

AURORA	đ
PRESENT DAY	
Middle of Africa	đ
You know that feeling, in the pit of your stomach? The one that you get in the back of your throat? The one that tells you to run and hide and flee and never come back?	đ
Yeah, always listen to that feeling.	
Always.	đ
The second I started feeling it I should have dropped everything and left the country. I should have checked in on Ajak. On Sprite, maybe.	
Thena had been struggling. I should have sent Gilgamesh a message or something.	
I should have, I should have, I should have.	
It was too late now.	
I didn't even know if they were alive.	
Judging by the ten-foot Deviant growling a hundred meters away, the chances weren't so high. Not if we were all separated.	
What if...	đ
I didn't get to finish my thought as the Deviant launched into a run, its fangs bared right at me. It didn't really seem to care about the children that were in its way, or the small houses or the small animals either.	
I jump back, my heart racing as the Deviant starts running straight at me. I turn around, starting into a run.	
"Move!" I shout at the people in my way, shooting as many energy blasts as I could back at the creature, which seemed to be gaining ground quickly on me.	
It seemed different in a way... a hundred years ago my blasts would have been enough to send it blowing back a couple of hundred meters but right now? They weren't doing anything except confusing him for a few seconds.	
I turn towards the people, watching as the Deviant turns towards one of them for a moment, fangs bared. I run a few steps towards them, getting close enough to send an energy field to block them from the creature.	
The creature smashes into the force field at full speed. It pauses for a moment, stunned and disoriented before it turns back to me, eyes blazing. For a moment I think I see Ajak's eyes, but they're gone as fast as they came.	đ
For a second, it's like the world slows to a stop, and my heart sinks in my chest at what just happened.	
"What the fuck" I mumble to myself, finally unfreezing and running to take cover behind one of the huts.	
I had to admit, this wasn't the best place to get ambush-attacked. I didn't have a lot of places to hide since we were in the middle of the fucking Serengeti.	
My back against one of the huts, I look around, moving my hair out of my face between pants for breath. This thing could come out of every side.	
I still for a moment, trying to drown out the cries of the people around me as they run from place to place, trying to take cover.	
"Where did this thing even come from?" I ask to myself, steadying my breath and pulling out my knife from the side of my boot.	đ
I take a deep breath, shutting my eyes for a moment, feeling the energy on the ground, and concentrating on making my energy force bigger.	
And then I'm o .	
I roll to the side just as the Deviant crushes the small hut I was behind. I sprint into the side, and out of the small array of tents and houses.	
I needed to get this thing as far away from these people as possible. I look around me, making sure that everyone is safe and taking refuge in the nearby trees.	
I'm about to clear away from the small village, the creature still behind me when I see him. He stands there, tears in his eyes. He holds his shirt tightly, looking around in panic.	
"Faraji!" I yell, running towards him. He turns to look at me, his eyes widening in relief. His little arms let go of his shirt and he starts towards me.	
Shit. Shit shit shit. What was I supposed to do now?	
I send back a blast, hoping to hit the Deviant who is still on my trail. I wince at the growls and roars, trying to drown out the cries of the people around me getting hurt because of it.	
"Aurora!" Faraji's small cry makes my heartache as I finally near him. Without giving it a second thought I grab him by the arms, hoisting him up in my waist and forming a protective shield around us.	
While holding on to Faraji with one hand, I form an energy blast with my other, turning back around and giving every ounce of energy I can at the monster.	đ
Thankfully, it seems to do the trick because the Deviant is sent hurtling back a couple of meters, crashing against a tree and into the ground.	
I put down Faraji, leaning down and offering a comforting smile as I place a force field around him. Hopefully, this will last until the Deviant has been killed.	
"You stay here, alright, Far? You hear me?" He nods, wiping back his tears with his little hands. I felt bad for the child. He was merely 5 years old and had already experienced more than he should have.	
"Don't move. I'll be right back just don—" I don't get to finish because the Deviant smashes into me, its claws grabbing onto my shoulders.	
I yell in pain as I'm slammed into the ground, but instead of being scared, I'm angry.	
I'm so fucking angry.	đ
I launch an energy blast, keeping it constant as I stab the thing in the neck several times. It doesn't seem to be doing the trick, it only makes it angrier.	
Oh but I'm so much more than angry.	
No one comes into my town. Into my village and destroys everything I've built with my own hands.	đ
Not even a fucking Deviant.	
I scream in frustration as one of its claws digs into me. I'm between the ground and its body now. Sweat trickles down my cheeks as the Deviant opens its mouth wide, almost about to snap my head off when I put in my hands on the top and bottom of his teeth.	
I hold him back mere inches from my face, my entire energy going to my arms. I can feel myself heating up, and I try to give it a few more seconds, letting out a groan of effort as I try to hold the entire jaw of this monster back from biting my entire face off.	
I feel myself getting warmer as I get angrier and angrier, the thought of this creature destroying everything I have been building and helping these people build over the last few years being enough to anger me even more.	
I can see the reflection of myself in its eyes. It's cold, lifeless eyes.	
My eyes shine bright purple, just as they always do before I go off.	đ
And then just as I'm about to do it, the Deviant goes limp on top of me, its jaw slackening and its entire body falling to the side.	
I heave for breaths, still laying down on the dust, looking up at the bright sky.	
I can't think. I can't breathe I can't do anything except force this energy back. Now that there's no creature to take the brunt of the explosion I don't know what I could do to the village and the people if I went off like this.	
I turn on my stomach, snapping my eyes shut and focusing on forcing down all the useless energy I have pent up.	
"Aurora"	
Shit.	
Shit.	
It can't be.	
Can it?	
I groan, crawling onto all fours and moving the hair that's stuck with sweat to my cheek out of my face. I shake my head, still catching my breath and wincing in pain.	
"Not now, Ikaris" I warn, not looking up. I stare at the dirt, watching as little specks of dust travel around my hands and into the air. I focus on anything except myself.	đ
A shadow blocks the sun, obviously not paying any attention to what I just said. I shut my eyes so hard I can see stars.	
"Aurora, the—"	
"I said NOT NOW The yell comes out much, much louder than I expected, stilling everything and everyone around us.	
I can hear the echo of the yell bouncing back from the mountains in the distance.	
I really need to start working on those anger issues.	đ
I had worked through, the energy that I had been penting up had been released in the form of a yell, and even if it almost left someone deaf, it was much better than actually harming or killing someone.	
"Are you done?" His voice comes out bored-like he'd gone through this a million times before—and it's because he had.	đ
I nod, my breath finally evening. I open my eyes again, my head turning to the lifelessly Deviant lying beside me.	
God that thing was just as ugly as I remembered it to be.	
Finally, I turn to look up, leaning back on my legs and wiping my hands on my pants.	
That's when I realize it's not only Ikaris that's here, but most of the team. I look around at them in silence, stopping to scan each and every one of the faces that I hadn't seen in thousands of years.	đ
I shake my head, hugging as I finally stand up from the ground to look at every one.	
"It looked like you needed a little bit of help there, so..." Kingo motions to the dead Deviant.	đ
I turn to look at the Deviant and then back at Kingo, forcing out a fake smile.	
"You know what Kingo, I actually had that, but thank you anyway," I tell him, scowling at him. He smiles, offering a thumbs up before turning to look back at an older man carrying a video camera. He mumbles something to him, to which the older man responds with an eager nod.	đ
I frown, brushing it off before turning back to Ikaris and the rest.	
"Can someone explain what the hell just happened? Hadn't we killed them all like a thousand years ago?" I ask none of them in particular.	
Around us I can see the crowd of them staring at us.	
Sersi steps up, looking at me with a solemn face.	đ
"About that, Aurora, we need to talk"	
A/n PLEASE COMMENT WHAT YOU THOUGHT I BEG YOU PLEASE I NEED TO KNOW IF I'M DOING GOOD OR IF THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD CHANGE	đ
anyways love you all and I hope you're enjoying the story, and don't worry we'll get more druid and aurora content in these upcoming chapters	đ