



v. Confrontation

Ulysses Klaue was not expecting the two nineteen-year-olds. Especially not expecting them to sneak into his base and make it past his security. Wanda was glad they had made it in and now had the element of surprise. Pietro disarmed the man's gun by speeding by and emptying it of bullets, which he lined up neatly on the desk.

But Klaue kept his cool as he asked, "you kids want a candy?"

Wanda sighed. They saw a child, but she hadn't been a child since she was ten years old, when tragedy had forced her to grow up. Pietro, on the other hand, fully embraced his childish nature, speeding to Klaue's desk and popping one of the candies in his mouth.

He looked at the girl and laughed, the wheezing laugh that he used to disarm his opponents, and also that revealed just how crazy he was. He called, "you don't scare me."

Wanda crept out of the shadows, her brother on her heels, "everybody is afraid of something."

"Cuttlefish," Klaue laughed, sounding as insane as Gollum from the Hobbit. He chuckled heartily, "Deep sea fish, they make lights, disco lights, whomp, whomp, whomp, to hypnotize their prey, and then, whomp. I saw a documentary, it was terrifying. So, if you're going to fiddle with my brain and make me see a giant cuttlefish, then I'll know you don't do business, and I'll know you're not in charge. And I only deal with the man in charge."

Ultron suddenly flew into the room, grabbing Klaue and tossing him into the hall. Ultron said, "there is no man in charge. Now, let's talk business."

While Ultron negotiated with Klaue, Wanda stood there, deep in thought, and Pietro, little asshole, raided the candy bowl. Wanda rolled her eyes but didn't stop him. Pietro loved food. Only that morning he had been begging her to use her powers to make him weaker. She smiled a bit, fondly. They were completely different people, but she loved her twin so much.

She found her thoughts drifting once again to the Avengers. She had met two of them so far, Stark and the Captain. Stark was a mess, and messes could be dangerous. The Captain, well, she had only gotten a glimpse of his mind, but he seemed to be a man good at heart, which was why she hadn't yet messed with his fears. She wanted to get other's opinions and see if they matched the thoughts or not.

The others she had only heard about. She didn't like the thought of Thor, of entrusting the safety of Earth and all its people - including those of Sokovia - to someone considered a god, with no reason to care for them. It didn't make sense to Wanda. Banner's story had seemed curious, with his two sides, the angry Hulk and the shy scientist. Hawkeye was clearly capable enough if he could keep up with superpowered beings, but Pietro had defeated him easily. It didn't make sense. The Black Widow might be the most dangerous there was, if she wanted someone dead, she could probably kill them. Wanda would have to look out for her. And then there was the Eclipse, who was the most mysterious. Wanda didn't even know the age of the light manipulator that Strucker had viewed as one of the biggest threats - apparently, her powers were at a level higher than that of Pietro's and could probably last against Wanda's at least for a bit.

Wanda listened once more to the conversation between the robot and the madman. Klaue was saying, "it's worth billions."

He was talking about the vibranium, of course, which he had just given to Ultron. Ultron replied, "and now so are you. But I always say, keep your friends rich and your enemies rich and wait to find out which is which."

Klaue's eyes went wide and he whispered, "Stark."

Ultron tensed, "what?"

"Tony Stark used to say that.....to me," Klaue cried, "you're one of his."

Ultron became very angry, "what? You think I'm one of Stark's puppets, one of his hollow men? I mean, look at me. Do I look like Iron Man? Stark is not....."

All of a sudden, Ultron chopped of Klaue's arm. Pietro winced at the sight of the blood, Wanda did not. Sure it was an overreaction, but if it helped them achieve their goal.....

A guard of Klaue's pulled out his gun, but Wanda used her telekinesis to force it back to his side. It worked, and soon the other guards were fleeing.

Ultron realized what he did and tried to comfort Klaue, "ooh, I'm sorry, oh I'm sure that's going to be ok. I'm sorry, it's just that I don't understand. Don't compare me with Stark. He's a sickness!"

"Aww Junior," said the voice of Iron Man, who was standing in the doorway, along with Captain America and Thor, and a young blonde girl that Wanda felt was vaguely familiar, "you're gonna break your old man's heart."

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Auralie, Steve, Tony, and Thor had arrived to confront Ultron. Auralie spotted the Maximoff twins behind him. Pietro was there, looking as smug as ever, but this time, Wanda was there as well. Auralie knew she was the enemy, but she had to admit, the girl was "take your breath away" beautiful. She had a timeless sort of face that Auralie couldn't help but notice. She also had magic and a vendetta against the Avengers. She was dangerous.

"We don't have to fight," Steve said to Ultron, trying to be the voice of reason.

"Ah," Ultron said, "Captain America. God's righteous man, pretending you can live without a war. I can't physically throw up in my mouth, but....."

"If you believe in peace then let us keep it," Thor called.

Ultron replied, "I think you're confusing peace with quiet."

"We don't have to break anything," Steve tried again. Auralie sighed. She knew that Ultron could not be reasoned with. The others had to realize that too.

"Clearly you never made an omelet," Ultron retorted.

"He beat me by one second," Tony complained.

"Ah Stark," Pietro called, speaking out, his voice more emotional and angry than the cocky man Auralie had met in the forest, "this is comfortable? Like old times."

Tony looked around, looking lost, "this was never my life."

Auralie shot him a sympathetic glance. She knew that it really wasn't his fault. But at the same time, she felt for the Maximoff twins. She knew what it felt like to lose your parents, to watch your home crumble around you, to be all that was left.

Steve looked to the twins, saying, "you two can still walk away from this."

"Oh we will," Wanda said with a little nod. It was not cockiness that she saw it with, Auralie noted, but determination. It was not a threat but a promise. And promises could be the most dangerous of all.

Tony sighed, calling to Ultron, "all right, what's the vibranium for?"

"I'm glad you asked because I'd like to take a moment to explain my evil plan," Ultron said, and right as he was saying it, he used a magnetic pulse to summon Tony into the air, then blast him into the wall.

Usually, Auralie appreciated making fun of a trope like that, but now she was in defensive mode, hands lighting up. She heard Klaue in the background screaming, "SHOOT THEM!"

"Which ones?" his guard asked.

"All of them," Klaue replied.

That was when chaos broke out, and Auralie swore bitterly under her breath as Wanda shot a blast of red magic, knocking Steve back.

One of the smaller Ultron drones made it's way over to the witch and said, "it's time for some mind games."

Wanda nodded, and suddenly, Auralie was very afraid.

A/N: I thought I was going to upload this tomorrow, but I finished it tonight. Yay! Also, I have 100 followers now, so thank you all so much for following me and yeah, thanks for reading this and stay, you're all amazing.

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