



Chapter Nine

Steve assembled the team in the ops room that was on the basement level of the compound. Everything that needed to be kept secret and away from the prying eyes of people that visited the compound were kept down here, it ranged from various projects Bruce and Tony were working on, Nat and Clint's encrypted computers and radios, several locked vaults filled with various weapons and also a couple of specifically designed cells should the need ever be there to contain someone dangerous.

"Okay everyone has got their instructions and routes into this place. If everything is right we'll end up surrounding them and forcing them to this point. Once we've secured the place, Fury will send in Shield agents to take care of any prisoners." Steve explained gesturing at the blue prints spread out on the table in front of them all.

"Sorry, I'm not trying to start any drama, but where is Y/N? Shouldn't they be here for this, wasn't all of this meant to be her thing?" Bucky spoke from the other end of the table.

Steve had been trying to avoid the conversation, nobody else knew that Y/N had le yet, not even Wanda, who was suddenly staring right at him and before the words could leave his mouth he knew she had read his mind as her face dropped.

"Y/N decided that it was best for them to go back to the FBI headquarters and not be a part of this anymore. I tried to get her to stay but her mind was made up. So we need to keep our focus on this and not worry about that, okay?" Steve answered, he needed everyone to concentrate on the mission and not the drama that had happened over the last couple of days.

Bucky gave a slight nod, not asking anything more about the situation.

"Right, Bucky and Sam you're together, then it's Wanda and Nat, Yelena and Kate and Clint you'll be with me. Tony and Bruce will be on comms for us as they're currently at Stark Tower, dealing with something for Shield there. Maria Hill will be our contact with Shield and will be standing by for our signal once we're ready" Steve said to them as he picked up his shield from the table, "Lets go and get this done."

The team took the Quinjet, with recent upgrades and the new stealth mode added by Tony, it had them in the area of the old factory district in no time at all. Everyone was busying themselves with suiting up and checking their weapons, but Wanda had moved to stand toward the back of the quinjet, as much as she wanted to not think about Y/N right now it was impossible not to. How had she been able to just leave like that, without saying a single word to her?

"You alright witchy?" Yelena came to stand beside Wanda, keeping her voice low so the others wouldn't over hear the conversation.

"She just le , I don't understand" Wanda replied quietly, sadness lacing her words, "Do you think it was my fault?"

Yelena shook her head.

"No way, Wands. I think that Y/N has some stu she needs to sort out and that for now being here wasn't helping. Don't blame yourself, Y/N's a grown up who is responsible for the decisions she made" Yelena assured Wanda, "Come on, it's nearly game time."

Clint brought the Quinjet down in the area that he and Steve had agreed gave them best access and would be easy to get back to if they needed to for any reason. From there they all split o in their pairs and infiltrated the building.

Having le the Avengers compound, Y/N started the drive back to the FBI Headquarters, but soon found herself pulling into the car park of a diner on the side of the freeway. She couldn't shake the nagging feeling, something was telling her to check one of the files on her laptop again.

Parking up, Y/N twisted round and pulled the laptop out from her bag. With it rested against the steering wheel, Y/N entered the authentication code and pulled up a folder, immediately scanning through until she found the red labeled file in there. One she had marked up the other night as being concerning.

With the file open, Y/N reread it and immediately felt her stomach twist as the realisation hit her.

"It's a fucking trap" Y/N said out loud as she slammed the laptop shut and moved to grab her cellphone.

She found Steve's number in her contacts and hit the dial button.

"Come on pick up, damn it!" Y/N cursed as the phone rang and rang before cutting o.

They must have already been out on the mission, that could be the only reason for Steve not to pick up now. Y/N tapped the screen on the dash of the SUV and pulled up the navigation system, she was about forty minutes away from the given location for the hydra cell.

"Fuck" Y/N switched the engine back and and pressed the buttons to activate the lights and siren concealed in the SUV.

The file had detailed how Hydra were setting up fake locations of cells across the country, which didn't seem like an issue, until further in the file it detailed the explosives that these locations were being rigged with. The intention was the moment a motion sensor was triggered Hydra agents would set the explosives and some would then attend the location to ensure whoever had tripped them didn't make it out.

Y/N put her foot all the way down on the gas, speeding out of the diner car park, ignoring the blast of horns as she cut across the road and started heading toward the coordinates for the factory. She hoped she could make it there before the worst happened.

"Something really doesn't feel right" Nat said as her and Wanda made their way down one of the hallways, so far they hadn't come across a single Hydra agent or any evidence that any had ever been there and they had been searching for awhile now.

"Maybe the intel on the location was wrong" Wanda suggested as she kept her magic swirling round her hands just incase.

Nat checked another door, the room like the last five they had checked was empty. It didn't seem right that the intelligence could be this wrong, sure Hydra could have potentially already le the location but usually there was stu le behind that would have shown they'd been here in the first place.

"Hey Steve, you got any activity on your side?" Nat activated her comms piece as her and Wanda kept moving.

There was a moment delay before Steve replied.

"Not a single thing, I take it it's the same for everyone so far?" Steve said.

The others all replied confirming that they to were yet to find any Hydra agents.

Wanda came to a stop, looking around, something felt wrong.

"Nat I think we should get out of here" Wanda said looking over at her best friend.

"We'll finish sweeping this level and then get out" Nat nodded, pushing forward further down the hallway.

As Nat went to take another step, the entire building suddenly erupted in a series of ground shaking explosions. The force of them sent Nat falling backwards, Wanda reacted and used her magic to grab Nat and pull her backwards as parts of the ceiling began to cave in around them.

"Everyone get out, get out of the damn building!" Steve called over the comms, the sound of more explosions mu ling his words.

Wanda helped Nat up to her feet and then the pair of them began sprinting back the way they had come. A shield of Wanda's magic wrapped around the pair of them, keeping the debris from crushing and landing on them as they headed toward the broken windows they'd used earlier to get in.

"We've got company" Sam's panicked voice came over the comms now, "There's loads of them outside!"

Nat helped Wanda out of the window, before jumping down a er her, the pair of them immediately ducking behind a shipping container as bullets rained down on them from a group of Hydra agents.

"You okay?!" Nat shouted to Wanda over the sound of explosions and gunshots.

"Yeah I'm good" Wanda replied as her eyes shi to solid red as her magic raged around her, eager to lash out at the people attacking them.

"You go le and I'll go right, let's make them regret this" Nat nodded before signalling for them to move.

Y/N crashed through the locked wire fenced gates at the entrance of the massive industrial area, it was made up of several factories and a number of other buildings. Though they all appeared to be derelict now.

Pulling a hard le , the wheels of the SUV screeched on the road as Y/N pushed it to go faster. Just as she turned, the sound of explosions filled the air, the ground trembled with the force of them.

"Shit, shit, shit" Y/N swore as she saw a large number of vehicles surrounding the factory and the huge number of Hydra agents that were spilling out of them, all heavily armed.

Y/N saw the unmistakable red glow of Wanda's powers, she was surrounded by agents. Nat was with her, that much Y/N could tell from the distance away she was. Slamming on the breaks, Y/N cut the engine and rushed to secure her vest, before grabbing her gun from the glove compartment.

Hydra agents hadn't noted the arrival of Y/N's SUV, it blended in with the fleet of vehicles they had brought with them, which also provided Y/N with the cover she needed to be able to move closer without being noticed.

Fighting had broken out all around the factory, it was complete chaos. Y/N spotted Steve and Bucky taking out one of the gun munter armoured vehicles together. Y/N ducked behind one of the cars before then lopping round, managing to find a way to that meant she was able to come up behind the sport where Wanda and Nat were currently dealing with agents.

As Y/N came round the side of the shipping container, she saw the next part of Hydra's trap. Whilst the Avengers were all occupied on fighting what was in front of them, more Hydra agents were filtering in around the sides of the factory to surround them from behind.

Y/N watched as Nat was knocked backwards to a agent she was fighting with, the move caused Wanda to also have to take a step back as she struggled to keep up the shield that was holding back several other agents.

Out the corner of her eye, Y/N saw movement and spotted a Hydra agent coming up behind Wanda, their gun drawn. Without giving it any thought, not thinking about the danger it would put her in, Y/N sprinted forward, forcing herself in the direct line of fire of the gun.

"No you fucking don't!" Y/N snarled at the Hydra agent as her hand shot forward, grabbing the Hydra agents wrist, pushing on a pressure point that cause the agent to hit the magazine release, as that happened, Y/N pulled the gun back, ejecting the bullet in the chamber. Then with all her strength, Y/N slammed the gun up and back into the agent's face, causing a horrific cracking sound as it crushed the agents nose.

Fully focused on dealing with that agent, Y/N didn't have time to react to the other two agents as they shot at her. The first of the bullet fired, slammed into Y/N's chest, causing her to drop down to her knees. A bullet then caught Y/N's unprotected shoulder, before another hit her in the thigh, Y/N cried out in pain as blood began seeping out of the wounds.

"Y/N!" Wanda yelled, unleashing a ferocious wave of magic that blasted every single agent in that area up into the air before then crashing them down to the ground with bone crushing impact.

Struggling to stay up right, Y/N clamped her hands down on the gunshot wound on her thigh, trying to stem the bleeding. She was vaguely aware of the sounds of Tony, Bruce and Rhodey arriving, the three of them assisting the others, causing the Hydra agents to start rushing back to their vehicles to try and get away.

A pair of arms wrapped around Y/N protectively, holding her close to their body, she slumped against them unable to keep herself upright now.

"I've got you" Wanda said so ly a she held Y/N, "You're going to be okay, stay with me Y/N come on."

"It was a trap... I tried to warn Steve" Y/N murmured, struggling to fight o the tiredness that was sweeping through her body as it fought to react to the wounds.

"It's alright, you did good Y/N you came back and you protected me" Wanda assured her gently, "We're going to get you out of here and patched up. I need you to promise you're going to get through this, okay?"

"You deserve better than me..." Y/N muttered to Wanda before finding herself unable to keep her eyes open.

Wanda held back the tears, threatening to fall as she held onto Y/N.

"Shit, Tony we need you over here right now. Y/N needs to get to a hospital" Nat appeared, kneeling down beside Wanda, checking the gunshot wounds on Y/N.

"Copy that Romano , one medical airli coming over" Tony responded over the comms.

"She'll be okay Wands, as soon as we get her to a hospital they'll sort her out" Nat assured Wanda as Tony landed.

Wanda reluctantly let go of Y/N as Tony scooped her up and then jetted straight up into the sky, not waiting around for any medical support from Shield, choosing to take Y/N directly to a hospital himself.

"Come on, we'll head there and catch Tony up" Nat helped Wanda up and started making their way back to the quinjet.

A.N - Y'all got a second chapter today as I may not be able to update tomorrow. Hope you're all enjoying the story so far!