



## Chapter Two

Wanda lent against the kitchen counter, watching as Yelena chaotically grabbed things out of the cupboards to make the mac'n'cheese she hadn't shut up about the entire time they had been out on the mission.

The interaction with Y/N was still bother her and Wanda knew she should just let it go, but she was fed up with the way people judged her before really knowing her. It was like they all thought she would suddenly turn them into spaghetti or scramble their brains for no reason.

"What's going on witchy? Your forehead is all wrinkled up with concern" Yelena asked, glancing over her shoulder at Wanda as she poured the mac'n'cheese into a pot.

"It's nothing really" Wanda replied with a slight shrug.

Yelena rolled her eyes and pointed at Wanda with the wooden spoon she had been stirring the mac'n'cheese with.

"Now I may not have super mind reading abilities, but I don't need them to learn what peoples tells are when something is bothering them. So come on out with it? Are you upset that I took out more people than you on the mission?"

Wanda laughed so ly, the team had a habit of coming up with ridiculous bets on missions lately, in Tony's words it was apparently to keep things interesting and boost team morale. She didn't mind them but o en chose not to get caught up in the bickering that would inevitably occur when someone thought someone else was cheating.

"It's not that at all" Wanda paused for a moment, "The special agent that is here, what do you think about her?"

Hopping up to sit on the counter opposite Wanda, Yelena held the pot of mac'n'cheese in one hand whilst applying a rather large amount of hot sauce from the bottle in her other hand. She seemed to consider Wanda's question for a moment as she did it.

"What about her? Just seems like the usual boring by the book kind of agent that tends to work for these places. Are you getting bad vibes? Cause if so you could just read her mind to find out if she's a dodgy agent or not" Yelena replied before putting the bottle of hot sauce down.

"You know I don't just go around reading people's thoughts like that Lena, it's invasive" Wanda sighed as she ran a hand through her hair, "It's probably nothing, but just felt like she might not like me."

Yelena grinned as she stirred her mac'n'cheese.

"Ohh so it's like that is it, you want the hot blonde special agent to like you?" Yelena teased her grin growing wider as Wanda glared at her.

"Honestly I don't even know why I talk to you sometimes" Wanda rolled her eyes as Yelena chuckled to herself.

"Because I am secretly your favorite person. Even if Natasha seems to think it's her, I know the truth really" Yelena laughed more, smiling brightly at Wanda.

"Oh I definitely prefer Natasha, there's no competition" Wanda shot back with a grin of her own.

Yelena faked being shot in the heart, "You cut me deep Maximo with those hurtful words."

Wanda patted Yelena's shoulder before heading over to where the others were relaxing in the lounge area. Nat waved her over to sit down on the couch she was on. Tony and Steve were mid discussion about the mission and the likelihood of any further issues in that area now that they had taken out another Hydra group there.

The last couple of months the team had been working hard on tracking down and locating Hydra cells that were stateside. There had been a massive influx of activity during and a er the blip and a threat that the Avengers has thought they'd dealt with long ago, now seemed to be back with a vengeance.

A couple of hours went by and the conversation had changed multiple times once they had grown bored of talking about missions and Hydra. Wanda glanced up at the clock and realised that in all this time none of them had actually acknowledge the fact that Agent Monroe hadn't reappeared since going to one of the other levels of the compound.

Gently nudging Yelena's legs o her lap, who pouted in protest and complained about now being terribly uncomfortable. Wanda just smiled and told her to go and annoy Kate instead, which caused Yelena to quickly become very quiet, a red tinge spreading across her cheeks.

"Heading to bed already Maximo ? We haven't even broken into Tony's good wine supply yet" Sam said ignoring the unamused look Tony shot at him.

"I think someone should check on the special agent we've successfully ignored so far" Wanda replied as she started to head toward the stairs, "So I'm going to be the responsible one and go and do that now."

"Tell the agent she's more than welcome to come and help us drink all of Tony's wine" Clint called over from where he was playing darts with Steve.

Wanda headed up the stairs, the sound of the guys bickering over what wine to have falling behind her as she went. She honestly wasn't sure if this was a good idea and should have probably just got Steve or Natasha to check in on Y/N, but part of Wanda was determined to figure out what Y/N's problem was and then fix it.

Walking down the corridor, Wanda checked each room as she passed them until reaching one where she saw the lights on, they spilled out into the corridor, the door to the o ice was half open. She tapped on the door lightly before moving to stand so she could lean against the doorway, her green eyes scanned the room and saw that Y/N clearly been busy. There were boards filled with photos, reports and then Y/N's own handwriting was scattered between it all.

Y/N stopped writing on the board and whilst she had been hoping that one of the avengers might bother to show some interest in her being here, she was surprised to find that it was Wanda Maximo who had come to find her. Part of her would have preferred for it to have been Steve or Natasha or event Clint Barton, at least none of them had powers that were completely unknown about.

"Hi" Y/N remembered to speak realising that Wanda had said hello to her.

"Looks like you've been pretty busy up here" Wanda said nodding toward Y/N's work as she took a few steps into the room, "The guys are about to raid Tony's alcohol stash if you wanted to take a break from all of this."

"I'd rather carry on working, thank you" Y/N replied turning her attention back to the board and finishing writing the name of one of the targets on the board.

Wanda couldn't help but frown more at the dismissive tone in Y/N's voice, as if she was annoyed by her presence here. Wanda had to fight back the urge to use her powers to figure Y/N out, instead she moved over to stand beside Y/N, studying the reports and photos more closely.

Feeling Wanda come and stand so close to her, Y/N had to rely on every bit of her body language training to stop her entire body from tensing, to avoid making it look like she anticipated Wanda attacking her. The closeness made Y/N uneasy, had the other avengers sent Wanda up here to use her powers to read her mind? Or was Wanda actually genuinely checking in on her?

"Do I bother you?" Wanda finally asked a er a few moments of silence passed between them.

Y/N hadn't expected such a blunt question and took a few steps away from Wanda, busying herself with one of the files on the desk she had claimed as her own now in the room.

"No" Y/N replied as she kept her eyes down on the file she was pretending to sort through now.

"That's a lie" Wanda said as she walked over, standing across the desk from Y/N, resting her hands down on it as she looked at Y/N.

Y/N was slightly taken aback by the assertiveness in Wanda's voice and how bold the other woman was being, constantly closing the space that Y/N kept trying to put between the pair of them.

"Look really it's nothing personal, it's just well you use to be Hydra and well nobody really seems to know a whole lot about what you're capable of. Which in my world, we don't like gaps in our intelligence that could potentially be a risk to us. You are an unknown Wanda and from the little I do know, you could very easily pose the biggest threat to our national security that we have ever seen. Hydra would be a joke in comparison" Y/N replied as she looked up to meet Wanda's stare, she refused to be intimidated and was more than happy to let Wanda know that whatever this was, this attempt at being sweet and friendly wasn't going to fool her.

A flicker of red danced across Wanda's eyes as she listened to Y/N and picked up on the clearly judgemental tone in her voice.

"That seems pretty personal to me" Wanda bit back, "So because none your little files can give you every answer about me, you are just going to assume that I am someone who needs watching? You do realise i fought to save the world from Thanos just like everyone else on this team and I also helped them destroy Hydra before that. What makes you think I would be a threat to you?"

"I don't know, are you a threat to me Wanda Maximo ?" Y/N asked, very aware of the faint red glow in Wanda's eyes now, that made her want to reach for the gun strapped to her thigh.

The tension in the room was palpable as the two women stood there, neither one of them breaking the stare between them.

"I'm not a threat to you Agent Monroe or to anyone else" Wanda replied, "Maybe by the end of your time with us, I can make you realise who I really am and break through the narrow mindedness you currently have about me."

"We'll see, but for now I'd like to get back to focusing on my assignment, if you don't mind?" Y/N held her composure, even if she was internally thinking that she was moments away from potentially having the most power avenger turn on her.

Wanda finally stepped back from the desk, dropping her eyes from Y/N's. For just a split moment Y/N thought she saw a sadness in Wanda's expression but as quickly as it had been there it disappeared and was replaced with a casually confident smile.

"I'll leave you to it then Y/N. I look forwards to us working together, more closely on this assignment of yours" Wanda replied with a slight smirk tugging at the edge of her lips as she saw the growing annoyance in Y/N's face.

"Of course" Y/N nodded before turning her attention to the laptop on her desk, the conversation clearly over now.

Wanda turned and walked away, using her magic to close the door behind her. Stalking down the corridor, Wanda knew that she would find a way to change Y/N's mind. The main reason for being so determined was because she hated the way she was judged by her powers but, there was also a small part of Wanda that wanted to do it so that Y/N would really know who she was.

She'd be lying to herself if she didn't admit to finding Y/N extremely attractive, Yelena hadn't been wrong about that, and for most of the conversation with Y/N moments ago Wanda had been struggling to not imagine what it would be like to kiss her.