



xxvii. The Captain's Team

A/N: I need a Bucky and Sam Buddy Cop road trip movie, just for comedy.

Auralie, Sam, and Bucky were sitting in the parking lot beside an airport. Steve Rogers had gone to meet with Sharon Carter, who had kindly brought them their gear. Steve's shield, Sam's wings, and (Auralie grinned at the sight) Bucky's bag of plums.

Steve politely thanked Sharon, while Bucky edged around, trying to get more leg room in the tiny car. Auralie pitied him. Tall people in tiny cars was not the best.

Auralie tried to signal Steve to hurry it up, but Sharon was too busy commenting on his bad choices of cars. Auralie sighed. While Steve really did pick the worst car possible, this was taking forever. The sooner they caught the psychologist, the less Auralie would have to be worried and confused about.

"What's going on?" Bucky asked.

"We got the plums back," Auralie whispered. Bucky grinned. Sam groaned, wondering why in the hell he had to help watch Bucky. It was his two best friends who wanted to bring the assassin, not him. Sam hadn't wanted to lug Bucky across the parking lot of the CIA complex.

Of course, Sam didn't really mind. He wanted Bucky to be himself again, and for everyone to be alright. But he was still a little mad about that car of his that had been destroyed a few years back.

"Can you move your seat up?" Bucky asked.

Sam, who was done at this point, said, "No."

Bucky looked at Auralie, pleading for help, but she just shrugged. She was biting her lip, trying not to laugh. She could already tell that Bucky and Sam's friendship was going to be interesting. Bucky shifted around uncomfortably. He really needed more leg room.

Bucky sighed, stuck in the cramped space. They all watched as Steve politely continued to chat with Sharon as he led her to her car.

Sam laughed, "only Steve could be so polite in a crisis like this."

Bucky grinned, "yeah, the only thing more Steve like than that is fighting people twice his size in back allies."

"He's become a bit more mainstream than that," Auralie said wryly as Sharon drove off. Steve walked back to the car. He passed Bucky the bag of plums and Sam the wing pack. Bucky happily grabbed a juicy plum and bit into it, the juice trailing down his chin. Auralie laughed. She liked Bucky, he was someone she definitely wanted to be friends with. He was very nice when he was himself.

"So, is there a story behind the plums or....." Sam smirked as he got out of the car, Auralie, and Steve following his lead.

Bucky shrugged, "I just love plums."

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Things seemed to be looking up now that they had their gear back, and they only got better from there when Clint Barton came driving up, bringing with him the one woman who could make Auralie's heart flutter so much.

Wanda and Clint got out of the car. Steve smiled at Clint, "thanks for coming."

Clint grinned, "yeah, of course. Hey Ali, how's life?" Auralie didn't respond. She was smiling at Wanda, feeling like she could truly breathe for the first time in days.

Steve said to Wanda, "I'm glad you came."

Wanda shrugged nonchalantly, "It was time to get on my ass. Hello Auralie."

"Hey Wanda," Auralie blushed, "it's good to see you. I'm really glad you came to join us."

Wanda nodded, "I am too. If I am to fight, I want it to be by your side." The witch came forward and she and Auralie embraced. Auralie buried her face in Wanda's shoulder. The magic user smelled like the fabric soener she used on her clothes and the flowery candles Steve got for the tower. The kind of comfort that could last forever.

Steve and Clint shifted a little. Sam just smirked at them, always the supportive and teasing best friend. Bucky's eyes widened in amusement as he realized that Auralie had a girlfriend.

"I'm so glad you're ok. I was worried," Auralie whispered, "part of me thought you might give in."

"Never," Wanda whispered back, "they can't hold me back. You taught me that courage."

They finally broke apart, and Steve addressed Clint, "did you pick up the new recruit?"

"Yeah," Clint grinned, opening the car up to reveal a just waking up Scott Lang, "I had to put a little coffee in him, but now he's rarin' to go."

Scott got up and looked around. He spotted Steve and gasped, holding out his hand and shaking Steve's, "Captain America. It's an honor, really, an honor. I've been shaking your hand too long."

He dropped Steve's hand and turned to Wanda and Auralie, "Captain America. And you two. I know you two. You're great."

Then he spotted Falcon, "uh, hey man, about what happened?"

"Forget it tic tac," Sam sighed, wondering why he had to bring that up, "it was a good audition, but it will never happen again." Auralie had to hide her laughter, remembering the day.

Steve smiled, "thank you for coming Mr. Lang. Just so you know, we're outside the law on this one. So if you fight with us, you're a wanted man."

Scott sighed, "ah, what else is new?"

They all stood there, reveling in this little team they had put together for a moment. Things really were looking up. Auralie's mind felt clear for the first time in days, and she knew it had something to do with the woman beside her.

Wanda slipped her hand into Auralie's, and it fit perfectly, like always. Their hearts sped up as they turned to look at each other. And then.....

Then something happened. Auralie didn't realize what, she was on her game, all she knew was Steve was crying, "Suit Up!"

Auralie didn't question it, she just dashed to follow the captain's orders.

A/N: MY SHIP IS REUNITED!

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