



xxxiv. Two Hearts Among Billions

It was two months later, they were all staying in an apartment somewhere in Italy, tracking down smugglers. Sam had gone out to do reconnaissance, Steve was at the grocery store, and Natasha was undercover. Auralie and Wanda had been left to watch the apartment. Since they were finally alone together, it was officially a date night.

"I don't know what I ever could have done to deserve you," Auralie said with a blissful smile on her face.

Wanda, who was at the stove, cooking spaghetti and meatballs, laughed. It was a known fact that Auralie was a horrible cook, and she hated even attempting to make food. Wanda, on the other hand, was alright at it, and she enjoyed it as well. Needless to say, Auralie greatly appreciated Wanda's talents.

"Well, you loan me your sweatshirts all the time, so I'd say we're even," Wanda replied, her voice like music to Auralie's ears. It was true that Wanda was wearing a grey sweatshirt of Auralie's at the moment.

Auralie got off the couch and came to stand beside Wanda. Wanda smiled as Auralie rested her head on the witch's shoulder. Ever since they started dating, both girls had been happy. While they were still stressed, being on the run and all, and though Auralie was still as confused as ever, being with each other made it all worth it. They were able to put the bad behind them and appreciate what they had.

"It should be ready in ten minutes," Wanda reported.

"Great," Auralie beamed, "in the meantime, would you dance with me?"

Auralie loved to dance. Natasha had taught her how, many, many years ago, and it had always calmed her. There was something about taking the rhythmic movements she often had to use in a fight and using them not to harm, but to relax and do something fun. Auralie had tried to teach Wanda how to dance, and though Wanda was not as interested in it as Auralie was, they both did enjoy dancing together at times.

"Sounds like fun," Wanda replied, reaching for her phone to play some music, "any requests?"

Auralie closed her eyes. Though she had no musical talent whatsoever, she did love to listen to music, "something sweet, and happy, and slow. None of those stupid songs that are all about sex and nothing else. I hate those."

"I have some decent instrumental music on here that's usually very calming," Wanda suggested.

Auralie nodded, "yes that sounds good."

Wanda put on the music. It was a beautiful tune, full of violins and pianos and clarinets. It was a sweet yet powerful song, and slow enough to dance to in a romantic way. Wanda and Auralie stepped towards each other. Auralie put her hands on Wanda's shoulders, and Wanda put her hands on Auralie's waist. They began moving in sync, in slow circles around the kitchen.

"You're a really good dancer," Wanda whispered.

Auralie blushed, "thanks darling, you aren't too bad yourself." She reached out and twirled Wanda around. The witch smiled, and Auralie felt herself beaming too. No one made those two girls happy like each other.

A lock of Auralie's hair fell in her face, and Wanda reached out instinctively to brush it behind the light manipulator's ear. Auralie smiled at the feeling of Wanda's gentle hand brushing against her cheek.

"You know, you aren't the first person I've dated, but I've never even imagined dancing around an apartment with anyone else. Those other relationships barely lasted a month. I feel like I could stay with you forever though," Auralie said.

Wanda replied, "I never had time for dating before, but I would never want anyone other than you. You make me so happy Auralie, it's incredible."

"It is," Auralie agreed, "you know Wanda, you aren't like anyone I've ever met. You're enchanting, spellbinding, pure magic. I'm so happy that I met you."

Wanda nodded, "agreed. Aler Pietro..... I thought that there was nothing left worth living for. You gave me something that made life worth it. I'm forever grateful."

"You did the same for me," Auralie assured her, "I've never felt this way before. It's a little scary, honestly."

Wanda stopped dancing, her green eyes boring into Auralie's blue ones, "well, whatever happens, we can handle it together. I'm with you all the way."

"I know," Auralie breathed, "so, do you want to watch a movie after dinner or what?"

"Harry Potter?" Wanda suggested.

Auralie grinned, pulling away from Wanda and turning off the music, "sounds good to me. You know, my first crushes on fictional characters were Hermione and Ginny."

"Really," Wanda said, surprised, "what a coincidence. Mine were Hermione and Luna. Especially Luna."

They giggled, and Auralie shook her head, "we are such geeks."

"I like that about us," Wanda mused. She went back to check the spaghetti. Seeing Auralie's curious look she shook her head, "needs another minute or two."

Auralie grinned, but her grin faded fast as she looked at Wanda with a look of intense concentration.

Wanda strode over to her girlfriend, "Auralie, darling, what's wrong? You look like you're in deep thought."

Auralie looked at her, "I was just wondering, would you be ready for me to..... would you be ok if I kissed you? A real kiss, not one to prove a point to some asshole."

A smile spread across Wanda's face, "that sounds..... absolutely amazing."

They stepped closer to each other, Auralie's hands finding a spot on Wanda's shoulders, Wanda's finding a spot on Auralie's waist, like when they were dancing. They came together in a soft, sweet kiss. It wasn't anything like the passionate make-out sessions seen on TV. That was not their thing. It was just a meeting of lips, but Auralie and Wanda both were melting with joy inside. They had been busy these past few months, and moments together without any chance of Sam or Steve or Nat interrupting their date were precious.

Auralie pulled away from Wanda, smiling. Wanda too had a smile on her face.

"We should do that more often," Auralie declared. Wanda giggled with delight. They both were internally declaring this date a success.

It could have been seen in the window of that apartment that night, two girls dancing together, talking together, kissing each other. Truly happy for one of those rare quiet moments in their lives. Though there were billions of other people in the universe, for that night, there were only two. Two people, two hearts, two souls, ever joined by love, so in some ways, they were one.

If it had been up to them, they would have spent the entire night staring into each other's eyes. However, they had to tear away from each other, to save the spaghetti from burning.

A/N: This chapter was pure fluff and I love it! Auralanda forever!

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