

chapter 4

So its been about a week since wanda moved in. She hasn't really le her room but when she has we have both avoided eachother. I don't know why she's avoiding me but m avoiding her because I can't risk getting close to her. I don't want her to get hurt more than she already has. She's dealt with enough shit as it is.

Anyway today I make my way to the training room and begin punching the bag getting out all my frustration. A er a while I take a break and sit down drinking some water.

"Hi" I hear a quiet voice and I look up to see wanda who looks like she's been crying.

"Hey. What are you doing up at this time?"

"I couldn't sleep. Everytime I go to sleep I have a bad dream"

"Yeh same here. That's why I train. Why don't you give it a go?"

"I can't um I can't punch okay" She says she's early embarrassed.

I chuckle at her a little "practice makes perfect"

"Maybe another time. Can I ask you a question?"

"Only if I can ask you one"

"Okay. What made you want to be with me that night?"

"Your hot" I simply state.

She blushed a little.

"So my question. Can I trust you? Your not going to go killing us in our sleep?"

"I don't want to hurt anyone. I'm not a bad person"

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"Sure"

"Your one to talk." She mutters.

"At least I'm not the reason my home town is gone"

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"Yeh well at least the avengers hate me less than you. Even though I did that."

"Screw you wanda you know nothing about me. You know what stay out of my way I wont tell you again." I shout out in anger I can feel my eyes turning red and then wanda starts to form a red ball in her hand.

"Do it I dare you." I say pushing her to do it.

"No" the red ball disappears. "This is what you wanted. You wanted me to be out of control. Screw you y/n Screw you" she screams before rushing out the door slamming it behind her.

"Fuck you" I shout before punching into a wall.

"Fuck"

Why did it hurt my feelings when she said that. I knew it was true I knew the avengers hated me and it was my fault. Ugh I don't care I don't need friends. That's not why I'm here. I make my way back to my room and climb out the window and onto the roof. I stay there all night looking up at the stars. It's peaceful.

A while later I must have fallen asleep when I feel someone kicking my side.

"Ouch what the hell?"

"Get up kid. The secretary of estates is here"

"Tony. Pleasure as always. Why prey tell?"

"To sign the accords. He thinks we are a danger especially maximo and we'll you."

"So there gonna lock us up"

"It wont come to that if we sign them."

I dont answer I just make my way to the meeting room. I don't sit with everyone else I decide to stand.

"It's not right Tony they are taking away our free rights. Look yes we aren't perfect we make mistakes but we are the best chance the world has if something bad happens." The ice dude states

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"I agree Tony. Thell lock us uo and throw away the key"

"I don't care kid your signing end of story. All of you are"

"I'm done with this" I state walking out of the room. The ice guy follows me behind

"Wait"

"Aren't you a little to old to be running a er me"

"Your funny. Look kid I don't want to sign the accords either thell lock wanda and you up and probably the rest of us eventually. I need you to take yourself and wanda out if town into hiding until we can fix this"

"No ice man not happening the witch hates me"

"It's Steve and her name is wanda. Look I know you may think you don't care about her but I know a part if you does otherwise you wouldn't have brought her brothers body back to her or helped her in the first place"

"You know nothing Steve. I'll do it but not for her. Im doing this for myself I can't be locked up again"

"Whatever the reason just get it done. I'll let wanda know pack your bags and I'll get a car ready for you at 1am when everyone's asleep"

"Noted. Cheers steve"

"Oh and y/n try to be a little nicer to the team once this blows over. I know you upset nat"

"The other redhead?"

"Ugh your very irritating. Go get ready"

"Sure captain. See you around"

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