

XLVI. Nothing More Horrifying Than A Miracle

Far away, in the small country of Sokovia was a well hidden, well-guarded castle. It was in this castle that a Hydra agent first heard the news about what Captain America and the others had done. He ran to find the Baron and tell him.

"Baron Strucker," the Hydra agent said, running up to the man in charge, "Shield has fallen."

"Shield, Hydra," Strucker mused, "two sides of the coin that is no longer currency."

He began walking, "there are other facilities around the world doing Hydra's good work. We will feed them to Captain America, Eclipse, and their colorful friends. We have made so many breakthroughs in so little time."

"But Sir," the agent said, "it's over, Black Widow has released everything to the public."

"Everything they know about," Strucker replied. He came to a stop, his eyes going to the thing that changed Hydra. The Scepter. They had stolen it from Shield, and now it was being used to change the world.

"But Sir," the agent continued to protest, "what about the volunteers?"

Strucker sighed, "do not worry agent. The dead will be buried so deep their ghosts will not be able to find them."

"And the survivors?" the agent asked.

Strucker smiled, an odd look in his eye. He moved to two glass enclosures a bit past the scepter and whispered, "the twins. Sooner or later the world will need the twins."

The twins themselves were a sight. The man had unruly brown curls, wild eyes, and the power of superspeed had been unlocked in him. He had not yet learned to control it yet, so he speeded about the cage, running into walls. The people of the base had long ago learned to drown out the sound.

His name was Pietro Maximo , and he didn't care about the powers. He had a burning determination inside of him to save his country and avenge his family, no matter how much pain it took. He continued to run into walls, ignoring Strucker, ignoring everything except his goals and the only person he had le , the woman in the cell next door.

That woman was his twin sister, Wanda Maximo , and if what powers had been unlocked in Pietro were impressive, those that had been unlocked in Wanda were a whole other level. She was like nothing the world had ever seen. She had magic, real magic, some of the most powerful the world had ever seen. It seemed to have no end, and if she could learn to control it, she could destroy the world with a few words. It was her potential that made Strucker so excited about his project, and her potential that terrified him.

The girl used her telekinesis, accented by red wisps of magic, to levitate blocks. Her brown hair fell limply in her face and her normally green eyes were a bloody red. Her gaze was unfocused as if she were worlds away.

In a way, she was.....

Wanda could see things. Some came from other's heads, but some seemed to be her own fantasies. But this one was the clearest she had seen yet. She was vaguely aware of her brother crashing about and Strucker gazing at them, but her mind was somewhere else.

She was in a dark room, it was nighttime out and the stars were shining through the windows. The room itself was filled with books, and fuzzy blankets in red and blue and black and grey were piled up on the bed. It was a comfortable room, messy and well-loved, but it had a feeling about it, as though all the happiness did not make up for all the sadness of its owner.

The owner was a beautiful young woman the same age as Wanda, who was sleeping, twisting and turning and muttering as though her very dreams were the essence of pain. Wanda wanted to comfort the woman, but she couldn't so she just stared at her.

The woman had pale blonde hair and a timeless sort of face, the type that was not considered, "hot" so to speak, but beautiful. She radiated a sort of wisdom and heroics, but also sadness and brokenness. Wanda wondered what had happened to her.

Wanda wondered if this girl was like her, shattered and in pieces, holding on to what little heart, what little humanity they had le . She wondered if this girl had been called a freak or a monster, and had cried and screamed and thrashed from the nightmares. She wondered if this girl's life had crumbled around before her. And she wondered if finally, there was someone in the world who could truly understand Wanda's heart and Wanda's magic.

She doubted it.

But it was nice, to have a dream that wasn't a nightmare as well.

Or maybe it was. Maybe this was Wanda's destiny, this broken girl. The thought of it, of having someone else to lose, someone else who could ruin her, someone to love was a horrifying thought. She already agonized over Pietro's safety, her heart couldn't take the strain of another. But she couldn't help but shake the feeling that this girl was Wanda's fate, one way or another.

Wanda wanted to know the girl's name, but before she could prod around the blonde's mind, her vision faded away.....

She was back in the cell, her hands trembling, glowing red, and moving the blocks in front of her. The entire vision had only taken an instant.

An excited Strucker said, "this is not the age of spies anymore, not even an age of heroes. This is the age of miracles." Little did he know that this announcement was confirming the feeling of horror that had overcome the Eclipse earlier, almost as if she had known.

Strucker's gaze fell on Wanda. Pietro was a huge breakthrough, and his dedication made him a huge asset. But Wanda was the true miracle, a living magic.

Wanda heard, in her head, two words;

Auralie Shadow

She knew who her brain was talking about. The thought of it overwhelmed her, and her magic began getting stronger, the red deeper, squeezing the blocks. She tried to reign it in, shivers going across her body.

Strucker finished, "and there is nothing more horrifying..... than a miracle."

Wanda's hands crossed and the block shattered.

A/N: WANDA IS HERE! FINALLY RIGHT! Sorry this took so long, but it's worth it, we have Wanda Maximo . Part Two and Age of Ultron start next, and we'll get a lot more of Wanda. I can't wait! Thank you so much for your patience and your support.

Also, I just want to say, this scene is one of my favorites. It le me shook the first time I saw it and freaky awesome to every time I watch it. When I first saw Wanda and her freaky awesome powers, it was a lot to take in. And when he said, "age of miracles" that was so suspenseful. But the "nothing more horrifying than a miracle" is what makes me tremble with anticipation.

And when she breaks the block..... I can't even describe my feelings in that moment, it's just so intense for me.

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