



Whatever it Takes

Start from the beginning □

Phastos looked at the hall and smiled. "Oh good." Ikaris walked in, he was in armor. "I'm close to figuring it out."

Ikaris's eyes glowed a bright gold and he shot a blast out of his eyes toward the design Phastos was working on. Everyone stood up. Druig stepped in front of Freya and held a hand out. He wanted her to stay back.

"Boss what are you doing?" Kingo asked.

"I've let this go on long enough," Ikaris said and looked to Phastos who was on the ground. Freya's eyes narrowed, her fingers twitched.

"Don't hurt him!" Sersei ran in headed straight for Phastos. She helped him up, "He lied to us." She said through fast breaths. "You already knew about the emergence."

Kingo's eyebrows furrowed, "No he didn't he shook his head."

"Ajak told me everything a er we le Babylon." He turned to look at Kingo.

"Why?" He asked.

"You were never going to let us stop the emergence." Phastos said, not as a question but as a statement.

"No," Ikaris said calmly. "I only wanted to protect you from the deviants."

"If Ajak wanted you to take her place, why did she choose me?" Sersei asked and he looked at her. "What have you done?" She asked, she knew.

"He killed her," Druig said and looked up at Ikaris with a cold stare.

Ikaris didn't look at him, his eyes were trained on Sersei's. His eyes watering, "I had to." He said.

"She loved you," Sersei said barely above a whisper.

"Did she?"

"She loved you" She doubled down.

"Do you think it was easy to live with the truth?" He asked, his face scrunching up in pain. "To know that one day all of this would end? To keep on lying to you? If we gave humanity the choice how many of them would be willing to die so that billions more could be born?" He asked.

"We aren't giving them a choice. Is this why your willing to kill?" Phastos asked. "You are so pathetic!" He shouted.

"I'm an Eternal, Phastos. I exist for Arishem as do you. It's who you are." Ikaris said calmly.

"I wouldn't change a single thing about who I am. Born or Made. But I do not exist for Arishem I exist for my family!" He stepped past Sersei and got in Ikaris's face. Freya watched carefully, if there was one person really in danger there it was her. She was the outsider.

Suddenly Makkari ran in. She signed, "I found it." Ikaris turned to her, his eyes glowing once more. He shot a blast at Makkari and Kingo jumped in front of it. Freya walked forward but Druig grabbed her wrist. He looked at her with a wary glare.

"Get out of here!" Kingo said to Makkari. She disappeared leaving only a gust of wind in her tracks.

"Kingo," Ikaris said and walked forward. Kingo stood up and raised a hand at Ikaris, pointing it like a gun. His energy charged up.

"You do not turn against family." He said. "Gilgamesh died because of you."

Ikaris looked around at the Eternals. "You won't succeed against me. And I will kill every one of you if I have to." He said with such a harsh tone. Freya pulled her arm out of Druig's.

"Yeah. You're done." She said. "I suggest you leave now. Because I can promise you — you won't succeed against me." Her fists glowed and her eyes matched in brightness. He looked at her and his hands clenched. His eyes started to glow. She smirked and tilted her head to the side, "Really want to try it?" She asked.

His eyes turned back to normal and he turned around to leave.

"Wait!" Sprite called to him. "I'm going with you." She said and walked toward the door.

"Sprite." Sersei stepped forward.

Thena walked out of the hallway and asked, "What is this?" Ikari's eyes charged up but Sprite cast an illusion and the two of them exploded into bugs.

Druig turned to Freya, "You could've gotten yourself killed." He said his eyes burning with rage.

She looked into his eyes, "He was threatening to kill all of you." Her brows furrowed and her eyes narrowed.

"He was threatening us." Druig stepped forward. "He won't hesitate to kill you." Her mouth bobbed for a moment. She glanced around at the others then back to Druig.

"I don't care." She said.

"I do." He said. She glanced down at the ground and shrunk back. Makkari ran back in. Everyone was quiet. Sersei wiped away tears. Kingo checked his wound. Druig moved over to a desk and sat down on it. Freya looked at the strange plants in the window.

"Why would Sprite go with Ikaris?" Makkari signed.

"Because she loves him." Kingo said. "Oh, you guys didn't pick up on that?" He asked. "He really fooled us, didn't he. Karun let's go." He looked to his valet.

"Wait, where the hell are you going?" Phastos stepped forward.

"I can't help you guys," Kingo said, his lips curling downward. "I still think Ikaris is right."

"So that's it, your just going to follow him?" He asked.

"I love the people of this planet but if you stop this emergence you are stopping so many other worlds like this one from being created." He said. "I still have faith in Arishem but I refuse to hurt any of you because of my beliefs. Even with my help, we're no match, it's Ikaris. But I hope to see you on the next planet." He turned around and walked away.

"Look if I'm going to get myself killed going up against Ikaris, we'll need to have a backup plan." He said.

"All of our powers even if their amplified are not enough to kill a Celestial," Phastos said.

"Well, Sersei did turn a deviant into a tree." Ikaris looked at Sersei.

"I'm sorry what?" Phastos asked and Sersei looked up at him. "You didn't want to tell me that."

"I don't know how it happened." Sersei looked down at the ground.

"And I'm pretty sure I can't do it again."

"Well now is the time to try, don't you think?" Phastos asked.

"Besides, that deviant is dead." Sersei shook her head. "Our plan is to put Tiamut to sleep not to kill it. I can't kill a Celestial!" Her chest raised up and down.

Phastos placed his hands together, "Sersei, Sersei..."

"We can't!" Sersei shouted. "We can't." She whispered.

Druig looked at Freya and then he looked at Sersei, "It's okay, Sersei. I got this." She nodded and wiped her tears. Sersei got up and le the lab.

Freya turned to Phastos. "Can you make me part of this... uni mind?" She asked. He looked at Druig and then to Freya.

"It's possible." He said. "But it may be tricky. You aren't an Eternal, you aren't made up of the same stu as we are."

"What if I'm not part of the mind? Create something that can take my energy and feed it into you. Like a fuel tank." She said.

"Freya." Druig stood up.

"No!" She looked at him. "I don't care if it's dangerous. You all need as much help as you can get. If we fail, I'm already dead so I'm willing to do," She glanced down at her feet and took in a deep breath. She glanced back up at Druig and Phastos, "...Whatever it takes."

A/N

**a bit shorter than normal but
it is time**

final battle is just around the corner

I for one am SO EXCITED

So many things are going to be revealed

I love you all!!

Continue reading next part □