

Chapter 11: Be safe

Gunshots ring out ahead of us causing Wanda and I to speed up meeting sokovian police barricaded behind police cars shooting at the robots.

Wanda immediately runs ahead of the police vehicles her eyes blazing red and a lingering trail of scarlet follows her fingertips before she sends it towards the robots crushing them with ease.

"HOLD YOUR FIRE." The captain of the police yells from behind the safety of his car. Pietro had joined his sister in the midst of the destruction grinning excitedly at his sister who's look of concentration made them both look like strangers let alone twins.

The boys gaze falls, a bullet skimming Pietros arm leaving a minor hole in his uniform while drawing the tiniest scratch of blood.

His eyes fall on the policeman who's gun was still smoking from the shot. Pietro gestures in confusion and annoyance at the man who's face was one of terror formed by the boy. Pietro rolls his eyes turning to his sister scanning her for injuries before taking o once again.

I stand stationary behind a police car my exhaustion getting the better of me. Dried blood stained my arm, my palm wound still fresh and bleeding heavily. It was bound to get infected but I would live having been through worse.

Steve and Tony's voices crackle through the comms comparing ideas but none seemed even remotely safe, the best one being to blow up the city in which I wouldn't argue, this wouldn't be a bad way to die. Plus I would maybe die considered something other than a monster.

Finally the last robot of this wave had been destroyed allowing the witch to relax, her red streams vanishing into thin air. Her footsteps halted beside me inspecting my face with worry.

"Your pale." Wanda states causing me to turn to face her with a hum of confusion.

"I'm fine." I lie shrugging a little and glancing towards Steve and Nat on the edge of the city. I leave the witch not wanting her to pry into my feelings anymore and head straight towards the pair.

"If Stark finds a way to blow this rock..." Nat insists, she smiles at my presences before gazing back to the super soldier.

"Not till everyone's safe." Steve demands, his stubbornness not willing to be tested. "Everyone up here versus everyone down there? There's no math there." I interrupt with a frown. Steve doesn't even acknowledge my presence still believing there was another way.

I could almost hear the gears in his head grinding, trying his hardest to find another way to save the world. Though I admired his optimism this was it. There was no other way.

"I'm not leaving this rock with one civilian on it." Steve tells us continuing gazing into the distance with a scowl.

"I didn't say we should leave." I reply smiling a little sadly. Both Nat and Steve turn their heads, their eyes a little wide at what I was suggesting.

"There's worse ways to go." I shrug looking to the sky. It was beautiful, different colours shone through the clouds and the mountains caused all kinds of shapes to appear in shadow form against the clouded sky. It was peaceful just how I imagined I would feel before death.

"Where else am I gonna get a view like this?" Nat chuckles throwing her arm around my shoulders.

My comms crackle before the familiar voice of Fury chuckles at Natasha's statement.

"I'm glad you like the view Romano . It's about to get better."

And with that a giant aircra the size of at least 100 elephants came into view breaking through the clouds.

Pietro blitzed in front of the three of us awestruck at the ships appearing out of thin air.

My hairs on the back of my neck stand up on end causing my head to snap to the side relaxing only when Wanda's figure stopped next to me.

Faces of civilians planted against the glass windows of the buildings they hid in, hope carved into their smiles at the arrival of the aircra .

I let out a laugh, a real one allowing the moment of happiness to spread around my body, the exhaustion and pain momentarily disappearing.

"Nice right?" Fury asks already knowing our answer.

"Pulled her out of mothballs with a couple of old friends. She's dusty but she'll do." He chuckles.

"Fury you son of a bitch." Steve laughs earning raised eyebrows from both myself and my sister.

"Ooh you kiss your mother with that mouth." Fury replies sarcastically. My smile manages to spread even further when Maria's voice bursts into the comms.

"Altitude is 18,000 and climbing."She states sending a second wave of happiness washing through me. "Maria." I chuckle earning a light laugh from the agent. "Skye."

"This is SHIELD?" Pietro asks not taking his eyes o the lifeboats deploying from the aircra . "This is what SHIELDS supposed to be." Steve replies, an eager nod coming from the boy."This is not so bad." Pietro chuckles.

The life boats slowly dri towards the floating city landing just next to it opening up to reveal hundreds of seats for citizens. "Let's load them up." Steve orders running towards the nearest building not waiting for us to follow.

Robots. Hundreds more robots began crawling out of the ground and flying into the sky. The second wave had appeared.

The metal figures blasted beams at the aircra only earning a laugh from the director.

"Show 'em what we got." Fury chuckles.

One by one bots exploded, the sound of gunshots echoing through the clouds.

My eyes narrow trying to find the source only to grin spotting Rhodey in his war machine suit shooting the robots with precision.

Stark joins him causing me to chuckle at the two of them bickering like an old married couple.

"Come on, let's go help the people." Wanda whispers gently tugging my arm.

Her eyes dri to the dotted blood covering my hand and gasps. Gently she grips my hand turning it over to reveal my wounded palm. I bite my lip trying to compress the groans while she inspects the cut.

"Skye... this is really bad." She whispers anxiously. Much to my confusion she quickly takes her leather jacket, well my leather jacket o and rips her sleeve o her shirt.

Her eyes find mine gently wrapping the fabric around my wound tightly blocking any more blood from flowing out.

I wince a little but immediately stop as the witches other hand takes my free one in her own.

"You ready now?" She asks, her eyes occasionally flickering back to my now bandaged wound.

I nod tightening my grip on her hand.

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"Come on come on." I repeat gently pushing the civilians towards the life boats. My eyes flicker from the skies to the ground watching carefully for any unexpected attacks.

Wanda was at my side encouraging everyone to move faster towards the safety of the boats, her hand still locked in mine.

"It's too late their coming for the core." Thor yells into the comms.

"Avengers time to work for a living." Tony replies sarcastically.

The church was close by thank god my body not having the energy to run across the city. The robots were already attempting to flick the switch, the same switch that would send all of us tumbling into the earth below.

Pietro met us at the entrance his gaze only for his sister. "Are you good?" He asked placing a hand on her shoulder. "Yeah". She replies with a quick nod.

"Romanao number one?" Tony calls over comms referring to my older sister.

"You and Banner better not be playing hide the zucchini." Tony jokes, a disgusted shiver running down my spine.

"Relax shell head. Not all of us can fly." Was her reply though we could barely hear her through the metal screeching.

I tilt my head slightly confused before rolling my eyes. My sister grins at me jumping out of a bulldozer before joining us in the church.

"What's the drill?" Nat asks ignoring my second eye roll.

"This is the drill." Tony replies gesturing to the switch.

"If Ultron gets a hand on the core we lose." He explains before being interrupted by Hulk who appears roaring loudly sending goosebumps up my arms.

He snorts with a flick of his head, the muscles rippling through his neck before coming at a still behind Steve.

All nine of us glare watching Ultron float down towards the ground. "IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO?" Thor yells towards the hunk of metal.

Ultrons arm snaps up in the air attracting the rest of his metal army.

Hundreds maybe thousands of them lay before us snarling and crackling waiting for their bosses signs to attack.

My chest tightens a little at the sight, my hand throbbing again reminding me of the already weakened state I was in.

"You had to ask." Steve sighs glaring at Thor.

"This is the best I can do. This is exactly what I wanted. All of you against all of me. How can you possibly hope to stop me?" Ultron replies with a smug smile.

"Well like the old man said. Together." Tony replies cunningly. A ear piercing roar comes from the green giant beside me before the army of robots come charging at us.

Climbing, flying, lunging and blasting they don't hold back at their attempts for the core. My katana held in my good hand I crouch waiting for the first robot to step into the church.

And finally it does only to be met with red from Wanda's fingertips crushing it's metal head until it turns to dust.

One became ten and ten soon became hundreds, the robots flowing in like a wave.

Flipping and jumping I slice heads of robots precisely satisfied watching them fall to the floor. Beside me Wanda's red magic destroys multiple at a time occasionally protecting me from an unexpected attack much to my surprise.

Thor fell on my other side his hammer flying back and forth always returning to him even if it meant leaving holes amidst robots. I felt weak compared to the two powerful people beside me but I didn't back down no matter how much I was tempted.

Each robot became harder to kill, my exhaustion growing, leaving more parts of me vulnerable as I became too weak to defend myself. I knew Nat felt the same even though she didn't show it, her face always being better at hiding secrets than mine.

Two robots lunged at me blasters at the ready. Gathering all my energy I leaped onto the first ones back, gripping its neck with my arm while leaning forward causing it to fly forwards towards the other allowing me to plunge my sword through the seconds torso.

Distracted by the second robots death my arm falters, slipping o the first robots neck giving the robot time to grip my leg throwing me to the floor with a thud. I grunt, landing on the rubble. My sword lay buried in the other robots corpse, out of my reach leaving me defenceless once again. Something was piercing my hip but my priorities laid somewhere else. The shadow of the robot towered over me causing me to frown attempting to look unintimidated.

It's blaster begins to whirl aimed at my head.

Mustering up all my le over strength I grip a broken brick laying beside me and throw it as hard as I can at the robot. Crossing my fingers I watch while it smacks the robot right in its neck causing sparks to fly before the robot crumples into a heap on the floor.

Standing was a struggle, a piece of metal stabbing into my hip. I bite my lip ripping the metal out my side with a cry. No one heard me the clashing of metal drowning out my pained cries. Why is it always me that gets injured??

Blood seeps through my suit a shiver running down my spine at the red liquid trickling down my side.

Slowly the number of robots dwindled causing Ultron to become mad charging at Vision who held him back with the beam coming from the gem.

Thor joins him with his hammers blasts of lightning while Tony blasts the robot with energy from his suit.

My exhaustion took over watching Clint destroy the last of Ultrons minions my legs collapsing underneath me sending me to the floor with a grunt.

Both Wanda and Nat came rushing over both looking at the other in surprise. "Girlfriend?" Wanda asks the red head who grimaces. "Ew no, sister." She shudders earning a blush from me. "What about you?" Nat asks raising her eyebrows causing a blush to spread through my cheeks. "I don't know. A friend hopefully ?" Wanda shrugs turning back to me.

"God Skye you always seem to get injured the most." Nat frowns glancing at my hip with a sigh.

"I'll live." I wheeze the exhaustion spreading like a disease.

"We gotta move out. Even I can tell the air is getting thin." Steve frowns his eyes flicking back and forth from the group to me.

"You guys get to the boats, I'll sweep for stragglers. Be right behind you." Steve orders.

"What about the core?" I ask attempting to stand with a groan.

Nat's arm immediately slips under my arm allowing my weight to fall against her.

"I'll protect it." Wanda states, still at my side.

"Get to the boat and be safe. Keep her alive... Please." Wanda orders her last few words turning into a plead at Nat.

Nat nods with a smirk.

"Don't die." I chuckle but my face falls quickly realising it was a possibility. Wanda bites her lip like she's debating something before leaning to my face and placing a kiss against my cheek.

"I'll try my best." She whispers before leaving me stunned being dragged by a grinning Natasha.