"Wow. Just wow." Squashing my face against the glass of the window I sco in awe of my surroundings. Mountains and lakes encompass the area whilst a huge black panther carved into stone crouches at the entrance of the city, the symbolism of T'challas suit making a lot more sense to me now. Wakanda was beautiful. While I had heard multiple times about the scenery of the hidden city, being able to view it with my own eyes was something else. As the jet descends I remove myself from the window and take my place beside Wanda once again. My thigh bounces up and down as the once distracting scenery disappears leaving the severity of the mission to drown my brain, no longer having the option to think about something other than the war ahead. Wanda's hand squeezes my thigh so ly. Her head tilting to the side scanning my face whilst her own is coated with fear. She tries to distort the emotion, preventing me from reading it but I can read her like a book. Whilst she argues everything would be ok I know there's a little part of her that is terrified, just like me. My hand gently falls atop Wanda's, unconsciously stroking her knuckles attempting to find a sense of peace amidst the gradually rising chaos. "Talk to her," Wanda's voice was barely a whisper attracting my attention back as my eyes had been glued to my sister who stands behind the cockpit her arms crossed and eyebrows furrowed. "I will. I will. Just not right now." I shrug flickering my gaze towards the blonde for a split second before sighing and resting my head against my girlfriends shoulder. "Everything is going to be ok." Wanda repeats so ly her cheek laying atop my head. I don't reply knowing she was not only assuring me, she was assuring herself. The ramp slowly drops revealing T'challa and the Dora Milaje army awaiting us outside the almost castle looking building.

Clenching my jaw I remove my head from Wanda's shoulder standing abruptly and moving towards the crowd, Wanda following close behind. Laughter and smiles fill the air as we reacquaint with the Wakandans excited to see our friends again no matter the circumstance although the cloud of danger hung above all our heads oblivious to none.

Nat scowls crossing her arms over her chest in attempt to remove my hand. Dropping my gaze to the floor I clear my throat unsure of how to start the conversation. "Look if you aren't gonna say anything I'm leaving, we have other things to worry about right now." Nat's voice was harsh, unnerving even. Momentarily closing my eyes I suck in a deep breathe.

"I love you Natasha. I know I don't say it o en but I do. Your my sister

and I should've kept my promise, I should've called or something,

attempts to keep my tears at bay. "This fight could possibly be the

hardest fight we've ever had to face and I can't go in there without us

being ok. I can't lose you too." My voice lowers to a whisper knowing

anything. I'm sorry. This fight-" I trail o taking a deep breath in

it's the only volume my voice wouldn't break at. Silence fills the jet before arms wrap around my torso minding the bruises coating my ribs. "I love you too. I was upset moya sestra, I missed you. But I forgive you now." Nat whispers allowing me to bury my face into her shoulder my breathing straggled as I control my sobs.

"You won't lose me. We are Romano s. We can't go down that easy.

But if you ever do anything like that again I won't forgive so easily."

She chuckles rubbing my back comfortingly. Our embrace comforts

dri ing away as Nat's arms hold me like they had many times before. 考

"Now let's go kick some ass." She smiles pulling away to tuck a strand

caused by the aliens choking attempts before gripping my hand and

me in a way no words can, the uneasiness in my stomach slowly

of hair behind my ear. Her eyes dri over the indents in my neck

ushering me down the ramp once again heading towards the castle. Members of the Dora Milaje lead us to the rest of the team based in T'challa's sister Shuri's lab. Nat drops my hand giving me a simple smile before moving towards Steve who informs her what was going on whilst I make my way to Wanda. "She can remove the stone but it will take time." Wanda sighs massaging her forehead nervously as she gestures to Shuri who furiously types away on a computer flashing me a smile before continuing the work at hand. A loud thud causes me to flinch stepping towards the ginormous windows casing the room. My eyes widen as I catch sight of glowing

orbs in the sky falling hard and fast towards the forest just outside the

"We have company." I sigh not removing my eyes from the glowing

More soon follow emptying lakes and destroying trees as they land

"It's too late." Vision grunts sitting up from the table he had been laid

balls of light as they crash amongst the trees sending tremors

through the ground large enough to shake the lab.

causing my breath to hitch in the back of my throat.

safety of the Wakandan dome.

her features.

from the witch.

"Skye. It's time."

"You better."

Hovercra a er hovercra travels swi

sheaths attached to my back.

slowly unsure of the danger ahead.

before dropping it and turning to face me.

at. Wanda's lower lip trembles as she brings her nails to her mouth biting the black nail polish coating her fingers. "We need to destroy the stone now." Removing Wanda's hand from her mouth I intertwine it with my own before turning to the android.

"Vision get your ass back on that table." Nat demands moving

towards the door with a look of pure determination written all over

"We will hold them o ." T'challa nods reassuring his sister who nods

"Wanda, as soon as the stones out of his head you blow it to hell."

Steve orders. "I will." Wanda replies firmly squeezing my hand tightly

Gazing into Wanda's eyes peace manages to fall over me despite the

impending doom. T'challa's orders are a distant voice in the

background as Wanda cups my cheeks pulling my lips to hers.

The kiss is slow and gentle and much to quick. Begrudgingly I pull away from Wanda's lips my hand gently coming up to the trace the cut above her eyebrow. "Stay safe out there." She whispers her eyes glazing over as she leans forward to rest her forehead against my own.

"Anything for you принцесса." I reply so ly earning a sad chuckle

"Destroy that stone for me alright." I grin praying that time freezes

"Anything for you принцесса." She smiles mimicking me.

right now in this moment so I can continue being with Wanda forever.

My hand grasps Wanda's tightly before I plant one last kiss on her lips moving towards my sister who stands apologetically at the door holding my swords in her hands. "I'll see you soon." I nod to Wanda hoping to manifest these words to become a reality.

Nat's voice interrupts our moment leaving my heart begging for more

to avoid my bandaged bicep and turning me to face her. Her hands are quick to tuck in the short tu s of hair that had grown out rather quickly over the two years of hiding. "I'm not a baby I can do this myself." I frown smacking Nat's hands away. "You did do it yourself and it's a mess so I, the older and

smarter sister am fixing your mistake." She retorts shoving my hand

back to my side and finishing tucking the odd hairs back into place.

Chuckling I allow her to do her thing enjoying the bickering between

Sliding down the sides of the air vehicle I stand tall glaring at the two

Glancing over my shoulder a sliver of hope rushes through me at

seeing the many many soldiers and warriors lined up ready to risk

The Jabari tribe begins to chant stomping their feet against the dusty

us once again. But my chuckles halt as we arrive at the barrier.

aliens standing just outside the barrier.

their lives for their country, for their world.

grass of the safari.

to raise moral.

"God your hair is a mess." Nat chuckles gripping my shoulders careful

Nat's hand rests on my shoulder while I tuck my swords into the

ly towards the barrier edge.

"Hey Skye." Turning my head slightly my eyebrows raise as Bucky steps forward awkwardly waving my way. I flash him a small smile. He looks healthy, happy even. Proxima Midnight and Cull Obsidian stand tauntingly outside the dome watching as Steve, T'challa, Nat and I stalk towards them

"We have blood to spare." Proxima smirks and with that she lets out a yell jabbing her sword high in the air. Each alien spaceship begins shi ing slightly before the metal groans releasing a ramp that clatters down taking multiple trees with it. Retaking my place beside T'challa, Nat and Steve on my right I take a

deep breath waiting for Proxima's 'spare blood' to reveal themselves .

T'challa chants by my side, the tribes echoing his battle cry in hopes

Glancing at the king warmth spreads through my chest as he grips my

Snarls and growls almost dog like echo through the trees. A shiver

maybe thousands of six legged aliens scramble towards the barrier

unsheathe my sword holding it tightly in my hand as I watch the first

border instead they push their way through. Snarls and cries of pain

runs down my spine as they finally reveal themselves. Hundreds

snarling like a pack of wild wolves. Clenching my jaw I slowly

A gasp falls from my lips as the aliens don't seem to stop at the

of them claw their way towards the dome.

hand tightly nodding at me stoically before resuming his cry.

propel themselves at the forcefield again and again so desperate to reach us. Ignoring their dead comrades the aliens continued scratching the border. Some begin to trickle through only to be killed o by Sam or Rhodey who circle the sky. "Looks like we pissed her o ." Nat deadpans throwing a glance my way to which I merely shrug.

forwards. Taking a deep breath he crosses his arms over his chest. "WAKANDA FOREVER." At his words the tribes shout and begin running towards the aliens, the barrier fading away leaving nothing standing between us and the aliens. Sprinting down the fields I keep a watchful eye on my surroundings

T'challa sends his orders through his comms before marching

Finding myself stuck between three aliens I grit my teeth before reaching for my second sword and pulling it o my back. "Come at me." I grin as the aliens leap at my head. Twisting in a circle I slash the aliens intending to kill them and

Pressing its legs into my chest I thrash my arms around desperately as my head sinks under the water. Dark spots begin to fill my vision as the alien continues holding me down. Wrapping my hands around the aliens neck I squeeze hard trying to push the thing o me.

IM BACK OMG AH THIS CHAPTER IS KINDA BAD. I DIDNT KNOW HOW TO END IT IM SORRYYYY. also anyone know the song Atlantis??? Omg it's so sad. I've been

a

a

đ

ever. it just reminds me of nat and yelena omg it makes me wanna cry. I CANT SAVE US **MY ATLANTIS** WE FALLLLLL

A platinum blonde head of hair brushes past me marching towards Steve with no intention of stopping to so much as glance at me. "Nat." I reach out for my sisters sleeve gently tugging her back to the jet ramp, nodding silently to Wanda who smiles reassuringly before continuing to follow Steve and T'challa through the castle doors.

**Chapter 26: Drowning** 

my chest clenching every time I watch a warrior fall beside me. My feet splash in the small stream as the first alien leaps at me snarling and gnashing it's huge fangs in my face. Sidestepping it's attack I turn and plunge my blade into its mouth ignoring the shiver of disgust as the blade protrudes out the other side of its head. Removing my sword I turn just in time to plunge it into another aliens torso scrunching my nose as it's blood splatters against my face.

resulting in making them angry. Minutes fly by as each alien merely gets replaced by another and another. One alien catches my sword in its mouth rendering it useless as it clatters to the floor meters away from my reach. The alien then snarls leaping for my face . A pair of claws swipe at my legs sending me tumbling into the stream of water. Scrambling backwards I wince as the water meets my now bloody leg. Aliens continue lunging at my

the alien. Inhaling a lungful of water I allow my hands to to fall to my side splashing water as the aliens claws sink into my hips. Closing my eyes I succumb to the darkness knowing this was it. A smile cases my face as Wanda's laugh echoes in my ears, her smile carved into my brain and her touch burned on my lips.

remaining in the safety of the barrier. "Where's your other friend?" I ask with faux sadness knowing full well Natasha had severely injured the alien leaving him near death. "You will pay for his life with yours." Proxima growls glaring at me to which I tilt my head with a smirk. "Try me." "Thanos will have that stone." She continues ignoring my reply. "That's not gonna happen." Steve deadpans. "You are in Wakanda now. Thanos will have nothing but dust and blood." T'challa states.

are heard from the aliens as they burn themselves to death desperate to pass the barrier keeping them out. "What the hell." Bucky gasps as they continue littering the ground both dead and alive. Hundreds more continue weaving through the tree line throwing themselves at the barrier. It was as if pain didn't a ect them. Their limbs were sliced o as they

"They're killing themselves." T'challa's right hand woman Okeye

"The forcefields faltering!" I exclaim as more and more of the aliens

begin to seep through an ear piercing shriek leaving their fang filled

Under T'challa's orders the first line of the tribes engage their shields

"You see the teeth on those things?" Sam panics as he swerves the

wouldn't get close enough to one to see but I know that won't be the

"Cap if these things circle the perimeter and get in behind us there's

jumping aliens. Taking a deep breath I shake my head hoping I

whilst the second line holds their weapons up ready to fire.

gasps watching the horrors before her.

mouths.

case.

nothing between them and Vision." Bruce explains from the Hulk Buster as the aliens begin circling the perimeter. "Then we better keep'em in front of us." Steve replies not removing his gaze from the already erupting chaos. "How do we do that?" Okeye asks rather anxiously. "We open the barrier." T'challa nods glancing at Steve for approval to which the super soldier merely nods his head along with the king. "This is gonna be fun." I sigh desperately wishing I was up with Wanda in the lab instead of down here in the dirt and grass.

Water soaked my boots as I continued to duck and spin trying to avoid the aliens claws. "Watch out idiot." Nat's voice appears from behind me as her back hits my own. Fighting back to back brings memories of when I was 16 fresh out of HYDRA and Nat was training me on teamwork. "Yeah well we can't all have eyes on the back of our head." I retort almost breathless as alien a er alien throw there selves at the pair of us.

A er plunging my sword into hundreds of aliens my arm becomes

Slowly Nat begins to dri away focusing on keeping herself alive as

heavy, the thrusts becoming weaker and weaker.

the wave of aliens don't seem to cease.

The aliens never seem to stop. Kill one and five more take its place.

They outnumbered us.

now vulnerable state each one becoming more and more di icult to kill. A gasp leaves me lips as an alien towers over me it's slobber falling across my cheek as it bares it's fangs in my face. "A little help please." I yell to no one as one of its six legs sends my only remaining sword flying o into the distance leaving me defenceless.

"I'm sorry." listening to it lately and cannot stop crying it literally the saddest shit

cause some sort of weakness in the alien, a second so I could escape or come up for a breath but I'm too weak. Slowly I stop thrashing, not having the energy to continue battling

My hair floats in front of my face falling out the pony tail Nat had tried so hard to place it into. Using my legs I kick desperately trying to

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