

The Death

I had just gotten on a boat with Pietro when I heard bullets shooting. I looked around and saw Ultron in a plane shooting towards Clint and a child. I was about to start flying towards them when I saw a blue blur go ahead of me. It was Pietro. He took the bullets and said, "you didn't see that coming."

Pietro fell to the ground, blood rushing out of all of the bullet holes.

I fell to the ground in anguish. Pietro had become like a brother to me. I was sobbing when I heard another scream. It was Wanda's. I died inside when I heard her scream. I ran towards the source.

Towards her.

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Then the city started falling.

I flew around looking for her, until I passed a bus. The bus Ultron had crashed into. There Wanda was in the air. I scooped her up, and flew her to the ship. She immediately ran to a secluded spot and curled up. She needed time. And I would give it to her.

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