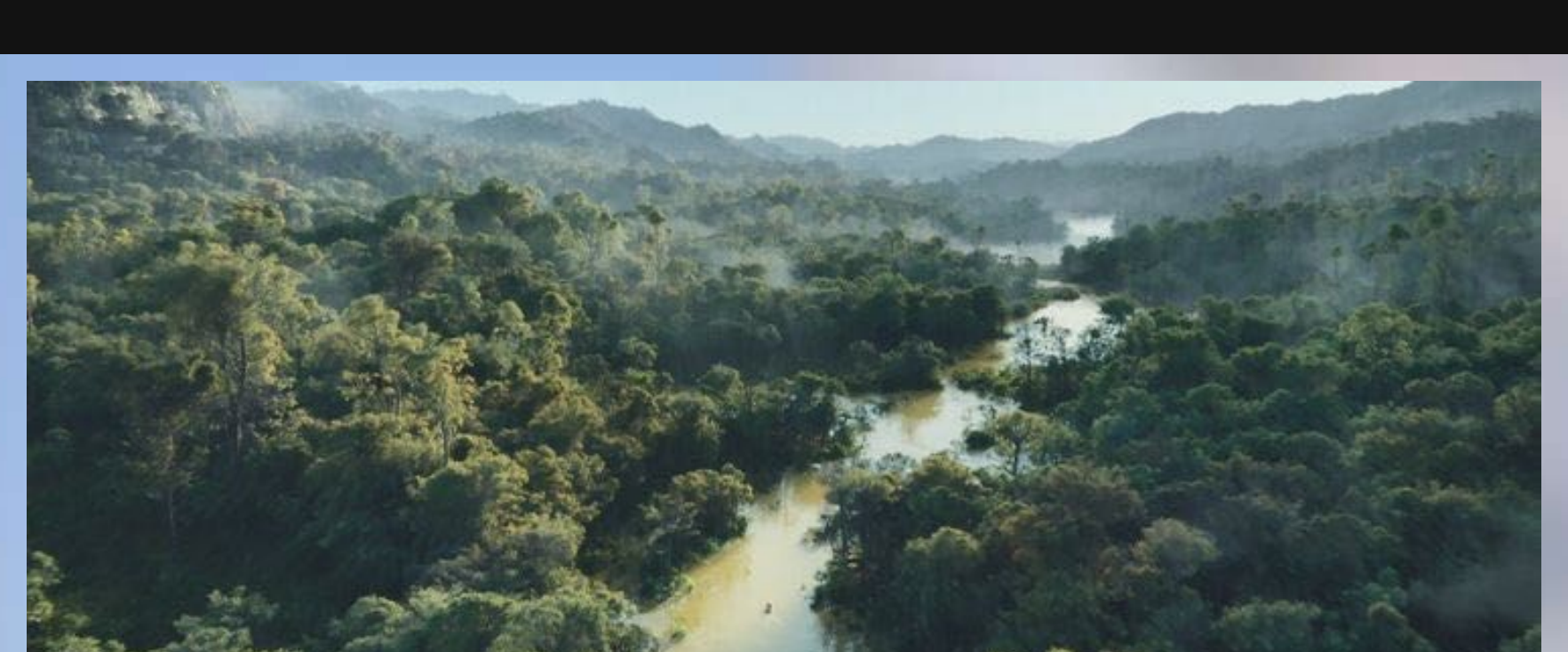

deja vu

Present Day - Airplane

"Can you tell me how you met Druig and what you see in him? " Kingo asked Freya with Karun across from her with a camera in her face.

"I —" she looked to her left and Gilgamesh shrugged at her, "I was stabbed and thrown from Asgard and I landed in his village."

"Wow. How convenient?" He smiled. "Did he kidnap you? Or maybe he," Kingo pointed at his head, "made you like him?"

"No," She shook her head. "He saved me." She looked out the plane window. The sun was disappearing behind clouds as it set. "He actually taught me how to use my powers, how to fight..." She felt her stomach drop and her eyes sting. "If you'll excuse me." She stood up from her seat and moved to the back of the cabin. Freya wasn't sure she could face him.

It had been five years since she hurt him, destroyed their relationship. She had no idea what he would do when he saw her but, she wasn't ready to find out.

"Don't mind Kingo," Gilgamesh walked up to her. He took a seat at the bar and motioned for her to do the same. "What happened?" He asked.

"Five years ago, after the snap... after we lost." She swallowed, the memories of the snap, of Loki — "I went to him and asked him to erase those memories. He refused and I was terrible. Like a child throwing a tantrum."

He nodded and took in a breath, "And you think there is no room for forgiveness?" He raised his eyebrows.

"I wouldn't blame him if there wasn't." She glanced down at her hands, "After the Battle of New York I thought, I'll never leave again. But then Thor came down and told me my mother and brother had died... if I had gone with them — rather than return to Druig — I knew they'd be alive." She felt a tear fall down her cheek, "Granted, Loki's death was just one of his games," She let out a small laugh and shook her head. "But after that, I was obsessed. I had to be in the fight because if I wasn't someone would die. I was sure of it."

Gil sat up straight, "And then you lost..."

"And then we lost." She nodded. "We lost for the first time. I just wanted the guilt to be gone." She closed her eyes and tears fell down her cheeks, "I wanted, so badly, to stay with him but, I knew if I remembered I couldn't stay."

"You were asking too much of him." Gilgamesh said. "One of the last times we were all together Thena almost had to give up her memories because of a sickness she has. She was uncontrollable and would turn on us."

"What happened?"

"When Ajak suggested for Thena's memories to be taken, Druig was disturbed by the very idea. We all were because she wouldn't be Thena without her memories." Gilgamesh said. "But I promised to look after her."

"Why?" She asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

"Because I love her." He pressed his lips together. "I would take care of her, I would help her through life for eternity."

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March 2nd 2016 - The Amazon

Freya stood close to Maria, who held a wooden staff in her hands. "You're doing good." She smiled across the clearing at Druig. "Let's try that combo one more time."

"Okay." Maria said. She got into a fighting stance and Freya grabbed a wooden staff from the ground.

"Ready?" She asked and Maria nodded.

"Left shoulder," She said and Maria pressed the staff to Freya's left shoulder. "Two." She spun around and thrusted the staff backwards and lunged back. "Three." She lifted it above her head and slammed it down. Freya had her staff blocking Maria's. "Nicely done!"

Maria glanced over her shoulder, "Mama did you see that?" She asked. Gabriella walked forward.

"That was pretty awesome." She patted Maria on her shoulder. "How about we go get ready for dinner now, is that okay little avenger?" She raised an eyebrow.

"I bet you're hungry?" Freya asked.

"Yeah." Maria nodded and set the staff down. "Thanks Aunt Freya." She said. "I want to be just like you one day."

Freya's smile faltered but she rubbed Maria's head with her hand. "Maybe one day." She said. Gabriella guided Maria back to their home. Druig walked up to Freya. "I shouldn't be teaching her."

"Why?" He asked. "You're giving her skills she could use one day." He rubbed his hand down her arm.

"She said she wants to be like me." Freya glanced down at her feet.

"It's an expression. David told me that he wants to be like me one day." He took another step closer to her. "They'll both realize one day what their real dreams are," He pressed his hand against her cheek and titled her head up with his thumb. "You worry too much."

"You worry too little." She raised her eyebrows and Druig's lips quirked up. He wrapped his arm around her and she placed her hands on his shoulders.

"Good, that means we balance each other out." He smirked.

"Excuse me." Tony's voice made Freya's eyes widened. He walked into the village, in a suit and orange sunglasses, "Don't mean to interrupt this Tarzan and Jane moment, but I need to steal you away." He pointed at Freya.

Druig's body grew stiff and his eyes narrowed. Freya glanced between Tony and Druig. "T- Tony what are you doing here?"

"Oh you know I was just in the neighborhood. I was looking to buy some cheap land. You know I've always wanted a little treehouse..." He took off his glasses and looked at Freya. "What do you think I'm doing here? I need to talk to you." His eyes darted to Druig and back to Freya. "Preferably alone."

Druig let go of Freya and clasped his hands together in front of him. "What makes you think I'll let you be alone with her?"

"I didn't realize she needed a keeper." Tony said as his eyebrows raised. "I'm sorry, Freya, thisis the jungle person?"

"Tony —"

He raised his hands in surrender, "Listen Tarzan, I come in peace." He threw up peace signs. "I'm a friend of Freya's. We actually coworkers."

"I know who you are, Mr. Stark." Druig stepped up to Tony and gave him a cold stare down. "And I know you came to rope Freya into another fight. So forgive me if I'm not thrilled to let you talk her into it."

"Druig," Freya stepped forward and grabbed his hand. He looked at her, his crystal blue eyes full of emotion. "I'll come find you once we're done talking." She said.

He nodded and backed away. This was the hardest part, this was the part where she would leave him because she couldn't say no to a fight. And he would let her go because he couldn't say no to her.

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Tony's hands were in his pockets. Freya had her arms crossed, the two of them stood by large river just south of the village. She stared at the setting sun, "You aren't just asking me to fight this time Tony." She glanced at him, "You're asking me to fight friends."

"Believe me. I don't want it to get to that point." He said. "But regardless, they need your signature and if it gets ugly I want you on my side."

"Are you sure signing the accords is the right decision?" She asked.

He looked away, "No, I'm not sure but, it's a start. We wanted to save everyone but, everyone hasn't really meant everyone. We've caused harm, just as much as we've saved."

"I'll follow you, Tony." She looked up at him. "I trust you."

"Thanks lightbulb." He looked behind them. "This place is quaint." He grimaced a bit. "But a bit cultish, don't you think?"

"It's a commune." Freya said.

"Exactly what someone in a cult would say." Tony said. "It's okay I don't judge. Tarzan is probably waiting for you. I'll meet you in thirty."

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Present Day - The Amazon

They walked through the jungle, she was leading. Freya's hands were trembling. She had fought against evil and faced death but she wasn't as sacred as she was in this very moment. Freya could feel bile churn in her stomach and her heart was pounding her her head. The Amazon was no different than when she left it, it was a constant in the turbulent life she lived. The first thing they saw, was the alpacas and the farm house. The commune was bustling with activity, she wished they had waiting till nightfall.

"This is very nice, sir." Karun said beside Kingo. They stopped in the middle of the village. Kingo spun around after waving to a villager.

"Don't be fooled." He said. "Ignorance is bliss."

"Freya?" Gabriella said and quickly moved over to Freya and smiled, "You're alive." She wrapped her arms around Freya. Alive? Why wouldn't she be? Why was Gabriella so happy to see her? Surely Druig told them of what she did.

"You aren't mad?" Freya asked.

"Why would I be mad?" Gabriella pulled back. "You saved us." Freya's mouth bobbed and tears fell down her cheeks, she couldn't stop it. He didn't tell her that they were affected by the snap but, then again she never gave him a chance.

"You — you were gone?" She asked.

"I tried asking Druig what happened but, he doesn't let us talk to him anymore." She put a hand on Freya's shoulder. "I was so worried that you were killed. None of us knew."

She thought of the ones who lost their lives. The soldiers, sorcerers, and Asgardians who lost their lives. The Avengers compound that was destroyed. Tony and Natasha, her friends, the ones who were lost. "I'm okay." She said but her lips quivered. Gabriella recognized the truth in those two words. She pulled Freya back into a hug but, almost too quickly she pulled back. Her arms went to her side. Freya's brows furrowed and she looked at Gabriella, her eyes were glazed over by gold, his gold.

Freya turned around, Sprite was in front of a young man who's eyes were golden as well. She realized the whole village had silenced, everyone had stopped moving. He held their minds in the palm of his hand. They walked forward, the people gathering around the community center. Freya stood further back, close to Gilgamesh and Thena. She let Sersei and Ikaris lead the way. The doors opened, he pushed them open with both arms out stretched. He wore a navy blue cardigan, she remembered it.

He hadn't aged. He was still the same. Freya knew she looked the same but, she didn't feel like she did. He looked unfazed. She had dark circles and gaunt cheeks, her hair was thinner and her body scarred.

She thought of a thousand ways to leave from running, to flying, to vanishing. Yet there was a part of her that wanted him to notice her. She wanted to be under his painfully unnerving gaze. Her heart still sped up, like she was a school girl and her cheeks were growing warm.

"I've missed all of you." He placed his hands behind his back. A small smirk grew on his lips, "Please make yourself at home."

"We need to talk, Druig." Sersei said.

"Seems like we do," he said and Freya knew he was looking at her. She knew but she couldn't — she was afraid. "We can talk in here," he gestured at the center. The eternals filtered into the community center and he stepped passed them. Freya was locked in her spot, unable to move, unable to do anything.

She cursed herself for showing such weakness. He did this to her. He caused her to fall apart and he was the only one who knew how to put her back together. She could see his shoes a foot away from her. Freya bit the inside of her cheek and looked up. She met his stare. His crystal blue eyes unreadable, filled with secret depths she would never see again. His lips pierced and smirking all at the same time. Was it all just a show? Was he happy or disgusted?

"Druig." She said so softly that it may have only been a thought. Regardless, he heard her.

"Freya." He said back. A tear fell down her cheek and she wiped it quickly. She had dreams of him calling out her name. What could she say to make it better? What words could express her guilt? Could he feel her pain? She wished she could feel his. "If they roped you into this, it mustbe serious." He stepped closer and she sucked in a breath. He gave her a once over, "We shouldn't keep them waiting." He said and turned on his heels and walked back into the center. She followed in and closed the door.

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"You've given me a lot of bad news in one go, mi lady." Druig sat at on a bench facing his family. The center was a religious building somedays, a party hall on others, the place Freya first slept when she arrived. He was at the front, the eternals sitting in the rows. Ikaris stood to the side his arms crossed and and back against the wall. Freya stood at the back, in a corner, trying to make herself the smallest in the room.

"Will you help us?" Sersei asked.

"I am glad —" He was interrupted by Sersei's phone going off. It made Freya smile and other different circumstances she may laugh.

"What's your service?" Kingo leaned his arms onto his knees. "Cause I'm not getting any bars." He whispered.

Druig stood up and walked passed Thena and Gil, "Do you all remember this forest? Beautiful, it's the last place we all lived together. I've protected these people for 20 generations, from the outside world, and from themselves." He walked over to Karun, "Your kind my friend, you will be responsible for your own extinction. Don't you think?" He asked and gave Kingo a glance. She didn't like the way he talked about humans. Some of the best people she knew had been human. But she couldn't butt in, it wasn't her place anymore.

"I think we must learn from our mistakes and do better, sir." Karun said so genuinely in made Freya turn. "You must not give up hope..." He stopped talking and threw the camera in his hand. Freya stood up and took a step forward. His eyes were glazed over.

"Oh my goodness," Kingo stood up in front of Druig, "Okay. New rule, no more possessing people's valets." They stood inches apart.

"Where's your sense of humor Kingo?" Druig asked with a smug smirk on his face. Damn that smirk, Freya thought.

"I'm sorry, sir." Karun said quietly.

"Don't apologize," Kingo said, "It's not your fault. You are not a god." He said to Druig. Who only looked at Kingo with a small tilt to his head.

"How ironic? Kingo the movie star." Druig said with low rasp. Freya caught Gil looking at her, he was wanting her to step in.

"I've directed somethings too." Kingo retorted.

"Oh yeah? Like what?" He asked.

"Some internet content."

"How many views?" Druig asked.

"I don't do it for the views." Kingo started. Ikaris stood from the wall and walked toward the middle of the room.

"Alright, let's go, he's wasting our time." He said and looked down at Sersei. Druig was fast on his tail.

"Ikaris!" He said, "I missed you. Are you going to charm me or threaten me?" He asked. Freya had only met a handful of his family. She could see now why the others didn't come to visit. The room was tense, she wondered what happened, really?

"There's a third option. If you'd prefer that?" Ikaris looked at Druig with wide eyes and raised brows.

"It must be heartbreaking to find out your not mother's favorite." Druig was cold, unfazed by the threat and uncaring.

"I'm sure she'd be real proud of you..."

"Druig this is serious." Sersei stood. She became the next target of Druig's. He walked over to her.

"I'll tell you what's serious. I've just been told that I've been sent on a suicide mission for the last 7,000 years and that my entire existence is a lie." He said those last words louder, he turned toward Ikaris but looked passed him to Freya. Her heart cracked. He turned back to Sersei, "So excuse me for not giving a shit about your plan right now." He walked passed Ikaris and straight for the door.

"Druig..." Freya lost his name on the tip of her tongue. He left and the door closed. When it shut the eternals looked around at each other.

"Druig straight up sucks." Kingo said.

"He does sir." Karun agreed.

"No offense, Freya." Kingo said.

"Weren't you supposed to convince him?" Ikaris turned to her with a narrow pointed gaze. She glanced around the room.

"I — I can try." She said and quickly walked through the door.

A/N

First chapter of the day!! I wanted to break these two up other wise it was almost 6,000 words in one chapter.

I love you all!! Get ready for the next chapter 😊 It will be out later today.

OH ALSO WHAT IS THIS SHIP NAME
Dreya or Fruig?!

Continue reading next part