



xxix. Civil War

They all raced together, running side by side, Steve in the lead. Auralie found herself right where she was supposed to be, that was, next to Wanda. Together the two of them dashed along with their team, hoping to reach the quinjet before Tony or his team caught up with them.

That was when the pavement fizzled as an arc of powerful energy cut across it. Wanda gasped. She had thought she led him in the dust, but somehow he was up again. It was getting rather annoying.

Vision floated downward, gently, "Captain America, I know you think that what you're doing is right, but for the collective good of us all, you must surrender."

Wanda glared at him. Though she and the robot had been friends, she was getting annoyed. She was tired of being treated like a bomb, or a monster, or a nightmare that wasn't even real. At least Steve and Clint gave her freedom. At least Scott and Sam and Bucky were all kind. And, of course, Auralie always saw Wanda for who she was. That was one of the things about the light manipulator that Wanda loved.

Tony, Rhodey, T'Challa, Spidey, and Nat all gathered around Vision in a face-off. Wanda and her team stood there, looking at their former associates. Wanda looked at Auralie, who's face was tight and pained. Auralie did not want to fight her friends, her family. But she had made her choice, and she had to follow her morals, even if her friends did not agree with them. Even if it made her heartache.

Sam glanced at Steve, their leader, "what do we do Cap?"

Without hesitation, or looking back, Steve called, "We fight!"

They raced forward. Wanda's hands glowed with magic as she used her telekinesis to lift herself into the air, launching herself at their surprised former teammates.

As all hell broke loose, Wanda found herself launching cars at the newcomer, Spiderman. He was quick to dodge them and very agile. Tony had known what he was doing. She did, however, manage to get a good hit in against Rhodey, which helped her allies.

A blast sent Spidey flying into a ton of boxes. Wanda looked around to see Auralie standing there, a protective sort of look on her face.

Wanda smiled, "I could have handled it."

"I know," Auralie replied, "but I'll always be here to help you."

Auralie dashed over to help Sam with something, and Wanda raced toward Clint, who had found himself fighting Natasha.

"We're still friends, right?" Natasha asked, not actually caring about the war, only wanting to get her friends through this and keep them out of jail.

Clint grinned teasingly, "depends on how hard you hit me." They went at it, both holding back because they were best friends, family, and they could never really hurt each other.

Natasha was about to kick him, when red magic surrounded her leg, jerking her to the side and sending her flying into a pile of boxes.

Wanda strode over to Clint and said, "you were pulling your punches."

Clint shrugged. Wanda wasn't wrong.

The witch looked around the battlefield and gasped. Tony and Auralie were facing off, and Auralie, though she was the more powerful of the two, was holding back, and therefore, losing. Without a thought towards her own safety, Wanda flew upward, desperate to save the woman she had fallen in love with.

"I thought you would see reason," Tony cried at his friend.

Auralie coughed, her body getting tired of holding back, "I thought the same about you Tony."

"Ali," he pleaded, "you're my friend. We've been through so much as a team, and I don't want any of you to go to prison. Stop this now. We can catch the doctor and save the world. I know that's what you want. I know you're here to help people, and you can, if you just listen to me."

Auralie took a deep breath, "it was about helping people, and the accords won't let us do what we need to. But it's also about the fact that they are calling me a monster Tony, they're calling Bucky and Wanda monsters too. I can't stand by people who hate others because they're different. I do want to save the world, but if the world isn't worth saving....."

"How can we be trusted, after all the mistakes we've made?" Tony roared.

Auralie shook her head, "you think we need to be perfect. But we aren't. You can't accept that, and it's hurting you. I want to help you Tony, like you helped me with my PTSD. But I'm confused, and scared, and we can't fight, it's hurting us all. Please Tony."

"I'm sorry about this," Tony raised his hand to fire a repulsor and knock her out. Auralie then allowed the adrenaline to kick in, allowed her powers to kick in, and a shield of light caught the ray and absorbed it. She fired another blast, sending the man flying away. Guilt overcame her, but she tried her best to push it down.

"Are you alright," Wanda cried out, racing to Auralie's side.

Auralie shook her head, "not really, but we have to get through this."

"True," the witch gritted her teeth, "Go cover Clint. He and Scott are trying this trick with an arrow. I'll help Bucky."

Wanda raced over to the former assassin, throwing T'Challa, who was inches away from slicing his face off, away from him. Auralie's hands lit up with a bright glow, and she dashed to protect Clint.

"You ready," the archer asked.

"Yeah," Scott replied. He was tiny and clinging onto an arrow, "yeah, I'm good arrow guy." Clint released the arrow and sent Scott flying over to Tony. Scott crawled inside the billionaire's armor, and began pulling wires.

"Oh yeah," he said, "you're going to have to take this in to the shop."

"Who's speaking?" Tony asked.

"Uh...." Scott answered, "it's your conscious. We don't talk much these days." Tony sighed and activated the cleansing systems. Scott ran from the suit and jumped out, landing beside Auralie.

"Things aren't looking good Cap," Sam reported, "I hate to say it, but you and Bucky should just go."

"What?" Steve cried, unwilling to leave his soldiers.

"He's right," Clint agreed, "if we're gonna win this one, some of us may have to lose it."

"But....." Steve protested.

Wanda cried, "saving the world is more important. We'll survive whatever happens to us." Beside her, Auralie nodded, though she did seem afraid. Wanda took Auralie's hand and leaned over, planting a kiss on the other girl's cheek. She whispered so only Auralie could hear, "Don't worry Auralie, you have me, and I won't leave you."

A/N: I love Auralie and Wanda and how protective they are of each other!

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