



Chapter Twenty

Y/N couldn't believe this was happening to her, one moment she was being held in a cell by the Avengers and now she was in a new cell being held by unknown people. Thought if she had to guess, they were no doubt the same people who had kidnapped her brother.

Which meant they were likely Hydra or ties to Hydra somehow. a

Whatever drug they'd injected her with was starting to slowly wear off, she was able to start moving her body again. During the car ride the woman who had somehow managed to take on Sharon's appearance hadn't said a single word and neither had whoever was driving the car. Clearly nobody wanted to slip up and say something that would identify them.

From the moment the car had stopped, they had put a hood over Y/N's head so she couldn't see anything. It was only taken off as they had thrown her into the cell. Y/N had tried to get her body to move, trying to get a look at who had taken her but at that point the drug was still actively paralyzing her.

"I think I preferred the other cell" Y/N muttered to herself as she managed to get up onto her feet.

"Ah I'm disappointed to hear that Y/N. I really tried to make it as comfortable as possible for you" A male voice filled the cell, coming from speakers in the ceiling.

"Alex?" Y/N looked around confusion clouding her eyes as she recognised her brother's voice.

Stepping out from where he'd been standing in the shadow of the corridor that ran along the front of the cells, Alex came face to face with his sister. He was flanked by a woman and a man, both of them dressed in black combat style clothing with the Hydra logo embroidered on the chest.

"W-what is going on Alex? Mum... she said someone had taken you" Y/N came to stand at the front of the cell, looking at her brother who stood on the other side of the reinforced glass wall.

"Y/N I knew that if I had asked you to come that you would have refused and likely sent a team of your friends to stop me. So I had to get a little more creative" Alex said to her with a smile, "The plan admittedly was slightly ruined by the Avengers trying to lock you up but well getting into that compound was far easier than any of us expected. Clearly your ex-fiancé is more influential than I thought with them."

Y/N struggled to process what was happening, she had been terrified for her brother, believing that he had been kidnapped and was in danger. Now though she was learning that all of that had been Alex, he had staged it to get her here, the part she couldn't work out was why? a

"Why are you doing this Alex? Is someone forcing you to do this?" Y/N asked, the only way she could believe that her brother would do this was if he was being coerced into it.

Alex chuckled and shook his head, he should have known that his sister would refuse to believe that he would be doing this by choice. It was the FBI agent in her, always thinking that someone needed saving.

"Our father was a leader Y/N, he was vital in building Hydra back up. What happened to him was a crime, one that nobody was ever punished for. They just wrote it off because he was the 'enemy'. I couldn't let his legacy die as well. You may be happy to act like he was a villain and hunt down and destroy what he built but I have been working to protect what he created. I found his work, his research, all of it, he'd hidden so much in an old Facility in Germany. So I've been working on finishing what would have been his greatest work, it would have given Hydra everything they needed to rightfully control the world. That dear sister is where you come in, you I worked out are the missing piece to completing this creation" Alex told her with a sense of complete belief that what he was doing was right and unquestionable.

Y/N's stomach twisted in knots and she felt sick as she listened to her brother and saw a look in his eyes that she had seen in the many people she had taken down for the FBI. It was the look of a crazed person, someone who was so far gone that there would be no talking them down from what they believed.

"Our father was a murderer Alex, Hydra are terrorists, nothing good will ever come from being a part of this" Y/N looked sadly at her brother, "Why am I so important to what you're doing? Surely kidnapping me is just going to end up drawing attention to you, which doesn't seem like a smart idea to me."

Alex smirked, it was clear he saw himself as far too clever to be caught or he just didn't care about it.

"The experiments that father carried out, they were all to create a key. A key that would power his greatest creation, a machine that would open a hole in reality and allow us to draw in armies and creatures from other worlds to harness and then unleash. With that sort of power Hydra will be unstoppable" Alex explained with a sense of excitement.

"When he experimented on you, he used what we now know to be the mind stone. It's given you powers that our research suggest is needed to fully activate and control the machine. I mean ideally Wanda Maximoff would be the better subject with her powers being off the charts since obtaining the Darkhold. But she has control and full use of her powers to use against us which was a risk. You however have been scared of your powers and hidden them all these years, meaning you have no idea how to use them against us." a

Y/N couldn't believe what she was hearing, the way her brother was talking, it was like the person she has grown up with had completely disappeared. Instead he had been replaced by some deluded mad man, another person who had fallen victim to Hydra, just like their father had.

"Alex I'm not going to help you do this. Whatever it is, I won't let it happen" Y/N stepped back away from the glass, unable to stand so close to her brother right now.

"Well that's the beauty of it Y/N, I don't need you to be willing to help. Once you're connected to the machine, it will do all the work, it'll take what it needs from you and then Hydra will rise" Alex said before he turned to walk away, "Hail Hydra"

After saying that, Alex walked away from the cell, followed by the man and woman who had been with him. The pair of them and responded with 'Hail Hydra' as he'd said it.

Y/N sunk down to the floor of the cell, she had never expected things to turn out like this. She had always assumed that Alex was like her and would hate Hydra and want nothing to do with their fathers past. a

She hoped that by now the others would have realised that something was wrong, that the person they'd thought was Sharon hadn't been her at all. It was whether or not they would be able to find her in time though, before her brother did whatever the hell it was he was planning to do.

Y/N had been so angry at Wanda and the others for what they'd done, for them saying that it was to protect her and now sat there on the cold floor of the cell Y/N realised they had been right all along. Wanda had been right to be worried that it was a trap and rather than listen, Y/N had lashed out both physically and verbally at her.

Sitting there, Y/N thought about something that Wanda had said to her. That she believed the reason the pair of them had been drawn to one another from the moment they'd met was to do with the fact that both possessed powers given by the mind stone. If that theory was true, then maybe using her powers would somehow reach Wanda and give her a way to find her.

Closing her eyes, Y/N concentrated as she drew her power up from within, the swirls and ripples of dark blue energy began to flicker around her hands. When she had used it on the car outside the compound, Y/N had simply thought in her mind of the car unlocking and her magic had responded. So following that idea, if she just thought of Wanda, of connecting with her then maybe her magic would take care of the rest.

"Wanda Maximoff" Y/N said quietly, "Find Wanda Maximoff."

Y/N willed it to happen, for her magic to do what she wanted but seconds slipped by and they turned to minutes and she couldn't feel anything. Her brother was probably right, she had hidden her powers for so long now and never learnt about them, which meant trying to figure out just exactly what they were capable of now was a challenge.

"Come on just work" Y/N said frustrated that she wasn't able to sense her powers doing anything as it swirled around her.

She was moments away from giving up when another idea came to mind. That night when she had been at the apartment, Wanda had entered her dream. So maybe if Y/N fell asleep then that would be a way for Wanda to find her. If it didn't work then Y/N was fairly certain that by the time the Avengers found her then it would be too late, Wanda really was going to be her only hope of getting a warning to them.

"Not like I have anything to lose trying" Y/N said to herself, trying to convince herself that this would work.

With a thought, Y/N redirected her magic, this time telling it to help her fall asleep. Barely a few seconds went by before Y/N found herself lulled to sleep, her last thoughts were of Wanda and the silent hope that this would work.

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Wanda sensed the approaching magic and immediately she knew without a hesitation who it belonged to. a

Y/N.

Y/N was alive.