



Chapter Six

⚠ Mature Content ⚠

Wanda knew the tequila shots had been a bad idea at the time but now she was really sure she should have told Nat no, as she stumbled down the corridor of the compound. They had hit up one of the clubs in the city and just as Yelena had promised they really let their hair down, there had been endless drinks that fuelled a whole lot of dancing.

Kate, Bucky, Sam and Tony had come out with them and it was Tony who had made sure that Happy was on standby to come and collect their extremely drunk asses when it hit 3am and the club was closing. Maria Hill had also turned up at some point during the night much to Nat's delight.

"I am never drinking again" Wanda muttered to herself, stopping for a moment as it felt like the whole corridor was spinning round.

She had been intending on going to the kitchen to get water but somehow in her drunken state she had taken a wrong turn and was fairly certain she was on the ice room level of the compound. Looking up Wanda spotted that a light was on in one of the rooms. Curious as to who else was up and wondering if someone else had gotten a little lost like her in their drunken state.

Wanda didn't bother knocking, she walked, well swayed into the ice and was surprised when she found Y/N sat at the desk. There was a half empty bottle of whiskey beside a stack of files and Y/N was intently reading something on the laptop screen in front of her.

"Oh it's you" Wanda announced, a word a little slurred, "I thought Bucky or Tony had got lost on the way to their rooms and were in here."

A look of irritation flashed across Y/N's face she looked up and took in the very drunk Wanda standing in the middle of the room. She had found out from Steve earlier that a load of them had intended on going out in the city, he had even suggested that she should go along, Y/N had politely declined though. After the blazing row she'd had with Sharon in the middle of the grounds earlier that day, Y/N had been in no mood to be around people.

"Well clearly I am not Bucky or Tony. So sorry to disappoint you, but you'll have to try and find them elsewhere" Y/N replied bluntly before going back to looking at the laptop screen.

Wanda pouted slightly, she really couldn't workout why Y/N had to be so unpleasant to her. She wasn't going to be so easily pushed away now though, no she was going to stand her ground and try to figure out what Y/N's issue was.

Walking over to be standing on the opposite side of the desk, Wanda reached over and without hesitating pushed the laptop shut with a snap. Y/N let out a string of curses and was immediately up out of her chair, glaring across at Wanda.

"What the hell did you do that for?!" Y/N snapped, anger lacing her words, "I was in the middle of reading a report!"

"Why are you such a jerk?" Wanda demanded, ignoring that Y/N had asked a question first, "I mean if you've always been like this then I really can't blame Sharon for disliking you so much, I'd have gotten fed up of your shit too!"

Y/N's eyes went wide at the accusation, clearly her relationship with Sharon had been a hot topic of conversation amongst them all after the incident in the conference room.

"You need to shut up!" Y/N told Wanda, her jaw clenching.

"No, no you don't get to tell me to shut up!" Wanda shook her head, getting more annoyed as she stepped round to be on the same side of the desk as Y/N, moving to be right in front of her "This is my home and you've come in here and tried to make me out to be some scary villain because of my powers and I'm not having it. You have no idea what I have been through! So I'm not going to shut up, Y/N"

There was barely a step of space between them and Y/N knew she should move away, that she put more space between them but the way that Wanda was looking at her had Y/N unable to move. She didn't know if it was the half bottle of whiskey that she had drunk or the fact she just wanted Wanda to stop talking, but Y/N did something that she knew would be a mistake.

Taking hold of the front of Wanda's shirt, Y/N pulled her forward, the ghost of a space that had been between them disappearing as Y/N brought her lips crashing against Wanda's. There was not gentleness to the kiss, it was fuelled by a mixture of anger, lust and a loss of control.

Wanda was stunned at the suddenness of the kiss, her hands moving to grip Y/N's waist, steadying herself as the other woman pressed against her. For a moment Wanda let the kiss continue, before she pulled back slightly, this hadn't been what she had expected to happen and part of her knew she should probably put a stop to it but the taste of Y/N's lips on hers was intoxicating.

Leaning back in, Wanda brushed her lips against Y/N's. Y/N responded by pushing Wanda up against the desk, her hands moving down Wanda's body before then lifting her up so she was sat on the edge of it. As she did that Y/N tilted her head and trailed kisses down Wanda's neck, nipping at the delicate skin as she positioned herself between Wanda's legs.

A soft moan escaped through Wanda's lips as Y/N left a mark on her neck, her hands ran up Y/N's back, nails digging in as Y/N's hips pressed against hers. Wanda felt shivers of pleasure run down her spine as she grinded her hips back against Y/N's.

Y/N didn't let herself think about the consequences of what she was doing as she adjusted her position slightly, so she could grab the edge of Wanda's shirt. She pulled it over and tossed it away, her eyes moving to trail over Wanda's body. Moving her hand round, Y/N easily unhooked Wanda's bra and removed it, dropping it to floor.

Their eyes met for a moment, lust filling them, Y/N took that as her permission to carry on as she leaned in and kissed along Wanda's collarbone, before moving down to pay attention to her breasts, her tongue teasing and flicking Wanda's nipples, causing the other woman to moan louder this time.

Smirking, Y/N let her hand trail up along the inside of Wanda's thigh, she pressed her fingers against Wanda's core through the jeans she was wearing and let out a small moan of her own when she felt how wet Wanda was even with the material of the jeans in the way.

"Fuck... Y/N... please..." Wanda gasped as her hips bucked against Y/N's hand, desperate for her to remove the jeans like she had her shirt and bra.

"What do you want me to do?" Y/N looked at Wanda, a seductive smirk on her face, "Tell me what you want Wanda."

"I want you to..." Wanda had to bite back another moan as Y/N pressed her fingers firmly against her core again "Fuck me... Please Y/N..."

Hearing Wanda beg, snapped the last bit of restraint that Y/N had left. She moved quickly to undo Wanda's jeans and pulled them over along with her panties in one swift motion. Repositioning herself, Y/N kissed Wanda again, parting her lips so that her tongue could brush against Wanda's bottom lip and as she did that, Y/N slid two fingers inside of Wanda. They were instantly coated in her wetness and Y/N moaned into the kiss as she moved her fingers deeper with each thrust.

Wanda nipped and tugged at Y/N's lip as they kissed, her body shaking with pleasure as Y/N's fingers moved inside of her. Her hips moved to meet each of Y/N's thrust, wanting her to go even deeper. Y/N seemed happy to oblige and slipped a third finger in with her next thrust, causing Wanda to throw her head back and moan Y/N's name loudly.

"Lay back, now" Y/N demanded as her eyes met Wanda's.

Wanda bit her lip as she looked at Y/N before moving slightly and making back against the desk, not breaking eye contact with Y/N as she did. Y/N kept moving her fingers, as she started kissing her way down Wanda's toned stomach, coming to a teasing stop just above where her fingers were.

"Y/N..." Wanda moaned in a mixture of pleasure and frustration as her hips arched up from the desk.

Knowing exactly what Wanda wanted, Y/N dipped her head down further, her tongue finding the small bundle of nerves. She teased it slowly at first before applying more pressure which had Wanda cry out, neither of them caring about how loud they were being.

"I'm so close... Y/N..." Wanda moaned as her hands gripped the edge of the desk tightly.

Y/N could feel just how close Wanda was as she tightened around her fingers with each thrust. Wanda's thighs started to shake and Y/N knew the other woman wasn't going to be able to hold on much longer. So she slid her fingers out and replaced them with her tongue, moaning against Wanda's core as she tasted her.

"F-fuck! Y/N!" Wanda cried out as she climaxed, her entire body flooding with pleasure as she held onto the desk.

A satisfied moan passed through Y/N's lips as Wanda spilled all over her tongue. She was so lost in tasting Wanda, clearing up the mess she had caused, that Y/N hadn't heard the approaching footsteps.

"Wanda. Wanda are you alright? I heard raised voices" Vision appeared in the doorway and came to an abrupt stop when he saw Y/N and Wanda.

"Shit" Y/N quickly moved away, the arrival of someone else quickly sobering her up to what she had let happen between her and Wanda.

Wanda's eyes went wide as she saw Vision and she scrambled over the desk, grabbing her shirt from the floor to cover herself. Before she could even figure out what to say, Y/N moved past her and without saying a single word, stepped past Vision and disappeared into the corridor.

"I'm terribly sorry, I did not realise you and Y/N were..." Vision started talking trying to disguise his shock, "I thought something was wrong that's all."

"Get out Vis, now!" Wanda snapped at him her eyes glowing red.

"Of course" Vision nodded and quickly left the room.

Wanda stood there in shock for a few moments, things had just gone from complicated to a total fucking mess.

Continue reading next part [▶](#)