



Enough

Freya stared at Thor like he was a ghost. She must have been dreaming. He couldn't be in the village, her village.

"Sister?" His eyebrows raised. She blinked and turned around. Druig was looking down at the floor his arms crossed, leaning against the counter. Gabriella stood behind her children and all three of them looked at Freya.

She glanced back at Thor, "Why don't you come in?" She stepped to the side and he ducked to fit under the doorframe. "Um - this is my brother Thor. Thor this is Gabriella, David, Maria, and Druig." She motioned at him.

"Did you also fall down like Aunt Freya?" Maria asked.

"What's a loki?" David asked

Gabriella patted her kids on their shoulders, "Let's get ready for school."

"But mama —"

"No buts," She clapped her hands together. "Let's go," she moved them out of the room.

When the door closed Freya crossed her arms and turned to her brother, "What's wrong with Loki?" she asked.

She heard her brother as he explained the situation. How Loki fell from the Bifrost a er Thor had been exiled and how they thought he died. But he was on Earth ready to wage war and bring Midgard to it's knees. Thor wanted Freya to help bring Loki back to Asgard... he wanted to save him. She truly heard everything but, she couldn't fully grasp what he was asking her.

"Please Freya, you may be the only one he listens to." Thor said.

"Thor, I — can't just leave." She caught Druig's gaze. "This is my home, This is my family."

"But Loki —"

"Loki was pushed to this. Odin let him fall. Odin never gave him a chance. Why would I help fix the Allfather's mess?" She asked.

"Loki is not entirely Asgardian," Thor said and looked down at his feet. "He was — is Laufey's son. Odin took him from Jotunheim a er the war." He said. Freya's words were lost on the tip of her tongue. He took a step closer to her. "Freya he needs you."

"Why should she trust you?" Druig pushed o the counter and looked at Thor with a narrow gaze. "You have never given her a reason to."

"This has nothing to do with you." Thor said and squared his shoulders, "This is a family matter."

"Freya ismy family." Druig said and took another step closer to Thor. His face was indi erent but rage was behind his stare.

Freya stepped in between them. "Stop this." She looked up at her brother, "Thor step outside. Let me speak to Druig." Thor stared at Druig with a clenched jaw. Druig's glare didn't help the situation. "Thor." She said as stern as she could. He took a step back before walking out the door.

She pressed a hand to her head and let out a breath. It made sense now why Loki was never given the opportunity to rule. He was always second to Thor. They were the same, both adopted, both put into molds that weren't made for them.

"So that's it." Freya turned around to Druig. "You're letting him pull you back in?"

"Druig it's not that easy..."

He stepped up to her . He stopped short and pointed at the door, "They lied to you!"

"They lied to Loki!" She stepped up to him. Her eyes stinging with tears that threatened to fall. "They lied to him." She said quietly. "Just like they did to me but, he was alone. He let me go and I wasn't there to help him like he helped me."

"Please." He grabbed her shoulders. "Please, Freya, I just got you back. Don't go." He pressed his forehead to hers.

"Come with me." She said. His gaze met her's. "We could save him together. We could go together. Gabriella can take care of the village while we are gone."

"I can't just leave." He released her, "I've been protecting these people for centuries. I can't meddle in things like this."

She moved over to him. "I don't want to leave you. I don't want you to let me go." He looked away from her jaw clenched, eyes steely and unbothered. She stepped back, she had seen this before, and she couldn't go through it again. But Loki was the one person who had helped her when no one else would. She would help him escape, give him a second chance just like he did for her.

"I have to go." She said and turned around toward the front door. A hand reached out for her's. He wrapped his hand around her wrist and pressed his back to her's.

"I don't want you to go," He kissed her shoulder and le a trail of kisses up her neck. His words, his touch, his voice, every bit of him could compelled her to stay — "But you should. He's important to you, he's family. But however long it takes," He said. "Promise me that you will come back. I won't lose you again." He stepped closer to her and leaned into her touch.

"I promise, Druig. I will come home." She whispered.

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"What's wrong?" Captain Rogers turned to Loki, "Afraid of a little lightning?" He asked.

"I'm not overly fond of what follows a er." Loki said and glanced up at the ceiling of the rattling air cra . The entire ship dipped as thunder erupted all around them. Everyone in the cra stumbled and the back li opened up. Loki's eyes widened, Thor walked up to him and grabbed him by the throat. He moved the both of them to the edge and jumped out. Thor hit ground and threw Loki down against the hard rock. Loki let out a groan.

"Where is the Tesseract?" Thor asked

Loki li ed his arms up to his chest and smiled. "Oh-ho, I missed you too." He sat up and looked up at Thor

"Do I look to be in a gaming mood?" Thor asked. Freya stepped out from behind a rock and looked at Loki, though he hadn't realized her yet. His eyes were sunken in, hair greasy, and skin pale.

"Oh, you should thank me. With the Bifrost gone, how many dark energy did the All-Father have to muster to conjure you here? Your precious Earth." He said a cruel edge to his voice. Thor dropped his hammer and pulled Loki to his feet.

"I thought you dead." Thor's voice cracked his eyes looked at Loki as if he was a ghost. Loki's eyes narrowed.

"Did you mourn?" He asked.

"We all did. Our father."

"Your father." Loki pointed a finger in Thor's face, "He did tell you my true parentage, did he not?"

"Did that change how we saw our sister?" Thor asked and he released Loki. He stepped up to the ledge of the mountain.

"Parentage means nothing. We were raised together, we played together, we fought together. Do you remember none of that?"

Loki turned to "I remember a shadow, living in the shade of your greatness. I remember you tossing me into an abyss. I who was and should be king!"

"So you take the world I love as recompense for your imagined slights?" Thor stepped up to Loki again. "No." He shook his head, "The Earth is under my protection, Loki."

"Enough!" Freya moved between her brothers. They were both towering over her, in Asgardian armor.

Loki's eyes widened, "Freya?" He glanced between Thor and Freya. "You're helping him." He said with a disappointed edge to his voice.

"Do you really want to take Midgard as your own?" She asked. Freya could've asked many things. She could've hugged him, she should have hugged him.

"Well yes." Loki said with a shrug. Freya glanced back at Thor and looked back up to Loki.

"Then you miss the truth of ruling, brother. Throne would suit you ill." Thor said. Loki pushed past both Freya and Thor but they followed him.

Loki looked out at the starry night, "I've seen worlds you've never known about. I have grown, Odinson, in my exile. I have seen the true power of the Tesseract, and when I wield it —,"

"Who showed you this power? Who controls the would-be-king?" He asked.

"I am a king!" Loki shouted back at Thor.

Freya stepped in front of him, "But you don't have to be!" She said. "Loki." He glanced at her. "A throne does not define you." She could help him get out. She could hide him in the village, both of them could mask the village from Heimdall and the outside world. He could live peacefully. But Thor stepped passed Freya and looked at Loki.

"You give up the Tesseract; you give up this poisonous dream! You come home." Thor said. Loki's eyes grew cold and lips curled up in smile. He was so guarded.

"I don't have it." He said. Thor summoned Mjolnir and threatens Loki with it. "You need the Cube to bring me home but I've sent it o I know not where." He said.

"You listen well brother —," But his words are cut o as something or someone tackles him down. Freya ran to the edge of the mountain. She couldn't believe what was going on. She wished Druig was with her.

"I'm listening?" Loki said with a smug look on his face. Freya turned to him with a grimace on her lips.

"Don't be an ass." She said.

"Why are you helping him?" Loki asked.

"He's concerned for you." She said. "I don't want to hurt you." She said and became painfully aware that she was on the edge of a cli .

"And I don't want to hurt you." He took a step forward. "I could ensure your village safety. You could live unbothered. This isn't your fight."

She glanced down at the mountain beneath her feet. "I'm sorry I wasn't there to help you like you helped me."

"There was nothing you could've done." He turned away from her. She didn't want to fight him but, there was a gut feeling in her stomach. Something wanted her to protect Midgard. It was just like the moment she decided to leave Asgard, two roads appeared before her. She could see herself returning to the village, pretending that all this didn't happen. But Freya was stubborn, and she could see a broken version of the brother she loved standing in front of her. The other path was rocky, the other path could lead to death, but at the end of that path was the Freya that Nordic people talked about. The Goddess of War who protected them. She couldn't lie she wanted to meet that strength.

"I can't let you take Midgard." She said.

"Then you stand against me." He glared up at her, a look of sadness in his eyes. "Just another thing standing in my way." He took three steps closer to her. "Perhaps I will visit your village. That could be the first place I go to a er I win."

She took in a breath and looked at him with an unblinking stare, "Choose your next words wisely, brother."

"I'm not your brother." He said in a low whisper. The earth beneath them rumbling and Thor was dragged across the side of the mountain by the thing that hit him earlier. She watched as they fought. She looked back at Loki, "Go." He seethed. "I know you want to."

Freya turned away from Loki and sighed as she jumped o the cli and summoned a sta into her hand. She landed with a hard thud and ran into the forest. The metal man was gold and red. She'd run in-between their battle. Thor stood by a broken tree, lip bleeding and fingers clamped around his hammer.

"Now who's this?" He asked.

"None of your concern!" Thor shouted.

"Fine by me," He raised his arm up, palm out and shot a bolt of energy at Freya. She held out her forearm like a shield. The blast hit her body and it gave a slight jolt to her nervous system. But it was absorbed rather easily by her own magic. The metal man's head tilted to the side, "That's new."

Thor let out a battle cry and jumps into the air, he summoned lightning and slammed it down but the metal man dodges it. Thor falls to his knee. Iron Man swoops in and punches him. Freya rolled her eyes and took a step back. As Thor raises his hammer once more a shield fell from the sky it hit both men and flew back into it's throwers hand. A man stood atop one of the fallen trees. He wore a gaudy blue suit with stars and strips and a helmet to match.

"Hey! That's enough." He said and jumped down from the tree. He glanced at Freya and back at the men. "Now I don't know what you plan on doing here —,"

"We've come here to put an end to Loki's schemes!" He said and motioned to Freya. The blue helmeted man looked back at her once more.

"Then prove it. Put that hammer down." He pointed a finger at Thor.

"Uh, yeah! No!" The metal man took a step forward, "Bad call, he loves his hammer—," Thor swung back the hammer hitting the man square in the chest.

"Thor!" Freya shouted.

"You want me to put the hammer down?" He leaped into the air. As he swung his hammer high into the air the spangled man li ed his shield to protect himself.

Freya li ed her hands into the air, her sta disappeared and an iridescent glow spun around her finger tips. She felt her feet raise from the ground and she pulled her arms apart. The hammer flew backwards as magic wrapped around it. "Enough!" She shouted.

"What in gods name?" The man took a step back as he looked at her.

"If you want my help Thor you won't act like a child." She said and released his hammer from her magic. Her feet returned to the ground. Thor lowered the hammer and looked at the man in front of him. She turned on her heels and walked towards the cli . She wouldn't waste anymore time than she had to.

"Who is she?" Asked the Captain.

Thor watched Freya as she flew up toward the cli with her magic. She'd grown much stronger than he'd ever realized. "My sister."

A/N

This was a big chapter. I hope we loved it and it wasn't too much.

I wish that Druig could come with her but I feel like he kinda uses the village as a way to hide. I can go into my choices more if people want me too.

I also think he believes that Freya is a strong woman who can do what she needs to do.

Continue reading next part ☐