

chapter 11

I week later and I wake up to the sound of rattling in the kitchen. I make my way into the kitchen and there's wanda. Doing a little dance. Only wearing an oversized hoddie. Is she trying to kill me.

She turns around and smirks. Wait did she do this on purpose?
"Morning y/n"

"Morning maximo "

"How did you sleep?"

"like crap. What about you?"

"same."

"Yeh I can tell."

She gives me a head tilt. ↵

"Hey hey I was joking"

I nudge her shoulder and she giggles at me. Then she walks towards the fridge and gets a can of whipped cream. I quirk my eyebrow at her. "What are you planning on doing with that?"

"Payback" Before I could ask what she meant she was spraying it all over me. She aimed for my face and it got all into my hair. "Oh it's on now wanda" I say before grabbing the can of cream of her and wrapped on hand around her waist and used the other to spray the cream all over her hair and her face. "Oh you bitch. It's so on now you better run" she says before doing her famous head tilt. Fuck I made a break for it. I ran outside and she ran a er me. Shit um I look around for somewhere to go. The lake. I make a break for the lake I throw my top of and my shorts and dive into the lake. "Fuck this is cold Oh I regret this" "omg y/n your an idiot" she says before breaking out into a laughing fit. "I dare you to come in maximo " "of course im coming in I still haven't got you back yet"

SPLASH ↵

"See I told you"

"Now who's the idiot?"

"That would still be you y/n"

"Maybe"

"Let's play a game. Marco". She closes her eyes and I slowly swim behind her. ↵

"Polo" she feels around to the sides but nothing.

"Marco"

I swim to the side of her. Keeping a little distance. "Polo"

She reaches her hands out to grab me but she's not close enough. Why was I a little sad that she didn't?

"Marco"

I move to infront of her still keeping a little distance but not as much as before.

"Polo"

With that she makes her way towards me and places her hands on my chest. Her eyes dart open and ut feels like she looks straight into my soul.

"Um sorry. We should get out its cold" ↵

I wrap my hand around her waist stopping her from leaving.

"Stay"

"Y/n dont"

"Why not wanda?"

"Because you and me this can't work"

"I know you think I'm a monster but I'm trying to be a better person for you"

"I know that and I see that but the problem is you don't have and emotions. I can't go into this and know your going to hurt me eventually"

"What if I didn't? What if I do have feelings for you?"

"Do you?"

"I...i....(I sigh)..i don't know. But all I know is right now all I want to do is kiss you"

"Y/n"

"Wanda"

I begin getting even closer to her. I press my forehead against her.

"Tell me you don't feel the same and ill leave you alone."

"I can't get hurt y/n. I'm sorry."

I move away from her and create a respectable distance.

"I'm not giving up wanda. I'm going to make you see that I can be a better person. That I can get feelings for you"

"Y/n that's sweet but you shouldnt have to try to have feelings feelings me"

"I have to because my humanity switch is of. I turn it back on and I feel guilty about everything I've done. I've killed and tortured so many people on the job innocent people under hydra and drakofs control. But you make me want to feel"

"I'm so sorry you had to go through that".

We both get out of the water and walk inside and I grab a towel for wanda and wrap it around her. She places one hand on my cheek. And I look at her with a confused look.

"Thank you for taking care of me and tending to my wound. I feel so much better because of it."

"It was nothing. Don't worry about it"

"No ones ever looked a er me like that before." She sadly admits before reaching to my face and pressing a kiss against my cheek close to my lips.

"I'm gonna go shower. I feel sticky."

"Okay how about I make us some food?"

"Sounds great"

Wanda goes in the shower and I decide to make some paprikash.

About half hour later I think its almost ready. It actually tastes pretty good. Wanda makes her way out of the bathroom with fresh clothes on. She looks beautiful.

"I made food"

"Did you make paprikash?"

"No I tried to make it. I don't know how well I made it tho"

"I'll be the judge of that"

Sbe takes a bite and humms out in satisfaction.

"Is it good?" I ask eagerly.

"It's amazing y/n"

"Awsome. I'm glad"

"I have a question."

"Go ahead wanda"

"If you don't have a humanity then how come you can't sleep because of the nightmares. Maybe your just so closed of to your emotions that you don't realise you still have them"

"That makes a lot of sense but that judt makes my situation even worse"

"Maybe I could help. I could open your mind a little bit at a time"

"That would be amazing maximo "

"Well start tomorrow but for now let's eat"

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