

## Follow your Heart

It was a beautiful sunny day in Sheffield. Yaz was waiting anxiously pacing from one foot the another nervously looking at the time on her phone. Doctor said an hour, but an hour was a relative term when it came to the Doctor. The only thing Yaz knew for sure was that the Doctor would never miss her birthday. Especially not this time after being separated for so long, but as the time was passing by, she got increasingly more worried about that possibility.

The familiar sound put the brightest smile on Yaz's face. Tardis landed a few feet away from her and she zoomed inside like a tornado as soon as it stabilized.

"How's my birthday girl" Doctor yelled from the console

"I thought for a minute you missed the day" she said relieved"

"What? I'm never late Yaz"

"Nah, who? You...never..." Yaz laughed rolling her eyes "Brought you some cake..." she lifts the bag with the box inside

"Thanks, Yaz that's really sweet" Doctor frowns "Are you gonna just stand there or come for a hug?" she spread her arms smiling. It took Yaz split second to run around the console throwing herself at her "Happy birthday my favorite person"

"So... I'm taking you to a very special place...it's a surprise" she was zooming around flipping the switches "I do have a present...I didn't forget...But we'll come to that later"

"Really? ... I get a trip and a present?" Yaz's eyes started to glow from excitement.

"Start believing Yaz...hold on" she smiles and pulls the lever

They stepped out of the Tardis into a small street buzzing with people all dressed in Victorian close. Doctor looked confused as she stepped outside

"What???" she said utterly confused as she looked around

"Wrong place?" Yaz asked not really knowing where Doctor was taking her in a first place

"Totally wrong place Yaz...this is not where we were meant to be going" she ran back inside and looked at display "1864 England, London...Why are we here?"

"Don't ask me Doctor...not the first time this happened...We are trying to get to that beach for months"

"It could be a glitch Yaz...I'll try again" she flipped few switches and pulled the lever but Tardis was refusing to leave fading in and out and she ended up stabilizing again on a same spot "She won't go Yaz...I guess we're stuck here for some reason" Doctor scrunches her face sadly "I'm so sorry Yaz...I promise I'll make this quick...see what it is, get it sorted and we will be on our way"

"Alright...Don't worry...Victorian birthday can be fun as well" she smiles "But I think we should get changed" she looks at her jeans and red shirt

"I think you're probably right Yaz"

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Yaz was standing by the door in a lovely brown dress. She wasn't happy about having to wear a corset again. This one was way more restrictive than the one she was wearing before making her feel like she couldn't take a breath. She kept fiddling with a hat when Doctor came in.

"Goodness don't you look dashing Doctor" Yaz was a bit gob smacked when she saw the Doctor in a beautiful suite with a long black coat that had a red lining peeking through

"You look...well beautiful Yaz" Doctor had to gather her thoughts for a second before she continued "Hey let me help you with a bonnet" she smiles putting it gently on Yaz's head and trying the ribbon "There...you look lovely Yaz"

"I just can't breathe...this corset..." she held her stomach "It's like a torture device"

"I'm sorry Yaz...we won't be long...and I promise where I'm taking you after you won't need a corset"

"That would be highly appreciated Doctor" she smiled as they walked outside "So why are we here? What are we even looking for?"

"No idea Yaz...I didn't get any reading from Tardis. Nothing unusual. Suppose we will just have to see"

The streets were very busy. It was early in the morning, and it smelled of fresh bread. Yaz was grateful for her coat draping over her dress as the air was cold and crisp. Paper boy was waiving with new addition of the morning news in his hand

"Charing Cross station opening, morning news" he yelled

"Aaaa...11th of January Yaz...I was worried it was March"

"Why? What's in March Doctor" she looked at her intrigued

"Oh you know...the flood" she replied reluctantly

"What flood?"

"Great Sheffield flood Yaz...Dale Dyke Dam flood"

"I didn't know that?" Yaz looked at her surprised

"What are they teaching in schools?" Doctor twisted her face turned towards her continuing to explain "On 11th of March 1864 the Dale Dyke Dam bursts Yaz devastating Sheffield completely. It was the worst flood...very bad day...240 people died, and 600 houses were destroyed...big number for this time"

"OMG that's horrible" she continued to walk in silence deep in her thoughts. She wasn't as cheerful as she first was when they stepped out of Tardis and Doctor noticed her sudden change of mood

"Yaz ... are you alright? ... You haven't said a word for 15 min"

"Sometimes when we travel like this, I wish we could do something...you know, change things. Save people...I know we can't, but it gets hard sometimes. How do you deal with that?" she looked at sadly

Doctor reached out to take her hand. She felt bad because she knew too well what Yaz is feeling "It never gets any easier Yaz...You know when I ended up in second world war and met Noor...the wonderful lady who helped me. I had to tell her everything would be fine and how darkness never prevails knowing all the time she will be caught and executed by Gestapo. It breaks me every time"

"How do you not cry Doctor? How do you carry all that pain?"

"I do cry Yaz...many times...I just don't show it to you" she smiles gently "I have to push it away...accept it...and move on. Think about all those lives I do save and people I do help. It's the only way. Even if we were allowed Yaz, we would never be able to save everyone. That's how the world is" she looks down the street and cheered up "Come on Yaz don't be sad...smile...it's your birthday and I'm taking you for a cake...I know just the place to go"

She felt a lot better knowing she wasn't the only one who felt this way, and the thought of the Doctor having the same feelings comforted her in a strange way. It was as if they shared something in which they both understood each other.

Doctor took her to a beautiful tearoom Aerated Bread Company where they served a variety of light snacks, some savory such as sandwiches and crumpets and some sweet, such as scones, cakes and biscuits.

"This is the first tearoom in London you know" Doctor said cheerfully as they were eating their cakes "It just opened this year by a female manager, wonderful lady Yaz...she started the trend...see, she changed the world in a way...It starts a whole new trend for next hundreds of years"

"Thanks for doing this...this is gonna be a very special birthday. Having tea and a cake in Victorian London with you, wearing this beautiful dress. What more can a girl ask for"

"Still more to come Yaz" Doctor smiled a bit cheeky making Yaz wonder what her plans were

"I'm still wondering why we're here ... Mmmmm...these cakes are so nice...wanna try?" she offered a piece from her fork and Doctor accepted it to her surprise

"Awww...that's nice...try mine" she did the same and it made this moment between them probably the most natural and intimate they've ever had

"I'm wondering too Yaz...I'm sure we will find out. But it doesn't mean we can't have fun in a mean time...I'm ordering that cake of yours...Wanna a second one?"

"No thanks...I also had a cake at my parents I'm gonna explode...Also I don't think there's any room for it in this corset either" she giggles

"But you do look very lovely Yaz" she smiles walking towards the bar

The stepped outside and as they walked down the road Doctor saw a small puppet show going on, just down the road. The biggest smile stretched across her face. "Hey...look...a puppet show. I love puppets!" Exited like a little kid she reached out for Yaz's hand and pulled her along

walking into the crowd.

Yaz stretched herself on her tiptoes but still couldn't see much from all the people standing in front of her. Doctor isn't that much taller than her but still tall enough so she could just about see over people's heads

"I can't see anything" she said sadly

"Oh, sorry Yaz" she looked around and saw a pile of wooden crates in a corner "Hey come here" she pulled her hand. "Look..." Doctor grabbed her around the waist in a second and lifted her up ""Better?"

"Yap...come up...it's much better from up here" she reached with her hand pulling her up

"I love this" Yaz looked at her sideways exited and their eyes met both smiling

They both laughed and watched the funny little show. Suddenly, Yaz felt the Doctor's fingers knitting hers for no apparent reason. This made her heart skip a beat and she smiled. The Doctor felt her pulse quicken through the palm of her soft hand and brought a subtle smile to her face. It was one of those rare times she could let it drift. One of those rare moments when she let herself feel what she so desperately longed to feel, and it felt almost liberating, so soft and so addictive.

A sudden thunder ripped through the sky and heavy rain interrupted the show.

Doctor quickly jumped off the wooden crates and spread her arms up "Go on...I got you Yaz"

"I'm sorry this dress is so clumsy," she put her hands on her shoulders and let the Doctor grab her around the waist, pulling her down.

When her feet touched the ground, she suddenly found herself in the Doctor's arms. Her arms around her shoulders and Doctors wrapped around her waist. Their eyes met for a split second in a moment of complete silence when the world around them did not exist.

The Doctor felt Yaza's chest move and realized she couldn't take her gaze off her beautiful brown eyes as if someone was holding them pinned together.

Another bolt of lightning tore through the sky and interrupted them both.

The Doctor spread a big smile across her face and grabbed her hand "Run Yaz!!!"

Yaz laughed like a kid being dragged through the crowd so fast she held her hand over her bonnet so she wouldn't lose it. She dragged her off the street and under the canopy in front of a small store.

"OMG my dress is soaking wet" she shook the bottom with both hands laughing

"I think we should find a hotel for today Yaz...I know exactly where to go...Come on" she grabbed her hand and made her run again

Yaz thought she was utterly crazy and funny. She didn't care she was getting absolutely soaking wet. Running for fun of it with the Doctor was a whole new experience she thoroughly enjoyed. They quickly reached the hotel, and the Doctor reserved a room for them. The man at the front desk looked a little surprised to see a Doctor dressed as a man, but he didn't comment, just stared at them both.

They climb the steep stairs of a typical Victorian narrow house following a young man confused about neither of them having any luggage.

"No bags madam? May ask how come?" he said climbing the steps in front of them

"Oh, just passing by and got caught up in the rain" Doctor explained vaguely as usual

"Here we go madam...your room" he unlocked the door and passed her a massive key "Enjoy your stay. How long will you be staying if I may ask?"

"Oh, I dunno ... couple of days...maybe...depends...I don't like plans...they are boring" she smiles confusing him completely before he leaves

He wasn't the only one confused. Yaz kept darting around the room with one wooden bed trying to figure out just the basics of them spending the night here together. No spare clothes, no essentials and most importantly one single bed. But Doctor seemed pretty relaxed about all those points, so Yaz simply decided to go along with it without questioning it too much. Her recent behavior was strange to say the least and gave Yaz a headache. She didn't know what to think or how to react anymore. She wanted to see her so much for so many years but now they are finally



back together it felt almost strange. Years apart left a scar there like a massive crater that ripped time in half. So much was left unspoken. She could only hope that it would heal in time.

"Why are we not sleeping in Tardis?" she shoots out a question without being able to help her curiosity.

"We could do Yaz...but how many times in your life do you have a chance to stay in a Victorian lodge. I thought it be more fun"

"It is...just asking". she took her heavy rain soaked coat off, hanging it close to the fire. "I like it...I've never been to Victorian London" she said taking her bonnet off "always wondered what it was like"

The Doctor also removed hers leaving Yaz to suffocate in place. She looked breathtakingly beautiful in a brilliant white shirt and high-waisted pants, and she still wore the suspenders, but this time in burgundy red. She felt her breathing quicken and tried to speak without her voice shaking. She had always found the Doctor extremely beautiful and attractive, but she hadn't seen her dressed so smartly since the last time she wore a tuxedo, which had been years ago. She also wasn't alone with her for years as well and that made it more difficult as her feelings grew so much in a time they were separated and so longed to be next to her all the time, but also doing everything in her power to hide it as well. She was suddenly overwhelmed by a flood of emotions that she didn't know how to deal with. Instead, she turned to face the fireplace to prevent her from wandering off where she wasn't ready to go. There was no point anyway.

"You should take that dress off Yaz. You're gonna get ill iff you stay wet"

"What about you? Aren't you wet as well?"

"Nah...just a little...only my coat" she said walking over to Yaz and standing next to her in front of the fireplace rubbing her palms together "It is January you know, It would be very inconvenient if you got ill Yaz"

The tension in the room could be cut with a knife. And the Doctor had no illusions that Yaz felt uncomfortable. She didn't mean to make her feel that way, but apparently, she did. Deep down she knew how Yaz felt. There was no denying it. She knew she felt hurt and betrayed. She also knew that Yaz loved her more than life itself and that fact alone made it more difficult for her to face the fact that she had hurt her so badly, and not just once, but pushed her away more than once. It was eating her inside like a cancer that despite everything, Yaz still saw her as a reason to live. She promised she would say everything, put things right but saying and doing were two different things because what she wanted to do or say, will change everything. She wanted it with both her hearts but the amount of anguish and fear she felt around it wasn't something she expected to feel, and the words just never seemed to come out right. And every move and gesture she made seemed to create more confusion between them. She felt like she was tangling herself to even bigger mess.

"Yaz" she said quietly still looking at the fire twinkling in the fireplace

"Yes Doctor"

"I'm sorry if sometimes I make you feel awkward"

"What? But you don't...I.."

"Yaz..I know I do..." she started pacing around the room nervously "I'm sorry...I know I haven't been the easiest person in the world lately. And I know it's been hard for you. I do...which is why I'm trying to put things back...you know...in the right way. And I know that sometimes things come out in a wrong way"

"It's fine, really Doctor" she said quietly

"No, it's not fine Yaz. I'm trying to figure this out...I am...and I will I promise. Look, we don't need to do this...I can go down and take one more room or we can go back to Tardis or whatever

you want I'll do it...honest...this was a bad idea" she scrunches her face trying desperately to get the words out right

"Don't...no, this is fine...it's nice"

"It is?"

"Yes"

"I like you...I like you a lot Yaz" she looked at her with so much pain written all over her face "...and ... I'm trying but there's so much to say and I was never good in saying Yaz...ever...but I'm trying to show it" she goes silent just looking at her in an almost desperate way waiting for some confirmation that what she just said was put it the right way

"I know" she says quietly "And I like it"

"You do?"

"I do..."

"Can we just .... turn the new page Yaz....you know...the right way?" she says quietly almost whispering

"I'd like that...a lot"

"You would?" she almost jumped of the floor surprised with her answer

"Very much" she smiles gently her eyes glistening from the fire and her cheeks showing those adorable dimples Doctor loved so much "Can you open my dress now"

"Yes...definitely I can" a massive smile stretched across her face completely relieved and almost jumped across the room to open her dress

"I never was upset with you. I was just sad, confused and hurt but I wasn't angry with you" she said with back still turned towards the Doctor and she felt her hands resting for a moment on bottom of her waist. Only gently hardly touching her at all. "I like you too...a lot" she said quietly breathing deeply. But Doctor hasn't replied anything to that. She closed her eyes for a moment tightening her lips.

"Right, here you go"...she moved back nervously

"Have a rest Yaz if you want. You look extremely tired. I can go and snoop around a bit see if I can find out what is going on"

"Do you mind? I'm suddenly feeling exhausted"

"No Yaz of course not go ahead...it stopped raining anyway" She grabbed her coat and stormed out of the room.

As soon as she closed the door behind her, she threw herself back against the wall. She suddenly felt a huge weight lift off her shoulders, but she also felt conflicted between what her hearts wanted and what her mind was telling her to do. The flux not only wiped out half of the universe, but she felt like it wiped out everything her and Yaz had and put them both on some strange path with the wall between them that she had no idea how to destroy. As happy as they were to see each other after all those years things were different between them. Like feelings have grown but in a same time it felt like they were strangers to each other. Yaz changed she's grown, and Doctor was proud, but in a same way it felt strangely as iff she lost a part of her she so desperately wanted to keep. It was now buried somewhere deep within Yaz underneath the years of longing

and love she had for her, and she was painfully aware of that. She was also painfully aware that her behavior before they parted wasn't something she was proud of.

She left thinking that maybe fresh winter air will clear her head. She walked aimlessly down the streets for almost an hour before returning to her room to find Yaz still asleep. She was kneeling next to the bed watching her sleep. She had never seen her sleep and it was the most beautiful sight.

"Yaz"

"Mmmm..." she mumbled sleepy and opened her eyes "Hey...your back"

"Aha...and look what I've got" she held a leaflet in her hand

"What's that?" she took it from her hand still sleepy "World of wonders?"

"I don't know Yaz but it sounds interesting. Wanna go?" she said all exited

"Sure, why not"

"Here... I went back to Tardis got some stuff" she puts a bag on bed

"You got my toiletries?" she smiled

"I just randomly took stuff I hope it's everything you need"

"That's adorable" she smiles "Where did you go?"

"Oh, you know...just walked around"

"What...on your own?"

"Yeah...I needed some fresh air"

Yaz gazed at her troubled face and did something that took all the strength inside her to do. She got up and walked towards her. Doctor's face went blank as Yaz reached out and removed a strand of hair from her face "We're fine" she said reassuringly

"We are?"

"Always" she said gently

Doctor stood there lost in a moment not knowing how to react, so she reacted the only way she knew how to "Right...we're gonna be late so you better hurry up"

It threw Yaz out and she got frazzled pulling her hand back "Right" she quickly replied and ran into the bathroom slamming the door behind her and burst into tears as soon as she did. She covered her mouth with her hand to muffle the sound of her crying and slumped down the door, sitting on the cold tiles.

She wasn't crying because of what just happened. She was crying because she felt like she was going to explode. She felt as if they were both wrapped up in some strange game with no ending to it neither of them having straight to take the next step. She hated her own weakness. She even hated her own feelings at this moment in time and wished she could just rip them out of herself and place them in some box locking them away for eternity. She didn't feel special about

travelling with the Doctor like Jack told her that night years ago. She felt cursed at this moment, stuck in a place where she felt she could not move forward, yet she didn't want to leave either.

Doctor paced around the room talking to herself quietly completely frustrated with herself

"What is wrong with me? Every time! I froze...why did I freeze?" she puts her hands on her forehead "Aaaarhhh...Come on Doctor snap out...We can do this...No... no... I can't...I can't do this...and if I do...what happens when...noo" she leaned her forehead on the wall

"I can't continue like this...I have to do something...But I can't...Be brave Doctor...be brave...Oh shut up brains...Aaaarh...I'm a lost cause. Maybe this regeneration went wrong? ... Maybe it's just me...I just became a wimp. Why can't I do this?...I don't need to ramble on...all I need to do is kiss her and it should sort out everything...I kissed before...a lot...I'm a good kisser...probably still am...should be, I don't see why not...it's not like it's a first time...Well it would be in this body...but who cares!...She likes this body...a lot...I'm getting a head wonk" she slumped her shoulder and dropped her face in desperation

"I need to pull myself together. And I bet she's crying...I made her cry...Great job Doctor...you're definitely winning this one" she stands up straight and fixed her coat stretched her neck "Be brave Doctor...We can do this...Just kiss the girl"

Yaz washed her face and lifted her gaze to her own reflection in the mirror. She felt better for crying. She wasn't ready to give up, not just yet, not on her, not ever, she was in this mess anyway and she wasn't going anywhere, so she pulled herself together and went out of the bathroom with a smile on her face determined to have a nice day. She reached for the dress putting it on.

"Hey...wait...You want me to lace it up for you?" she smiles

"Sure" she turns her back

"You alright Yaz?" she asked tying the dress

"Yeah sure" she lied through her teeth, but she didn't want to hurt her feelings

The Doctor tied her dress and held her coat. She reached for the little hat and Yaz turned. She kept gazing at the Doctor as she tied a bow under her chin.

"You look beautiful" she ran her finger gently down Yaz's cheek "Shall we?" she offered her hand and Yaz took it smiling.

They headed down to the streets. Doctor held her her hand all the way. "Aaaaa...there we are Yaz" she points to the poster propped up on a wooden stand. As they walked in Doctors eyes lid up. She looked like a kid in a candy store. "Science fair Yaz!" she practically jumped from the floor making Yaz laugh

"Oh, here we go...your territory. We will never get out of here" she laughs

"I was on one of those with Ada when the Master came"

"Lovely" Yaz replied sarcastically "Let's hope we don't have a deja vu"

"Look Yaz...fist ever flash photography...and aaaaaa look at this..." she was zooming around showing her everything, explaining every single machine and contraption known to man

Yaz stopped off by one of the stands going through some books and reached out for one of them but Doctor came behind her and grabbed her wrist "Don't touch that Yaz!!" she said suddenly seriously

"What? Why?" she looked at her confused over the shoulder



"Scheele's Green Yaz" she dragged her away from the stand

"I don't understand? "

"Scheele's Green...that green book you wanted to take...the green color is made out of arsenic Yaz...highly toxic"

"OMG you are joking?"

"No, not at all...just avoid the green stuff...unless it's a plant...Hey, let me show you something that's not toxic" she dragged her away all exited to a butterfly collection on botanical section

They spent hours going through all the stands until finally coming out.

"That was so nice!"

"It was wasn't it? ... Hey are you hungry?"

"A bit"

"Let's go and eat something then we can head back slowly it's getting dark"

"Sure. I'm still wondering why Tardis brought us here"

"Me too Yaz but there seems to be nothing out of the ordinary. Tardis has a mind of her own sometimes. Maybe she just wanted to come and visit" she laughs

"You're so cool about it it cracks me up sometimes"

"Well, she takes me where I want to go so I need to respect when she wants to go somewhere as well Yaz"

"That makes sense"

"Hey, this looks nice let's go" she points to the small restaurant

A small boy passed next to them pulling Yaz's sleeve. He gives her a little note and runs away faster than she could react.

"Doctor? Look...that boy just left this in my hand. It's addressed to you"

Doctor frowns and looked at the note "Tomorrow at five...and here's the address. That's odd Yaz"

"Who could have sent that note?"

"I don't know Yaz" she scanned it with a sonic "Nothing out of the ordinary on a note. I guess we know what the plan is for tomorrow Yaz"

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"I'm so full I can't breathe...I can't wait to get out of this corset" she leaned her back on the chair trying to breathe "I'm being very lady like at the moment" she laughs looking at everyone sitting properly around them

"Don't know what you're talking about Yaz, you're always lady like"

"Always me...definitely Doctor" she laughs

"I wonder about that note. Do you have any friends here that might be in trouble...someone you know here? It's strange they gave it to us"

"I know few people Yaz but they have other ways of contacting me...we text mostly"

Yaz laughed "Is there anyone you haven't given a mobile phone, Doctor?"

"Few people...some would be way too much...they would never stop chatting"

"Can we visit, some of your friends?"

"We could do if you like"

"I would...I never met any of them...apart from O that turned out...well...the way it did"

"Mmmm...yeah let's not talk about him...it will spoil my dinner"

"Noo...let's talk about him. Come on...I want to know...You two have a very strange relationship Doctor"

"We always had..."

"Why? Did you two...you know..."

"What? ... Yaz...what kind of question is that?"

"Well...just asking...you know...ex lovers ending up trying to kill each other...you know...classic drama"

"Stop that Yaz! "...she throws a small piece of bread at her across the table laughing..."You're cheeky Yaz...never seen that side before...I gotta watch it"

"Who me? ... Oh, haven't seen nothing yet Doctor" she laughs "Still haven't answered that question"

"And I'm not going to either...Come on let's go...before this conversation turns weirder"

They got up and slowly walked outside.

"OMG It's snowing!" Yaz said excited as they walked outside

"So it is.." Doctor smiled

It was already dark outside. It wasn't late but being January, it got dark early. There was hardly anyone on the street and big snow drops were falling on streetlamps making a sound as they touched the hot surface and melted away. Only the sound of the odd horse's hooves could be heard from the distance. They walked holding hands not saying much. But for Yaz it felt very romantic.

"Look Doctor...isn't it magical? ...It's so quiet and beautiful...no cars just snow" she smiled looking up at the sky at big snowflakes falling down glistening in the streetlight

The Doctor held her hand and looked at her smiling. Her hair came out from under her hat and fell over her shoulders catching snowflakes. She continued to blink and smile as snowflakes fell on her eyes. It was a perfect moment. She stood in front of her as she still looked up in a sky and when she lowered her gaze their eyes met. Yaz stopped smiling gazing at her quietly and her heart started racing. Doctor reached with her hand and moved a little strand of hair away from her face gliding her fingers down her cheek. Yaz felt her release her arm and wrap it around her waist under her coat and suddenly she felt as if she will pass out.

"I like you a lot, Yasmin Khan" she said quietly running her thumb down her cheek

"I like you a lot, Doctor" she gulped and smiled little

Doctor leaned over, her face only and inch away. Yaz felt her breath on her lips as she was closing her eyes

"Hey, you two...get off the road!!!...Trying to get yourselves killed" the man yelled at them stopping his horse few meters away from them

They quickly separated both startled and moved away.

"Stupid kids!!" he mumbled passing them by

"Come on Yaz. Let's get back to the hotel" Doctor smiled and reached for her hand

They walked back not saying a lot. Both pretending the moment didn't happen. Yaz was still completely shocked and in a same time happy out her mind. She didn't know what to think because her mind was racing hounded miles an hour at this point so she decided on a way back to the hotel she will just let her heart lead her.

They reached the hotel within minutes.

"Madam" the person on the reception turned to the Doctor

"Yes?"

"There was a woman here earlier asking about the Doctor"

"Really? Did she leave a note or say something?"

"No, nothing...I told her you were out and she walked out. Sorry"

"What did she look like the lady?" she asked curious

"Small stature brown hair"

"Mmmm...interesting...Thank you" she took Yaz's hand and walked up the stairs "That's odd"

"Maybe it's a same person who left that note Doctor?"

"It's possible Yaz"

"I can't wait to get to the room I'm so cold now" Yaz said relieved they are back. She was also tired from all the walking around for almost six hours.

"Yaz, you go I just need to pop to the Tardis. It won't be long. Give me that paper. I will see if I can run it through the telepathic circuit see what I get"

"No, I'm coming with you"

"Don't be silly Yaz, you look like you will fall asleep standing up. Go I won't be long I promise" she kissed his forehead and zoomed off

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Back at the Tardis Doctor put the paper through analysis

"That's odd, artron energy? What is going on?" she didn't get much. The paper traced back to the same address she already had "Oh well, either you're being stubborn with me today, or you really can't get anything else. Guess I have to wait till tomorrow" she quickly picked up something from the console and shoved it to her pocket "Thanks for that" she says to Tardis and zoomed off back to the hotel

Doctor opened the room slowly. It was dark and warm. Only the fireplace lighting up the space. She looked up and Yaz had fallen asleep. She walked over to the bed and covered her placing a small kiss on her cheek with her hand. "I love you, Yasmin Khan," she whispered and put the small gift by the bed

Morning came and Doctor couldn't remember when she fell asleep. She looked up and released Yaz had curled up next to her still sleeping. Her head was on Doctor's arm and her hand on her chest. She moved only slightly to make herself more comfortable.

"Mmmmm" Yaz made the most adorable sound complaining in her sleep snuggling herself more closely that made Doctor smile

She continued to lie in bed drifting somewhere in her thoughts making lazy lines down Yaz's shoulder and then gently pressed her lips to the top of her head, being careful not to wake her

Another hour went by before Yaz slowly opened her eyes

"Hey, you sleepy" Doctor kissed her head

"Doctor!!"

"Ha?"

"How long have I been sleeping like this?" she said a bit mortified with herself

"Oh, for an hour...don't move" she laughed "It was nice" she reached for her hand and laced their fingers leaving Yaz speechless for a moment



"It was?"

"Very nice...So nice I can easily get used to it" she smiles

"But you never sleep" she says giggling

"I could do...would do...if it was like this"

"Really?"

"Mmmm"

"I'd like that...I'd like that a lot" she played with their fingers gently. Having a chance for the first time to study Doctors beautiful hands.

"We need to get up" Doctor says still smiling finding it fun how she studied each of her fingers  
"And there's something there for you" she points on a side table still holding her hand

"A present? ... A birthday present?" Yaz jumped

"Might be..." she smiles cheeky

Yaz jumped and took a small box from the table and sat on the bed. Doctor got up and sat next to her waiting anxiously for her to open it up. She opened up a small box and her chin started wobbling.

"So, you know they are both yours Yaz" The Doctor said placing her hand on her chest

Yaz took out of the box a silver necklace with a small pendant of two intertwined hearts "It's stunning" her eyes filled with tears "God look at me" she quickly wiped them away with her hand

"Don't cry...it's meant to make you happy Yaz...come on... let me put it on"

They both got up and Doctor stood behind her clipping it around her neck. She put her arms around her placing her head on her shoulder

"Happy?"

"Extremely...thank you"

Doctor kissed her cheek cheerfully "Alright then...let's have a nice a day today"

"I need to get ready...I won't be long"

"Go ahead...I need to as well...you go fist Yaz"

"I hate this" she yelled from the bathroom

"Hate what Yaz" Doctor sat on a bed

"No running water" she peaked from the bathroom holding a jug

Doctor laughed "We can sleep in Tardis tonight if you like Yaz"

"Maybe it's not such a bad idea. At least I can have a shower. Easy for you"

"How so?" she scrunches her face confused

"You're cold as ice, never sweat and always smell like a new born baby"

"Whaaaa?" Doctor cracked up laughing

"It's true..."

"You studied that thoroughly Yaz" she makes a cheeky face "Alright Yaz...sleeping in Tardis tonight"

"Only under one condition"

"Oh, we have conditions now...are we? ... What?"

"You sleep next to me?" she peaked out of the bathroom giggling

"Might do..." she makes a smug face

...

They walked outside and the ground was covered with snow. They went to the tearoom for breakfast and then for a long walk around the city. Doctor showing her all different places before they started heading towards the address from the note.

"Keep next to me Yaz. And..."

"Don't wonder off...I know don't worry...That's you not me"

"Oi! Cheeky Yaz...very cheeky"

They came to the address from the paper, but nothing was there. No house just a narrow street

"Ok that's odd...no house Yaz!" she takes her sonic out scanning the area "Artron energy...a lot of it Yaz...but where is the source" she walked down the street till she came to a smaller door "In here Yaz" she picked the lock with a sonic and they entered a dark house. Kitchen table with some food on it.

Yaz went to the stove "It's still warm Doctor. Whoever was here, either still is, or they left recently"

Doctor showed her to be quite and pointed towards the stairs. They keep climbing until they reached a narrow hallway. Doctor kept her sonic out scanning the area and points towards one room. She picked the lock again and slowly opened the door

"Doctor!!!"

"Aaaaaaa!!!!!!" Both Doctor and Yaz jumped out of their skin

"Jack?" she yells smacking him "It's not funny...I almost regenerated there"

"Good that you didn't or Yaz would be sad"

"Oi!!" Yaz hits his shoulder

"Very funny" Doctor scrunches her face and hugs him

"Yazee!" he jumped hugging her

"What are you doing here...Now it makes sense...artron energy. Vortex manipulator...of course. Why send a paper Jack, you got my number?" she waved her hand twisting her face confused

"Nah... this was more fun. I heard you're in town and I thought I make it more interesting. I knew you couldn't resist" he grins pouring himself a drink

"You're a nasty piece of work Jack. So why are you here and how did you know I was here?"

"You parked your Tardis in the middle of London Doctor...hard to miss. Went right passed it yesterday. Made a few inquiries got that boy to give you that leaflet for the science fair. I knew you would go. Then payed few shillings for that kid to give Yaz the note...Easy"

"Yeah...scary easy" Yaz remarks

"Oi! ... Alright you two...don't you start as well...so I like my inventions...and mystery. You still haven't answered my question, Jack. Why are you here?"

"Why are you here Doctor?"

"Yaz's birthday...See, bet you didn't expect that?" she walked around the room towards the bookshelf looking at them

"Really? Well happy birthday Yaz!"

"Thanks"

"Your turn Jack" she says casually while taking one book out and made a disgusted face when opening some pictures inside quickly putting it back on a shelf

"Oh just looking for some stolen alien tech... you know like holograms"

"What? You lost me" she sits down at the table

"This guy bought a hologram and he's using it by conning people to believe he's summoning ghosts, making good money out of it as well. I need to take it before he does some serious damage here. So, I thought since you're here, why do it alone. It would be fun if you come with me...you know....old times sake Doctor"

"How did he get to a hologram?"

"Black market Doctor, you'd be surprised what's out there these days. I'm surprised they didn't change the future already. Come on what do say? We will pay him a visit tomorrow. He's got a show scheduled for tomorrow afternoon" he passed her a leaflet.

"Contact your loved ones. We send messages beyond the grave" she reads out loud and makes a face "Ewww...that's screaming tacky...Yaz what do say...Wanna go ghost hunting tomorrow?"

"Yeah, why not" she smiles

"Grait! ... I knew you wouldn't disappoint me! ... So, lunch you two? My treat!" he says cheerfully

"Sure, why not" Doctor says getting up

They went back outside following Jack. Doctor reached for Yaz's hand again which didn't escape Jack's eyes. He smiled a little seeing it.

"Oh, Gwen said she's gonna call you. She was busy.

"Say hi to her...How is she doing?"

"She's ok"

"So Yaz, Victorian London for your birthday, that's unusual choice? I would think you want a party"

"It wasn't meant to be. Tardis took us here, but as it happens didn't turn out bad" she glanced at the Doctor with a corner of her eye

"And others? Where's everyone else?"

"Ryan and Graham left a while ago. Dan took few days to be with parents for their anniversary"  
Doctor said

"Any chance you have a spare room, Doctor?"

"Don't push it Jack" she laughs

They sat down for a meal in a cute little place Jack found just around the corner. It was extremely cold outside and snowing quite a bit.

"OMG the bottom of my dress is soaking wet" Yaz shacked the bottom as they walked inside, and Doctor took her coat hanging it by the door

"We won't be long Yaz, you will dry it out when we get to the hotel" Doctor said looking at the wet hem of her dress



"Charms of Victorian times" Yaz laughed

As they sat down in a small tavern Yaz left to go and ask for some hot tea. She also wanted to leave Doctor and Jack for a bit alone knowing they always have stuff to talk about that Doctor never shared with her.

"Hey, now you're here. Tell me what you think about this?" Jack puts a small device on a table  
"Never seen one of those before"

"Hmmm" she scanned it with a sonic "I've seen that before but there are parts missing" she reads a sonic "It doesn't work Jack. It's a part of temporal field device. Where did you get this from?"

"Ebay"

"Whaaat?"

"Told you...loads of alien tech going around recently. So, what is this used for then.

"Well, If you did have all the parts, it basically creates a temporal field around a person or an object trapping them in a certain time, whatever you put the settings to. Nasty stuff. Used in prisons Jack"

"So how are you, Doctor? Tell..."

"Oh, you know here and there not much going on"

"Hey Yaz, are you cold?" Doctor says worried

"No Doctor, I'll be fine till we get to the hotel" she sits down blowing at her hot tea steaming out of the cup

"You look adorable Yaz, you should wear this more often" Jack says looking at her cute bonnet and curled up hair peaking from underneath it

"Thanks Jack. But I don't think I would be of much use in this dress" she laughs "Specially not the corset"

They spent another two hours just chatting and having a nice meal before saying goodbye to Jack for the day

"So Yaz...what did you decide" Doctor takes her hand walking back to towards the hotel

"Decide Doctor?" she asked confused

"Tardis or hotel for tonight?"

"Aaaa that...mmmm...hotel I think"

"Really? You sure?"

"Yeah...figured since we're here, why not, I can deal with the water from the jug for another day," she smiled.

But deep down the only reason she made the decision to put up with it was because she knew the Doctor had no choice where he slept. So, she thought another night with her wasn't something she was willing to let go.

The Doctor was walking along the road with an unusual smile on her face that did not disappear. She rubbed her thumb on the side of Yaz's hand all the way to the hotel and it almost felt like a wonderful cuddle with Yaz.

The Doctor was happy. She felt a strange feeling in her stomach that she couldn't explain. It seemed like a bunch of butterflies were flying around. Something she had never felt before. But it was good, so she had no reason to check. She also felt calmer and less anxious as if the anxiety was finally leaving her and she was coming back to herself. It felt like hearts made the decision for her and she was perfectly fine with that. Sometimes you have to listen to what the heart is saying, she thought. There are decisions that are too hard to make, so we just have to see where life takes us. And the place where life had taken her now seemed to her to be a very beautiful place.

They stepped into the room and at one look at Yaz Doctor was worried.

"Yaz you look red in a face. Come here" she takes her sonic out and goes over her "You're running a fever Yaz. This is not good, we should leave" she pulls her hand, but Yaz stopped her

"Nooo...don't...please...I'm sure it's nothing. I want us to stay. If I just rest I'll be fine...I'm not made out of sugar you know"

"That's what you think .... I could argue that. Yaz I have no medication here. This was a bad idea and you're soaking wet. Come on, get that dress off now" she started frantically taking her clothes off "OMG Yaz how many skirts does this have?"

"Three and a hoop" she giggles while her cheeks looked more and more flushed and her eyes more ginseng from temperature

"Goodness Yaz! You had all that wet on you for hours. No wonder you're burning up. Come on get a shift on" she pulls all the skirts and the hoop down with one swipe and leading her to bed

"What are you doing?" Yaz asked confused as she went to the bathroom

"I wish we just go to Tardis Yaz, this is very primitive way of bringing the fever down" she came out with a wet towel placing it on her forehead "There...iff this doesn't work I'm going back to Tardis to get something"

"Hey, chill out" Yaz ran her hand down Doctor's arm "I got my Doctor I'm not worried"

"You should be because your Doctor has only a sonic right now"

"It's fine...I'll be fine. And you're adorable"

Doctor scrunches her face to make her laugh

"You're still adorable when you do that" she felt tired, and her eyes were closing. It only took several minutes before she fell asleep

Doctor covered her and made sure there's enough wood in a fireplace. She quickly sneaked out and ran to the Tardis. Bursting through the door she zoomed around the console taking few things and then zoomed at the back to change her clothes until Tardis made a sound the medication was ready.

She picked up everything she needed and looked up "I know I know....no need for your criticism as well now" Tardis sounds off again

"I know she likes me, and I like her...a lot...just give me a brake will you" she stopped for a second and looked up "Why am so scared? I feel pathetic" Tardis hummed "Thanks for that. Love ya" she zoomed out and ran down the street back towards the hotel.

She quietly entered the room. Yaz was sleeping, and she took her hand, rolling up her sleeve, giving her an injection. This made Yaz shift in discomfort, but she was burning and too weak to react.

The Doctor kissed her wrist and stroked her head "You'll be fine now...you just need to get some sleep"

Yaz woke up and the room was dark except for the fire. She found the doctor sleeping behind her, pressed against her back with an arm around her waist. That made her smile, and she laid her head back on the pillow enjoying the moment. She felt better, except her arm hurt and she couldn't figure out why, until she saw the things the Doctor had brought from the Tardis laid out on the bedside table. "You went back to Tardis for me," she whispered

"Of course, I did" Doctor mumbled behind her

"You're awake?" she turned around to face her smiling "Thank you"

"How are you feeling?" she said blowing a strand of hair from her own face in a lazy way not wanting to move a muscle

"Better" Yaz smiled and moved her hair tucking it behind her ear "Mmmm...new suit...I like it" she ran her finger over the brown braces, and Doctor took her hand kissing her fingertips

Doctor suddenly being so gentle and tactical was a new territory and half of the time Yaz had no idea how to react, but she loved every second of it and most of all she finally felt like they are heading somewhere. She didn't know where, but she was happy where they were already.

"I like this...this is nice" Yaz said quietly while Doctor still held her hand brushing it over her lips gently

"You do?"

"Very much" she smiled.

"I like it too" Doctor intertwined her fingers with hers and laid their hands on the pillow between them

"Promise me something"

"Depends on what it is" she smirks

"Don't change...you know, back to how it was before"

"Never in million years Yaz" she said seriously "Unless you asked me to" she adds with a subtle smile from the corner of her lips

"Never in million years" she replied smiling

"I missed you Yaz" she whispered

"I missed you too" she replied, and one tear rolled from her eye down to the pillow

Doctor let go of her hand and brushed it with her thumb stroking her face "Come here" she spread her arms and Yaz moved snuggling up to her chest tucking her head into her neck. Her skin smelled so sweet it was so distinctive she could recognize it in a room full of people. Having her so close feeling her hearts beating seemed like the most beautiful place in the universe for Yaz.

Doctor squeezed her tight "I missed you loads Yaz...It's nice to have you back" she kissed her head

Yaz looked up and met her eyes. The closest she'd ever been to her in her life. She felt her breath on her face and her chest moving. "You never lost me," she said quietly

"I didn't?"

"You couldn't even if you tried," she said quietly placing her palm on the Doctor's face as she watched her. The Doctor took her hand and, smiling gently kissed her palm.

They gazed at each other for a moment in silence. The Doctor ran her thumb over her cheek and cupped her face with her fingers. Yaz's heart skipped a beat as she released what was happening seeing the Doctor's eyes close and her lips gently touch hers brushing against each other. She could feel the Doctor's breath on her face and struggled to breathe. She wanted this more than she had ever dared to wish.

"I love you Yaz" The Doctor whispered with her eyes half open and closed the gap kissing her gently almost fearing what her reaction would be. She parted a little and gazed at her, but Yaz moved her hand to the back of her neck pulling her in again. This time she kissed her long and passionate, pressing her lips to hers and slowly moving her underneath herself, wrapping her face with her fingers and running her thumb over her face. She slid her hand down her waist and side

kissing her hard and Yaz moaned softly into her mouth, she would only pause for a few seconds as she looked at her before capturing her lips again. Yaz entwined her fingers in the nape of her neck, pulling the soft hair through her fingers and wrapping her legs around her. Her heart was beating so fast it felt like it was going to jump out of her chest and felt herself trembling to her every touch as her hand was running down her leg.

The Doctor had to stop before she wandered too far. She felt herself quickly slipping towards a place she wasn't ready to go just yet

They both separated, breathing deeply, looking into each other's eyes.

Yaz gently stroked the back of her head and smiled looking at her a few inches away. A tear went down her face dropping on a pillow "God, I love you so much" she whispered stroking her face

"Hey, don't cry...please..." she kissed her briefly "I'm never going to leave you again I promise" she ran her finger across her face gently "I won't"

"You better not" she smiles wiping her tear and placing her palm on her cheek "I don't think my heart could take it one more time"

Doctor pulled her in on her chest and reached for her hand lacing their fingers together "Never in million years Yaz" she kissed the top of her head

They laid like that for while not saying anything. Doctor stroking her hair and running her fingers down her arm. Yaz fell asleep listening to the rhythm of her hearts playing with her fingers in silence.

## Chapter 2

Morning came and Yaz opened her eyes releasing she was alone in the room. She could see snow falling hard through the lace of the curtains. But room was nice and warm. Fire crackling away in the fireplace. She felt like she was living the most beautiful dream. She could still feel Doctors lips on hers and the smell of her hair, she still felt the tingles on her skin where her hands were



running down her waist. And each time her mind wondered off to that moment her stomach jumped.

"Morning!" Doctor burst through the door

"Hey, where did you go?"

"Breakfast..." she lifted the paper bag smiling. She was covered in snow and shook her coat and her hair "It's really snowing outside"

"You should have umbrella, your soaking wet" she smiles

"Nah... don't like umbrellas...they don't fit into my pockets...what you do with them when you don't need them anymore"

"You silly " Yaz giggled and got up taking her coat and hanging it over the chair

"Feeling better today?" she asked stomping her boots by the door and getting chunks of snow off them

"Better than ever. Thanks to you" she sat on the chair and peaked inside of the paper bag  
"Mmmm...nice"

"Sorry they were hot but not anymore" she scrunches her face and leaned over sliding her hand at the back of Yaz's neck kissing her briefly "Morning" she said again smiling

"Mmmm...I can get used to that" she smiled back tucking her hair behind her ear "Never mind they still smell delicious and I'm starving, and your hair is soaking. Don't you get ill now"

"I won't...I really do Yaz"

Yaz was scoffing through her breakfast when someone knocked on the door.

"Doctor?" she said confused

Doctor opened the door, and the older lady passed her a silver tray

"Here you are dear. I hope she feels better" the lady said

"She is...that's lovely. Thank you so much" she took the tray and closed the door

"What's that?"

"A lovely lady made you some hot tea Yaz. Told her you were ill"

"Now you're completely spoiling me" she giggles

"Isn't that the point" she smiles putting the tray on a small table in front of her and Yaz used the moment to grab her shirt with her hand pulling her in kissing her gently "Mmmm...I can get used to this Yaz" Doctor scrunches her nose

"You will not be happy with what I'm about to say Yaz" she sat down "But please hear me out"

"What? What happened?"

"Nothing...Nothing happened...why would anything happen?"

"Never mind just say it" she laughs

"I'm going to meet Jack alone Yaz"

"Nooo...nooo you're not" she yelled with her mouth full "Why?"

"Because it's snowing like crazy, and you just got better"

"Doctor!!!" she slumped in a chair "Oh come on...that's not fair"

"I said you won't be happy but I'm not having you running around in those five dresses getting soaking wet on this cold again"

"It's one dress and petticoats" she argued frowning

"It's five dresses Yaz...Noooo"

"I thought we are a flat team structure?"

"We are with me on a summit" she takes a bagel out of her hand "You're staying here"

"Doing what?" she crossed her arms upset

"I don't know...read a book..."

"There's only a Bible here..."

"Oh...well that's a bummer" she gets up and kisses her forehead "Stop sulking...just trying to keep you safe Yaz. I'll make it up to you later" she smiles

"You better" she pouts her lips upset

Doctor took her coat and grabbed another piece of bagel from Yaz's hand and then kissed her one more time. This time long and passionate until she pulled apart smiling cheeky inches from her face "That's so you don't forget me till I'm back" Yaz smiled already dizzy from the kiss

"Don't be too bored Yaz!" she laughs and slams the door running out of the room

...

"Jack! Morning" Doctor called seeing him on the street

"Doctor!" he turns around and smiles "Where's Yaz?"

"She stayed in a hotel. She came down with fever last night"

"Uuu...I hope she feels better"

"She is, but she needs a rest and staying in a warm room for today"

"Come on...this way...not far from here" he points down the road

They reached the small door and entered the house.

"Hello...we are here for séance!" Doctor yelled and a small man came from behind

"Hello"

"Hi...I got this from a friend. He told me I can talk to my decided father...A lot of family drama you know...unresolved issues I'd like to sort out" she blaged the conversation

"Of course, sir"

"It's madam actually" she twists her face

"This way...he points"

...

Yaz was bored to death. So bored she actually started to read the Bible. Suddenly someone knocked at the door. Assuming the lady came to pick up the teacups she opened the door when a small stature lady with brown hair stood at the door.

"Madam, thank god finally I found you!"

"Excuse me?" Yaz said confused and surprised with her presence

"I have to speak to the Doctor It's extremely important"

"The Doctor isn't here? Why do you need her?" Yaz asked confused

"I came to ask for help"

"Help about what?"

"My name is Abbey I work for Captain Jack Harkness he's been captured, and I need her help"

"Excuse me?" Yaz grabbed her for the arm and pulled her into the room

"What are you talking about? We just saw him yesterday...she's with him now!!"

"Then the Doctor has fallen into a trap because that's not Mr Jack"

"It bloody looked like him and sounded like him to me"

"That's because it's a shape shifter mam"

"The whaaaa? But how did he know all those things...and Doctor would surely..."

"They take on a person's memory and everything you would never know"

"So, who sent all those messages? Was it Jack or this thing?"

"It was Mr Jack. And as soon as the last message was given to you, that same day he got captured so I came looking for you that afternoon, but you weren't here. I've tried several times, but I had to be careful not to be seen"

"Can you help me to find them...they went on this ghost séance thing...do you know where that is?"

"Yes, that's what Mr Jack was investigating.

The shape-shifting creature is the one making holograms. He works with the man. He can change into anyone pretending he is any person that's how they work"

"We're going down there now...I just need to get dressed"

"Thank you, mam,"

"Don't thank me...I should be thanking you" Yaz said wiles quickly getting dressed

...

"This way mam" Abbey pointed to the small street and they walked up to the door.

Yaz showed her to be quiet as they walked inside. She had a quick look around the small room and saw a stove and next to it cast iron cleaning tools. Yaz quietly picks up a a log metal bar grabbing it firmly.

...

Jack and the Doctor followed the man to the entrance of the basement

"That's an odd place" she turns to Jack, but he just shrugged his shoulders

The man opened the door to the steep set of stairs going down into the basement

"Jack, I don't like the setup of this one little bit...And why are you so quiet suddenly? ... You're never quiet"

"Doctor!!! Jack yelled from the basement



"Jack? " she yells confused

"Doctor it's a trap!!!" he yells "That's not me"

"Whaaat? Two Jacks...who are you?" she twists her face confused looking at him sideways and quickly scanned him with her sonic "You're not Jack...You're a shape shifter!!!" she said with mouth open and before she could say another word the man smirks his face changing from one person to another "Ewww that's nasty" she comments trying to get away, but the man grabbed her by the shoulders and threw her down the stairs

She screamed and fell all the way to the bottom hitting her head on the floor knocking her out

"Doctor!!! Doctor, wake up!!!" Jack shouts shaking the metal cage in which he was trapped

She opens her eyes, and the room was blurred. She shook her head trying to regain her composure, but the fall was hard, and she hit her head with the full force

...

"Doctor!!!" Yaz turned to Abbey when she heard the scream and headed in the direction of her voice. He sees two men standing by the door, but not the Doctor. She knew that she had to be careful. One was big and the other small, but she couldn't take both at the same time. So, she quietly crept in. She could hear Jack's voice from the basement trying to talk to the Doctor. Abbey walked behind her, pan in hand.

"Oh, Doctor this was too easy...I can't believe you fell for it...oh thanks for explanation on how this works" he held the temporal field device in his hand and pressed the button. It started charging fast

"No.." The Doctor shook her head and staggered taking the sonic and opened Jack's cage. She tried to point it at the man at the top of the stairs, but she was too weak and wobbly on her feet. Jack caught her so she wouldn't fall again

"Two time travelers trapped for eternity together... It almost sounds poetic doesn't it" the man picked up the device and suddenly fell to the ground.

Abbey smashed the pan against the little guy's head with full force, knocking him out as well.

"Doctor???" Yaz dropped the metal tool on the ground

"Yaz!" The Doctor stumbled to her feet holding her hand to her forehead in pain and Jack ran upstairs

"My god it's good to see you," he gave her a quick hug before picking the device up off the floor turning it off and taking his vortex manipulator from the shapeshifter's wrist

Yaz ran down the stairs and grabbed the Doctor "Doctor!"

"I'm fine, I'm fine don't be scared it's just a little head bump" she reassured her stroking her face before stumbling again "Well, maybe not so little"

"Come on Doctor" she helped her upstairs

...

"Yaz how did you find us?" Doctor asked as they got up

"Meet Abbey Doctor. She's the one that helped me. She's the lady who was looking for us that day at the hotel...remember"

"Hi Abbey, nice to meet you"

"My beautiful Abbey...what would I do without you" Jack puts his arm around her shoulder kissing the top of her head

"I'm so happy to see you Mr Jack" she says relieved

"What are we gonna do with these two?"

"Don't worry about them I'll sort them out" Jack says kicking the shape shifter with his foot to make sure he's still out "They will be sleeping for a long time"

"Look hologram" Yaz took it out of a little guy's pocket

"That's not a hologram" Doctor takes it "That's a children's toy from Gallifrey ... Look...it's just an image projector" she points it to Yaz and her image reflects on the other side of the hallway "That's what they were doing. The shapeshifter would read the memories of people and then change his image to look like their loved ones projecting it on the other side of the room. But what's a children's toy from Gallifrey doing on Earth?"

"You take it Doctor. Anything from Gallifrey belongs to Tardis not me"

"Thanks Jack. Sorry about what happened. You got Tardis to thank. She was the one insisted we come here. How did he get to you in the first place?"

"Pretending he was Abbey and spiced up my drink. I woke up in that basement"

"I saw myself in the room and Mr Jack fell to the ground drugged. I panicked and ran to the hotel to ask for your help" Abbey explained further

"You did a smart thing Abbey. You're a brave girl" Doctor said smiling "Thank you Abbey"

"And you...just give me call next time!" she smacked Jack's shoulder laughing

...

Back at the hotel, the Doctor was packing her bag, and Yaz was lying on the bed quietly twirling the small necklace the Doctor had given her in her hand. She hadn't said a word since they got back and looked depressed and troubled. The Doctor looked at her worriedly as she put the last thing in the bag. She approached the bed and lay down facing her

"You're alright Yaz?" she moved a strain of hair from her face "You haven't said a word since we came back"

Yaz gazed at her sadly and ran her finger over the side of Doctors forehead "It healed already?" she smiled a little

"Told you...just a little bump" Doctor takes her hand and kisses her palm "Yaz what's troubling you? You're worrying me"

"It's just...he looked so real. He spoke with you and messed around. He knew everything about you"

"I know Yaz...I'm sorry I know it's creepy. But you sorted it out" she wraps her hand around her face "What would I do without my Yaz?"

"It's not that Doctor" she gets up and sits on the bed, Doctor sat next to her

"Then what? ... Tell me Yaz"

"What if that happened to you Doctor? What if someone pretended to be you. I would never know. It just...it scared me how not even you knew that's not Jack"

"You would always know Yaz" she stroked her hair and put a finger under her chin to lift her gaze "Look" Doctor opened the palm of her hand in front of Yaz's face and it started glowing orange light

"Whaaaaa?" Yaz grabbed her hand and ran her fingers over it and the light went away "How did you do that? What is that?"

"That's me Yaz, it's my energy...Time Lord tricks" she smirks "Nobody can copy that Yaz...Well, the only other person who can do that is the Master...but he's not a shape shifter...so you don't need worry about that"

"Do that again!!" Yaz said smiling completely amazed

Doctor put her hand up and her palm lit up again. Yaz placed her palm over hers and Doctor laced their fingers together. "It tickles" Yaz giggled looking at her smiling

Doctor wrapped her fingers around her face pulling her in and kissed her gently for a long time. They pulled apart a little and Doctor smiled "Let's go home"

When they left the hotel, it was already dark outside, and the snow was falling down hard. They walked slowly towards the Tardis and only their footsteps made a sound in the snow on the ground. There was no one on the street and it was quiet. As they approached the Tardis, the Doctor tugged on Yaz's arm

"What?" Yaz looked at her confused

Her hair was peaking from underneath her bonnet and falling down her shoulders catching snowflakes. And her cheeks were blushing from the cold. It was a perfect moment Doctor thought. She slipped her arm under her coat around her waist, pulling her close, and brushed a strand of hair from her face, tucking it under her hat.

"I like you a lot, Yasmin Khan" Doctor whispered wrapping her fingers around her face

Yaz smiled gazing at her "I like you a lot, Doctor" she stroked her cheek lovingly.

Their lips met in a long passionate kiss, separating only for a few seconds to look into each other's eyes.

"Stupid kids!!!" a man's voice interrupted them passing by with his horse and a cart.

They both giggled and ran towards the Tardis...