# Chapter 59

"Well, I guess we should try to get our heart rates to calm down a little, huh?" Wanda smiles, cracking her head slightly to the side as if she's making fun of me.

"You don't know that he meant me. Could have meant you. Probably you mean." I reply and her smile grows.

"Cool as a cucumber."

"Yes, you get it, Wanda." I say, crossing my arms across my chest. Wanda looks away from me, still smiling wide, shaking her head slightly as she sighs.

I catch myself studying her face, trying to remember every detail of how she looks when she's pissed off when the broken side of her smirk is pressed up, very fluid like this is all I want to do for the rest of my days, I'm very lost in my ceiling, it can be.

Wanda looks back at me suddenly, her smile even bigger now, her eyes shining severely.

"What?" I ask her, feeling like she's in on some joke I am not.

"Looking. I just. Did you." She says in a little pause, her cheeks crinkle.

"Do."

"Oh!" She tilts her head again and my chest feels like it's going to explode at the sight.

What on earth is going on?

"Right." I nod and she chuckles slightly.

"Alright, Lion, a."

"Yes, Wanda's not." I shake my head and she laughs, the sound echoing in the empty kitchen.

"Lion is a role."

"It sounds like Jello." I roll my eyes and she shrugs.

"I like Jello."

"Wanda."

"Don't act like you don't turn into jelly each time I touch you." Wanda snarks, her eyes sparkling playcutely and I laugh out loud at her ridiculousness.

"You need to stop." I say, but my tone comes out sounding nothing like I want me to stop. And I kind of wanna say this Wanda, is for honest.

"Why? Can't keep up?" She teases, a smirk on her face and she bites her lower lip as she watches me react.

"No. I just don't want that whole to pulls you again."

"Lions." She turns and I don't miss the way her smile fliters for just a second when I say the word. "Lion." I go back to her side.

"If you want." I shrug and she nods and extends her hand for me to take.

I take it, feeling like I'm suddenly back in middle school and am finally earning out the slightest attraction from my crush. Wanda smiles again and I get the feeling that she's been listening in on my thoughts and it makes me blush slightly, wishing I weren't such a nerd. Whatever happened to me? I used to be so cool.

Wanda snorts and I look at her feeling that it doesn't deter the smile on her face whatsoever.

Wanda leads us back through the maze of corridors and the air first barely perceptible tingle I felt when our hands met then so warm it seems prickling. It's cold, but not unpleasant. Almost like feeling your hair come awake or I've been sitting in one position for too long for a while. I wonder if this feeling has something to do with Wanda's magic.

"Here we are." Wanda stops as we return to the door of the room we in just a little while earlier when they thought everyone needed to know I was 'back', whatever that really meant. I am pulled into the door by the hand and I know Natasha's voice even before I see her face.

Let her come and find me if she has an issue. I'm not scared.

Wanda snarks again and I roll my eyes as I hear the door click shut behind me.

When I feel my eyes, hair and lips suddenly bouncing around her shoulders as a whole is in mighty palaces. The pulse rise to by the minute, I wonder if this feeling has something to do with Wanda's magic.

Wanda lets go of my hand and here known up to the sides of my face, cupping my cheeks in her hands and I get the feeling that we are the only two people in earth and all I can think of is her in my arms.

Or how does the unstable power of mind, physical by an entire orchestra, swelling and crescending with all of the musicians playing their instruments to perfection. Before it calms and only a few strings are heard. I regret my feet against me, wanting to remove them and I'm sure I'm not the only one who feels this way right now.

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