

Nyah and Max stood together, still holding hands as Nyah placed her head on Max's shoulder. They both looked at each other and shared a small kiss before they started walking down the carpet of grass. As they began walking, they heard someone in the crowd call them over. A group of young girls urged them to come next to them for a photo, so they did so happily.

"You two are the best couple ever, you've inspired so many girls to come out! Thank you!" the girls exclaimed to them both. They squeezed each other's hands, as gratitude and joy filled Nyah's heart. She felt a glow of happiness radiating from her face as she turned to Max, caught by her wonderful beauty and at the strength she felt inside only by holding her hand.

"I love you," she mouthed over the crowd.

Max smiled gently.

"Find us," she said with a determined look on her face.

Nyah looked at her in confusion, giggling at the randomness of her words.

"What do you mean?" she asked. Max turned to her and looked deep in her eyes.

"You know this hasn't happened yet, don't you?"

Nyah furrowed her brow as the feeling of anxiety slowly crept up inside her.

"Max..."

"We're not in London right now. You're sat on a beach in Australia, and I'm in Japan."

Nyah stepped backwards in confusion.

"Max, what are you talking about?"

"I'm contacting you through your mind. This isn't real at this very second, but it *is* your destiny," Max pointed to the crowd and the grass carpet behind them, with Lani and Tia greeting everyone in their background. "This right here is where we are all meant to be. It was written in the stars for the four of us to meet, combine our powers and unite the magical and human communities." She held Nyah's hand tighter and pulled her closer once more, holding her other hand in doing so. "And for us to meet, Nyah. You are the love of my life, you're my rock. We were meant to meet. So make it happen. I'm waiting for you."

Nyah felt her eyes well up with tears. She felt overwhelmed with so many emotions. Max brushed a tear from her eye with a gently sweep of her thumb.

“Find us. Find where we are. I’ll be waiting for you on the other side of what is meant to be. But just hurry, okay? I love you,” Max continued. She leaned in and gave Nyah a kiss, both with closed eyes and their hand on each other’s cheek in a soft embrace as the crowds cheered them on.

Nyah opened her eyes gently. The orange skies and hot pink clouds had replaced London’s grey heavens, and the sound of the waves crashing had replaced the cheering of the crowd. She looked around and realized where she was. She breathed heavily with thick tears in her eyes, unable to believe her daydream. It felt so real, she could physically feel all her emotions. She sat on the sand for a few moments, really trying to figure out what that daydream had meant. Watching the clouds sit in the coral sky, she casted her mind back to what Max had said.

*Find us.*

She knew about her own powers. Was that dream a sign that was telling her that there were others out there? Something in her guts told her that there were. Those girls, they were so real, and she felt as if she had met them before. And as for Max, she felt her heart beat with warmth at the thought of her, and her words were so incredibly real.

*This right here is your destiny.*

Was it? Was it meant to be that she discovered her own powers and used it to help others, and that with a team of friends who also had these magical abilities? She uncrossed her legs and stood up, shaking the white sand off her pants. The feeling of Max’s kiss still lingered on her lips. The touch of her hand on her cheek. The safety she felt just by holding her hand and having her by her side. It all felt so real, she couldn’t shake the feeling of it being only a daydream. She looked once more out to the horizon, the waves crashing much closer to her bare feet than before. Deep in thought, she turned on her heel and walked back in the direction of her house.

That evening, she had packed her bags and with very little explanation to her housemates, had ran down to the main road of the town. After a little while of waiting at the bus stop, the bus had finally arrived. She hopped on with her bags and turned to the bus driver.

“One ticket to the airport, please.”