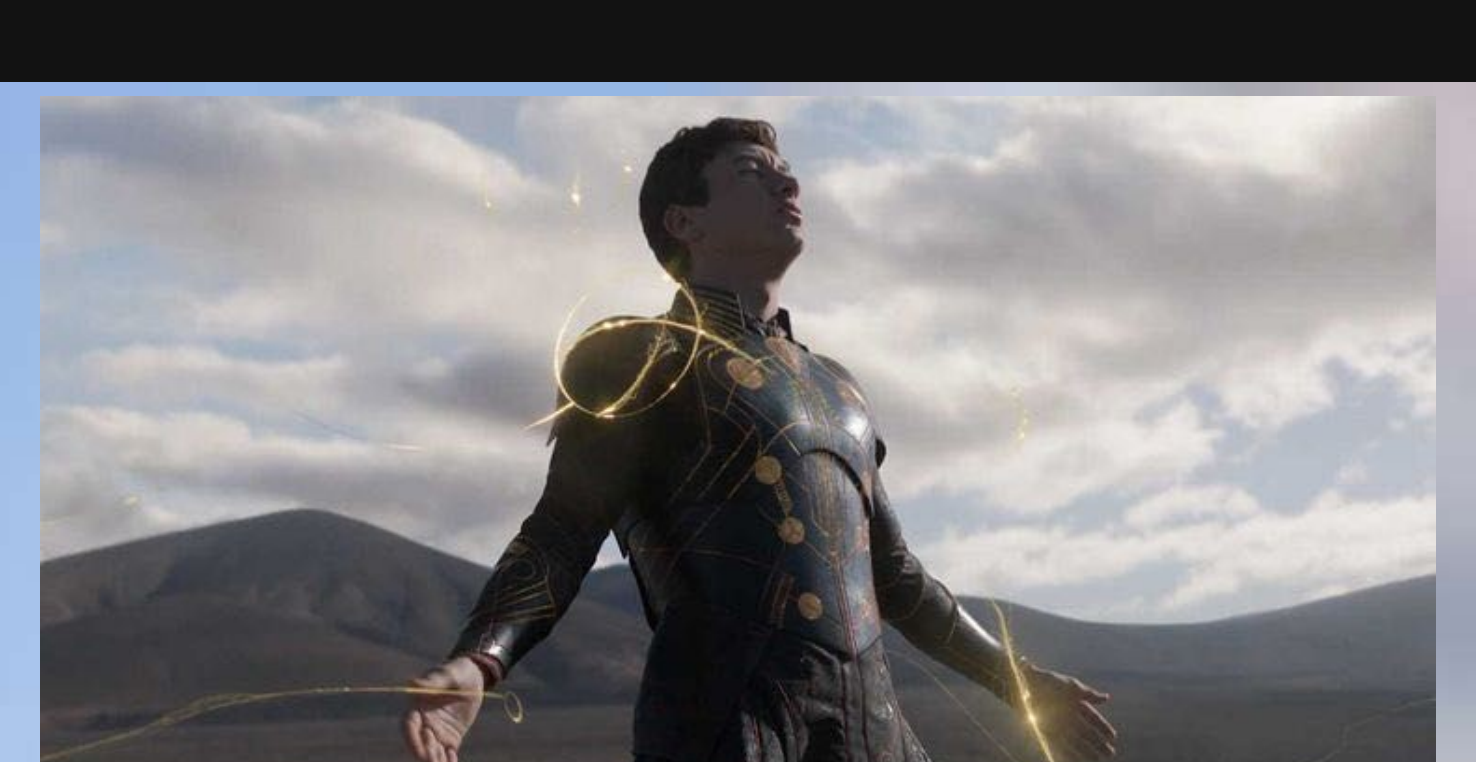


The Finish Line

A/N you know when Ajak opens her eyes in the beginning and goes "It is time"?
that's how I feel right now.
Love you besties🩶

<<<Present Day - Domu>>>

Phastos stood in the center, Freya was close by she looked up at the golden design he was creating. He had destroyed the model twice now. It had to work. She had to be able to give her magic to them. He stopped and stared at it with his hands on his hips.

Makkari and Druig sat on top of the table. Druig hadn't looked at her once since she told him that she was willing to do this. Makkari placed a hand on his shoulder. Freya's eyes widened and she glanced at Phastos.

"You need something to connect you all to me right?" She asked.

"Yes, that's what's holding me up." He said.

Freya walked up to him and created a silver bracelet. "It's kinda like your uni mind… I can charge magic into the things I create."

He grabbed the silver metal, "So if we're wearing something made by you…"

"I can make sure you all have my energy." She said. He looked up at his design and lifted the metal up, it floated into the design. He attached bits of the golden metals he uses.

"This could work." He nodded. "Can you make four more of these?" He said. Freya nodded and the two got to work.

<<<>>>

They all stood in the room where the Arishem statue was. Phastos handed out the bracelets. "One will go on your right wrist and the other goes on the left." He said. "The silver is directly attached to Freya's magic."

Freya stepped up, she wore her armor, "Theoretically these should pull my magic just as is. Phastos put a siphoning ability into the bracelets."

"Could you run out of energy?" Makkari signed.

"I won't." She said. "Use as much as you need." She glanced at Druig, "Trust me." She said.

"Let's suit up," Phastos said to the others. They all walked to the walls. Freya watched as the black walls swirled with golden light. The Eternals suits grew from the golden light, each with a different color. They raised their arms in the air and the golden and silver bracelets clicked into place.

Druig stepped over to Freya as the Domu self flew itself toward the Emergence. She stood in front of the window, watching the world go by. She turned to him and he was already looking at her. "This is it." She said with a sad smile. "It's the finish line." She glanced down at his hand and wrapped her fingers around his.

"Keep your promise." He said.

She squeezed his hand, "I'll see you on the other side." She pulled back. She moved over to Sersei and Makkari. Druig walked over. Makkari took each of them separately to the ground. She took Sersei, then Druig. She reappeared in a blink of an eye.

She smiled and signed, "You ready?"

"Sure." Freya nodded.

"I won't go too fast." Makkari grabbed hold of Freya and she closed her eyes. Freya opened then and she was outside, the sun high in the sky and the ground rumbling beneath her feet. The emergence point was a giant volcano on an island. Smoke billowed from the landmass and Lava bubbled at the top of it.

Sersei, Druig, and Makkari activated their bracelets. Freya felt a pull and she closed her eyes. The draining of her magic had already begun. She took in a deep breath and her knees gave out. "Freya!" Sersei called out, "Are you okay?"

"Turn it off!" Druig said. "She can't take it!" Freya clenched her fists. She had to pull it together.

"Wait!" She put a hand up and a staff formed in her hand. She pushed off the ground and stood. "I can do this." She said and looked directly at Druig. "I can do this." She said. Freya lifted her hands into the air and created a forcefield around the four of them.

Druig looked over to Sersei and then to Makkari. Gold streams of energy wrapped around Makkari and Sersei, their bodies floated up into the air. The streams of gold connected the three of them and Druig lifted into the air. His arms were outstretched and he closed his eyes.

There were so soft whispers that echoed around them. Druig's eyes opened and the gold streams of energy turned into an orb. It encased them and the rumbling of the Earth slowed, then ceased. The smoke and lava dissipated. He was doing it, he was actually doing it.

Freya's forcefield was shattered and she fell, her powers were weaker distributed. She stood up but Druig was shot from the air by a golden blast. Ikaris flew in, Freya jumped forward and slammed her staff down, he blocked it with his forearm and sent a blast into her abdomen. She fell to a knee and clutched her stomach.

"I should have done this five centuries ago." Ikaris grabbed hold of Druig by the neck and flew into the air. Freya healed her blast wound as quickly as she could. Her eyes glanced up, she could feel it — Druig's fear. Ikaris dropped Druig hundreds of feet above the ground and shot him with a blast. His body hit the ground and Makkari let out a sob.

Freya stood and looked at the hole that Druig was laying in. His grave. Her body shook, her voice not working, she wanted to scream and cry. But sadness was turning to something far worse.

Her eyes turned up to the sky where Ikaris was. He didn't hesitate, he flew toward the Domu and destroyed it like a child throwing a tantrum. The Domu came crashing down, Makkari grabbed Sersei and Freya flew into the air to dodge it. The ship landed along the beach. Makkari got Phastos and Thena to safety.

Ikaris landed behind Sersei, "Druig is gone." He said. "It's over." He said so confidently, arrogantly. Just like Anu, Ultron, Zemo, and…

"You could not live with your own failure," Thanos said as he stood from his seat. Freya walked along the perimeter with Thor. "And where did that bring you? Right back to me."

She landed behind Ikrais, calm but seething with energy. Any feeling of her power being drained was numbed by her rage. Her eyes, her hands, her entire body was one big ball of light. "Wrong move." She said through gritted teeth. He turned to her, his eyes already glowing. He shot a blast out and she threw up a shield without even moving. The blast shot back at him, hitting him in the gut. He fell. She disappeared and reappeared right next to him, "Doesn't feel good, does it?" She asked and grabbed his neck, digging her nails into his skin. Her feet blasted off the ground and she flew into the air.

They spun into the air struggling against each other. She wrapped her magic around his arms and raised her hand into the air, she created her staff and slammed it against his shoulder. He fell and his back hit a rock. Makkari came around a rock and slammed into repeatedly. Too fast for Ikaris to handle. Freya landed and twitched her head to the left. The magic around his body dragged him across the rocks.

Freya looked up to the sky, rocks like meteors flew from the volcano. She lifted her hands to the sky and blocked them with her magic. Makkari and Ikaris fought. He used his eyes to try and get her but she was too quick. She punched, she kicked, she head-butted him into the wall of rock. She hit him with everything she had, the rock behind Ikaris split and lava poured from it. He grabbed her by her neck.

"Enough." He said and hit her with a blast.

Freya lifted the forcefield and turned to him. He looked at her with a disgusted look. "You know I've met some of the worst creatures in the universe. A nasty AI with a god complex, my sister… who - now that I think about it, also had a major god complex, and that pesky Titan." She gasped, "I just realized what all four of you have in common." Her head tilted to the side.

"I'm not a god." Ikaris walked up to her.

"No, you certainly are not." Her eyes started to glow, "but I am." She grabbed his head and her magic entered his head and he let out a scream. His eyes glowed gold but then she covered them with her powers. "Not so powerful without those eyes of yours, huh?"

He screamed out and lifted his head. She could feel herself almost reach her end, but she couldn't — she had to finish the job. She had too — His power shot through her magic, the blast exploded and threw Ikaris and Freya back. She slid back in the sand, the wind knocked out of her.

"Freya!" Phastos walked past her, his arms up. He shot golden blasts from metal devices around his wrists. "We got your back." Thena walked with him a shield in her hand.

Freya turned around on her stomach. Her vision blurry and her heart beating so loud she could hear it in her ears. Two figures walked up from the ocean. Freya blinked, rubbed the sand from her eyes, blinked again. She gasped.

Anu and a large, humanoid deviant walked together side by side. Freya looked over at Ikaris, the others were holding him back. She turned her gaze back to Anu… her jaw clenched and her eyes sparked with energy. Ikaris would pay but first, she would avenge Gabriella. She stood up on shaky legs, the deviant ran toward the Eternals. Anu's eyes met Freya's. Anu lifted off the ground purple magic surrounded her form. The two flew at each other and rammed into each other. Their hands grabbed onto each other.

"So angry… All because I killed that little mortal of yours?" Anu grinned.

"I'm going to kill you!" Freya shouted.

"You've never had the guts." Anu ducked down and Freya was thrown back. "But I'd love to see you try." She kicked Freya in the head and grabbed her by her hair. She sent two blasts at her. Freya dodged both with her blasts.

Freya stretches her arms out and a blast of light explodes on either side of her arms like wings. She claps her hands together in front of her and Anu is thrown backward. She loses her balance and tumbles to the ground. They don't land on the beach they land, in the field of lava and rocks. Freya kicks Anu in the side she disappears and reappears behind her. She grabs her shoulders and throws her down against the rocks. Lava on the ground burns her. She lets out a scream and two tentacles come from her body. They slash at Freya, who quickly makes a sword. She cuts them both and they slither back to Anu's body. Freya throws out a hand her magic wraps around Anu's body and she aims the sword directly at her neck.

"Does this bring back memories or what?" Anu grins and struggles against Freya's magic. "Too bad you can't remember."

"Stop saying that!" Freya stomps her boot onto Anu's chest.

"Does it make you upset? That I know more than you? That I remember the truth?" She asks. Freya catches movement out of the corner of her eye. She glances up. Sersei and Sprite are meters in front of her. Sersei holds her abdomen while Sprite just looks at her. Druig — Druig, he's alive. He runs over and strikes Sprite down with a rock. "That soul bond really did a number on you, Iris," Anu said. Freya looked down the magic was gone. Anu grabbed the sword and shattered it with her magic. "Always the weak one." She threw a blast at Freya and it knocked her onto her back. She jumped into the air and charged directly for Druig.

Get up! Get up! She cried out. The ground beneath her was sinking. She couldn't break down this was not the time. She was stronger than this! She had to be stronger than this. She pushed off the ground and cried out in pain, lava singed the leather on her back. She flew toward Anu. Smoke blocked her visions she couldn't see Druig. He was alive. He had to live.

Freya was struck by a violet blast her body seized and she fell from the sky and rolled on the ground. She heard a scream and she knew, she knew — it was his scream. She lifted her neck. Only feet away Druig was on his knees turned to her, Anu's tentacles in his neck. His eyes were closed and his body shaking.

"Say goodbye to your lover boy!" Anu shouted. The ground beneath them sunk. Sersei a meters away fell to the ground, she looked down at the ground. Freya looked back to her and then over to Drug and Anu.

"I'm making contact Tiamut!" Sersei shouted. She knew that Sersei and the others would need her magic. She knew deep down that, whatever was inside her could help them. She knew this was the only way.

"There was an idea, called the Avenger Initiative, the idea was to bring together a group of remarkable people, to see if they could become something more. See if they could work together when we needed them to fight the battles we never could…"

That is who she was, she was an Avenger. She couldn't give up. She had to push on even if it meant crossing the finish line.

Freya turned to Sersei, "Use my power!" She stood up. "End this, Sersei!" She turned to Anu. "Let. Him. Go!" She jumped up and ran toward them.

Faces flashed in her mind. Tony. Natasha. Loki. Gabriella. Maria. Matteo. David. Druig. Karun. Valkyrie. Her people. Freya's hands stretched out and she wrapped her magic around Anu's tendrils. She ripped them out of Druig and held them back.

Sersei pressed her hands into Tiamut. Freya's body trembled, slowed, weakened. Her knee gave out and hit the ground. She kept her hands up, eyes trained on Anu. "Your fight is with me!"

"You can't win." Anu walked past Druig. "You've given too much away." She ripped the tentacles from Freya's grasp. They stabbed into Freya's neck and torso. "Stupid girl."

Freya looked up at Anu who stood above her, blue blood oozing from her body. "Not this time." She said.

Her eyes glowed brightly. Her body raised off the ground. White, silver, and iridescent strings of energy wrapped around her. Her arms were at her sides, face pointed up to the sky. The tentacles disintegrated from her body. Freya felt her body heal itself.

She saw the galaxy when it was created. The rolling hills of Neath. She saw a life she never lived and yet it was hers. Her face, her powers, her life. Another name, another time, another world. Friends that she loved so deeply, sisters, a lover — Druig. The same as he was now, but different. Their ceremony, their timeless connection. She saw the other Eternals, how they fought together. Anu and her betrayal. And then she saw the end. Freya felt her end, her death.

Her eyes opened, she was floating in the vast emptiness of space, and there in front of her was Ethestia the Visionary. The silver Celestial held out her palm, Freya hovered above it.

"It is finally time." She said.

Freya whispered, "What am I?"

"Neath was my planet." Space around them changed, morphed into Neath. "It was my prized world and on it, I created the Sisters of Draoid helped keep the peace. They were loyal to me, cared for me, in exchange for power and immortality."

"Like Eternals," Freya whispered.

"In some ways, yes. All was well until Arishem sent one of his Celestial seeds into the core of my planet." The world changed. Freya stood in front of the cave in her memories. "I begged him to release Neath from that fate but, it was not to become. So I had a new quest, a new vision. I wanted a daughter, a being that could live beyond Neath. For centuries I created sisters until finally, I got the formula just right. That was you."

"Your daughter?" She looked up at the creature that towered over her.

"When you died during Neath's emergence, you were reborn, not synthetic but of blood and bone. You live, you breathe, and now that you remember the full extent of who you are, you are free. The first Celestial born not made."

Freya's blinked. She was back on Earth. The power in her body was almost too much to handle. It was awake now, she felt alive. She looked down at Anu, fully remembering now.

With a flick of her wrist, she raised Anu into the air. Her eyes were wide but her body was still. "I remember, Anu," Freya said calmly. "I remember how you hated me, for something I didn't choose. How you were jealous of Druig and me, how you betrayed the sisters…"

"She was raising us like lambs for slaughter!" Anu screamed out, "It was me! I was the chosen one, you took it from me!"

"I never chose this. But you, you chose to join the Hoard, to stab me, torture me, and you chose to kill Gabriella!"

"Artemis is alive!" Anu screamed. "She's alive! Somebody took her off-world before the emergence!"

"Who?" Freya asked and release Anu from her hold. She moved closer to them, they both hovered above the ground.

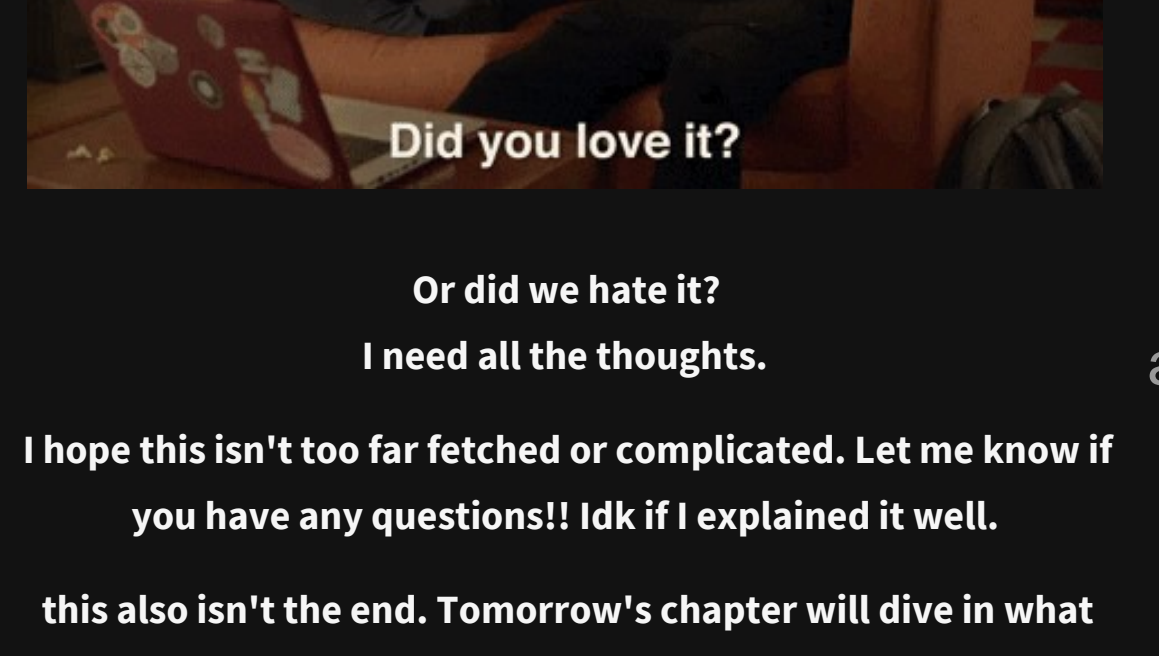
"I don't know," Anu said and raised her arms in the air and she threw what was last of her powers at Freya. "So naive!" She shouted. Anu grabbed onto her and pushed her down.

Freya caught herself midway. She hovered above Sersei and Tiamut. The gold metal turned an icy white, like marble. She looked at Anu and raised her hand.

"Stupid girl," Freya said and threw out a large, blinding blast of light. Anu covered her face with her arm the violet energy around her snuffed out by the brightness of Freya's. By the time Freya pulled her hand back, there was nothing left.

Suddenly, Freya felt the pull again like her cosmic energy was draining but this time she could handle it. She felt her magic travel through space and time. A gold sphere wrapped around her body and eight different streams of gold lifted towards her, connecting with her. She held firm, allowing the energy to flow through each stream and back to her. Like a wheel, never-ending and connected.

a/n
soooooooooo



Or did we hate it?
I need all the thoughts.

I hope this isn't too far fetched or complicated. Let me know if you have any questions!! Idk if I explained it well.

this also isn't the end. Tomorrow's chapter will dive in what happened in that last paragraph, any ideas?

Follow for updates, comment and vote
OH also WE GOT 30k reads✨✨✨

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