



## Epilogue: Facing the Demons Together

**A/N: This is the Epilogue, so it's the last main chapter in this storyline. But, I have several random Bonus Chapters that have nothing to do with the story but are just cute fluff. So this may seem to be the end, but there is more Auralanda content coming.** a

Wanda's feet pounded as she ran down the dimly lit hallway. She had to get to Auralie. She had to save Auralie. a

Bursting through the door, her hands glowing with red magic, she came across a horrible sight. Auralie was lying on the cold stone floor. The girl was unmoving, there was no air blowing in and out of her lungs. She had suffered a wound to the head, and blood dripped from her temple, pooling on the ground and in her hair. The very light was fading from her. a

Elory was standing above Auralie, laughing her high and cold laugh, her fingers stained with the blood of the one Wanda loved. Wanda choked back a sob. a

"Oh little witch, let's see you try to control your power now. Let's see you break," the monster sneered, "let's see you turn this world to nothing."

Wanda let out a cry and the evil woman was gone. Magic was pouring out of Wanda, so much magic, turning everything around it to embers. Magic encircled Auralie, and then the girl was gone and Wanda's very soul along with her. a

Everything was red like blood. It was all magic. Nothing but magic. It was all Wanda. There was nothing else. She was entirely alone and broken-hearted and long gone. She could feel the world crumbling away around her. She could feel everything, and it was too much. a

Tilting her head back, she screamed as the world became nothing but magic.

"Wanda," a beloved voice cried out, and that was when the witch woke up in a cold sweat, to the sound of things crashing to the ground. a

Her gaze focused and she saw Auralie, alive and whole, in front of her, those blue eyes filled with concern and love. Wanda let out a sigh of relief and buried her face in Auralie's shoulder. a

"Wanda, darling, what happened?" Auralie asked, "I woke up and your magic was floating things in the air. You were crying out for me."

"I dreamt you were dead and I lost my mind," Wanda sobbed.

"It's only a dream dear, it's only a dream and I'm still here," Auralie said.

"For now," Wanda replied, pulling away, "but what happens someday, when I do lose you? What happens then. I'll lose it, I'm not strong enough to be without you. And people will get hurt." a

"No, they won't," Auralie brushed the tears from Wanda's face, "you will be strong. You are strong. You survived the loss of your brother. Your home. You are a survivor. You can survive everything. But Wanda, I'm not going anywhere for a very long time. I want an eternity with you and will settle for nothing less." a

"Maybe that's not what the world has in store for us," Wanda said, her voice very meek.

Auralie shook her head, "no. I've decided, we're going to have our forever, and the world will have to comply. I don't care if I have to change everything for it, because I love you."

Wanda reached out with a shaking hand and touched Auralie's cheek, "And I will do the same for you. Thank you for waking me up."

"Of course. We all have our demons to face, but we don't have to face them alone," Auralie replied.

"No," Wanda said, drying her eyes, "no we do not."

Auralie intertwined her finger's with Wanda's, "now, tell me what else is bothering you."

"What happens if I do lose control someday. How can we fight those demons, the ones in magic? The ones in me, because there is no line between myself and my powers. You know that right. I always believed in magic, but I never expected to become it," Wanda said.

"I don't care about your magic or what trouble it gets us in. You came a er me when my past caught up to us, I will do the same for you," Auralie promised.

Wanda sighed, "I know dearest, I know. You know, I never realized it was possible to be so in love, to love a person as much as I love you. But it is possible, and I will always be happy about that."

"You're telling me," Auralie smiled, "I never thought I would fall in love, but here I am. And I wouldn't want to be anywhere else. But Wanda, while we're on the topic of important things we need to deal with....."

"Yes," Wanda asked, "are you ok Auralie? You can tell me whatever and I'll be ok with it."

Auralie let out a sigh, "Pietro isn't going to live with us forever. Because he is a great guy, but oh my goodness this is our house and he keeps popping through walls all the time and startling me." a

Wanda groaned, "ok, it's not just me who's getting annoyed! He's my brother, and I love him, but soon I'm going to ask Sam and Bucky if they can give him a room at Avengers Headquarters so we can have our apartment to ourselves. He's a grown man, he can't live with his sister forever." a

Auralie giggled and pulled Wanda closer to her. She leaned over to give the witch a peck on the lips. Wanda kissed her back, and they laid back on the bed, feeling better now that they had talked.

They lay there for a while, staring at each other and murmuring sleepy words, before drifting back to sleep, wrapped in each other's arms.

Their lives would never be normal, that was for certain. There would always be nightmares and demons and fighting. But they had each other and together they could take on the world. Auralie would rather have that than an ordinary life anyways.

Together these two broken women had managed to put themselves back together, and though they still needed time and maybe duct tape to be fully fine, they were getting there. They had found magic and kindred souls and family and love. That was enough, and that was more than enough to silence the demons and get them through the starless nights. a

Together, Auralie and Wanda Maximo could change the whole world with their love, and that was exactly what they were going to do. a

[Continue reading next part](#) □