



you can't save them all

TW **gore and death**

She stepped out and there was a group of four adults standing right outside the center. Matteo, Gabriella and — “Oh my god, Maria?” She asked the young woman who stood Gabriella. The man, still had boyish features, brown curly hair like his dad, tall and lanky. They weren’t as old as they could be, the snap took those years from them. “David?” She wrapped her arms around her niece and nephew.

“Aunt Freya.” Maria smiled into Freya’s hair. “We’re so glad you’re okay.” Her voice was raspy and mature. She was a woman. Probably no older than her mom was when they first met.

She pulled back and cupped her hands on David’s face and then Maria’s. She looked at Gabriella. “Is everything okay? Druig walked out pretty fast.”

How could she tell them that in a few days their world could be gone. No it wasn’t an option. This couldn’t be the end. It wouldn’t. Tony and Natasha did not die in vain. “Everything will be okay. Did you see where he went?” Freya asked.

“To your old spot,” Matteo pointed. “He’s there most days.” Freya nodded and gave them all hugs.

“I’ll be back soon.” She said.

“Stay for dinner?” Gabriella asked.

“Of course.” Freya stepped backwards and turned to the left toward the clearing. She had to give him a reason and this time it couldn’t be for her. That wasn’t enough, not anymore. She walked into the clearing. He stood in the middle, looking up at the stars. She moved forward.

“Don’t come any closer.” He said. She stopped short and he turned to her. “Why’d they bring you?” He asked.

“Gilgamesh remembered me.” She looked away. “He remembered us — thought I’d be able to convince you to help them.”

“Do you believe that?” He asked.

“No.” She shook her head. “But they wanted me to help, I want to help.” She said and looked up at him.

“Of course you do. The world’s ending, that’s right up your alley.” He said and stood up straighter.

“Druig! —”

“Don’t.” He took a step forward. “Freya, I won’t help. You were right, you won’t be able to convince me. There’s nothing I can do.”

“But maybe if I could transfer my power into you... maybe there could be a way for you to be strong enough.” She said too fast and slow all at once. Her heart sped up. “We can’t just sit here and do nothing. I can’t — It’s not about me or you. It’s about — this can’t be it.” She shook her head and pushed her fingers through her hair. “Tony and Nat didn’t die for nothing! They died so that they could live.” She pointed back to the village. “I know I can’t ask you on my behalf. I know where we stand but try for the soldier lost in Wakanda, the Asgardians, the ones lost to the blip, for Loki and — and Tony, Natasha.” She looked at him and took in a jagged breath, “Do it for the Freya you loved.”

He had taken several steps forward. Her shaking form was shadowed by his. She glanced at him, her mouth trembling. “I’m sorry.” She whispered.

“I know.” He nodded. “But sorry isn’t enough this time.” His jaw clenched and he pushed passed her, bumping into her shoulder. She stood with her arms wrapped around herself, tears streaming down her face. Would she lose again? At least this time if she lost, she’d finally be able to rest.

There was a loud screech too similar to the one back in New Asgard and a scream. Freya turned and pushed off the ground. She saw as a deviant flew out of the trees. Her gut dropped. Anu. She landed back on the ground and ran through the trees. It would be quicker on foot, she had to get back to Gabriella and her family. The blacksmith barn was in flames. She ran passed it.

“Freya watch out!” Sprite yelled. A deviant jumped on top of her. Freya felt its claws dig into her sides. She let out a hiss.

“It’s okay I got you!” Kingo said but Freya was faster. She clenched her fists and the being exploded into nothing, all that was left was the iridescent glow of her magic. “Never mind you got you!” His eyes widened as soon as he said that. He pointed behind her and said something but she didn’t hear it. She spun around and extended a sword from her hand. A long tentacle inches from her neck.

Anu’s figure came out from the shadows. She jumped at Freya and the two rolled toward the ground. She looked up at the Eternals who circled her. “Go!” Freya pinned Anu down with glowing hands. “Protect the villagers.” Anu knelt Freya in the side. The beasts were coming in from all sides. Freya flew off Anu and threw two blasts of energy at her. Anu caught them and absorbed them.

“Not like the first time.” Anu laughed and pushed off the ground tentacles grew from her back and stabbed at her. Freya dodged her carefully and slashed at the tentacles with different weapons she could conjure with her magic.

“Go!” Sersei yelled and ran villagers into the community center. Anu looked over Freya’s shoulders and smiled. She jumped into the air, right for the community center. Freya grabbed her with glowing lines of energy and threw her down to the ground.

“Your fight is with me Anu!” She said.

“Is it?” She slashed two tentacles at Freya and she dodged them. “I quite like you running around trying to protect these little creatures.”

Freya ran at Anu with her staff. She hit her shoulder, spun around, hit her in the gut and then ducked down. She slid the staff under Anu’s legs and she fell to the ground with a thud. Freya lifted off the ground and raised the staff to the air. It collected energy from herself and the world around her and then she pointed it down at Anu. The power thrusted down onto her.

A deviant jumped onto Freya’s back and she tumbled to the ground. The beast stomped on her and growled at her. She cast a forcefield around her body. The sound of shotguns made her head jolt up. The villagers stood around her and the deviant, all with golden eyes, all shooting at the beast. She moved to get up but the beast slammed a claw down on her back and she let out a scream. It stomped around growling and hitting villagers with its tail.

Druig jumped over it flailing tail and landed in a crouch. His eyes met Freya’s, he only wore his blue tank top and pants. He grabbed the shotgun by his feet and ran up the back of the beast’s body. He shot him in his abdomen and the beast was pushed to the side. Druig landed by Freya and picked her up. She looked around with wild eyes, Anu was no where to be found. Druig wrapped his arms around her and jumped to the side a tree, now made of glass, came crashing down. They landed in the dirt a few inches away from the glass. The deviant under it still thrashing but stuck.

“Druig let them go!” Sersei ran over to the two of them. He stepped away from Freya and closer to Sersei.

“Now’s not the time, Sersei.” He said.

Sersei grabbed onto his shoulders, “Please. I know your better than this.” She said.

Freya grabbed hold of Druig’s hand. He looked down at her touching him and back up at her eyes. “Please.” She whispered. “Amora is here. She’ll go after them.” She said and recognition was in his gaze. He pulled his hand out from her grip and he pulled Sersei’s hands off his shoulders. He stood there looking at both Sersei and Freya, unmoving but thinking. He raised a hand up and his eyes glowed in the night. The villagers were released.

“Druig what’s happening?” David asked.

“Go! Get to the river!” He ordered them. Suddenly the deviant that was under the glass pulled out from under it. It was headed straight for Druig with its wild claws. She pulled him behind her and shot it with blast. It stumbled but didn’t fall. Freya threw two swords at it and they stabbed into its fleshy neck. “Where’d you learn to do that?” Druig asked.

“My evil sister.” She said her chest heaving up and down. She didn’t have time to see his reaction. She caught a glimpse of Anu behind him. She gasped and pulled him away. She held a dagger inches from his back. “Can’t you just die!” She shouted at Anu and charged her. She kicked her square in the chest and Anu went flying backwards into a tree. Her eyes glowed as she raised from the ground and flew at her fast. She grabbed Anu by the neck and pinned her up against the tree.

Freya heard a sharp inhale behind her and the sound of a metal slicing, a sound she knew all too well. She looked up at Anu in front of her pushed up against the tree.

Her lips curled up in a smile, “I thought you were the one who’d save them all?” She said and her blue skinned body opened, a glamour, a projection of herself. Freya turned slow, fearful of what she’d find behind her. Her heart dropped. Gabriella’s hazel eyes glossed over by tears, her body tense, hands trembling pressed against her bloody abdomen. Anu stood behind her, a wicked smile on her lips. “Oops.” She said.

Freya let out a scream and a wave of her power shot out from her chest. It pushed Anu back and Gabriella lost her balance. Freya ran over and caught her as she fell down. She laid her down and looked at the wound. Upper abdomen, a twisted gash, slashed all the way through from the back to the front. Gabriella looked up at Freya, her eyes blinking fast.

“You’re going to be okay.” Freya whispered. “I can heal you.” She put her hands over her abdomen. “I can,” Gabriella’s mouth bobbed, her hands soaked in blood grabbed hold of Freya’s.

“Protect Matteo, David and Maria.” She rasped out.

She shook her head. “No, no, I have to heal you.” She said. “I can do both. I can do both, Gabriella.”

“Please.” Gabriella said. Her quivering lips turned up in a smile. “It’s okay, Freya. Protect our family.” She gasped for air. “Tell them I love them.”

“I can’t lose you.” She brought her head close to Gabriella’s. “Please I just got you back.”

Gabriella put a hand to Freya’s cheek. “Hermosa.” She said with her last breath. Her hand fell from Freya’s cheek, her eyes lost focus. She was still, she was gone.

Freya gently closed her eyes and looked up at the wreckage. The village was in ruin, her village, their village. She took in a breath.

Sersei was in the water, fighting a deviant. Ikaris was on the ground, Kingo and Sprite were holding on to each other. Two more crawled over to Anu’s body and snuggled her.

Anu’s eyes opened and she looked at Freya. Her eyes widened, Freya’s eyes were glowing, the winds around her and Gabriella’s body picking up. The glowing iridescence, was palpable in the air. She raised up above Gabriella and put a field of energy around her. Freya’s cheeks were wet with tears and blood, her best friend’s blood.

She clenched her fists in raised them to her sides, forearms facing upwards. Freya let out a scream. They deserved to die. The deviants and Anu. They deserved death. A blast of her power shot through the village. The deviants were consumed by the light and exploded into nothing. The winds died down and the village was silent. She fell back down glanced at Gabriella.

Freya let out a sob. She grabbed hold of Gabriella’s hand. “No, no, no...” She shook her head. The Eternals stood and looked at her with wide eyes.

Matteo ran out from behind the trees. “Gabriella!” He cried out but his voice fell flat. He noticed Freya over Gabriella’s body. “No.” He shook his head. “No.” He ran over and cradled Gabriella’s head in his lap. “No, mi amor.” Maria and David followed close behind their father.

“Mama?” Maria clutched onto David. The two of them stumbled over to Gabriella. Maria’s knees gave out and her father wrapped his arms around her.

“I’m so sorry.” She felt hands pull her up from behind. “I’m so sorry, Matteo.” She struggled against the arms. “I wasn’t strong enough. I wasn’t — I’m so sorry.” She was turned around by the person holding her up. Druig. He was still there, he wasn’t dead... yet. He was looking at her but her eyes were out of focus. She tried to turn back to look at the Cortez family but he pulled her chin back to face him. “It’s my fault.” She said.

He shook his head. “No.” He said and pulled her away from second family she ever had. Her chosen family. The family she had let down so many times. “Let’s give them space.” He said. She listened to him. Her shaking hands clasped in his.

A/N



besties 😊

Are we okay?

I'm not okay in writing they say kill your darlings but, it hurts.

Let me know your thoughts

Continue reading next part