

chapter 20

When the morning comes around I roll out of bed throwing on a pair of shorts and a sports bra and head to the kitchen. When I get there wanda is making breakfast. I clear my throat rubbing the back of my head.

She turns to face me then sco s "wheres natasha?"

I shrug "I don't know I'm not her keeper"

She rolls her eyes at me "God your a pig" she plates her food shoving past me harder than I expected making me stumble back a little.

"What's your problem maximo fucking hell?" I shout making her turn to face my her eyes a ferce shade of red.

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"You seemed to be interested in her last night you jerk. Is that what it is? You fuck women once and leave them"

"Fuck you wanda. I wanted you for more than one night but you used me!"

"You know that's not the whole story"

"What is the story then? All I can remember is how you treated me like a monster then made me flip my switch to please my father"

"Y/n. I'm sorry okay. If I could take it back I would"

I groan annoyingly running my hands through my hair "just stop talking" I snap. Feeling my eyes beginning to turn red just like wandas. You could cut the tension with a knife. I look at her staring at her perfect figure. Her top with no bra showing her perky nipples.

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"Make me" she shouts soundly slightly out of breath. Beofre rushing over crashing her lips agaisnt mine making my moans into her mouth. "You want me to punish you don't you" I mutter against her lips. She bites my lip almost drawing blood "Yes. I need you inside me. Now"

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I place my hands on her hips picking her up and putting her on the counter. "Are you sure?" I ask and she nods eagerly.

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I place my hand around her neck looking into her eyes "I hate you"

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"I hate you too. Now just fuck me"

I smirk kissing her taking her to my room slamming the door closed behind me throwing her down on the bed. I climb on top of her ripping her top open.

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"You gonna be so sore tomorrow slut" I whisper in her ear.

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