



Chapter Eight

Wanda knew that what had just happened inside was bad. She shouldn't have used her powers against Vision but seeing the threat he posed toward Y/N, Wanda had reacted instinctively, the urge to protect Y/N had overridden any other thought. Now the team was going to be scrambling to salvage the situation before things got worse.

"Is what Y/N said true? About you and her, you know?" Nat finally broke the silence in the group as they walked out into the grounds of the compound.

"Yes. It happened a er we all got back from the club" Wanda nodded, "I didn't plan for it to happen, I don't think Y/N did either. So I don't understand why Vis is accusing Y/N of using me just to spite Sharon. Do you think she'd do that?"

Nat looked over to Yelena and Maria to gauge their thoughts on it, but the pair of them gave her unsure looks. It was hard to figure Y/N out since she had only been there for a couple of days and well nothing had seemed to go how it was suppose to.

"None of us know Y/N that well but whilst she's a bit stando ish and seems to kind of be a jerk, I checked in with a contact I have at the FBI and apparently Y/N is one of their very best. She's highly decorated for her service and it seems like she's always sought a er by other departments to fix problems" Nat explained as they kept walking, "They did mention though that Y/N had changed, in the last year, becoming more closed o from people and short tempered. My contact said it all happened a er a particular assignment, I tried to push for more detail but all they said is it went wrong and Y/N is punishing herself for it."

Even though she had tried to get more out of her contact, Nat sensed that whatever had happened must have been pretty serious and was clearly being kept under lock and key. Which only made Nat more curious about who Y/N really was and whilst she wanted Wanda to be happy and move on, she wasn't so sure if Y/N was going to be right for her.

"I'll see what Shield knows, we must have some more information tucked away somewhere. Can't imagine Fury would have approved of Y/N being selected if it was something bad" Maria added a er a moment.

They all came to a stop when they reached the massive outside seating area, complete with a firepit, some very futuristic looking BBQ that Tony had insisted was an essential purchase and an array of seating options.

Each of them moved and took a seat, for a few moments they all sat quietly, each of them processing what had happened and trying to figure out what was going to be the best way to deal with it. The sound of footsteps had all of them turning their heads to see who it was.

"Did you do it on purpose? Did you get some weird kick out of sleeping with my ex whilst I was in the same damn building?!" Sharon raised her voice as she stormed over to where the group of them were sitting, she paid not attention to the other three as she looked directly at Wanda.

"Whoa come on Sharon let's not do this right now" Maria tried to cut Sharon o , but the blonde just ignored the comment.

"You need to keep the hell away from Y/N, don't drag her into whatever weird game you're trying to play to make Vision jealous" Sharon gave Wanda an icy stare, "Y/N doesn't need to be caught up in that kind of twisted shit!"

"Y/N doesn't belong to you. I mean if my facts are right, Steve said she was the one that dumped your entitled arse" Wanda snapped back at Sharon as she stood up, "So if you ask me the issue here is that you can't handle the fact that Y/N quite clearly doesn't want you back!"

"You have absolutely no idea what you are talking about!" Sharon's temper flared as she took a step toward Wanda, "There is no way that Y/N will actually want to be with you."

"Well it didn't seem that way last night when she was kissing me and not you" Wanda said with a smirk, knowing it would get under Sharon's skin.

Sharon went to slap Wanda. Yelena had seen it coming and moved quickly from her chair to grab Sharon's arm, twisting it back before pushing her away from Wanda.

"Stupid move, I suggest you go back inside now Carter before you get your arse handed to you" Yelena warned Sharon with an unimpressed look.

"Y/N will see sense, she'll never pick you, you'll just be a fuck that isn't worth remembering" Sharon snapped at Wanda, determined to have the last word before she turned and stormed back toward the compound.

Nat moved quickly to be in front of Wanda and slowly shook her head as the red swam in Wanda's eyes, tendrils of red magic snaking its way around her fingers. There was no way she would let her best friend waste any more time on Sharon.

"I think blasting one person through the foundations of the compound is enough for one day" Natasha said as she placed her hands on Wanda's, "She's not worth it, and most of what she's said has come out because she is upset at Y/N, not you."

Wanda closed her eyes and took a deep breath, reigning in her powers, she knew Nat was right but that didn't mean she didn't want to still toss Sharon across the grounds of the compound.

..

Y/N reached her room and immediately began grabbing clothes and tossing them into the bag on the chair in the corner of the room. She had wanted to try and make things work here, to just get on with the assignment, that's why she had been in the stupid o ice last night pouring over new files that her colleague had sent through.

She had been working late and decided that a couple of drinks wouldn't hurt, that had led to half a bottle of whiskey disappearing though without her paying too much attention to how many glasses she had poured herself.

Then Wanda had turned up.

Y/N hadn't expected anything other than for the pair of them to have yet another disagreement that would lead to one of them leaving the room. But instead there was a moment, a moment where Y/N found herself unable to ignore the part in her mind that wanted Wanda even though she knew it could only end badly.

"Idiot" Y/N muttered to herself as she tidied up some more of her stu and tossed it into the bag.

"Planning on going somewhere?" Steve asked, leaning in the doorway, arms folded over his chest, blue eyes falling on Y/N.

"If this the part where you give me some big speech about life and how I should stay here and deal with my problems?" Y/N arched a brow at him, "Because you can save your energy, I'm getting myself reassigned and then all the problems here won't be problems anymore. You can all get on as if you never met me."

Steve sighed disappointedly, he hadn't wanted it to reach a point where Y/N felt like she had no choice but leave. A er Sharon had explained what had happened between them, Steve couldn't help but feel that Y/N was clearly struggling to deal with whatever it was that had happened. Instead of confronting it, it seemed like Y/N was running from it and maybe that was the cause of her being the way she was at the moment.

"I read through every file you gave us, there is a Hydra cell on the outskirts of New York, set up in some kind of old factory area. My intention is to get the team together and to hit it tonight, if we can take it out quick and clean, we may be able to get hold of a Hydra operative there that could give us a lead on whose running the news now" Steve explained trying to use the assignment and the news of them going into the field as a way to stop Y/N from wanting to leave.

"Good luck with that, I'm sure it won't be too much work for you lot" Y/N said with a slight shrug as she zipped up her bag.

"You really don't want to be in on this? It could be a pretty big bust and I'm sure your superiors wouldn't be able to ignore it when considering promotions, right?" Steve suggested, doing his best to try and get Y/N to stay.

Y/N frowned a little as she picked up the bag and her cell phone.

"Me staying here is not wise Steve, look what just happened" Y/N looked at him, "Do you really think the team would want me out on a mission with them? That they would trust me and that I could trust them? I get what you're trying to do and I appreciate it really, you've been nothing but kind to me, but maybe I don't deserve that kindness."

Y/N walked over to the door.

"It was nice meeting you Steve, sorry for the trouble I've caused you" Y/N gave him a small smile, before stepping around him.

"Y/N" Steve reached out and stopped her, "If you ever need anything, call me, I'll do what I can to help."

"Thank you" Y/N replied appreciating the gesture, "See you around Rogers."

Y/N headed down the corridor, using one of the fire exits to get out of the compound without having to walk through it and bump into any other others. Walking across the gravel driveway, Y/N unlocked her SUV, tossing the bag on the back seat before getting in.

Taking one last look back at the compound, Y/N shook her head before turning the key in the ignition. Maneuvering the SUV, Y/N pressed her foot down on the gas and sped toward the main gates of the compound. Something nagged in the back of Y/N's mind about what Steve had said about the New York Hydra cell, but she figured that it was nothing, it would be fine, and kept driving.