

chapter 5

Later that night I pack all my stuff and sneak out the window where I'm greeted by Steve and the witch. Yes I still calling her a witch because she pissed me off.

"Get in the car were going" I state shoving my things in the boot.

"You know I don't want to go with you either"

"You know what don't bother then"

"ENOUGH" Steve shouts kinda scaring me a little I didn't know he had it in him.

"I'm sick and tired of this. Y/n buck up your ideas or I swear to god I'll kick your ass I don't care that your Tony's daughter"

"Fine. Come on little witch get in the car let's go. We have to be out of town in three hours."

"There's a safe house in the countryside it's a little cabin. There's no one around for miles you'll be safe there for a couple weeks"

"Okay thanks Steve it means a lot" Wanda says wrapping Steve in a hug.

I clear my throat and motion to the car "Come on"

She hugs and puts her things in the car before getting in the passenger seat.

This is gonna be a long ride.

About an hour into the drive we still haven't spoken to each other and I was starting to feel hungry. Not really blood hungry. I don't need to feed on people to survive. It stops me healing but I hate the taste of blood so if I don't need it I ain't drinking it. Anyway I pull into a garage and turn to Wanda.

"I'm getting food you coming?"

"Sure" she says before rolling her eyes at me and getting out of the car.

This girl is testing my patience.

We go inside and grab a sandwich, some crisps, few snacks and Wanda gets herself some water while I get beer and water. We get back into the car and don't talk until we arrive there and the only words that are said is by me saying I'd take the couch and she could take the bed. She only responded with a nod.



The cabin was pretty nice it was deep in the woods where no one would find us. It had a lake near by. But it would take about an hour to drive to a local shop so we would have to do a massive shop and try to not go back unless extremely necessary.

I unpack my things and grab myself a beer and go to sit outside on the porch. I barely manage to get any sleep with the nightmares and flashbacks.

An hour or so later I'm outside reading and drinking my beer when Wanda comes outside. She's wearing black joggers and an oversized black hoodie.

"Can you close the door I'm freezing"

"Sure sorry yes."

"Good because it's freezing"

I nod and turn back to my book. But I can still feel her looking at me.

"Can I help you with anything else?"

"Look I'm um ugh It doesn't matter. Goodnight"

"Just say it"

"I didn't mean what I said okay when we were fighting I was just mad"

"I don't care little witch. Your right they don't like me and I don't care I don't need people to like me"

"Why do you have to be so difficult I was just trying to apologise okay"

"Ok thank you. Goodnight" I say turning back again.

She sighs "night little pin in the ass"

I chuckle a little at her comment but when I look back to reply she's gone.

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