chapter 9

As I begin to wake up I feel an extra weight on my chest. As I look down I see wanda has snuggled up to me and is fast sleep. I can't belive I managed to fall asleep I normally never sleep that much in a night. I really need a wee. I gently move myself from under wanda and replace myself with a pillow. Luckly I didn't wake her. I quickly run to the toilet and have a wee and decide to take a shower. A er I nice long warm shower I get changed into some shorts and a tank top and grab a book to read outside. The sun is shining. It's a stunning day. I sneak outside carefully to not wake up wanda. I cared about her even though I didn't want to admit it to myself. I didn't want her to get hurt anymore than she had and when I saw her I was so scared she was gonna die.

"Y/n" the sound of her so voice pulls me away from my thoughts.

"Hey you should be resting"

"I think I need stitches. My wound its bleeding again"

"Theres not a hospital for miles. I'll have to do it"

"Your not going anywhere near me with a needle"

"Come on trust me"

"Not happening" she says before spinning around and closing the cabin door behind her. I hear a big bang so I rush inside and I see wanda has collapsed probably from the lack of blood. I help her up and get the first aid kit. At least she's knocked out so she won't feel it.

A er about half hour I had managed to finish stitching her up and I must say it looked pretty good. She begins to flutter her eyes open.

Damn she slept through all that. She looks down at her stomach and her eyes turn red.

"Y/n I told you not to"

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"Wanda you fucking collapsed. I had to"

"Why. Why can't can't Just listen?"

"Because I don't like seeing you hurt like this when it's my fucking fault" I admit before walking towards the door. "I'm going to go to the petrol station to grab you some more pain killers. And some bandages"

"But you'll be gone hours. And it's not your fault. You were only trying to help."

"Really because you seem to think I'm this monster"

"I...look....just don't leave me here alone please"

"Okay. Come with me"

"Okay I just feel like shit y/n"

"I know wanda I'm trying to help you. Just stop fighting it I'm trying to make you feel better"

"Lets go but I'm sleeping in the car and I want a blanket"

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"Okay bossy" I say with a chuckle. And I help her into the car and we make out way to get our supplies.

Continue reading next part \Box