

## Chapter 23: Its starting...

Wanda's face was cold. Her eyes vacant as we sit beside each other on the jet, desperate to leave the place we had been held captive in for weeks. Her blue jumpsuit was wet with tears both new and old.

Silence fills the jet, a tension no one wanted to acknowledge filling the awful silence.

"I thought you died." Wanda whispers breaking the quiet and turning to face me with a frown. Tears pool in her eyes as she cups my face pressing her head against mine.

"You can't get rid of me that easily baby." I whisper manoeuvring so I was facing her with my whole body ignoring the fact the rest of the passengers on the jet are watching our interaction. She breathes a sigh of relief bringing my head to her chest in a hug so full of love it hurt me physically to let her go.

Clints small 'aww' made me scoot throwing him the middle finger as I wrap my arms around Wanda's neck kissing her lips gently. "Mm I missed this." This made her laugh before she rests her head against my shoulder.

"So...we are all criminals now. We need to lay low. Where are you all going?" Steve asks with a frown. Leaning against the walls of the jet he crosses his arms as he waits patiently for an answer.

"Scotland." Wanda replies looking up at me for confirmation. Nodding slightly she continues. "Skye and I are going to Scotland. We will stay on the down-low don't worry. But it will be nice." She smiles closing her eyes for a second to imagine the bliss.

Kissing her forehead I lock eyes with Steve who simply nods directing the jet towards Scotland, the first stop of the night. "But Steve..." I begin attracting the super soldiers attention. "Mm." He hums in reply. "Um please let me know when my sister is safe, or even just where she is. And give her my number when you can. And also Maria. Let Maria know I'm ok. Please." I sigh.

A sympathetic smile from Steve earns a glare before he nods. "Will do."

[]

"Be safe alright? I don't want your sister to kill me cause you die." Clint chuckles with glossy eyes as Wanda and I begin hobbling towards the ramp of the jet as we land in Scotland, Glasgow.

"Don't worry, we will keep in contact." I reply pausing to wrap my arms around the archer tightly. "You be safe too." I whisper burying my head in his neck with a sigh. Nodding Clint pulls back kissing my forehead gently before pushing me towards Wanda who removes herself from Steve's arms with a light sni.

Wanda's hand snakes around my bicep gripping tightly as she rests her head on my shoulder. Walking down the ramp I bite my lip to stop the tears from flowing knowing I was going to see them again someday. "I'll miss them." Wanda sighs glancing back over her shoulder at the men. Not trusting myself not to burst into tears I nod ignoring the temptation to turn around knowing if I do I wouldn't be able to leave them. They are family.

[]

Two years. That's how long it had been since Wanda and I had walked o the jet into Glasgow leaving our family behind. Keeping on the down low we had neglected to contact the team knowing Ross would track us down almost instantly.

"Baby what's up?" Wanda whispers wrapping her arms around my waist and resting her chin on my shoulder. A hum of acknowledgment leaves my lips as I continue gazing out the window into the rainy midst of the city. "I'm just worried about Nat that's all. And Maria. We haven't contacted anyone in two years Wanda and we did promise." I sigh turning around in her grasp.

Gazing into her forest green eyes I instantly feel calmed, whether that was just by her presence or her powers I couldn't care less. "Once it's safe to return to the compound we will. They will tell us. I promise." She whispers kissing my nose with a smile.

The happiness radiating o her seems to be contagious as I li her up and wrap her legs around my waist earning a squeal from her lips. I chuckle peppering her face with little kisses. She giggles scrunching her nose as my lips connect with her own.

"You know we have to go back right? At some point anyway." I sigh pulling back from our kiss. Wanda's hands immediately fall on my face caressing my cheeks lovingly. "Mm I know. But right now I think I'd rather enjoy my time with the love of my life. Together. No danger. No life threatening plans. Just us." She replies leaning in to kiss my lips as I blush at her words. "Sounds amazing." My words bring comfort to Wanda, her eyes glowing an even brighter green than previously.

[]

"See no, I disagree. Team Edward all the way. Jacob was kinda annoying. And who imprints on a baby?" I exclaim swinging mine and Wanda's hands in between our bodies as we walk towards the store.

"Mm Skye. Your very wrong. Very very wrong my love. Jacob was just hotter. Edwards a pale lanky rat." Wanda chuckles throwing me a playful frown.

"Wanda, baby, love, принцесса. I'm gay. I couldn't care less about what they look like. But you know who is super attractive... Alice." I laugh ignoring Wanda's jealous side eye.

"She's a fictional character Wanda. Don't be jealous." I coo bringing her hand to my mouth for a simple kiss. Rolling her eyes she pauses mid stride halting me outside the store.

Her rather oversized beanie covers the larger part of her forehead, a stray strand of hair sticking out from underneath it as she frowns down at me. Gently I tuck the strand behind her ear before grasping the back of her neck gently to pull her down for a short kiss.

"Stop being jealous." I mumble against her lips as she refuses to kiss me back. Her eyes roll once more before she plasters a smile on her face. "Anything for you принцесса." She chuckles using our inside joke against me.

Releasing Wanda's hands I move forwards towards the front of the store attempting to push the door open but I stop as the tv blaring in the window screen grasps my attention.

Wanda's figure appears at my side watching the tv intently. The screen displays images of New York being brutally attacked by a space ship by the looks of it. Two rather strange looking creatures stand menacingly amidst the chaos talking to Stark, Banner and two other men I didn't know. But what came next broke me.

### TONY STARK MISSING.

At this information my hand falls over my mouth, Wanda's gasp at my side signalling she too was in shock.

"We have to go back." I whisper frowning at my feet wishing that there was another way. Wanda shakes her head furiously. "No. No. No we don't. Please no. I-it's dangerous. I could lose you. I can't go through that please." She begs gripping my hand tightly as if afraid I would disappear. Smiling wearily I shake my head. "Baby. They need us. It's time."

At my words the hairs on the back of my neck stand up alerting me we weren't alone.

Turning I grip the gun hidden under my trench coat. But I wasn't fast enough. The two years of vacation hadn't done any good to my reflexes. A blade swings at me barely giving me time to dodge out the way before it comes at me again.

Glancing at my attacker I frown. It was another alien looking creature holding a deadly spear. Wanda gasps as the alien runs at me again this time managing to dig his spear into the side of my arm causing me to fall to my knees. A scream of pain falls from my mouth before tendrils of red begin floating around the alien.

The tendrils quickly die as a second female alien appears blasting Wanda forwards into the window of the store. "WANDA." I yell holding the side of my arm. Standing ever so slowly I glare at the attackers who stand before the two of us menacingly.

"Where is the Vision? Tell us or you die." The female snarls moving forwards whilst aiming the blaster at me. Wincing I crouch in my fighting stance and remove the gun from my pocket ignoring the pain as I aim towards the alien lady.

Her blaster whirs and I cock my gun, my finger hovering over the trigger. The whirring speeds up but falters as a stream of red knocks the alien o her feet. The male growls turning to glare at Wanda who stands unharmed in the window of the store throwing balls of energy towards him knocking him to the floor.

Red spirals around my body lifting me o the floor as she levitates both herself and me over the building and to the clearing below. As we reach the floor I collapse with a groan rolling my eyes at the blood staining the arm of my trench coat. "Shit, Skye." Wanda gasps not hesitating as she sprints to my side. Her hand cups my face, worry coating her own. Small streams of red energy wa over my wound, healing it slowly.

The relief was short lived as the male alien lunges at the two of us. Shoving Wanda backwards I grunt as the alien grips my shoulders forcing me into the ground. My legs wrap around his torso attempting to throw him backwards but I was too weak. His hands move to my throat squeezing hard. Wheezing I paw at his fingers trying and failing to remove them from my throat, my gun a distant memory as it lays sprawled across the clearing.

"SKYE!" Wanda yells standing up from the position I had pushed her into. Managing to turn my head slightly I spot her scowling at the alien above me, a bright red ball hovering in her palm.

Running forwards she throws it sending the alien falling once again leaving me gasping for air. My own hands gently run over my neck wincing at the fingernail carvings dug into it.

Crouching beside me Wanda's hand strokes my cheek gently before her head snaps to the side. Leaping up she lunges forwards at the female alien who growls whilst slashing at the wind trying time and time again to hit Wanda. A simple blast sends the alien flying backwards as Wanda once again runs back to me engulfing me in her arms and flying upwards attempting to find safety.

"Shit." I gasp as the female alien blasts us from the ground. Wanda's powers flash sending us falling through the roof of the train station. My arms wrap tightly around her waist pulling her close in an attempt to protect her from the fall.

Landing with a pained grunt on the floor I gingerly crawl backwards leaning against the railings panting and holding my wounded arm tenderly, praying I wouldn't fall unconscious due to the amount of blood I was losing. Wanda once again crouches by my side gripping my waist tightly. "Come on, you gotta get up. Come on." She panics throwing anxious glances over her shoulder.

My ribs push against my stomach, definitely not in the right place and definitely not in one piece and my arm pulses, the blood continuing to leak over my coat as I pull myself to a standing position. Wanda's hands grasp my waist holding me steady. Her pupils expand in fear whilst her breath comes out in uneven gasps. Continuing to throw panicked looks over her shoulder she gently begins shu ling towards the exit with me.

Glass being shattered earns both our attention, the aliens landing with a smug grin on the train station floor only metres behind us. Wanda's jaw trembles looking between me and the creatures.

Cupping her face I give her a small smile. "Please leave. Please." I whisper running my finger gently over the already scabbing gash between her eyebrow and forehead. Shaking her head she gently places my aching body on the floor eyeing the aliens anxiously. "I'm not leaving you. Ever." She replies before standing in front of me, her hands outstretched as the red balls of energy slowly build up on her palms.

Dragging his spear tauntingly across the ground the male alien gives me an evil grin before crouching into a fighting position. The female mirrors his stance, her weapon pulsing gently with the power to blow up this whole station.

Rumbling from down the tunnel makes me flinch. The train drowning out all noise of the night as it rattles past with speed. The horn blares but that wasn't what caused the aliens to hesitate.

Cautiously glancing over my shoulder I squint attempting to recognise the figure standing on the opposite side of the tracks. With the train finally gone the figure remains silent causing the female alien to tilt her head in confusion.

An unexpected grunt leaves the female who ditches her trident towards the figure expecting it to impale the mysterious person. I hold my breath as the figure catches the weapon with ease twirling the trident in their fingers.

Intimidated, the female alien hesitates her next move allowing the figure to come to the light.

"Stevie." I exclaim as the man who I would call my brother stares stoically into the aliens faces. He had changed. A lot. His previously clean face now sported a beard as well as a moustache and his hair was slicked back in a way that made him look older, more sophisticated.

A woosh of air snaps my head back towards the aliens watching in surprise as Sam flies towards the female kicking her in the side and laughing as she tumbles forwards into the glass of the small shop across from us.

"Bird brain." I grin allowing a sigh of relief to fall from my lips. Turning back to Steve I frown in confusion as he throws the spear in our direction. Snapping my head back tears immediately pool in my eyes at a sight I hadn't seen in two years.

Natasha Romano . My sister ran towards the male alien with a familiar determination I hadn't seen in years. Catching Steve's throw she drops to her knees sliding across the floor and slicing the kneecaps of the male alien causing him to cry out in pain.

Spinning once again she impales the male earning another cry before grunting as she kicks him backwards sending him crashing into the floor.

"NAT!" I cry desperately as the second alien returns, lunging at my sister with vengeance. My eyes widen as Steve tumbles in front of Nat blocking the attempted blow with his sta.

Both Nat and Steve attack the alien before Sam finishes her by throwing another kick into her side sending her rolling towards her partner.

Wanda now crouches by my side gently caressing my face. "I guess we have no choice but to go back now." She sighs snaking her hand under my waist in an attempt to help pull me up. Grimacing I nod managing to get to my feet. "Definitely broke something." I chuckle feeling my stomach with a groan. Wanda doesn't laugh. Her eyes worried and fearful. "Please don't joke about that." She whispers placing her hand on top of my own. Catching her eye my smile falls instead I nod, understanding her wish.

A blinding light causes me to flinch, Wanda's hand gripping my waist that bit tighter. "They're gone." Steve sighs turning towards the two of us. "Not for long though." Sam inputs. I nod slowly unsure of what to say.

"I like your hair." I grin a little awkwardly to my sister who smiles fondly. I did indeed like her new hair. The old red locks swapped out for a short blond bob. Moving swi ly she places her hand around my waist helping support me just as Wanda was.

In this moment I felt safe. My family was back.

For now...

yo guys what's up?

Uhhh infinity war time... and u allllllll know what happens in this movie... this is gonna hurt a lot...

[]

lol just wait for endgame :)