



Chapter Thirteen

When Y/N and Sharon had made it back to the apartment in downtown Manhattan it hadn't taken long before an argument started between them. Y/N had sensed during the car ride there that Sharon was holding back on saying anything, but it seemed the moment they had stepped inside she wasn't able to anymore.

"Why were you alone with Wanda? I don't understand why she would need to corner you in the gym like that just to thank you" Sharon frowned as she went into the kitchen, she grabbed a bottle of wine and some glasses.

"She didn't corner me Sharon, you're making it sound like she was attacking me" Y/N said as she shrugged off her jacket and tossed it onto the back of a chair.

"Yeah well we both know that she is more than capable of attacking someone that's on her team don't we. So can you really blame me for being worried about you being on your own with her?" Sharon countered as she poured the red wine into the glasses.

Y/N sighed and moved into the lounge area, she dropped down onto one of the large couches, closing her eyes as she leant her head back. She was exhausted and really didn't want to have this argument with Sharon right now. The pain in her leg, it felt like it was on fire and it was taking a lot of energy not to let it show. She knew if Sharon noticed or even Steve they would be dragging her right back into the hospital and it was honestly the last place Y/N wanted to be.

"Are you even listening to me?" Sharon walked over, coming to stand in front of Y/N.

"Yes I am darling, but honestly there is no issue here so can you just let it go?" Y/N sighed as she ran a hand through her hair, "I get that you don't like Wanda, but she really was just thanking me, there is no need to turn this into something. We need to all work together to deal with Hydra."

Sharon's eyes flashed with annoyance at the way Y/N was being, she had been so happy when Y/N had agreed for them to try again, it meant everything to her but that didn't mean she was stupid. She knew that Wanda wouldn't be able to accept that Y/N had chosen her and would try anything to get between them.

"I don't trust her" Sharon said firmly.

"Wanda isn't going to hurt me Sharon, come on. Don't you think you're overreacting?" Y/N said as she looked at Sharon.

"What if she tries to use her powers on you? What if she just can't accept that you're not with her so she manipulates your mind? I mean come on look at what she did in Westview a er her and Vision broke up?! She's not safe to be around and everyone else seems to be more than happy to make excuses for her!" Sharon raised her voice at Y/N, her temper starting to fray.

Y/N shook her head and sat up slightly.

"I read the files on Westview and you're forgetting the fact that she was also grieving for the loss of her best friend and Tony and then the stu with Vision happened. So is it really a surprise she kind of snapped for a bit? Also if she hadn't done what she did then she also wouldn't have somehow figured out how to bring Natasha and Tony back" Y/N argued with Sharon.

"Why are you defending her?! There was a point you presented an entire briefing to the FBI, CIA and Shield on super level threats we were facing and you included her in that Y/N! You basically put her at number one!" Sharon yelled at her as she took a step away.

"Sharon come on please can we not do this now. Can we really not last more than a couple of weeks together before falling back into having blazing rows about things?!" Y/N said, clenching her jaw as a wave of pain rippled down her leg.

Sharon bit back a vicious response and just rolled her eyes as she started to walk away from Y/N.

"Whatever, I'm going to bed. Maybe when you see some sense we can talk about this in the morning" Sharon disappeared down the hallway to the bedroom.

Y/N leaned forward and grabbed the glass of wine that Sharon had left on the coffee table. Downing it in one, Y/N pulled the blanket off the back of the couch before stretching out, resting her head on one of the cushions. She planned to just give Sharon the space she needed to cool down for tonight.

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Wanda had spent a long time with Nat, Maria, Yelena and Kate a er what had happened in the gym. They had all seemed concerned and wanted to make sure she was okay, which Wanda had tried to reassure them that she was, but it didn't seem like they were fully convinced.

The team were all downstairs having their weekly games night but Wanda had made her excuses, saying she was tired and retreated up to her room. Sitting on her bed, Wanda summoned the Darkhold.

Strange had allowed it to remain with her, under the promise that rather than use it, Wanda was to contain it and protect others from it. For the most part that was what she had done, a er using it's pages to find a way to bring Natasha and Tony back. Tonight though it seemed to be calling to her, wanting her to flick through it's pages of spells and incantations.

"What is it you want to show me then" Wanda said so ly to the book as it floated in front of her.

There was a pause and then the pages began to turn before it then dropped down into her hands opened on what it wanted her to look at. Wanda tilted her head, curious at what the pages had written on them. It was a spell, it involved astral projection but it showed how she could project her astral self into someone else's dreams.

"Interesting" Wanda began to summon her magic, her fingers moving to create the runes that were written on the page.

As she wove the spell, Wanda closed her eyes and whispered the name of the persons dreams she wanted to enter.

"Y/N Monroe."

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Y/N looked around the apartment, something didn't feel right. Pushing the blanket off, Y/N sat up slowly, the apartment was in darkness. She must have drifted off to sleep a er the argument with Sharon for a little while.

It seemed oddly silent though, it unsettled Y/N to the point she reached for her gun that she had put on the coffee table.

"Whoever is here, I am warning you now that I won't hesitate to shoot if you're here to hurt me or Sharon" Y/N said out loud as she stood up.

"There won't be any need for that Y/N" A voice came from behind her, "I'm also fairly certain that you could pull that trigger and nothing would happen, well it at least wouldn't be real."

Spinning around, Y/N aimed the gun, her finger resting on the trigger.

"W-wanda?" Y/N looked confused as she realised who was standing in the apartment with her, "How did you get in to the apartment? Why are you here?"

"Technically I'm not here" Wanda explained as she moved closer, "This is a dream, your dream and I've projected myself into it from the compound. I wanted to be able to talk to you without running the risk of us being interrupted again. This seemed like a good way to do it."

"Wait, so you're in my head?" Y/N lowered the gun as Wanda walked around the couch.

"Look I know how you feel about my powers and if you want me to leave then I will, no argument. But I just find myself unable to stay away from you Y/N. The last two weeks of not being able to see you was almost unbearable" Wanda told Y/N as she reached out, her fingers gently brushing against Y/N's cheek.

Y/N was beyond confused as to how this was even possible. Maybe this wasn't real at all, and the combination of the paid meds and the red wine was actually responsible for this. Either way though Y/N didn't want Wanda to leave.

"Why didn't you say anything at the hospital Wanda?" Y/N asked as her eyes met Wanda's.

"It didn't really seem like the right moment. I convinced myself that I could accept your choice, that maybe I could move on and let you go, turns out I was wrong about that" Wanda said sadly, "When I held you a er you were shot, I was filled with so much anger, anger that I was going to lose you before really having the chance to know that, to figure out what we were meant to be to one another. I'd planned on telling you in the hospital, telling you that I wanted you, that I wanted you to give me the chance to show you that I am not the mistakes of my past..."

Y/N stepped closer to Wanda, letting herself reach out to take hold of her hand. It all felt so real.

"I really wish you had told me this in the hospital Wanda" Y/N sighed so ly, "When I saw those Hydra agents, and realised they were coming for you, I didn't even hesitate. I pushed aside all my training and put myself right in the line of fire, all to make sure you were safe. And I know that I would do it again and again if I had too."

Wanda leaned in and rested her forehead against Y/N's.

"But... I can't hurt Sharon again... It's not fair, I made her a promise that we would try..." Y/N spoke so ly, her heart was aching at the choice it was being forced to make.

"I understand and I don't want to force you into anything Y/N. It has to be your choice" Wanda replied gently, "Just know I will be waiting for you, however long it takes, I will wait."

Tilting her head slightly, Wanda let her lips graze across Y/N's. She savoured the taste of y/n's lips on hers for a moment before stepping away.

"Get some rest Y/N. I'll see you soon" Wanda smiled so ly before allowing her magic to pull herself from Y/N's dream.