

Chapter 18: Bucky

Amber flames dance sending shadows darting across the roof, the candles leaving such strong scents in their burning state. I still couldn't sleep in the dark. It was funny really, the one person I love and cherish the most was the cause of one of my only fears. But I didn't blame her. It wasn't her fault, it was my own really. She just showed me the truth and it scared me.

It was late. Sleep wasn't coming to me tonight, which wasn't a rare occurrence my brain instead falling into overdrive, overthinking every possible outcome to this accords situation.

My mattress offers little comfort as I lay on my back staring into the dimly lit ceiling, my hands fidget behind my head mindlessly wrapping strands of my hair around my fingers. Wanda's head rests on stomach sleeping soundly with one arm tucked underneath me and the other relaxing on my thigh.

I take this time to admire her, a small smile growing at her perfect features, the candle light doing her a great deal of justice. She is my rock. My everything. Murmuring a little she nuzzles deeper into my stomach scrunching her nose slightly at whatever had set her on her dream state.

My negative thoughts slowly drift away as my gaze falls upon the witch, whether its due to my eyes closing or Wanda's manipulation of my mind I can't tell. All I can feel is her head rising and falling with my stomach as I slowly drift into unconsciousness.

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A gentle touch of my face causes my eyes to snap open only to be met with enticing green eyes staring down at me. "Morning моя любовь." I whisper leaning up to kiss Wanda's lips. Wanda mirrors my movement catching me halfway before pulling back with a sigh and sitting on my stomach, her legs on either side, straddling me.

"You ok?" My fingers catch a piece of her hair placing it behind her ear waiting for her to explain her problems. "I had another nightmare...

Only this time instead of Pietro dying it was all the children... the ones I killed in the building." She hesitates as if saying it would make me hate her.

Carefully I place my hands on her cheeks rubbing away the stray tears that fall. "It's gonna hurt for a little bit baby. But it's not your fault. Your were protecting Steve, you didn't know what would happen alright. Don't blame yourself." I whisper attempting to console the guilt ridden witch before me.

"I'm dangerous. Stark was right. They are gonna take me away sooner or later. Maybe it's for the best." Wanda's figure abandons my stomach instead moving to sit beside me with a frown. Her words cause a searing pain in the pit of my stomach. "No. Stark was just angry, he's not seeing straight. Your not dangerous, your young. You don't have any idea of the power you hold yet baby. Your so strong and powerful, and we all love you for it. I love you for it. They aren't going to take you away. I won't let them. I will protect you with everything I have my love, everything."

Gently I take Wanda's hands in my own, gripping them tighter as she attempts to pull away. "Your. Not. Dangerous." I repeat placing a kiss on her knuckles after every word. Crimson red coats her cheeks finally allowing her hands to stay put. "I love you." She mutters tightening her fingers around my hand. "I love you too Wands." I reply drawing the witch impossibly close to me peppering her face with kisses.

"Morning breath." She recoils jokingly pushing my face away from her own. I fall back and place a hand over my heart mock ended at her words. "Morning breath? MORNING BREATH? I'll have you know my breath smells delightful." I hum blowing a stream of air into my girlfriends face. Her nose scrunches in disgust. "Mm yuck. Go brush your teeth." She chuckles throwing a pillow at my head.

Seeing her smile, genuinely smile makes my heart beat excessively almost out of my chest. "I'll brush my teeth for you my принцесса." Wanda rolls her eyes at my flirting but her smile couldn't be contained.

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"Tony, Rhodey, Vision." Natasha's voice sighs through my phone. "Ok. And Clint?" I murmur trying not to wake the sleeping witch beside me.

It was the middle of the afternoon. Both Wanda and myself had been in bed all day. My girlfriend was once again fast asleep beside me cuddled up against a pillow. My sisters call had woken me up from my attempt to regain my sleep much to my annoyance. Being away from home wasn't her choice though. She had to be there, for Steve. The love of his life had just passed away and he needed all the support he could get.

"Says he's retired. What about Wanda?" My eyes flicker to the girl laying beside me. "No I don't think she's signing. We haven't had a chance to talk about it yet but the jet leaves with everyone willing to sign this morning and she's still here so." My hand mindlessly drifts to Wanda's hair running gently through her locks. "Well I'm on to Vienna for the signing of the accords as well. There's plenty of room on the jet." Nat chuckles hoping I would give in and join her. As much as I would love to I know I can't. I wouldn't allow myself to go through that again. "Nat..." I sigh trailing off, unable to finish my sentence. "No I know. Just... be safe until I get back ok?" And with that beeping fills my ears letting me know she was gone.

I'm awake now. Too awake to go back to sleep. Gently I remove myself from the bed trying hard not to wake up Wanda from the sleep she so desperately needs. Planting a light kiss on the girls temple I walk downstairs towards the kitchen intending to make some food.

Wanda, Vision and I were the only ones in the compound, the rest of the team leaving to sign the accords or help Steve with his loss meaning I had the kitchen to myself, no Sam attempting to cook his disgusting blobs he calls pancakes and no Tony criticising every move I made. Nope no one but me myself and I.

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Humming to the tune of lovely by Billie Eilish, my concentration focused solely on the sizzling of the pancakes completely unaware of the silent footsteps behind me. Hands wrap themselves around my waist before light kisses trail up my neck tracing my jawline. My eyebrow quirks in response to my girlfriends actions. "If you distract me your breakfast is going to burn my love." I rasp turning in her grip facing her with a smirk that brought a blush to her cheeks.

Our noses are inches apart. Wanda's breathe touching my lips every few seconds. It takes all my willpower not to crash my lips onto hers. "You gonna kiss me or just stare." A hum leaves my mouth, my attempt to suppress my smile failing miserably. Finally I give in to my urge leaning forwards and crashing my lips onto her own. Her lips twist into a smile, her small hum of approval vibrating against my mouth.

"The pancakes are gonna burn." I whisper breaking the kiss to lay my forehead on hers. "Mm it's ok I have other thoughts for breakfast." Her fingers slide up my thigh pausing at the curve of my shorts. My breath hitches in the back of my throat at her lingering touch. "As much as that sounds amazing, I would quite frankly rather Vision not lecture me about the safety of stoves and whatnot." A chuckle falls from my mouth at Wanda's frown. "Later baby."

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"Oh you wanna start that now?" Wiping off the whipped cream Wanda had placed ever so smoothly on my nose. I frown playfully. Her eyes sparkle with mischief already scrambling away from my grasp. "I will get you." I taunt holding the can of whipped cream menacingly. Her squeals envelope my heart like a warm hug. Minutes later whipped cream had the pair of us covered from head to toe.

My phone rings interrupting our fight. Nat. Frowning I answer holding the phone up to my ear. "Hmm what's up? How is the accords signing going?" Nat's voice brings a comfort I didn't know I needed but her words frightened me. "Turn on the news." Gripping the remote I switch the tv on, the remote dropping from my palm rendering me speechless at the sight before me.

"We were bombed." She sighs. I could feel her fear through the phone, but she kept her composure strong. "Are you ok?" "I'm fine. I can't say the same for the King of Wakanda. He died." Another sigh leaves Nat's mouth. "I'm sorry." Was all the words I could muster my main attention being on the news, listening to the event that had just taken place. "Update me ok?" "Of course." And with that once again she was gone.

My focus remained on the tv screen, taking in the news. "More than 70 people have been injured. At least 12 are dead including Wakanda's King T'Chaka. Officials have released a video of the suspect who they have identified as James Buchanan Barnes, the Winter Soldier."

My legs falter at the name, landing myself on the couch with a gasp. The narrators voice becomes nothing more than a noise in the background as my mind spins around the information brought forth. Wanda's figure was quick to run to my side bringing my face to her chest not caring about the whipped cream staining her shirt. "Barnes. He's still active." I mutter not allowing myself to believe it. I thought we had seen the last of him all those years ago when SHIELD fell.

"It's ok. He's all the way in Vienna. He can't get to you." Wanda's voice offered comfort in which I so dearly craved. Ignoring the whipped cream lacing my face I bury my head deeper into her chest. "You know, back when I was with HYDRA, he was my friend. Or the closest thing I had to it. He accompanied me on my missions and more often than not took the punishment for the both of us when we failed. I tried to fight him for it but god his stubbornness was more than Nat and I's combined." A breathy chuckle falls from my mouth at the memories. "Aer Nat saved me I thought he would've been killed for just knowing me but to my surprise he wasn't. No he was just brainwashed some more, so much so he had forgotten my existence. He was sent to kill me Wands. He tried to kill me." Shudders run through my body at the memory of the Winter Soldiers attack.

Wanda's silence was rather comforting as she listened to my stories, her hand rubbing up and down my back soothing the sobs racking my body.

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Someway or another we found ourselves in the shower cleaning off the whipped cream that coated our bodies. No words needed to be spoken as the two of us wash ourselves in the warm water in closer proximity than normal due to my wandering mind. Wanda's eyes show her concern for my body. While normally someone glancing at me the way she is would make me nervous, her eyes hold a certain kindness in them.

Don't get me wrong. I'm not ashamed of my body. The marks and scars make me who I am today. But I learnt others didn't see it that way. My past scared them. So I learnt to keep my body hidden away from others judgment. Until Wanda that is. I trust this girl with my whole heart knowing she would never say anything about any of my markings that would make me feel judged.

Her fingers trace my stomach, pausing on the large scar on my hip, one I received from Ultron's army. It had healed now but it was still a reminder of what had happened that day, the events not entirely painless in my memory. Turning me around so my back faces her she continues her trail moving to my neck. Gently brushing the hair off my shoulders so she could find what she was looking for.

A small black dragon sits in the place where my HYDRA brand used to live. Her fingers circle the tattoo that she had given me the day we decided our lives with HYDRA were over permanently. Her brand was also replaced only hers was replaced by red dragon that I would find myself tracing subconsciously whenever I had the chance.

Her fingers move downwards following my spine until I spin back around finding her fingers once again tracing my stomach. Dropping my gaze to her swiveling fingers I watch them dance up my chest to my collarbone. Her eyes catch mine once again as her hands run over my face caressing my cheeks ever so gently. Stepping forwards my body collides with hers leaving her pressed against the cold marble of the shower wall.

My hands run up her arms tracing the scars that settle on her wrists. So my placing my lips against hers I smile content with this feeling of love that I pray would last forever.

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kinda fluffy. idek what I'm writing half the time so idk if it's any good but uh thanks for reading it anyway. I love u guys :)