


chapter 29

When wanda has given the sword to y/n, she gets hit down. Natasha quickly sprints over to wanda to help her.

"Youll die alone" the alien states

Natasha stands behind them with a wide grin. "Shes not alone" she stades before stabbing the creature in the chest. "Where y/n" wanda utters, worry taking over her voice. Natasha shakes her head, not knowing how to tell her. "She... She.. I'm sorry. She's gone" 

Wanda falls to her knees at Natasha's words. Curling up into a ball before her magic takes over, exploding the last of thanos men.

"Where is she? Where is her body?" she screams, the pain in her voice was unbearable. Nastasha was taken back by wandas saddness. Also beginning to cry. "Ill take you too her"

They walk accross the battle feild to y/n, where the rest if the avengers are gathered around. Tony is breaking his heart, crying as he holds onto y/ns lifeless body.

Wanda falls to her knees as she approaches her, letting her head land on y/ns stomach. "No.. No you cant leave me.. Come back to me baby" she begs, praying that you will wake up and hug her or tell her everything would be okay. To kiss her one last time. To have had the chance to say goodbye. To have been able to save you.

"Im sorry wanda" Tony whimpers, pulling wanda into an emotional hug.

The whole world around wanda had stood still, her whole world was gone. She didnt get to say goodbye.

The voices and sounds around her began to mu el out as she shock takes over. She looks at y/n mournfully. "I hate you for leaving me" she declaired, tears pouring from her eyes as she does. "But i love you so much" she cries, placing a kiss upon her forehead.

Wanda lost a part of herself today. The hardest thing wanda will ever have to do again is to recover that part.

-

Its been a couple of days since y/ns death. Wanda hasnt le her room or spoken to anybody. But natasha knew she needes to give wanda the letter from y/n. So she enters wandas room, handing her the letter.

"Its from y/n, she gave it to me a few days before the fight."


Wanda does not answer natasha. She only takes the letter and opens it.


To my dearest wanda, I am so sorry for leaving you baby. I never hated you and I'm so sorry for making you believe I did. I needed you to believe I did. When you read my mind, you only focused on my emotions and my 'alliance' with thanos. Which was fake. I needed you to beleive that i was on his side so i could destroy him. It was the only way my love. If you would have known my real plan you would have stopped me. No one else knew. We both know Thanos is too smart to beleive i would betray the avengers. So i had to trick him. By doing something he wouldnt expect. You see Thanos had the time stone. He knew what our plan was. He saw it. Yelena found a which that would link me to him. Which meant if i died then he would be destroyed, along with the stones.

We had a shit plan, It might have worked but i couldnt take that chance. Wanda you taught me what love is and you taught me that i do care about people a lot more than i thought i did. I do not want you to live your life in sadness without me. I want you, no, i need you to be happy.

The last day we spent together was the best night of my life. I need you to live for me maximo . I need you to continute growing into the beautiful woman I fell in love with. Thanos wanted you all to die and he knew how. Taking the stones would have stopped him from snapping his fingers but it would not stop him from killing you all.

Tell my father i love him and please look a er eachother. I know that he was willing to die for me but I couldnt let that happen. He has morgan.


Im so sorry baby, i hope you find it in your heart to forgive me, i will always love you, my darling. 

But I do have some good news. The witch that cast the spell required the world to be balanced once more. A life for a life. I die and your brother lives. He will find you again wanda. 

Dont forget me, for i will never forget you

Wanda takes a deeps breath in, letting the tears from her eyes. A rough cry escapes her mouth, as she holds the letter to her chest.

-

I actually cried writing this 



Continue reading next part 