

Together

Being back in Brooklyn was just what I needed, the familiarity of it all helped to ground me. Unfortunately it did a big lot of nothing to calm me down. Pacing the floor in front of the sofa, Bucky looked up at me.

"We'll find him doll." He tried to reassure me.

The team that had been positioned to take Steve into custody at the restaurant had failed miserably. That was two days ago and I'd been on edge ever since. I just wanted this to be over and with him still out there I knew it wasn't. I didn't fear for me, Steve's obsession with me wouldn't harm me, but if he came a er Bucky again, I don't think I'd cope with that particularly well.

"I should've just gone a er him. You should've let me go."

Bucky opened his arms. "Come here." He gave me that damn smile that I never could say no to.

I shook my head at him, he knew what he was doing. As annoyed as I was at the situation we had found ourselves in, I couldn't help but give in and go to him. The large oversized chair he was sat in allowed me to curl up in his lap.

"I wasn't worth the risk." He explained as I sat down. "I won't apologise for keeping you safe."

While normally I would find that endearing, it didn't stop the fact that this fight was now no longer over.

"What do we do now Buck? He can't get away with what he's done."

Bucky wasn't stupid, he knew that Steve would be looking for a plan B, but with me sat on his lap his thoughts were fixed firmly on me. From the second we'd got back to now, he had this infectious little smile on his face, the one that lights up his eyes and comes with dimples too.

"We'll figure it out. Together."

I wanted to lose myself in him and his smile, but we'd spent so much time in bed since getting back, we'd barely spoken about the big things. Deciding I wanted to get them out of the way, I leant my head against his shoulder.

"There's one more person I need to talk to."

Bucky nodded. "Just remember she did the right thing in the end."

I wanted to say 'I know' but as far as I was concerned she was as much to blame for this as Steve.

"That doesn't excuse what she did." I reminded him.

Bucky's ability to forgive never failed to amaze me, unfortunately I wasn't programmed the same way.

"I know doll." He placed his hand on my cheek, rubbing his thumb across my cheekbone. "But for tonight can we just enjoy being back together?" He gave me that damn smile. The one I couldn't resist.

"I never could say no to that smile."

He pulled me to him, crashing his lips against mine. No matter how many times we kissed, my stomach still fluttered. Anticipation flooding through me in the most delicious tidal wave.

I moved, straddling my legs over his. I could feel him beneath me, the burning need for each other almost too much to bear. His hands splayed across my back as he held me against him. The need to have him, to feel him inside me burned like the eternal flame.

Clearly Bucky felt the same, judging by the way he all but sprinted up the stairs with me in his arms. Our lips only disconnected long enough for our clothes to disappear. The sight of Bucky naked never failed to amaze me. The muscles, the metal arm, even the scarring on his body, it all accentuated just how beautiful he was.

He gently lowered me to the bed, kissing up my legs from my ankle to just below where I wanted him. I whimpered when he nipped at the sensitive skin at the apex of my thighs.

"Buck..."

"Yes doll?" He teased with a smirk.

My entire body was engulfed in flames, burning hotter than the sun as he peered up at me from between my legs.

"Please." I begged him.

His grin grew before he attached his mouth where I needed him most. My back arched as he lapped up at me like a man starved, like he simply couldn't get enough. He sent me sailing into a sea of intoxication, I was drowning. Drowning in the way I struggled to fill my lungs with air. Just as I thought I was going to drown he pulled me to the surface as I shattered beneath him. My toes curling into the sheets beneath him, cries of pleasure filling the room as he eased me through my release to the other side.

"I'll never tire of how sweet you taste." He smiled triumphantly at me.

I reached for him, desperate to taste him. To feel him come undone in the same way. Before I could, he spun me round. Pulling my hips into the air, he landed a firm slap against my ass. Another gush of arousal flooded through me.

Before the moan leaving my lips had finished, Bucky was sliding inside me. He held onto my hips tight enough to bruise, which only made me more desperate for him.

"Fuck doll, you feel perfect." Bucky panted.

"We feel perfect."

He growled in agreement before thrusting into me, filling me in the way only he could. I clenched my walls around him, knowing how it drove him wild. His grip tightened, driving into me harder and deeper.

I could feel my body begging for release, the pressure building. I didn't have to tell him I needed more. He pulled me back against his chest, his fingers finding their way to my clit with a purpose. The way he was rubbing across me, coupled with his thrusts inside me had me crying. His metal hand curled around my throat as he whispered in my ear.

"Cum for me."

Three words that I couldn't ignore as I shattered around him, bring him crashing down to Earth with me. He roared as he released inside me, ropes of his cum coated my walls as I cried his name.

When he gently lowered me to the bed my body was still twitching. He climbed o the bed, heading to the bathroom before he cleaned me up with a warm wash cloth.

He got under the sheets pulling me to his chest.

"I love you doll."

"I love you too Buck."

I placed a so kiss against his chest. No matter what happened with Steve, it couldn't take away from this moment. The feeling of being with Bucky without having to hide it. He was my happy ending, he always had been.

He might not have all of his memories, but maybe that was a good thing. Maybe we could make better ones, ones that would make it impossible to forget.

All that mattered was that we had each other, that we would conquer the trials of the days to come together. I was home and nothing and no one was about to take that from me.

Especially not Steve fucking Rogers.

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