```
That was the only word I could use to describe the entirety of Tony's
iron legion, designed to protect citizens insuring they stay safe while
```

Destroyed.

the rest of us kick ass. Scratched, torn, shattered, each bot came back worse than the

previous. Sokovia didn't trust the Avengers, this was clear.

"How's he doing?" Bruce asks, his eyebrows furrowing as Tony struts

out of the lab on his way to attend to Clints needs leaving Nat and I

with the wounded archer and the miracle doctor.

lab a slight grin on his face.

"Unfortunately he's still Barton." Tony's sarcastic voice echos, a small smirk reaching my face as Clints middle finger aims at the brunette through the window. "That's terrible." Banner replies catching Clints eye upon entering the

Sitting beside the injured Barton my foot taps impatiently as Dr Helen Cho allows her machine to create tissue, healing Clints wound with pure science, something I had zero clue about.

"Oh he's flatlining. Call it. Time?" Returning with Clints request, Tony's famous green smoothies, Tony chuckles at his own joke.

"No no no. Im gonna live forever. Im gonna be made of plastic." Gratefully accepting the green smoothie, I sco at Clints reply.

"You'll be made of you Mr. Barton." Cho smiles. "Your own girlfriend won't be able to tell the dieerence."

"I don't have a girlfriend." Was Clints reply, avoiding eye contact as he sips his beverage. Catching Nat's eye we both grin, hiding our smirk with our drinks.

a

a⁴

a

Clint didn't have a girlfriend, he had a wife and two kids. Although no one else knew that apart from Natasha and I, Clint had begged SHIELD to keep them o the radar allowing for privacy and safety for

the family. But Nat and I had visited multiple times, so much the kids

had begun calling us their Aunties, which was adorable. It's the closest we will ever come to having our own family I guess. "That I can't fix." The doctor replies with a light smile before turning back to Stark.

"This is the next thing Tony. Your clunky metal suits are gonna be le in the dust." She brags shrugging her shoulders. "That is exactly the plan." Tony replies charismatically.

"And Helen I expect to see you at the party on Saturday." He adds.

Tony's eyes dart to my face frowning at me, confused at my confusion.

Choking on my drink I turn to glare at Stark.

"Party?" I question.

His frown exchanged for a mocking smirk, he chuckles. "Well Skye, kid you were too busy having a little nap on the jet to hear my invitation." His voice high pitched as he mocks me.

"Ok Tony, old man I was sleeping because I had just used my energy

to fight soldiers while you were playing poke and slap with a forcefield." I retort causing Nat to stifle a laugh. "Fine whatever don't give me that look, parties on Saturday and

and track pants." He sighs turning back to the doctor.

goddess of thunder. Women, if you catch my dri.

downstairs.

mop of red curls at the bar.

my sister.

men who dared to attempt at touching me.

please look presentable, last party you arrived in a bloody hoodie

"Unlike you I don't have a lot of time for parties." Helen replies

was retaliated with raised eyebrows. "Will Thor be there?" The doctor pauses a little embarrassed obviously smitten with the God of Thunder, I mean who wouldn't be he was hot. Well to everyone but me, I would be more into the

exaggerating the 'you' and throwing a playful smirk his way, which

Struggling a little, my feet not used to high heels I gingerly attempt the stairs, gripping the railing making my knuckles fade white. My hair flowing freely down my back reaching just below my shoulders and a light green dress wrapped around my body stopping half way down my thigh. Strapless and basic it was perfect for one of Tony's parties.

A sea of people had already arrived dancing and chatting throughout

the tower. Squinting a little from my vantage point I grin spotting a

Eyes fall on me as I push my way through the crowd ignoring the cat

Breathing heavily I arrive at the bar collapsing onto a stool in front of

"Hey little sis." She grins a vodka bottle clasped in her hand, her eyes

"Surely allow me one shot." I beg reaching for the bottle only to be

a laughing Nat who had somehow ended up with bartender duty.

a little glazed telling me she had already been drinking.

calls by drunken old men and staring daggers into the souls of the

Saturday came quickly, the party already starting as I make my way

met with a slap on the wrist. "No your seventeen. And I am a good big sister." Natasha slurs removing the bottle from the vicinity but not before sneaking a gulp. 3 "сука" I mutter under my breath earning me a slap on the head from

"If your so grumpy go to your room." She chuckles before strutting o

Sticking up the finger to the back of her head was all I was able to do

knowing Stark would have a fit if I ended up fighting with Natasha.

towards an awkward Bruce leaving me with my thoughts.

Deciding I had enough moping, I remove myself from the bar battling through the crowd as I attempt to reach Maria, Tony, Thor and Rhodey. "Ahh hello Lady Romano ." Thor bellows, his voice causing

goosebumps to trail down my arms as I approach leading to three

"Can I have a sip?" I ask the agent gesturing to the beer bottle in her

hand. Before she can answer though I snatch the bottle gulping down

I chuckle shaking my head at the God before turning to Maria.

"Your sisters gonna kill me." Maria seethes punching my arm.

felt in since Tony's last party which to be fair was a while ago.

Shrugging I sigh contently feeling the burn in my throat, not having

the remaining liquid before handing it back empty.

more pairs of eyes to glance my way.

Rhodey, Tony and Thor all stare at me not completely shocked my actions. "Any of you tell Natasha your dead, you got that?" I growl, narrowing my eyes at all of them causing their hands to fly up in surrender. Nodding swi ly they remove themselves from our little group, only daring to look back once as they speed walk to the other side of the room.

"God the power you hold over them." Maria chuckles crossing her

"That goes for you as well Hill, Nat finds out I won't be the only one

Maria only rolls her eyes, my threat worthless against my best friend.

arms over her chest one eyebrow raised at my actions.

being brutally murdered." A slight chuckle leaving my lips.

It was late. The party over leaving only Steve, Nat, Maria, Thor, Tony, Clint, Bruce, Rhodey and myself relaxing on the couches quarrelling about Thor's hammer. Helen Cho was curled up against a chair across the room sound asleep as the rest of us argue.

"But it's a trick." Clint retorts, drumsticks spinning in his hands as he

leans against the couch, his words slurring and his eyes glazed, a few

From my position beside Clint, my head resting on Maria's legs as she

"Oh this is gonna be beautiful." I whisper to Maria who silently nods

keeping her eyes on Clint as he confidently walks up to the hammer.

"Clint you've had a tough week. We won't hold it against you if you

Clint makes a face at Tony's comment continuing sauntering up to

"You know I've seen this before, right?" He slurs, his head tilting

"Smell the silent judgment?" Tony asks his face serious, his tone

"Please Stark by all means." Clint retorts gesturing to the hammer.

Stark, fueled by his huge ego stands, strutting towards the hammer

"Never one to shrink from an honest challenge." Tony states giving

followed by oohs and ahhs from the rest of the team.

sits behind me I laugh as Clint decides to have a try at li ing the

too many beers.

mighty hammer.

the hammer.

embarrassment.

everything but.

confidently.

Thor simply nods.

"Yes of course."

to fall. Not funny.

"I'll be right back."

hatred.

hammer.

"I still don't know how you do it."

can't get it up." Tony mocks.

towards the Asgardian who gestures to the hammer with confidence. Wrapping one hand around the leather Clint grunts attempting to li the hammer of the glass table. The hammer stays solid, not moving an inch. With a red face Clint stops, laughing to cover his

Clint a competitors smile, the latter making his way back towards the floor beside me. "It's physics." Tony shrugs as if it was the most simple thing in the world. Slipping his hand through the leather strap, he turns to Thor who watches amused.

"I will be reinstituting prima nocta." Tony announces causing my face

But that was forgotten as Tony's face squeezes with concentration,

one foot placed onto the table as he pulls hard attempting to li the

hammer only for the result to be the same as Clints. Nothing.

Removing his wrist from the strap he glares at the hammer with

"Right, so, if I li it I then rule Asgard?" The billionaire asks

fist. Whirring and grunting was all that was heard as he once again attempted to li the hammer still resulting in nothing. Leaning further into Maria's legs I let out a laugh as Rhodey joins in still getting the same result.

Next up was Bruce who stood on the table, both hands gripping the

He grunts loudly as he attempts to li the hammer before jumping

back to the floor with a large yells, his arms spread out and tensed,

The super soldier rolled up his sleeves gripping the hammer, his face

Thor's face fell but only for a split second as he immediately turned it

into one of confidence as Steve let the hammer go laughing in defeat.

"And Widow." Bruce asks gesturing to Nat who was relaxing on the

"Oh no no. That's not a question I need answered." She smirks taking

"Yeh we all know you can't do it anyway." I mutter to myself, still

trying to release his inner hulk but only being met with awkward

glances and a so smile from a smitten Natasha.

twisted into one of concentration before pulling hard.

I raise my eyebrows, rolling my eyes at the red head.

To everyone's surprise the hammer inched forward, the glass

Steve's turn shocked everyone.

couch opposite me holding a beer.

another sip of her beer.

annoyed at her.

squeaking a little.

"Nothing."

And back he was only this time his hand was covered by his iron man

A pillow to the face caused me to stand glaring at the grinning red head. "Oh sit down Skye, your no match for me." Nat sco s. "Oh and you think your so much better than me, worthy of everything." I start making my way towards her but quickly freeze, a loud ringing causing me to clench my jaw.

Covering my ears I roll my eyes assuming Starks tech was glitching

but slow, taunting footsteps drag my eyes away from the brunette

"Worthy." A voice speaks, scratchy and robotic like causing the hairs

My hands drop to the knife strapped to the inside of my thigh as a

robot drags itself into view. Feet dragging on the ground, wires

hanging from open sockets and oil leaking from head to feet, I

Slowly the rest of the team stands as the robot continues to talk.

"No. How could you be worthy? Your all killers." It laughs clumsily

"Stark." Steve states his gaze not dropping from the hunk of metal in

and towards the other side of the room.

wouldn't say it didn't freak me out a little

to stand on my arm.

pointing to the group.

front of us.

and cords.

something.

through the robot.

could pick up.

"Peace in our time."

"Jarvis?" Stark demands expecting his AI to address him and explain what was going on. But to his shock no reply came. The robot starts up again. "I'm sorry, I was asleep. Or was I a dream?"

The delayed movements of the bot causes shivers down my spine but

I remain crouched ready to attack for whatever reason necessary.

"Reboot Legionnaire OS. We got a buggy suit." Tony demands once

"There was this terrible noise. And I was tangled in... in, strings" The

robot continues ignoring Tony's talk as it gestures to its own wires

This sentence increases my anxiety, immediately removing the knife

from its halter beneath my dress and loosely holding it by my side.

"You killed someone?" Steve asks all the fun in his voice long gone.

"Wouldn't have been my first call. But down in the real world we are

again only this time using his phone with a scowl.

"I had to kill the other guy, he was a good guy."

faced with ugly choices." The robot shrugs.

"Who sent you?" Thor asks frowning as he stands in front of the doctor who was now wide awake fear coating her face. The robot twitches before a whirring sound was heard as if rewinding

"I see a suit of armour around the world," Starks voice repeats

My eyes widen, feeling betrayed as I turn to Stark who stands there

"In the flesh. Or no not yet. Not this chrysalis. But I'm ready." Ultron states. If it's face could change a cocky smile would be planted on it. Thor's grip on his hammer tightens and behind me I hear Maria's guns trigger being pulled as she slowly makes her way to my side.

Ultrons head tilts towards her, his tone slowed and surprisingly calm.

Continue reading next part □

a

avoiding eye contact with us all. "Ultron." Bruce gasps obviously knowing of this thing.

"I'm on a mission," Ultron starts. "What mission?" Natasha asks fear lacing her voice, something only I