

Chapter 29: Flashbacks

2016

It had been a month. One month since the Avengers had broken up. One month since Wanda and I had been on the run constantly looking over our shoulder for Ross and his troops.

Being in hiding was draining and bad days were common but not being alone made it that little bit easier.

Groaning as my phone buzzes, the sound of the alarm almost worse than torture I turn over in the sheets throwing my arm over cold blankets in attempts to find Wanda's warmth.

Only a few minutes of searching did I realise she wasn't in the bed. Slight panic sets in, my eyes snapping open, my hand subconsciously moving to the gun strapped to the side of the bed leg.

Taking it in my hands I throw off the sheets and place my feet against the ground being careful not to make a sound whilst searching for Wanda.

You can never be too careful on the run, nothing is ever 'safe' meaning no matter how sure you were that you weren't followed or watched you can never be 100%.

The inviting smell of eggs eases my panic as I turn the corner to find Wanda humming quietly dressed in only a large shirt and underwear pressed against the bench whilst spreading butter over toast.

"Morning." She chuckles raising an eyebrow at the gun held tightly in my palms.

I frown sending her a playful glare before placing the gun on the bench and making my way towards the witch.

"You can't do that to me. I almost had a heart attack." I murmur pressing a kiss to her cheek.

"Sorry baby. I just wanted to cook you something nice, especially seeing we never have eggs." Wanda pouts flicking her wrist causing the pan on the stove to turn off as light streams of red energy hover over the eggs.

"I'll accept your apology after I eat something." I smirk pulling an almost broken mug from the cabinet above the stove.

"Mm." Wanda hums with a shake of her head.

Moving locations every week or so made it hard to keep healthy. The bare minimum had to do. So eggs was a delicacy both Wanda and I hadn't had in forever.

"They look delicious." I sigh managing to pour my coffee into the mug without watching, too busy eyeing Wanda's half naked form.

"They are." Wanda mumbles whilst taking a bite from her toast.

"Ok Mrs chef."

"Not a Mrs yet thank you."

"Soon baby soon." I chuckle placing my coffee filled mug beside my eggs and wrapping one hand around Wanda's waist pulling her close to me.

Kissing her exposed collarbone she hums contently taking a second bite of her toast.

"We have nothing to do today." She whispers with a smile.

These days were rare. The days were both Wanda and I could relax as best we could knowing we had enough food and shelter to last a few more days.

"Mm yes, we can finally watch that movie you keep droning on about."

Lightly slapping my shoulder Wanda scoffs.

"Hey you want to watch it just as much as me asshole."

Chuckling I place my hands up in surrender moving to the other side of the bench to eat my toast and eggs.

"Your right these are good holy. You cooked them well." I almost moan devouring the rest of my breakfast.

Wanda's eyes light up at my compliment, her fingers drumming the sides of her cup as she smiles.

Placing my palms against the bench I push myself forwards Wanda meeting me halfway so I could place a long deserved kiss on her lips.

Her hand moves to the back of my neck trying to deepen it but I pull away with a smirk on my face.

"Tease."

Shrugging I collect my dishes, skulling the last sip of coffee before placing them in the sink and gripping Wanda's waist.

Her cheeks turn almost as red as her powers, her lips pulled into a gorgeous smile. Wrapping her arms around my neck she tilts her head slightly never once breaking eye contact. "So beautiful." I murmur my breathe fanning across her face, surprisingly she didn't react even though I had just drunk a cup of coffee.

Scrunching her nose her lips are quick to peck my own. "Right now let's get this movie started."

"While you set up I'm gonna have a shower ok?" Wanda nods pressing one last kiss to my lips before gently pushing me away from her.

"Make it quick."

Nodding I grab the gun off the counter and head back upstairs and replacing the gun in its position on the bed leg before grabbing my clothes and heading into the bathroom.

Being on the run also meant you don't have the luxury of 5 star hotels, our current abode a run down motel in the middle of Aberdeen.

Stripping off my clothes and turning on the hot water I quickly glance at myself in the mirror that looked almost as if it would fall right off the wall above the sink. My eyes drift over my hundreds of scars each one seeming a little too obvious for my liking but then again what can I do. Wanda loves them and that's all that matters.

A sigh falls from my lips at the hot water cascading down my back, my muscles relaxing as the heat soothes almost like a massage. Closing my eyes I groan quietly at the peace I found myself in. But that didn't last long.

Wanda's shadow lingers behind the shower curtain before moving it aside so she could join me with a cheeky grin.

"What happened to preparing the movie?" I laugh raising an eyebrow.

Wanda is quick to back me up against the cold shower wall her lips finding mine time and time again.

"Got." Kiss. "Too." Kiss. "Impatient." Kiss.

Her hands rub over my stomach and hips as mine fall around her lower back enjoying the heavy make out session just as much as my short lasted peace.

"So needy." I chuckle pulling away for some air.

Wanda merely shrugs before continuing her movements slowly trailing her hand lower and lower.

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"Your going to have to help me walk downstairs." I groan collapsing onto the bed with nothing but a bra and trackpants on.

Wanda rolls her eyes but the smirk on her face was obvious. "Your so dramatic."

"Hey you didn't orgasm five times in a row did you?"

"Whatever."

Throwing her hand out I grab it and pull myself up almost stumbling over my own feet.

Wanda's eyebrows raise and I send her a playful glare.

"Don't even."

Smiling cheekily she shrugs helping me down the stairs and to the ratty couch we had to call ours for the time being.

Wrapped up in a warm blanket I manoeuvre myself to lay my head against Wanda's chest, her arm coming to wrap around my shoulder, gently twisting a strand of black hair around her finger.

Pressing play we begin the movie to which Wanda begins to murmur some lines.

Frowning I sit up a little glaring at her sheepish face.

"I thought you said you had never watched this before?" I pout.

"So maybe I watched it the other day whilst you were out getting the shopping." She giggles avoiding my gaze.

Scowling in mock offense I lightly slap her wrist and move to the other side of the couch muttering to myself.

"Traitor."

"Oh hush you would've done the same thing." She replies continuing to watch the scene on tv.

"Hmmp sure I would."

A few minutes go by with us sitting on separate sides of the couch until Wanda groans.

"Come here. I'm cold and you have all the blanket."

"So that's the only reason you want me?" I gasp playfully ignoring the death stare I received in return.

"Come here."

"No."

"Yes."

"No."

We continue bickering for a few minutes before Wanda suddenly lunges at me, her face burying itself into my neck whilst her arms and legs wrap themselves around my torso.

"I love you."

Those three words spoken by Wanda were enough to make my heart pound. We didn't say it that often but when we did we meant it.

"I love you." I reply moving to get comfortable and tling the blanket so we could both fit underneath.

"I love you so so much."

I loved her so so much.

hey guys i thought i might do a little flashbacks chapter cause i regret not adding a few chapters of flu whilst they were on the run so enjoyyyyy :)))

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i miss wanda already. poor skyes gonna go thru some shittttt

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