

a/n super super short filler chapter but! I really wanted you guys to have this moment so that you kinda knew the timeline.

VICTORIAN ERA
ENGLAND 1700

AURORA

"And this one?"

"It was you, actually"

"Me? I did that?"

"You did. Han Dynasty, remember?"

"I didn't think it had been that bad"

"It was"

He reaches to touch the scar on my shoulder, one I'd gotten while fighting Druig thousands of years ago. It had been one of the big fights. We'd ended up throwing knives at each other. Mine had cut a gash on his leg and his had cut one on my shoulder.

Ajak refused to heal me. She'd said it had been because of my own actions and therefore I'd have to deal with it on my own.

He leans down, grabbing my shoulder and kissing the scar so ly.

"I'm sorry" He looks up his face twisted with regret.

I shake my head, chuckling.

"Are you forgetting that I also did my fair damage on you too?" I ask, pointing out the small scar on his face. I'd thrown a plate at him during one of our screaming matches.

I'd thrown it with so much force that it had shattered on his face. Ajak healed most of his cuts except the smallest ones, giving him the same speech about dealing with our actions.

I lean forward, kissing the scar so ly before pulling back. I take his hand, scanning it. The palm of his hand was riddled with scars, the pads of them filled with callouses from years of working.

"Where did you get this one?" I point to a big slash on the back of his hand.

He looks down, watching as I trace it with my own finger.

"Back in the Amazon. The first year I was there was a rough one. One of the villagers didn't build a house well enough and it fell on top of several of them. I was trying to dig out the people trapped and I slashed it against some wood" He explains.

I look up at him, wonder flashing over my face. It was then that I truly understood how much he loved his village.

We're enveloped by silence, the both of us leaning against the balcony railing. I inhale the salty air, my hair swishing with the slight breeze. I loved November. It was never too hot nor too cold. The name itself was nice. Besides, it had been the month Druig and I had finally reunited, so of course, I might have been a little biased, but I loved it anyway.

"Come back with me," He says suddenly, interrupting my thoughts

He traces small circles and doodles on my arm, his fingers leaving traces of heat on my skin as he moves them around.

I smile, chuckling. My eyes are closed, and I'm focusing on taking in this moment before it's over.

"Yeah, alright" my sarcasm drips o my words. I feel as the sun hits my face, warming me up in the cold November air. The city below us bustled with early morning activity. In the distance, I could hear the clipping of the horses on the carriages, people bustling about to and from the streets, most of them headed to work.

He stops doodling, completely silent.

I open my eyes then, turning to look at him. His face shows no trace that he'd been joking. My eyes widen.

"Oh, you were serious" My tone comes out more in shock than anything.

He frowns, going to grab my hand with his.

"I'm always serious when it comes to you, Aurora." He looks at me straight in the eyes. "I want you to come with me. To the Amazon"

I'm speechless.

I didn't really know what we were doing, to begin with, but I'd been careful not to have my hopes up as to where we were going to end up relationship-wise.

But if this past week had proven something, it was that Druig wasn't here just to make mu hopes rise.

"Like—like go with you and visit?" I ask, still doubtful about what he wanted.

he laughs, shaking his head.

"God, you never were good with hints, were you?"

"I'm a direct person. I need people to tell me things how they are not to send me mixed signals."

"Then I want you to come live with me. To the village. In the Amazon." He notices my hesitation. "I think you'd love it. It has everything we could ever want and need. You can have the nature you love and the people you care about and—"

"Okay, okay Druig I understand" I laugh at his rambling. "And I know it's amazing—it's your village a er all"

He pauses, unable to keep o a smile, turning to face forward, excitement lining his words as he starts speaking.

"You could help me keep track of everything, we could live there for centuries and no one would ever come and disrupt the peace" He continues, his eyes lighting up with passion at the mention of the place he'd protected as it evolved and rose from the ground up.

I tilted my head to the side, not sure what to respond to his words.

I liked the idea. I loved it, actually. I had nothing to do here in England except the organization that I'd founded, and even that seemed to be managing well enough.

It wasn't that I didn't want to. It was the fact that it would mean that I would have to trust him completely. I would have to open myself and really let him in.

Sure, we'd known each other for thousands of years, but we'd only been liking each other for about 300 of those. And we'd been apart for the majority of that, too.

Still, this had been the moment I'd been waiting for more than 200 years.

Didn't I want this?

I smile then, turning to look at Druig's eyes. With the light shining into them, they look even more piercing blue.

As I watch his excited face, I know it's what I need to do.

"You know I'll go anywhere with you, Druig. You don't even have to ask."

His face breaks out into the biggest smile I have ever seen in my life, and at that moment I know that no matter what happened, I would never regret going with him.

He reaches forward, his arms wrapping around me. I hug him back, my hands going to cradle the back of his neck as he digs his head into the nook of my shoulder.

I'd known Druig to be a lot of things. He was stubborn and mean and sometimes he couldn't control his anger. But right here at this moment, he was none of those things.

I pull back from the hug, staring up at him with what I think is the fondest expression I've ever given someone in my life.

He smiles back at me, his hand pushing a lock of my hair behind my ear. He cradles my head then, his finger brushing across my cheek so ly.

"I don't deserve you, my dearest Aurora" He whispers, his thumb brushing across my bottom lip.

I chuckle, eyes glistening.

"Yeah, you actually don't!" I whisper back jokingly.

He rolls his eyes.

"Shut up" He mumbles, before finally leaning in and kissing me.

The kiss is so and sweet, filled with the promise of tomorrow and forever. Filled with hope and expectations.

I smiled into the kiss, remembering all those times that we'd bickered. All those times that we'd fought.

It was strange how we'd literally gone from hating our guts to liking each other.

The world works in strange ways, and for once, I don't curse it for being everchanging, because I know that if the world had stayed the same; if people hadn't evolved and mistakes didn't hadn't been made,

I know that Druig and I would have never been together.

a/n! am sorry for the short chapter. I have a couple more coming out today to make up for the fact that I couldn't update yesterday since I was busy literally all day but I hope you enjoyed this filler and I'll see you in a couple of hours :)

Continue reading next part