## **Chapter 15: Monster**

"It's a battering ram." Natasha concludes, Steve's voice rushing in as her last syllable was uttered. "Go now."

"That's trucks loaded with max weight and the drivers armed." Sams

voice came back a little panicked at his discovery.

"Why?" Wanda's voice sounds panicky. The only thing I want to do is hold her but that would have to wait.

"He's not hitting the police." Steve states a little mysteriously, leaving

us in silence at our little tables. Our act was over quickly allowing both of the women beside me to stand up gesturing me to follow.

Nat split from our little group most likely determined to find a motorbike or some sort of transport she was familiar with.

Subconsciously my eyes flicker to Wanda noticing the subtle bites of her lower lip and the picking of her black nail polish. Seeing her nervous made me anxious, my infatuation with her causing us to

almost become one. "Body armour, AR-15s. I make seven hostiles." Steve observes his breathing a little heavier than before.

Gun shots ring out overhead, a shadow of a large bird diving at a roo op no doubt Sam. The two of us still run towards the institute for infectious diseases

where the attack was taking place. "I make five." Sam almost grins. Wanda's hand gently dri s over my face, both of us coming to a stop

outside the barriers of the institute. "Be careful." She whispers with a light frown before taking o using

her powers to balance herself as she flies over the walls into the midst of action below. My chest tightens at the ringing of the gunshots over the wall even

though I knew Wanda could keep herself safe from harm. The

thought of her being injured or worse killed me.

stream causing my heart to flutter with pride.

Ultron and his army.

able to tie it back.

back.

abandoning her back.

Nat was stationed over there.

against the concrete road.

face.

"Nat you ok? Natasha?" I inquire.

"Rumlows on the third floor." Sam yells. Not being able to fly over the wall like my girlfriend I climb the piles of rocks and rubble, a light gasp leaving my mouth at my barely healed palm hitting the edge of the rocks.

Gas leaked out of the shattered windows held together by a red

Wanda's powers had grown exponentially over the course of the last six months. Her use of them earning brownie points with yours truly using them in more ways than one if you know what I mean.

"Rumlow has a biological weapon." Steve fumes. "I'm on it." Came my sisters voice over comms, the growling sound in the background meaning she had found her bike.

Armed soldiers stand with their back to me facing the building as I continue climbing over the pile of rubble resting for a split second as my feet hit the stable floor. Taking o at a run was easy, my fitness having improved greatly a er not being able to do anything but cardio due to my injuries thanks to

know what is going on. Grunts leave the soldiers mouths, my fists colliding with their faces knocking them out flat. Flinging my hair back behind my ears was a pain. Recently I had cut it

short up to my shoulders but regret filled my body now not being

A sigh I didn't know I was holding realeases at the sight of Wanda

handling the smoke with Sam behind her shielding her from the

Gradually the gap between the soldiers and I shrinks before my leg

sweeps under theirs knocking them all on their asses before they

bullets firing at the pair. "What took you so long?" Sam smirks issuing a wink at me. "Not all of us can fly bird brain." I retort rolling behind his wings as the guns turn their aim towards me.

"You doing ok love?" I ask gently placing my hand on Wanda's lower

A small nod is all she can muster, the rest of her energy being used to

An explosion catches my attention. Panic rises in my chest realising

contain the gas but that was enough my hand begrudgingly

Coughing fills the comms leading my heart to beat once again. She was alive, coughing but alive. "Sam, he's in an AFV heading north." Steve grunts interrupting my relief session to give Sam instructions on Rumlow.

Sam gives me a small wink before taking o towards the AFV grinding

No longer protected behind Sams wings my own gun rests in my

hand my eyes on the lookout for any suspicious activity.

"I've got four of them their splitting up." Sam informs us.

lips. "I got the two on the le ." Nat seethes obviously annoyed at whatever had happened five minutes ago. "They ditched their gear. It's a shell game now. One of them has the

payload." Steve sighs ending the sentence with a slight gasp.

Wanda's fingers gently caress my shoulder, my gaze falling to her

The gas while still slightly in her control had gradually begun to

"Don't thank me." Sam chuckles.

why can't my sister relax for a bit?

on her hips.

worry.

blows.

for my liking.

pleases.

Soldier.

down my bicep.

hands swirling with red energy.

had it contained with a grunt.

didn't work.

crumbling floors.

only leading to louder sobs.

crumbling girl in my arms.

head.

into my arms.

"I'm a monster."

pain in my palm.

my old life.

erupting from the man.

Roaring of a motorbike engine causes a light smile to twist onto my

diminish. The remaining gas circled the abandoned building not causing any harm to anyone allowing the two of us to relax for the time being. "Payload secure. Thanks Sam." Natasha's voice panted.

"I'm not thanking that thing." Nat replies causing me to roll my eyes,

"Are you ok?" My voice wavers scanning the brunette for any hints of

injuries. My hands gently dri over her face and arms before landing

"I'm alright, are you ok?" The witch smiles copying me, her eyes

scanning my body a frown catching her forehead at my slightly bleeding palm. "Skye." She gasps gently gripping my wrist and inspecting the wound for herself.

"Hey I'll be fine, I'll get it stitched up when we get back alright." I

Grunts and yells pull away Wanda's attention her lips pursing in

the two of us consoled me we thought the same thing.

The noise came from the building beside us. A quick glance between

Sprinting towards the source my breath comes a little harder at the

sight of Romlow attacking Steve who barely blocks the soldiers

reassure the witch who nods unconvinced.

Steve's mindset was unmatched, the super soldier gritting his teeth and sending Rumlow flying with a mere kick. The latter rises to his knees pulling o the helmet to be met with gasps from the onlookers. Steve's figure blocked their view as the man gripped the other man's suit collar shaking him a little too lightly

"Ahh." Romlow chuckles Steve's face a little intimidated by the laugh

My gun twitches in my hands itching to be aimed and pulled at the

Wanda's hand gently warps around my upper arm gripping it rather

tightly. She had always been one to get a little panicked, which I

found adorable as she always seemed to become clingy at those

feelings and this was one of those times.

HYDRA agent but I ignore the feeling allowing Steve to do as he

agent. "You know he knew you. Your pal, your buddy, your Bucky." At Romlows words Steve froze, the name causing the blinds eyes to glaze over memories obviously running through his brain.

"Who's your buyer." Steve snaps attempting to interrogate the HYDRA

Flickering my eyes between the two soldiers I bite my lip realising what was going on. Romlow intended to kill Steve along with himself by bringing a bomb attached to his suit. Rodgers steps back as Rumlow presses the button but before the

explosion could impact Steve or anyone else in the vicinity Wanda

A circle of fire surrounds the soldier leaving him screaming in pain.

My eyes don't leave my girlfriends panting face, all her e ort being

Throwing the ball of flames upwards I knew what she was trying to

do, allow the bomb to explode where no one could be harmed but it

Rumlows bomb explodes as Wanda's containment ceases to exist not

only destroying Rumlow himself but causing the building beside it to

go up in flames, screams echoing through the shattered windows and

Wanda's knees sink to the floor instant tears pooling at her eyes, her

hand covering her mouth at the sight of the destruction.

put forwards to save Steve's life. My girl I'm so proud.

Wanda doesn't letting my arm go and rushing towards Steve her

girlfriends side engulfing her in a hug attempting to soothe her sobs. Steve was frozen beside us unsure of what to do, the building collapsing before his eyes. Wanda's head found her way into my chest gripping my trench coat tightly. My hands ran through her hair intending to console the witch

"Sam, we need... fire and rescue on the south side of the building."

Steve stutters into the comms causing Wanda to cry out even more.

Steve runs towards the building but I ignore him focusing on the

"Hey it's alright, it's not your fault." I console kissing the top of her

The only reply I got were gasps and wails as she melted even further

"I'm a monster." She cries into my chest causing my heart to break.

It was one thing for her to be upset but to think of herself as a

"No no no never ever say that baby. Your not a monster never." I

frown tightening my grip on the witches hand ignoring the searing

'Can you stand for me baby." I whisper using the pet name I know she

monster. My heart felt like it was ripped out of my chest.

loves in hopes it may give her a little bit of happiness.

on her back and whispering gently in her ear.

Maria shakes her head shushing my impatience.

The compound did nothing to soothe Wanda's guilt the witch

I attempted to follow her but my hand was in agony desperately

Maria's skilled fingers attended to my palm ignoring my twitching leg.

retreating to her room the minute we reached the ground.

"We are almost home baby. You'll be ok."

"Hurry up." I frown.

needing medical attention.

"Alright done." Maria smirks.

to tremble slightly.

Shaking my head, tears pool in my own eyes.

A slight nod pulls my thoughts back to the girl gently li ing her by the hips and leading her towards the quinjet in which Natasha was tending to her own wounds, well aware of the chaos that recently occurred. Her eyes so en at the sight of the brunette sobbing into my arms. "It's not your fault." Nat tries but stops as the witch shakes her head not wanting to hear anyones voice but my own.

surge through my body. "What legal authority does an enhanced individual like Wanda Maximo have to operate in Nigeria?" Flicking the o button gains Wanda's attention. Sitting on the edge of her bed she bites her already chipped nails peeling o the black nail

Nodding a thank you I sprint towards the witches room finding her

watching the news which labeled the girl as a threat causing anger to

"I should've clocked that bomb vest long before you had to deal with it, it was a very HYDRA move. But I was too focused on what Rumlow had said about the brain blender." I sigh biting my lower lip as the guilt very slowly trickles in. "This job..." I whisper dropping my gaze. "We try to save as many people as we can. Sometimes that doesn't

mean everybody. But if we can't find a way to live with that, then next time... maybe nobody gets saved." Wanda's fingers li my chin up her eyes meeting my eyes once again only this time her eyes didn't look so dim.

gazing into her foresty green eyes, the eyes I pray my future daughter owns. "Thats not true." I reply so ly. "Turn the TV back on. They're being very specific." She shrugs acting as though it doesn't bother her, but I could read her like a book, the truth is it bothered her. Greatly.

polish I only administered the day before. Slowly I tread towards gently resting beside her which lead to her jaw "It's my fault." She whispers her voice faltering slightly. Leaning towards her I leave a lingering kiss on her forehead before a

"I love you." She whispers placing a delicate kiss on my lips. My eyes widen taken aback. She had never said that before. And although I knew I loved the witch, I always had since the day I laid eyes on her hearing her say it

**Continue reading next part** □

Bucky was Steve's best mate from before the ice. I remember him from my years with HYDRA but by a di erent name. The Winter "What did you say?" Steve growls pulling Rumlow closer to his face. "He remembered you. I was there. He got all weepy about it. Till they put his brain back in a blender." Rumlow laughs his words earning a slight shiver from me not going unnoticed by the brunette. "Your alright." She whispers into my ear rubbing her hand up and "Your safe." She continues until I nod pushing away the memories of I miss the rest of the conversation between the two soldiers but

Instincts kick in as the shock wears o my figure dropping to my

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Gently I collapse into a chair pulling Wanda on my lap rubbing circles

made my heart beat a million times faster. The fact she felt the same way for me that I did for her felt seemingly impossible yet it was true.

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