

## Chapter 4: Starks mistake

"Peace in our time."

At his words legionnaire bots burst through the glass behind Ultron, flying at us with full force.

Thinking quickly I leap out of the way falling onto broken shards of glass with a hiss, my knife a distant memory as it lay on the floor yards away from me.

Grimacing as shards slit my bare feet, I stand moving backwards unable to fight against the robots with no weapons.

The bots charge at Steve who flips the wooden table, using it as a shield before being launched backwards by the force of their hit.

Maria lays on the floor, bullets falling beside her as she shoots at the robots only causing distractions as the bullets bounce off their thick metal.

Rhodey was long gone, shot through the glass to a lower floor, Bruce and Nat were hiding at the bar the latter attempting to keep the green beast under control, because a code green was the last thing we needed.

Thor was pissed, his hammer flying through the air a little faster than usual, shattering robots on the go.

My job was simple, protect the doctor who had fallen to the floor, gasping for air.

Bare foot, I run towards the panicking doctor keeping an eye on my surroundings and avoiding all blasts aimed at me.

"Hey hey Helen look at me your gonna be ok, follow me follow me." I whisper gently taking her arm trying not to wince at the glass burying itself deeper into my feet.

Nodding the doctor grips my arm a little harder than she intended as I lead the way towards the other side of the bar keeping the doctor safe.

"Stay here," I demand, leaving her nodding and jittery. I crouch moving towards the middle of the room, attempting to regain my lost knife.

My eyes were on the floor as I search for my weapon oblivious to the incoming attack.

"SKYE."

Turning just in time I flip over the robot landing on its back, the robot collapsing, struggling under my feet, ignoring the pain of the metal under my already torn soles. I reach for my knife, not removing my feet from the machine on the ground.

Knife in my hand I slit the robots wires watching as the energy drains from its body feeling a little more in control with the weapon at my side.

A loud crash renders my left ear ringing as I glance up raising my eyebrows as Tony falls beside me, a small screwdriver of some sorts in his hand.

The chaos slowly dies as the last remaining robot falls leaving a mess of parts sprawled across the ground along with shards of glass scattered throughout the living room.

Standing slowly from my crouch I frown my eyes not wavering from Ultron who avoided the chaos merely watching as the rest of us defend ourselves.

"That was dramatic." Ultron states, a hint of edge in his voice.

"I'm sorry, I know you mean well, you just didn't think it through... You want to protect the world but you don't want it to change." The robot hisses almost mocking us.

Steve's authoritative figure moves closer to the robot as if daring it to attack.

Ultron doesn't stop undaunted by the super soldiers intimidating glare.

"How of humanity saved if it's not allowed to evolve?"

Ultron's claws grasp onto one of Tony's dismantled legionnaires heads, holding it up for all to see.

"With these? These puppets." Hatred fills the robots voice, the heads armour popping off, wires smoking and cracking as Ultron continues.

"There's only one path to peace... The Avengers extinction."

Before the robot could continue it was gone, reduced to parts as Thor's hammer collides with the fragile machine.

Ultron's voice rings out through the speakers, creepy and scratchy he sings a song sending shivers down not only my spine.

"I had strings but now I'm free."

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"All our work... it's gone. Ultron cleared out. He used the Internet as an escape hatch." Bruce exclaims.

Wincing, I send glares at Maria who crouches at my feet attempting to remove the glass wedged in the soles of my feet.

"Shut up and stay still." Maria whispers hitting my leg causing a grunt to leave my lips.

Somehow everyone else remained unharmed, including Tony who had fallen from the freakin ceiling.

"He's been in everything. Files, surveillance. Probably knows more about us than we know about each other." Nat frowns.

Gently resting against Nat's shoulder another grunt leaving my body as Maria dabs rubbing alcohol onto my wounds.

"Stop being a baby." Nat grins, her hand gripping mine.

Rolling my eyes at her words I just tighten my grip on her hand moving my attention back to the situation at hand.

But for some reason the only thing playing on my mind was the brunette girl.

Wanda.

I was angry at her, I really was. But a little part of me felt for her, how similar our childhoods had been, both experimented on by the place we thought was our home. She was probably somewhere in Sokovia with her brother, lost and most likely scared. A hero Ultron we needed to get to her, or at least I did.

"Nuclear codes." Maria gasps her eyes following Rhodey who stalked around the table shrugging.

"Look we need to make some calls, assuming we still can." Rhodey nods.

"Nukes?" Natasha asks from my side sounding a little skeptical.

"He said he wanted us dead." I reply to which Steve interrupts.

"He didn't say 'dead'. He said extinct."

The word leaving the team in silence... well for a second anyway.

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Tilting my head I frown, unsure of what I was supposed to be seeing. A large holographic golden glowing orb. Clearly destroyed laid in the centre of the room.

"Jarvis was the first line of defence." Steve sighs avoiding the yellow ball of light.

"He would have shut Ultron down. It makes sense."

"No. Ultron could have assimilated Jarvis. This isn't strategy. This is rage." Bruce explains, his hands gesturing to the orb.

Heavy footsteps entered the room. Thor.

Nothing about him screamed happy as he lifted Tony up by his neck, the billionaires feet dangling as he attempted to reach the ground.

"Whoa whoa whoa." Steve and I yelled in sync to which the God didn't reply.

"Come on use your words buddy." Starks voice only infuriating Thor even more as he stops walking.

"I have more than enough words to describe you Stark." Thor spits, the last word sounding like a cuss coming out of the gods mouth.

"Thor. The Legionnaire." Steve demands attracting Thor's furious gaze.

Releasing Tony who stumbles backwards the god turns to Steve.

"Trail went cold about 100 miles out, but it's headed north, and it has the scepter." His last sentence aimed at Stark.

"Now we have to retrieve it, again."

"Genies out of that bottle." I sigh sending a death stare to the billionaire who only just managed to stay upright avoiding my eye.

"I don't understand. You built this program. Why is it trying to kill us?" Helen asks observing the disfigured carcass of the robots.

Everyone's eyebrows raise as Tony begins to laugh.

My jaw clenches at his actions. Annoyed that he found this situation amusing.

Beside Tony, Bruce shakes his head advising the man this wasn't the time, of course Stark didn't listen.

Thor fury increased stepping towards Stark once again.

"You think this is funny?"

Tony faces the God.

"No."

"It's probably not right?"

Spinning in a circle, eyes connecting with everyone Tony continues.

"This is very terrible. Is it so...is it so, it is. It's so terrible." He chuckles no care in the world as we all eye him warily.

"This could've been avoided if you didn't play with things you don't understand." Thor steps in attracting Tony's attention.

Brunette and blond both clash, the brunettes face falling into a scowl as he addresses the blond.

"No I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It is funny. It's a hoot that you don't get why we need this."

"Tony, maybe this might not be time." Bruce intervenes panic written all over his face when the brunette turns to him menacingly.

"Really? That's it? You just roll over, show your belly every time somebody snarls?" Tony snaps.

"Only when I've created a murder bot." Bruce retaliates.

"We didn't. We weren't even close." Tony replies clearly distressed.

My eyes flicker between the two scientists reading their emotions as they continue to argue.

"Where we close to an interface?" Tony asks as if daring Banner to respond with yes.

Bruce shrugs.

"Well you did something right, and you did it right here." Steve interrupts, his arms crossed and a frown on his face.

"The avengers were supposed to be different than SHIELD."

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"Thank you." I mouth to Maria as she stands from her crouch at my feet finally finishing attending to my wounds.

A quick smile was all I got in return as she collapsed beside me watching the argument unravel.

"How were you guys untravel on beating that?" Tony asks his laughter long gone.

Stevens steps forward, his charismatic charm enticing eyes from all over.

"Together."

Tony's eyes shimmer, annoyed at Stevens optimism.

"We'll lose."

Stevens eyes so enigmatic at Tony's obvious fear.

"Then we'll do that together too."

Stumped, Tony renders the argument over, returning to his bench on the far end of the room.

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"Hes all over the globe." Maria explains listing Ultron's movements as Steve and I make our way through the living room avoiding the mess that was littered everywhere.

"Robotics labs, weapons facilities, jet propulsion labs. Reports of a metal man or men, coming in and emptying the place." She sighs.

"Fatalities?" Steve asks, his heroism once again shining through.

"Only when engaged. Mostly guys left in a fugue state going on about old memories, worst fears and something to fast to see." Maria continues her eyes drifting over my face at the last sentences.

"The maximo twins." I gasp.

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"Strukers dead." I announce walking into lab, the tablet held above my head for all to see.

"Skye give it to me." Maria chuckles rolling her eyes at my dramatics.

"No let me rehash in the fact one of the people responsible for turning me into a monster is dead." I reply a grin spreading from ear to ear.

Maria's face softens at my words. Hating the fact I referred to myself as a monster all the time.

"Skye your not a monster." Nat frowns catching my eye.

Maria nods in agreement but I brush them off, once again ignoring their pity and handing the tablet to my sister.

"Why send a message when you've just given a speech?" She asks frowning at the dead man.

PEACE was written in blood behind Strucker referring to Ultron's speech the night before.

"Strucker knew something Ultron wanted us to miss." Steve fills in.

"Yeah, I bet he... Yeah, everything we had on Strucker's been erased." Nat confirms leading to a groan coming out my mouth.

"Not everything." Steve replies.

ok so finished chapter four but man i didn't realise how long this would take lmao. so i'm so sorry if this is boring you but i promise it's gonna get better.