

chapter 10

As I drive I look over to my rear mirror and see wanda is fast asleep. As we get to the garage I pick up all the supplies needed and some extra things like body wash some toothbrushes and toothpaste. Some female products for wanda and then I look over to the condom section. No I won't need then will I? I mean it wouldn't hurt. I mean when we go to Scotland I'll probably go to a bar it would help to be protected. Anyway I grab as much food as I can to. Some pizzas, popcorn all the fun stu. I got some magazines for wanda and some make up for her because she was saying how she hated that she didn't have any. Well she didn't tell me that she told yelena.

I make my way back to the car juggling all my stu and put all the bags into the boot and begin the long drive home.

About an hour before we get home wanda begins to wake up.

"Hey sleepy head"

"Hi" she says sleepily.

"Where are we?" She asks.

"About an hour away from the cabin"

"Wait so you've already been to the petrol station?"

"Ywh I didn't want to wake you when we got there. You were fast asleep"

"It's okay. Did you get any snacks?"

"Yeh it's all in the boot I got loads of stu. I got toiletries I got pizza I got loads if water and beer and pop oh and I got chocolate"

She giggles a little at blabbering "that sounds awesome. Thank you y/n"

"No worries"

The rest of the journey was pretty quiet. Wanda seemed like she was feeling uncomfortable with the pain. When we finally got back she went to help with the shopping but I told her to just go and lie down to rest. She did as she was told and I put away all the shopping and hid the back of condoms I bought and put them into my bag. I didn't want wanda to see thars a little embarrassing. I mean what would I say. I got them because I plan on having a one night stand soon. Hell no.

Anyway a while later I knock on wandas door but she doesn't answer. She's probably sleeping. I give it a while and knock again but I still hear nothing. So I slowly walk in and see her sat in the bed crying.

"Hey what's wrong?"

"Oh I nothing you can't just walk in here I could have been naked"

"Nothing I haven't seen before"

"Ugh I hate you"

"I'm sorry that was a joke. Come on"

"Just leave me alone y/n"

"You know what fine" I say slamming the door behind me.

Wandas pov

Everything hurts. I can't sleep in the night and when I do sleep I have bad dreams. I feel so alone. I'm scared and hurt and I need help. But when she tried to help I pushed her away. I'm scared of her hurting me. Not physically but emotionally. I have feelings for her but I don't want to. She would never seem me in that way she doesn't seem the type to have a relationship. Hell she doesn't have any emotions. I try to get up but I shout out in pain and y/n comes rushing in.

Y/n pov

I hear her shout and I rush back in. He eyes fill back up with tears.

"Please just let me help you"

"I need something for the pain"

"You can't have anymore painkillers today"

"It hurts so badly"

"Can I try something?"

"What?"

I walk towards her and sit down on the bed next to her. I place my hand on hers and she doesn't move it but looks at me waiting for my next move. I close my eyes and begin to focus on taking away her pain and I think it works because I can hear a sigh of relief as I begin to feal her pain. Only for a second and it goes away. I open my eyes and look at wanda.

"Are you okay?"

"How did you?"

"I can take peoples pain. I haven't done it in a while I didn't know I could still do it"

"Why not?"

"Because you have to care to be able to take someone's pain"

"You..you care about me?"

"I guess so. Um anyway how about I clean your wound and put a bandage on it?"

"Okay thank you" she says before giving me little smile. She blushes a little.

I go to the kitchen and grab the first aid kit. And I come back to wanda taking of her hoddie. Damn I can't help but stare a little.

"Take a picture y/n it lasts longer"

"Ugh shut up. I wasn't even" she inturuptes me "don't even try to deny it"

"Shut it maxmo. Lay down let's get this wound sorted" I say and she lays down and I sit next to her.

"Okay so I got some antibacterial wipes so hopefully it will be easier than last time"

"Okay this time count down from three and actually do it at at the right time"

"Okay 1...2...3..." and I place the wipe on her wound she winces at the pain and tries to move but I pin her stomach down to stop her moving. "Stop moving."

"It hurts. I'm trying"

"I know. How about you tell me a story. It might take your mind of things."

"Um okay. I can't think of anything."

"What's your favourite memory?"

"Well me and my brother when we were younger we used to watch sitcoms and one day on my birthday my parents brought home a brand new collection and we watched the whole series that night while mama was in the kitchen making her famous paprikash. We all sat around the table while our parents told us stories about sokovia and how it used to thrive. They promised me that my next birthday that they would take me to see the world. But we'll that didn't happen"

"I'm so sorry wanda. You have been through so much. Hey I guess your still going to see the world. I'm taking you to Scotland. You've never been there right? Maybe a er that we can go to Canada or Las Vegas. I know I'm probably the last person you would want to travel the world with but we take what we can get right" I say letting out a false laugh. It hurt that she probably still hates me.

"Your not the last person I would want to travel with. And even thought you put up a fight you still came here with me. If anything I'm probably the last person you want to be here with"

"Not really you come in at a solid second"

"Really"

"Really wanda. Anyway your all done. I'll let you rest."

"Thank you goodnight y/n"

"Goodnight maximo " I say before walking out and gently closing the door behind me. I plop myself down on the sofa and realkse wanda has all the blankets. Damn it. Oh well I guess im gonna be cold tonight. I manage to fall asleep and when I wake up in the middle of the night I notice a blanket on top of me. Wanda must have put it over me. I can't help but feel my heart flutter a little at the gesture. I guess she doesn't hate me that much a er all.

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