



Chapter Ten

Y/N let out a groan of pain as she slowly opened her eyes. She wasn't sure how she had gotten to a hospital or for how long she'd been unconscious, the last thing Y/N remembered was Wanda, Wanda had been holding her moments before she had blacked out.

"You're awake" A voice came from beside the hospital bed.

Wincing, Y/N managed to tilt her head slightly to see that Sharon was sat in one of the chairs that had been pulled up by the side of the bed. Y/N couldn't help but feel a slight sense of disappointment that it wasn't Wanda who was sitting by her bedside. There wasn't currently anyone else in the private room, which had Y/N immediately wondering whether everyone else was okay, had they all gotten out from that factory? Was Wanda okay? Had something happened to her?

Sharon seemed to know what Y/N was thinking and answered the unsaid question, only she didn't mention Wanda's name specifically.

"The others are all okay, a few bumps and bruises but nothing any of them can't handle" Sharon looked at Y/N, her heart hurting to see the bruises and cuts on Y/N's face and also knowing that there were two bullet wounds hidden under layers on bandages.

"You weren't at the factory?" Y/N asked, still feeling confused and groggy from the anesthetic.

"No I was with Maria on the Shield jet, we were going to come in once the factory had been secured. But the moment I heard what had happened, I had Fury get someone to bring me straight here. I thought I was going to lose you Y/N..." Sharon answered, tears beginning to well in her eyes as she reached out for Y/N's hand.

"I'm fine, it was just a couple of bullet wounds, my vest took the works ones. It's okay Sharon" Y/N replied, squeezing Sharon's hand so ly.

"All I kept thinking about was how the last moment I'd spent with you, we'd had that massive argument and I just couldn't bare the idea that, that would be it, if the worst happened. Y/N I know things are complicated and that we have had our challenges, but please, please tell me there's a chance we can try again?" Sharon spoke so ly, a tear rolling down her cheek, "I haven't stopped loving you, I'm not sure that I can. I want us to work, to put the past behind us."

Y/N shi ed a little in the bed, turning toward Sharon and li ed her free hand to gently wipe a tear from Sharon's cheek. Hearing what Sharon said, Y/N's heart ached, she had shattered Sharon's life a year ago when she had abruptly ended their engagement. It hadn't been fair, Y/N knew that, but at the time and still now there had been a reason, as reason that she had never told Sharon.

"I'm sorry..." Y/N said, "I should never have treated you the way I did Sharon. I've never stopped caring about you, I mean that, I just thought I was doing the right thing by you at the time."

Sharon moved from the chair to sit on the side of the bed, facing Y/N, her hand reaching out to gently hold Y/N's face.

"Let's start over, maybe we ended up here together on this assignment for a reason. I don't want to let this chance go, to let you go again Y/N" Sharon told Y/N her thumb brushing gently against Y/N's cheek.

Y/N hesitated for a moment, her mind was still struggling to catch up with everything that had happened and it was hard to focus on anything other than Sharon, with her being right there.

"Okay" Y/N found herself agreeing, "We should try again"

Sharon's face lit up and she leaned in, wrapping her arms gently around Y/N, hugging her. Y/N li ed her arm and put it around Sharon, holding her, but as she did her eyes looked up and she found Wanda stood in the doorway of the room. An expression of dismay and heartbreak passed across Wanda's face, she had heard the exchange between Y/N and Sharon, and understood it to mean that Y/N had made her choice. That Y/N was choosing Sharon instead of her.

Y/N went to pull back from Sharon, to say something, but Wanda just shook her head.

"It's alright Y/N, I understand. I hope the two of you are happyWanda said into Y/N's mind before she walked away.

..

Wanda fought back the emotions that were threatening to pull her apart as she walked out of the hospital. She had been the one sat with Y/N at first, Wanda had made it to the hospital shortly a er Tony had gotten there. Then she'd stepped out of the room for a short while, going to check in with the others, to make sure everyone else was going okay.

What a mistake it had been, she should have stayed, should have waited for Y/N to be awake. Instead she had given Sharon the opportunity she needed to be the one that Y/N saw, for it to look like Sharon was the only one who had cared enough to be waiting at Y/N's bedside a er what had happened.

Y/N had said to Wanda that she deserved better, moments before passing out. Wanda had wanted to tell her, to tell Y/N that she didn't want anyone else though, that she didn't want 'better', she just wanted her. She'd wanted to tell Y/N that from the moment they'd first met she had been unable to shake the immediate connection she'd felt, as if fate itself was drawing them together. Clearly though that had all been wrong, because Y/N had chosen, she had chosen Sharon Carter.

A car pulled up to the curb where Wanda was standing, the window rolling down.

"Need a ride back to the compound?" Nat peered over from the drivers side, she took one look at Wanda's face and knew something was wrong.

"Yeah" Wanda nodded, before opening the car door and getting into the passenger seat.

Nat waited for Wanda to get her belt on, before pulling out to join the rest of the tra ic, trying to make its way through New York city rush hour.

"Want to tell me what's wrong? I thought Y/N had avoided needing surgery, has that changed?" Nat asked a she drummed her fingers on the top of the steering wheel to the beat of the song playing on the radio.

"Y/N is absolutely fine" Wanda replied as she stared out of the window, "She's got Sharon looking a er her. Looks like they've patched things up between them."

A frown tugged at Nat's lips as she considered what Wanda was telling her. It seemed wrong, she had been pretty certain that Y/N had risked her own life just to protect Wanda, which suggested that underneath all the jerk like behaviour that Y/N cared about Wanda, and not in a let's just be friends kind of way.

"Of course Sharon managed to find a way to exploit the fact Y/N is probably high as a kite on pain medication right now and doesn't have a clue what's going on or what she's saying" Nat complained unable to hide her annoyance, "Look I would normally never tell someone to get in the middle of people's relationships, but are you really just going to give up Wanda's?"

"I don't want to chase a er Y/N if she doesn't want to be with me, it'll just lead to more heartbreak" Wanda replied, as she looked across at Nat, "Maybe I'm just not meant to be with someone."

"Yeah okay well as your best friend, I'm calling bullshit on that, you are definitely meant to be with someone Wanda. There is someone out there who is your other half, your soulmate or whatever people call it these days. And if there is even a small part of you that thinks Y/N is really that person then you shouldn't just give up. It might hurt along the way and yeah other people might get hurt but do you really want to live your life thinking what if?" Nat countered as she switched lanes to try and move ahead in the long line of tra ic.

"You really think soulmates are real?" Wanda questioned, having never pegged Nat to be the over romantic type.

"Well I found mine didn't I? I mean it took me opening my eyes and realising that Maria had been there the whole time but when I finally did it all just kind of fell into place. Then there's us, you're like my platonic soulmate, not to mention you literally saved my soul to bring me back. So yeah I guess I do believe, which I know sounds weird" Nat replied, glancing over for a moment to smile at Wanda.

"Careful, if too many people find out that the infamous Black Widow is just a big sappy romantic at heart it'll totally ruin your street cred" Wanda teased her friend, "Maybe you're right but I just don't see how it's meant to happen now that Sharon and Y/N are back together."

"Y/N ended their engagement before, for some undisclosed reason. So who's to say she wouldn't again if she realises with a little help from you, that you're the one she's meant to pick?" Nat pointed out a she finally managed to navigate out of the tra ic and take a shortcut to get her out of the city.

Wanda leant her head against the window, watching as the streets and buildings rushed by. She considered what Nat had said and maybe there was some small chance her and Y/N could still be together. Having too much hope though it worried Wanda, because when you build your hopes up it can have a devastating fallout when those hopes are shattered.

[Continue reading next part](#) □