

Chapter 9: Vision

The figure launches itself at Thor but Thor was prepared, grabbing the figure's body and ditching it across the room through the glass walls of the lab and into the living room.

The figure continues to tumble towards the windows and I wince ready for the smash but it doesn't come as the figure freezes just before the window floating above the ground and looking out into the city below.

Steve and Thor jump over the railings behind the figure as the rest of us make our way down to meet it the long way avoiding the broken glass scattered along the floor.

My gaze flickers to Wanda who stands beside me holding her brother who had run from the floor below watching as she breathed in a silent breath at the sight in front of us.

The figure continued observing the city ignoring us as we all watched in concern. Thor's hand outstretches pausing Steve in his tracks as the super soldier attempts to attack the floating figure.

The figure slowly turns in the air allowing us a better view of its body.

It had a human form but its skin was blood red with traces of the silver vibranium running through its body. In the center of its head laid a gem, the one Wanda had been so cautious about. It emits a yellowy golden glow as the figure floats to the floor. A cape emerges from the figure's back obviously copying Thor while a grey shirt and pants coated its body.

"I'm sorry. That was... odd." It speaks leaving me in shock as its voice was none other than Jarvis, Tony's assistant.

"Thank you." It continues nodding to Thor who stood there unsure of what he had helped create.

"Thor you helped create this?" Steve asked aghast, his shield held tightly as he prepares for the worst.

"I've had a vision. A whirlpool that sucks in all hope of life and at its center is that." Thor explains pointing to the gem inside the figure's head.

"What? The gem?" I ask crossing my arms still unsure about the potentially threatening figure in front of us.

"It's the mind stone. It's one of the six infinity stones. The greatest power in the universe, unparalleled in its destructive capabilities." The god explains eyeing the figure who doesn't move let alone talk.

"Then why would you bring-" Steve starts only to be interrupted by the impatient god.

"Because Stark is right." Thor states.

"Well there's something I never thought I would hear." I mutter causing a glare to be aimed at me from the billionaire himself.

"The Avengers cannot defeat Ultron." Thor sighs.

My frown deepens at his words a little hurt he thought so but I knew he wasn't wrong.

"Not alone." The figure interrupts stepping forward causing me to step back in which the figure noticed standing still once again.

"Why does your Vision sound like Jarvis." I ask turning to Tony.

"We reconfigured Jarvis's matrix to create something new." Stark replies distractedly, in awe of his creation as it slowly walks towards him.

"I think I've had my fill of new." Steve sighs still wrapping his head around this whole situation. I didn't blame him. I was still unconvinced about this whole gem shit.

"You think I'm a child of Ultron." Vision states turning to Steve with confidence.

I had no doubt that Vision could beat the super soldier. And that scared me.

"Your not?" Steve asks crossing his arms.

"I'm not Ultron. I am not Jarvis. I am... I am." Vision explains, content with ending his sentence there.

Everyone stays silent taking in Vision as he looks at us each in turn, his eyes lingering on me for a minute before Wanda speaks.

"I looked into your head and saw annihilation." She almost growls stepping towards Vision in a threatening manner.

Vision's composure doesn't falter at Wanda's words.

"Look again." He replies so ly.

A sco turns multiple heads as Clint walks forward having had it with all the games.

"Her seal of approval means jack to me." The archer snaps earning a death stare from both the witch and myself.

"The powers, the horrors in our heads Ultron himself they all came from the mind stone. And they're nothing compared to what it can unleash... But with it on our side." Thor begins glancing at Vision.

"Is it? Are you? On our side." I interrupt glaring at the floating figure once again.

His eyes fall onto mine frowning ever so slightly.

"You. Your scared. Not of me, no. Of your feelings. Your feelings for her." Vision starts pointing to the witch who's eyes immediately fall to my reddening face.

"Answer the question." I demand ignoring the stares from the rest of the team.

Vision's eyes fall to the floor as he frowns deep in thought.

"I don't think it's that simple."

"Well, it better get real simple real soon." Barton frowns, intimidated by the floating figure.

"I am on the side of life. Ultron isn't. He will end it all." Vision explains walking to the center of us.

"What's he waiting for?" Stark asks.

Vision turns to the billionaire solemnly.

"You."

"Where?" I but in, determined to find the robot and get my sister back.

"Sokovia. He's got Nat there too." Barton replies walking behind Vision as to trap him between all of us.

"If we're wrong about you, if your the monster that Ultron made you to be..." Bruce starts, walking towards the figure threateningly.

A frown falls over my face as Vision doesn't move so much as flinch.

"What will you do?" He asks almost mockingly.

Silence echos as the realisation hits us.

We couldn't do anything. We were nothing against the figure holding one of the most powerful stones in existence.

"I don't want to kill Ultron. He's unique and he's in pain. But that pain will roll over the earth. So he must be destroyed. Every form he's built, every trace of his presence on the net. We have to act now. And not one of us can do it without the others. Maybe I am a monster. I don't think I'd know if I were one. I'm not what you are, and not what you intended. So there may be no way to make you trust me. But we need to go."

My eyebrows raise as Vision lifts Thor's hammer handing it to the god himself who chuckles nervously.

"Right." Thor grins awkwardly before patting Tony's shoulder.

"Well done."

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I couldn't stop pondering over what Vision has said to me as I suited up getting ready for the mission ahead.

Vision was right. I was scared. I was scared of what I was feeling for the witch. Never in my life had I felt like this before, the urge to protect her over everyone else including myself, the urge to keep her safe from anything threatening her harm, the urge to just hold her and let her know she's going to be ok.

I don't know what this feeling is and that thought alone scared me. I had known her for a week and yet it felt like forever.

My thoughts were thrown to the side as a small knock came from my door.

"Come in." I yell only for the one person I didn't want to see waltz into my room.

Wanda.

She smiled at me glancing around my room before her eyes flicker back to my face.

"Um do you maybe have a jacket I can borrow?" She asks a little nervously.

My stomach flutters at her words, a feeling I had never felt before.

"I do." I reply casting a quick look to the witch as I rummage through my wardrobe.

"Here." I grin chucking her a red leather jacket that was a little bit small seeing as the girl was taller than me but it fit.

"Thank you..." She grins holding it tightly.

Turning to leave she pauses looking over her shoulder.

"And you know about what Vision said... It's ok to have feelings for someone you know. You don't have to be scared." She shrugs her eyes meeting mine.

I don't reply breaking the eye contact as I look down at my feet waiting until I hear the familiar click of the door before I let out my breath.

Even she knew what I was feeling better than I did. Uh why was Nat not here when I needed her.

I clench my jaw finishing zipping up my suit and placing my katanas on my back before walking out the door towards the jet where everyone else was located.

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"Ultron knows we are coming. Odds are we will riding into heavy fire. And that's what we signed up for. But the people of Sokovia they didn't. So our priority is getting them out." Steve declares as we fly towards Sokovia.

I take a deep breath leaning back into my seat a little anxious at the mission ahead.

"Ultron thinks we're monsters. That we're what's wrong with the world. This isn't just about beating him. It's about whether he's right." Steve sighs.

My gaze drifts to the floor frowning at his words.

No one on this team was a monster apart from me. Ultron was right about one thing. And that was fact I was a danger to this world. A threat. Something needing disposed of.

The thudding of my knife hitting my palm keeps me at bay, the familiarity of the action allowing my mind to clear itself for the time being.

Pietro and Wanda both attempt to clear out the city. The witch using her powers to flash imagines of the dangers to the citizens of Sokovia causing them to flee whereas Pietro ran from police station to police station warning them of the dangers to come.

My job was simple.

Rescue my sister.

I followed behind Thor as he smashed through the stone walls with ease pausing occasionally to listen for any signs of danger.

Finally we find Ultron's lair tucked away under a church.

"You got this." Thor winks at me as he walks downstairs leaving me to find my sister.

"Nat?" I half whisper half yell making my way up the stairs.

"Mm Skye." A voice replies echoing against the walls becoming louder as I sprint upwards.

Turning a corner I sigh in relief upon seeing my sister's face locked up in a cell.

"Oh thank god your ok." I sigh running towards her.

Her grin widens as she grips my hand.

"I'm always ok." Natasha laughs but it quickly turns into a frown as her eyes glaze my face.

"Ok something's wrong with you what is it?" She demands removing her hand from mine.

Typical Natasha, always knowing when I'm not focused.

"It's not important right now. What's more important is how dumb you are. The fuck did you think was gonna happen being in a flying truck with robots?" I sco trying to distract her but I knew it wasn't going to work.

"We will talk about this later." She smirks a light frown creasing her brows.

"But first I don't suppose you found a key lying around somewhere."

"Right here." I raising my eyebrows unsheathing my katana and slicing the already rusting lock.

"Show o." The red head laughs before throwing open the door and launching herself into my arms.

"God don't ever leave me again." I sigh melting into her arms even more.

"I'll try." She mutters before pulling back holding my shoulders tightly.

"Now, we have a city to save."