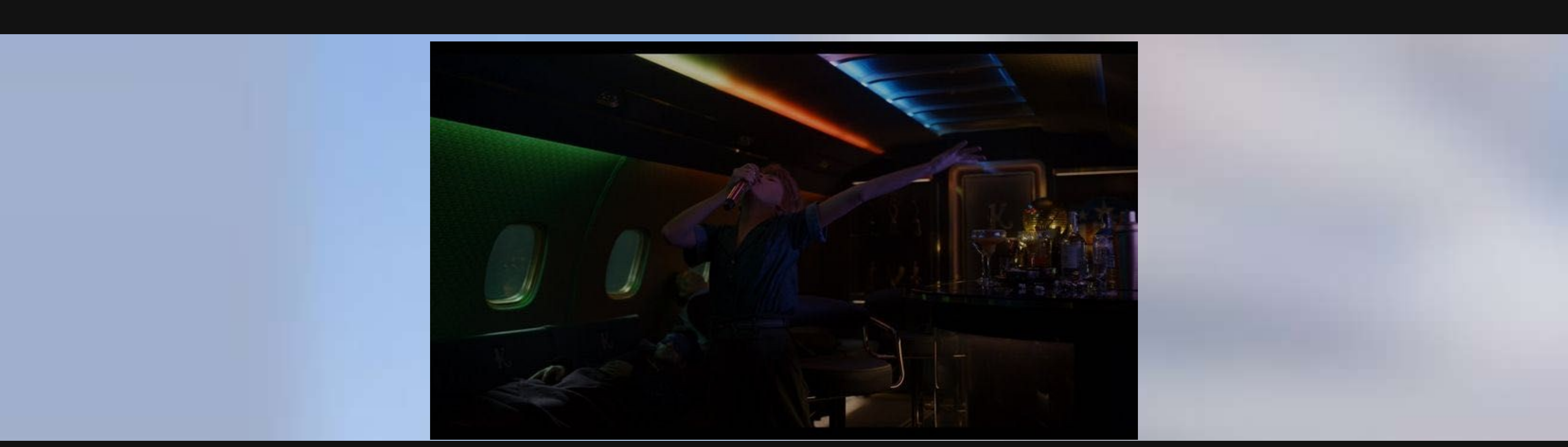

Valiant Effort

A/N: I'm so impatient... 😂😂 here's another chapter for the day ily🤍

<<< 2018 - Asgard >>>

Loki stretched out his arms from the loading bay of his newly acquired ship, "Your savior is here!" He shouted. Freya looked up from the fight and toward Loki.

"Arrogant git." She said her hands outstretched creating shields around the Asgardians. He stepped off into the crowd of people

"Did you miss me? Everybody on that ship, now." He ordered and the refugees began pouring into the ship. The only way onto the ship was a plank way. Loki walked over to Freya and Heimdall.

"Welcome home. I saw you coming." He said.

"Of course you did," Loki replied.

"You boys have it from here?" Freya asked. "I'm itching to show her what real power looks like." She said and a smirk grew on her lips.

"Give her hell." Loki patted Freya's shoulder. She nodded and removed the shields, jumping off the rainbow bridge and into the air. She flew up to the palace and saw Hela with her forearm pressing against Thor's neck.

"... And now you'll die, alone, begging for mercy," Hela said to Thor. One eye gouged out, blood smeared on his face.

Freya raised above Hela, "He's not alone." She said. Her energy-charged around her body and glowed brightly.

"You're supposed to be dead!" Hela shouted.

"No, Hela. That's you, remember?" Freya smiled. "Father chucked you into the depths of hel just to get rid of you. Now, I'd appreciate it if you'd let my brother go." Her eyes went from pale green to glowing. Hela pushed off Thor and jumped toward Freya. She created two strings of her power, that acted as rope. They snaked around Hela's body and she closed her fists. She threw Hela back into the Palace. She landed next to Thor. "Are you okay?" She asked.

"You need to get out of here." He said.

"I won't leave you." She shook her head.

"This isn't your fight," Thor said.

"You're my brother," Freya said and looked him in the eyes. "You always will be." She glanced up and threw out her arm. A shield flew around them as Hela cast two large swords at them. "I'll fight with you till the end." The forcefield shattered along with the black weapons that Hela threw at them. Thor and Freya turned toward Hela. She stood amongst the rubble of the palace. Freya turned to Thor, "Remember who you are." She said before jumping into the ring with Hela.

She cast a staff into her hand charged it with her energy. Hela swung a spear at Freya. Freya ducked down and tripped Hela with her staff. She kicked her in the side and threw the edge of her staff into Hela's shoulder.

Hela's grabbed the staff and pulled it from Freya. She threw it across the room and jumped on top of Freya. She grew three daggers from her fingertips. Freya stopped her with a twist of her wrist and lifted her hips. She bucked Hela off and flew backward. Hela wrapped a grappling chain around Freya's ankles and pulled her down. She broke the chains with her magic but ducked a second too late as Hela hit her with the hard metal of her staff. Freya fell to the ground, she let out three blasts of energy. Hela dodged two and stumbled back by the third hit. Freya lifted her hand and the staff flew into her hand. She twirled it around and an iridescent glow surrounded it.

Hela grabbed the staff as Freya swung it down. A wicked smile grew on her lips. She shattered the metal and magic with a flick of a wrist. She kicked Freya and grabbed hold of her shoulders she threw her down to the ground. Freya's body cracked the tile below. She moved to stand but Hela put a sword tip to her neck and pressed her boot to her chest.

"A valiant effort, but you never stood a chance," Hela said and Thor ran forward. He moved to punch her, "Ah, ah, ah one wrong move and the precious princess get's it."

"Let her go." He said.

"And why should I?" She let out a laugh, "You see? I'm not a queen or a monster. I'm the Goddess of Death." She pressed the sword further into Freya's neck. "What were you the God of again?" She asked and shot a dagger out of her hand and into Thor's chest. He fell to the ground and pressed his hands to the floor.

"NO!" Freya shouted she felt the blade cut into her skin.

"Tell us, brother!" Hela smiled, her eyes wild. "What were you the God of again?" She asked. Sparks crackled against his fists. He looked up at Freya, she couldn't help but smile. There was a loud crack of thunder and the clouds above turned a dark grey. He jumped off the ground and tackled Hela engulfing both of them in a bolt of lightning.

Hela landed unconscious and in a pile of rubble, Thor standing over her. He looked over at Freya and ran over. He helped her up. "I knew you could do it." She said. "Ready to keep, Revenging?"

"After you," He said. She nodded and the two of them ran toward the balcony. Her eyes glowing iridescent light surrounding her entire body and bolts of lightning sparking off of his, his eyes bright with electricity.

Thor landed on the rainbow bridge, he knocked out a hoard of Hela's soldiers and then jumped into the air, electricity crackling off his body. "Show off," Freya muttered. She flew over to the crowd of Asgardians desperately trying to make it into the ship.

She landed power radiating off of her. She extended her hands in front of her, toward the mass of Hela's soldiers. A blast of energy came out of her palms, she stretched her arms out and the light extended across the width of the rainbow bridge, disintegrating the skeletons into dust.

"I had them," Loki said from behind her.

Thor walked up to them, "You're late." He said to Loki.

"You're missing an eye." He pointed to his left eye. Valkeryie walked up to them and then pointed her sword forward.

"This isn't over." She said. Hela from the far side of the bride was walking, slowly powerfully toward them.

Loki and Val are taking in deep breaths, tired from the last battle. Freya rolled her eyes, "For the so-called Goddess of Death, she doesn't do a good job of dying."

"I think we should disband the Revengers," Thor said to the group.

"Hit her with a lightning blast," Loki said. "Or you go do your rainbow light thingy." He said to Freya.

"I just hit her with the biggest lightning blast in the history of lightning. It did nothing." Thor said.

"We need to hold her off until everybody's on board," Val said.

"It won't end there." Thor looked at the three of them, "The longer Hela's on Asgard the more powerful she grows. She'll hunt us down. We need to stop her here and now."

"I like the sound of that." Freya grinned.

"What's our move?" Val asked.

"I'm not doing 'Get help.'" Loki shook his head. Hela was almost to them, she was taking her time. Arrogance and power seething off of her.

Thor sees Hela approaching. He sees the palace behind her. He comes to a realization.

"Asgard's not a place, it's a people." Thor said and turned to Loki, "This was never about stopping Ragnarok...it was about causing Ragnarok. Go to the vault. Surtur's crown. It's the only way." He said.

"Bold move, brother. Even for me." Loki nodded his head and he ran toward the ships. Freya grew her staff out of her magic and stepped forward.

"Round two." She said.

"Shall we?" Thor asked Val and Freya.

"After you," Val said to Thor but Freya was already two steps ahead. She lifted off the ground, like a giant star she glowed so bright that Hela covered her face with her hand. Freya rammed into Hela and grabbed her by her neck. She sent daggers of pain into Hela, spun around, and threw her back the entire length of the rainbow bridge.

Thor ran up to her, "This was supposed to team effort."

"We dispanded the Revengers?" She shrugged. "Besides she called me her replacement. I am no, her." Hela stood and sent a large sword at Freya. She stuck her hand out and the sword stopped mid-air. She clenched her fist and the metal shattered.

Thor jumped into the air, gathering lightning and charging her. Hela threw a sword at him but it did nothing. He slashed down with a sword in his hand. Hela twirled around dodging the weapon. Val came up from behind and kicked Hela.

"Go!" Thor yelled towards the ship. "Go now." Freya hit Hela with her staff and the woman was thrown onto her stomach from the blast of magic. She spun around to her back. Freya pressed afoot to her chest. The ship started to raise off the bridge.

"A valiant effort," Freya said. "But ultimately you lose." She morphed her staff into a sword and brought it to her neck. Hela's hands lifted to create weapons but with a twirl of Freya's fingers, her hands were encased in an iridescent glow.

Hela struggled against the magic, "Why are you helping them? Odin locked you in a cage. With me, we could rule the nine realms and beyond. Sister and Sister. Unchained."

"My chains were broken a long time ago," Freya said and her eyes sparkled with a familiar radiance.

Hela let out a scream and her body shook. The ground below them shook with the scream and from the water below, shot out a spike that stabbed the ship. Freya looked up at the ship and Hela broke out of Freya's magic. She shot a sword at her and Freya blocked it with her staff but, flew backward. Hela's hoard started to climb up the spike.

"Hela enough!" Thor stood. "You want Asgard? It's yours." He said.

"Whatever game you're playing, it won't work. You can't defeat me." She said. Freya stood up on shaky legs.

"No, but he can." He pointed his thumb behind his back. The palace exploded with flame and lava as Surtur grew in size, a sword in his hand. Hela turns toward the palace and looks at it in shock. Val jumped up from where she was and ran toward her. She kicked Hela in the back and she fell. Thor and Freya nod at each other. Thor strikes Hela with a large lightning blast while Freya shot her with a large blast of light. The bridge beneath Hela breaks and she is thrust down into the water.

<<<Present Day - Airplane>>>

"Come on!" Sprite stood in the center of the cabin. She bobbed back and forth to the song. " What kind of spell to use?" She sang and looked at Sersei. She stomped. "That was your part!"

"Hey Sprite," Kingo lifted a face mask off his face. "You know some of us to need beauty sleep, preferably eight hours of it."

Sprite rolled her eyes, " Dance magic, dance magic, dance magic." She jumped up and down dancing through the cabin.

"You're embarrassing us in front of the avenger," Kingo shouted over the music. He turned to Freya, "She does not represent all of us..." Sprite smirked and she spun her hand. Kingo's appearance changed. He had long blonde locks and wild makeup, just like Goblin King from the Labyrinth. She covered her mouth and Sersei let out a small giggle.

Kingo's face fell and he looked down at his outfit. "No!" He turned to Sprite. "Get me out of this outfit now!"

"Sing the song," Sprite said and crossed her arms. "Come on your the 'famous actor'... Put that baby spell on me." She sang out. Sersei bobbed her head to the music. Druig and Thena laughed at Kingo as Sprite demanded him to dance. Freya smiled but she caught Druig's eyes and both their grins faded. "Do you like karaoke?" Sprite stepped up to Freya.

"Uh... I didn't really get the chance to ever —" She was stopped by Sprite thrusting the microphone into her face.

"Try it," Sprite said. "Pick a song." She handed her a phone and Freya skimmed through the songs.

Freya's eyes widened. "Okay." She took the mic and stood up. Freya didn't know what came over her. Maybe she was tired of giving a shit or maybe she was tired and delirious. She sang to the song and jumped around with Sprite. Kingo at some point put earplugs in and put his eye mask back on.

Sprite pulled Sersei up when they started singing Abba. She demanded a third member like the musical Mamma Mia. There wasn't much space to dance or look but Freya strategically avoided dancing around Druig. Every once in a while her eyes met Druig's. He was looking at her every time. Sprite even got Thena to stand up and do a twirl before she sat back down. After everything that had happened, Freya was grateful to let go and pretend, if only for the plane flight. She was normal and she could have fun.

<<<>>>

Once the Sprite was tired, the cabin was quiet and everyone was spread out. Sersei and Ikaris sat together. Sprite was eating popcorn took up a whole row with her feet. Kingo took his mask off and was now scrolling on his phone.

"So what exactly are your powers?" Sprite called over to Freya, who sat across from her. This piqued the interest of everyone on board, everyone except Druig.

"Um — There's not a name for it." She scratched her head. "It's kinda like, I have a tank full of energy and I can do whatever I want with it, till it runs out."

Sprite's eyes narrowed. "Isn't that called chaos magic?"

"I'm not a witch." Freya shrugged. "Not Asgardian either so it can't be sorcery."

"Woah, woah, woah..." Kingo crossed his legs, "You aren't Asgardian?" He asked and she shook her head. "So you and Thor aren't even siblings?"

"Technically none of us were." She said.

"If you aren't mortal or Asgardian, what are you?" Sprite asked.

"Not entirely sure." Freya shrugged. "The healers on Asgard knew that my kind was extinct. So it could be possible that my kind was from the tenth realm." She said and finally, Druig looked at her. He'd never learned this about her.

"What's that?" Sersei asked.

"Um, it's in Old Asgardian text. It was a realm destroyed ten thousand if not twenty thousand years ago. It was known as Neath." Freya said and Sersei's face fell.

"What did you just say?" Thena walked forward and stood in front of Freya. The tall blonde woman stared Freya down.

"Neath." She said, her eyes darted around the cabin. The Eternals, other than Druig, looked at each other with wary glances. "You've heard of it?" She looked up at Thena.

"It's the planet that I saw in my visions," Thena said. "The planet that we last helped destroy before this mission."

<<<>>>

"Neath?" Druig sat down by Freya. She stared outside of the window but turned to him when he sat down next to her.

"It's the place I had nightmares of." She said quietly. "You saw it. When you... helped me escape the mind stone."

"But back then you didn't know the name." He said. "What changed?"

"Ever since I —ever since the snap I've been studying ancient worlds. I just wanted to know what I was. Neath was in Asgardian history but I wasn't positive that was where I was from." She took in a breath, "but then Amora..." She gazed into his eyes. "She stabbed me with one of her... tentacles." Her face scrunched together. "It was like some of the nightmares and dreams became clearer."

"How is she a deviant now?"

"I'm not sure." She shook her head. "But I do know she's from the dreams and the visions but she looks different, has a different name."

"Then the dreams that you had of me if Thena's visions are correct, could be from Neath also." He said.

"They could." She said. Her lips pressed into a thin line.

He glanced around the Cabin, Kingo and Karun were asleep once more. Sprite and Thena stepped outside to get air. Ikaris and Sersei were searching for Phastos. "Don't tell anyone." He said. "Not until all this is over with."

"Okay." Freya nodded. They fell into silence. She didn't know where they stood, she could just ask but then she could get an answer she didn't want. So she sat there next to him. Happy that she got to be close and grateful to be back in his presence.

A/N
Kinda a fluff filled chapter
maybe a bit cheesy

idk i wanted that scene in the movie so bad so I made it in mine

A little ode to the Labyrinth because Jennifer Connelly is in that movie and she's my inspo for Freya

we've decided on Dreya 🦋🌿✨🌷
as the ship name
(Fruig if you are in a silly goofy mood)

Continue reading next part ☐