

## Chapter 28: death

I thought the worse pain I would ever feel was being experimented on.

Man was I wrong.

A blast of white light sends shivers through my spine as Thanos snaps his fingers, Thors protests echoing across the forest.

Bringing Wanda's head to my chest, shielding her from the bright light I wrap an arm over my own eyes, hiding myself from the piercing flash.

"Are you ok?" I instantly grip Wanda's chin as the flash vanishes, her tears falling rather steadily down her face as she shakes her head.

"I feel tingly." She mutters glancing into my eyes causing me to frown.

"Its normal, it's the adrenaline, don't worry baby." I try to smile but my heart isn't in it.

Turning to glance back at Thor my brows furrow once again as Thanos steps into a blue portal leaving Thors axe behind spattered in purple blood.

Steve emerges from the trees holding his side, his lips bleeding profusely.

"Where'd he go? Thor?"

Thor remains silent as if he hadn't heard Steve.

"Thor?" Steve repeats before Bucky interrupts.

"Steve." Bucky stammers.

I snap my head round to the soldier, a hand covering my mouth as Bucky's own hands begin to turn to dust.

Stammering forwards Bucky sends a petrified glance towards Steve as a second later he's turned to ash, his gun clattering to the floor as his body disappears into nothingness.

My stomach drops as the realisation of what just happened finally processes in my mind.

Thanos had won.

Steve drops to his knees beside the dust Bucky had le behind, his face falling as he realised his best friend had gone once again.

Wanda sits up, moving so she could see the chaos surrounding her.

"No." She whispers shaking her head, her hand tightening around my arm causing a searing pain to ripple through me although I didn't attempt to move let alone wince, the sight before me much to distracting.

Rockets cries are next. Groots fading body being blown away by the light breeze.

I get to my feet releasing Wanda's hand for the minute as I spin in a circle trying to get a grasp of the situation.

Breathing a sigh of relief I watch as Nat removes herself from the ground moving to stand by Steve, watching silently as the people we love disappear.

"Skye."

Wanda's voice is small, panicked as I turn back to gaze at my fiancé.

In an instant I'm on my knees gripping her arms, my head shaking furiously.

Her face runs pale, like a ghost as she looks down at her hands.

The hands that are slowly fading into nothingness.

"No. No." I murmur my breathing quickening as more and more of her arms turn to dust.

Tears flow freely down my cheeks watching the love of my life slowly fade away.

"Don't cry. Hey don't cry." She whispers holding back her own tears.

"You promised. You promised you wouldn't leave me. I can't do this alone." I sob cupping her face in my hands.

"I'm sorry detka. I'm so sorry. But you'll never be alone. I'm always with you. Always." She smiles closing her eyes as the dust rises up to her chest.

"No please Wanda no no open your eyes." I plead.

Her eyes flutter open with a smile, the forest green I have come to love so much dim and cloudy as her tears fall.

"Don't follow me baby, stay alive. Stay safe. I'll return to you one day. Promise me you'll keep going." She whispers.

"Anything for you принцесса."

A smile adorns her face before she disappears, leaving a trail of dust in her wake.

Grasping the air that once held my love I let out a heart wrenching sob. As if someone had plunged a knife into my chest and carved out my heart.

Pulling my fists up I bring them down against the dirt repeatedly, numbness covering the shoots of agonising pain running through my bones.

A pair of arms wrap themselves around my body, pulling me into their own, their hands holding mine to my side.

"No. Let me go. Let me go." I cry breaking my hands away from theirs and half heartedly battering my fists against their chest.

"I have to get her back. I need to get her back."

My fists slow against their chest until they fall against my sides, my eyes scrunching closed as I lean into their torso.

So hands stroke my hair, an attempt to comfort me.

"It's ok. Your ok." My sisters voice soothes me a little as she continues to hold me, stopping me from causing myself any more pain.

"We are gonna get her back Skye."

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It had been about 3 weeks since the love of my life had been snapped.

Yet the pain still hadn't le let alone decreased.

Laying amongst the darkness in my room I clutch my pillow in hopes it brings a comfort that le me 23 days ago.

But it didn't. It never did.

No tears fell from my eyes anymore, I think they all fell the day I lost her.

Scrunching my eyes closed I bury my head into the pillow praying it would just swallow me whole, or ease my su ering at least.

But like I said it's a wound that I doubt will ever close.

There's no way to describe this feeling, at best it's as if your hearts being ripped out of your chest and thrown against the ground and at worst... it's as if the best part of you, the part you loved the most had been stolen away, taken by a force so powerful you had no hope against it, and only then are you le alone, to su er in the silence, haunted by your failed attempts.

"Knock knock."

"Go away." I whisper not finding the motivation to move from my state.

Slowly my door creaks open, the strands of light casing my hollow face and sunken eyes.

"Oh Skye." Nat's voice is so as she moves to sit beside me enveloping me in her arms.

"You sure know how to keep a room." Nat chuckles glancing at the trashed room.

Both mine and Wanda's belongings scatter the floor along with shards of glass cover the ground from when I smashed the mirror in blind rage. Photos and frames lay face down, my heart breaking as I see the photos of Wanda. Smiling. Happy. Alive.

Remaining silent I move slightly closer to Nat who pulls me into her arms with a sigh.

"It hurts." I manage to croak out through my uneven breaths.

Nat's grip tightens as she nods.

"I know hun. It's hurting everyone."

"But you still have me. I won't leave you ever." She whispers kissing my forehead.

"Mm." I hum closing my eyes in Nat's embrace.

"Go to sleep. You need it. When you wake up I'll still be here." She reassures resting her head on mine.

"I'll always be here."

**Uhhh helloooo everyone.**

**this chapter killed me to write. i miss wanda so much.**

**i miss nat toooo so so much.**

**anyway what's going on in your lives atm?**

Continue reading next part