

## Chapter 21: Civil War

Us vs them.

Team Iron man vs Team Cap.

No one speaks a word as we face o ne another instead watching for any sudden movement, terrified of the extremes this fight might lead to.

Instinctually my hands grasp my sword attached to my waist at the idea of a fight ahead before realising I couldn't. My swords would injure... permanently and I couldn't risk that. Not on my family. Removing my hands from the hilt I instead bunch them into fists holding them steady at my side.

Nat finally meets my eye, her own emitting a so glow before turning to glance at anyone but me. My composure falters at the action, dangerously close to turning into a frown.

"What do we do Cap?" Sam asks reluctantly almost scared for the answer, he wasn't the only one. My attention diverts to Steve who doesn't so much as flinch at the question. His glare one I will never get used to. His eyes burning holes into Tony's iron man suit. "We fight."

At his words we begin moving forward as a team more determined than ever to get on that jet. Tonys team hesitates before mirroring us. Gradually the brisk walk turns into a light jog before we sprint, slowly splitting o as we clash with the others.

Both Sam and Wanda take to the sky attacking Tony, Rhodey and Vision leaving the rest of us to fight the remains. Unconsciously my eyes flicker to Wanda feeling the pit in my stomach at her presence disappearing from my side. Distracted, I miss the blur of red and navy swinging in my direction.

Spider-man's legs impact with my stomach, the force pushing me to the floor, winded. "Oh I'm sorry, I don't want to hurt a girl." The boy gasps faltering for a second allowing my leg to sweep underneath him bringing him to the floor with a bang. Moving quickly I straddle his waist throwing punches to his torso which he barely blocks.

"You can't hurt me that easy love." I smirk ending the conversation with a swi jab to his jaw earning a pained groan from the kid.

Removing myself from the boy I observe the scene before me clenching my jaw at the sight. The people I love most attempting to hurt each other brings an agonising pain to my stomach.

These thoughts were momentarily lost as Spider-man recovers, shooting webs my way trapping me in the sticky mixture. Frowning I grit my teeth looking down at the goo holding my hands together. Another trail of webs hold my feet to the ground keeping me upright yet trapped. "See you round." The boy grins before swinging o .

"Piece of shit." I mutter my attempts to free myself failing miserably rendering me useless amongst the chaos.

"Need some help there?" Turning I breathe in deeply at Bucky's figure behind me. His voice was so almost friendly as he o ers his assistance. "I'm fine." I reply shortly hoping he will leave me alone. "Mm no. No your not." His metal hand reaches for my wrists earning a light flinch barely noticeable yet it didn't go unnoticed by the brunette who retracts his hand guiltily.

"I'm not gonna hurt you Skye." He sighs with a small smile. Hesitantly I nod allowing him to reach towards my wrist ripping them free from their sticky prison before doing the same to my feet.

Shu ling awkwardly I nod my thanks at the man before sprinting away hoping to make my way to the jet.

A hand on my shoulder halts me mid stride, my own arm quick to flip the unknown stranger over my shoulder and onto the floor before me.

"Wow what a nice way to greet your sister." Nat grins kicking up o the floor into a position I know all too well. "Well you should know better than to sneak up on me." I reply with a smirk circling her slowly. "Planning to fight me huh?" Nat rolls her eyes copying my movements. "Well your in my way."

My words spark something in my sisters eyes, her fist quick to be thrown against my stomach. Her technique was good. Of course it was we had been trained since we were kids. But she hadn't been trained by HYDRA.

Gripping her wrist I twist it hard almost feeling guilty at Nat's face contorting in pain. But my guilt disappears as her knee comes flying into my stomach once again earning a grunt from me. My own arm flies at her abs hitting their target with success. Doubling over Nat pulls away from me before lunging at my waist tackling me to the floor.

Her legs wrap around my waist while she smirks innocently. "Your a bitch." I pant holding her arms in place refraining her from hurting me any more. "Yeah well I'm the older sister. I'm meant to be a bitch." She replies with a shrug. I sco before manoeuvring my legs to wrap around her stomach launching her backwards o my body.

My foot makes contact with her stomach as she rolls across the ground. "Yeah whose the bitch now?" Nat manages to murmur scrambling backwards to avoid my blows. "Still you." I frown slowly walking towards her. Shaking her head she crouches in her famed position earning a roll of my eyes.

"God your such a poser." I chuckle. Nat only smirks before sweeping her leg under mine and placing multiple hits to my already bruised stomach. My arms attempt to block her blows instead winding up trapped at my side by her free hand.

Her fist stops colliding with my stomach and I frown glancing at her hand which is contained with red wisps. Nat's eyes widen as Wanda stalks forwards frowning at the woman above me. A flick of her wrist sends Nat flying backwards crashing hard into aeroplane wing and landing on the floor with a groan.

"BITCH." I yell at the red head who only manages to pull the finger at me before continuing her groans of pain.

Facing Wanda I smile at the witch who glares at me furiously. "Just because she's your sister doesn't mean you go easy on her. Or let her go hard on you." Wanda demands moving towards me. Her hand gently wipes a streak of blood from my nose with a sigh.

"Sorry." I reply planting a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Mm you better be." Her mouth twists into a grin at my a ction before turning and walking away from me. Shaking my head at my girlfriend I follow behind her.

"Wanda. There." I shout over the chaos pointing to Bucky and T'challa fighting. Bucky grunts barely holding the claws of T'challa away from his face. Wanda intervenes at the perfect time like normal flinging the king away with a flick of her wrist.

"Guess that makes us even." He chuckles. "Mm sure." I reply not wasting my energy even glancing at the man. Wanda's eyes follow me a little confused at the situation unfolding before her but she remains silent knowing I will inform her later. Which I will.

Bucky runs ahead leaving the two of us alone once again, diving behind aeroplane stairs out of Wanda and I's view. "I'll take Vision you get to the jet." Caps voice orders over the comms speaking to Bucky. "No, you get to the jet! Both of you!" Sam interrupts making his intentions clear.

My jaw clenches nervously unsure of what the plan was here. Wanda's figure paces by my side just as confused as I. "The rest of us aren't getting out of here." Sam sighs. "As much as I hate to admit it, if we're gonna win this one, some of us might have to lose it." Clint inputs. "This isn't the real fight, Steve."

"Alright Sam. What's the play?" Steve asks giving in to the orders.

"We need a diversion. Something big." Sam suggests. "I got something kinda big. But I can't hold it very long. On my signal run like hell. And if I tear myself in half... don't come back for me." Scott announces.

"You sure about this Scott?" Steve asks anxiously. "I do it all the time. I mean once. In a lab. Then I passed out." Scott replies almost comically.

Wanda's hand grips mine at his words not keen on seeing Scott rip himself in half or worse. But apparently miracles can happen as Scott's body only magnifies, somehow staying intact. His head now the size of an elephant while his body is larger than the planes here combined.

"What the fuck." I gasp not able to take my eyes o the giant who now holds Rhodey tightly in his right hand halting him from moving any further forward.

An air fight begins, even rougher than before as Sam collides with Tony, the impact sending Tony spinning backwards. Rhodeys figure follows suit as Scott ditches him towards a plane far enough away so he shouldn't be a bother again.

"We need to help." I insist turning to Wanda who nods with a frown once again leaning over to wipe my blood from my nose. The gesture causes a light smile. "We will my love." She replies gesturing towards Steve and Bucky as they sprint towards us, well towards the hangar behind us.

Rhodey flies behind them determined to stop them in their tracks only to be hit with a flying car courtesy of Wanda. Red energy swirls between her fingers as she throws cars at the man.

The feeling of uselessness fills my body watching Wanda stop Rhodey in his tracks. Pursing my lips conflicted I sigh turning away from Wanda and following Steve and Bucky towards the hangar.

Steve's glances over his shoulder, his eyes closing in relief for a second realising it was only me following them. We were close. So close. The hangar was metres away, the feeling of accomplishment slowly creeping up on me.

"Keep going." Steve pants towards which both Bucky and I nod determined to keep up with the super soldier. "Shit." I gasp all feelings of accomplishment diminishing as Visions lazar cuts through the watch tower above the hangar sending it plummeting towards the only entrance to the jet.

Speeding up wasn't going to cut it. We weren't going to make it. My legs had never worked harder as I sprint even harder praying we would make it into the hangar before being crushed by the tower. But a barrier of red halts the tower in place holding it o the ground so the three of us could make it inside.

I know that red anywhere. My head snaps over my shoulder to see Wanda grunting with the e ort as she barely holds up the tower. My feet come to a stop. I couldn't leave her behind. Both my head and my heart didn't let me. Her breath came out in gasps as more and more debris fell from the tower blocking the entrance, the weight of the building almost crushing her.

"SKYE HURRY UP." Steve yells causing my view to switch to him sprinting under the tower getting closer to the jet every second I stand here.

I have to make a choice. And I have to make it now.

Biting my lip I sigh knowing exactly who I was choosing.

My heart beats for her. She's my world. I cant abandon her. Not even to save the world. No. I cant save the world if it means leaving mine. No matter how selfish I may seem.

Turning my back to both Steve and Bucky I begin my run towards my girlfriend who's smile makes my heart burst with joy. But that joy fades quickly as her smile contorts into a scream. Glancing behind her I glare at Rhodey as he sends sound waves in her direction causing her to lose control of the tower. My feet barely touch the ground as I pick up my pace towards Wanda who screams in agony, her hands clasped over her ears, her knees giving way quickly falling to the ground at the sound.

A er what feels like hours I reach Wanda. "RHODEY THATS ENOUGH. SHES IN PAIN YOU FUCKHEAD." I scream tears pooling in my eyes at the sight before me. Rhodey doesn't respond but my words meant something to him as he leaves the two of us instead trying a er the jet Steve had successfully hijacked.

Instantly I drop to my knees taking Wanda in my arms trying to soothe her gasps. "Are you ok?" I whisper gently tucking her hair behind her ear. Wanda's eyes meet mine, teary and dull. "I'll be alright."

Rubbing her back gently I bring her to my chest hugging her tightly. "I was so scared. I was so scared you weren't ok." I whisper allowing my thoughts to be spoken out loud for once. "I'm ok. Don't worry." Her hands wrap around my neck holding me just as tight.

Her breath tickles my neck and her hands play with my hair, twirling it around her fingers gently. "Never leave me. Please." I beg closing my eyes to prevent the tears from falling. "I promise." She whispers kissing my neck so ly. "I promise."

A firm hand on my shoulder destroys our moment. My eyes open expecting Stark or even Vision but instead I immediately grip Wanda tighter. Men surround us, all armed and all ready to attack. "Skye Romano . Wanda Maximo . Your are both under arrest for assisting Captain America." Deputy Ross informs the two of us from his place at my shoulder.

Two men pull Wanda from my arms earning a yell from me. "LET HER GO." I scream struggling to get to my girlfriend as another pair of hands hold me back. Wanda's eyes find mine fear coursing through her foresty green. "Wanda baby. I'm here I'm not gonna let anything happen to you." I repeat struggling against my captors hands, my heart aching as tears fall from her face at an inhibitor collar being placed around her neck preventing her from using her powers, powers we so desperately needed in this moment.

Wanda submits to the men surrounding her, my anger growing in size at the amount of fear they place in her body. Do they not understand the trauma she has already been through? Anger surges through my blood watching as Wanda gets carelessly dragged towards the van.

Ripping my arms from my captors hands I turn planting my fist into his face before running at Wanda praying we could get away.

Her eyes widen at my movements before a scream falls from her mouth.

But it was too late...

Miss me???

Sorry i've already had so many tests and shit i promise i haven't forgotten bout u guys.

ok i know this chapter isn't great but ill write better ones soon i promise haha.