



## xxviii. Underoos

Auralie and Wanda crouched on a catwalk with Clint. Sam and Bucky were on the other catwalk, and they were all looking at Steve, who was going to face Tony and Rhodey. Little did the two armored Avengers know, but Ant-Man had gone with Steve. Auralie was hoping that the plan worked.

Tony landed and called to Rhodes, "isn't it so weird how you run into people at the airport?"

"Definitely weird," Rhodey agreed.

Steve took a deep breath, "hear me out Tony, the doctor, the psychiatrist, he's behind all of this." The sound of feet hitting the ground came from behind. Steve turned and spotted Black Panther AKA King T'Challa and Iron Man's new ally.

"Captain," greeted the king.

"Your Highness," Steve said politely.

Tony ignored the king and continued, "anyways, Ross gave me 36 hours to bring you all in. That was 24 hours ago. Can you help a brother out?"

"You're a er the wrong guy," Steve said, trying to convince Tony to think logically. Tony was grieving, in a way, for all the lives he didn't save and all the mistakes he had made. It was blinding him to all else.

"Your judgment is askew," Tony snapped, getting angry, "your old war buddy killed innocent people yesterday."

Steve pointed out, "and there are five more super soldiers just like them. I can't let the doctor find them first Tony, I can't."

"Steve," came a soft voice. Steve whirled around to see Natasha. Auralie felt the heart sink at the sight of one of her oldest friends, working against them for no good reason. Natasha continued, "you know what's about to happen. Do you really wanna punch your way out of this one?"

Tony rolled his eyes, "alright, I've run out of patience. Underoos!"

Auralie gasped in surprise. A blue and red blur swung down on what seemed to be spider webs, used those same webs to steal Steve's shield and bind his hands together, and landed on a nearby truck. Tony had recruited the local hero from Queens, Spiderman, as the internet referred to him.

"Nice job kid," Tony called.

"Thanks," the energetic voice of a kid called back, "well, I could've stuck the landing a bit better, it's just this new suit..... wait, it's nothing Mr. Stark, it's perfect. Thank you."

Tony sighed, "we don't need to have this conversation right now."

"Oh all right," Spidey replied, "Cap, Captain, big fan. I'm Spiderman."

"Yeah, we'll talk about it later," Tony cried. Auralie, even in the midst of her team splitting apart, had to find Tony's attempts at 'parenting' the teenager funny. Hopefully, he would get better at it before he and Pepper actually had any kids.

"Hey everyone," the kid added.

"Good job," Tony finished.

Steve seemed almost amused as he said, "you've been busy."

"And you've been a complete idiot," Tony snarled, taking them by surprise, "dragging in Clint, rescuing Wanda from a place she didn't even want to leave, a safe place!" Beside Auralie, Wanda scowled at that statement. Tony Stark did not get to speak for her.

"I'm trying to keep you from tearing the Avengers apart," Tony spat out, not meeting Steve's eyes.

Steve looked at him sadly, "you did that when you signed."

"Alright, we're done," Tony yelled, "you're going to turn in Barnes and you're going to come with us. Because it's us! Either us or a squad of J-SOC guys who don't care about being impolite. Come on!"

That was when Sam's voice crackled over the com, telling everyone he knew where the quinjet was. Steve raised his hands and Clint shot an arrow, breaking the webbing. Steve called, "alright Lang!"

Scott then grew big and grabbed the shield from Spidey. Rhodey looked around in surprise, "whoa, what was that?"

Scott handed the shield back to Steve, "I believe this is yours, Captain America."

"Great," grumbled Tony as he put his helmet back on and raised into the air, "there's three on the parking deck. One's Maximo. I'm gonna grab her. Rhodey, you wanna take Cap?"

"Got two in the terminal," Rhodey replied, "Wilson and Barnes."

"Barnes is mine," T'Challa declared. Steve did not agree with that plan. He threw his shield at Rhodey before launching himself at T'Challa. The battle had begun.

Tony flew up to meet Wanda, Auralie, and Clint. He addressed the witch, "Wanda, I think you hurt Vision's feelings."

Wanda scooped. While Vision was her teammate, he was also the one who kept her shut away because he didn't think she could control herself. She sneered, "you locked me in my room."

"Yeah Tony, Wanda's an adult, you can't ground her," Auralie shot. The light manipulator had been surprised by the witch's newfound confidence. Wanda was less afraid of herself, and Auralie already knew it would make a difference.

"That's an exaggeration," Tony protested. Wanda cocked her head, a fierce look in her eye. Auralie shivered. While Tony was her friend, she was definitely betting on Auralie in this fight. Tony protested, "I did it to protect you. Hey Clint."

"Hey," Clint replied casually.

"Clearly retirement doesn't suit you," Tony quipped, "you get tired of shooting golf?"

"Well, I played eighteen, shot eighteen, I just can't seem to miss." He fired an arrow at the Iron Man, which Tony easily destroyed.

"First time for everything," the billionaire replied.

Clint grinned, "made you look."

Tony whipped around to see dozens of cars being telekinetically rained down on them, each surrounded by a powerful aura of red. Auralie gasped in amazement at Wanda's strength. The witch moved her arms fluidly, effortlessly, as though her struggles had melted away.

Auralie fired a blast of light at the opposition, sending her friend turned foe flying back into the rain of metal. They piled up on him, crushing the ground, trapping but not killing. Auralie and Wanda exchanged looks with each other, then Clint, and ran to join Steve.

They saw the colorful blur that was Spiderman being dragged away by Redwing. Auralie grinned at the sight of the drone. She looked at her friends, "give me a second, I have to save the boys."

She raced to the other catwalk, where Sam and Bucky were all webbed up. Bucky groaned, "you couldn't have done that sooner?"

"I hate you," was Sam's reply. Auralie laughed and went to cut them free. It was time to go join up with Steve.

**A/N: It's time for the big airport battle! Also, again, I want a Sam and Bucky buddy cop movie.**

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