

## chapter 27

Wandas pov

Y/n leads me to a small table in a quiet restaurant. A late hour for dinner, most of the tables are empty. She pulls out my chair and I sit down. Y/n sits across from me. The only light is from a few well placed candles. A waiter approaches and without saying a word, pours us wine and leaves the bottle. No menus. Y/n had ordered for us in advance. "There will be no interruptions from wait staff aside from the bringing and clearing of the courses." She seductively states, letting her fingers trail up my thigh. I smirk in response, biting down on my lip suppressing a moan.

She watches as I sip the wine. I notice and blush. A shy smile slips out. She smiles warmly back as if to comfort me. I feel her eyes move over me. From my eyes to my nose, cheeks, lips. The curve of my neck. Slope of my shoulders. My chest. The tiny bit of cleavage just peeking out from my dress. Again, I blush. This time, so does she, making me smirk.

We lock eyes across the table. Everything around us fades away. We are in a universe all on our own. Lost in the depths of each other's eyes.

"Wanda you look so beautiful tonight" she states, kissing my hand softly. "So do you darling, how did you even find this place?" I ask.

"Well I asked Shuri for a good place to take you on a date and she said I could take the jet. So here we are." She simply states.

I barely notice the waiter as he places the first course between them. A simple plate of fruit and cheese.

"This looks amazing y/n I'm starving"

She chuckles "dig in then my love" we share the starter, taking it in turns to feed each other. It was really cute.

A few moments later dinner plates arrive. We share each other's meals. Y/n's was rich and heavy. And mine was lighter, bold. We eat slowly but heartily. Sipping wine throughout. Savoring the unique yet complimentary flavors.

"Y/n?" I ask, reaching out for her hand, holding it softly. "I love you so much and I want this, us, so I want to ask you something"

She smiles, biting her bottom lip. "And what's that Maximo?"

"Will you be my girlfriend?" I nervously ask, my heart pounding in my chest as I let the words slip out.

"I would love that. I love you Wanda. I want to spend the rest of my life with you"

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"Me too y/n. After all this is over we can move away and start our life together."

"I can't wait Maximo"

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We talk for what seems like hours. It was nice to talk to her and get to know her properly. We were finally in a good place. She told me much about her childhood. Something I knew little about. We talked about Pietro too. We have become impossibly closer.

The waiter approaches us with the last course. A single dessert to share with a single spoon. She feeds me a small bite. It was creamy and rich. I can't help but smile with pleasure at the sweetness. Y/n takes a large bite with the enthusiasm of a child. I laugh quietly at her playfulness.

"Soothe y/n" I tease.

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"That was delicious" she responds. To which I roll my eyes playfully. "I have another dessert you can have darling"

"Well then Maximo" she replies, standing up and holding her hand out, which I take. "Let us get out of here"

"So demanding" I tease.

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Only 3 chapters left all.

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