

Suit Up

Waking up next to Bucky was the perfect way to start my day. For just a moment I could forget about everything. It didn't matter that we still had a fight ahead of us or that I had an overdue conversation to have. It was just us.

The morning sun streamed in through the windows lighting his face in an ethereal way. He looked so relaxed and at peace, I wanted him to always look like this. We'd both been through so much that we deserved it. A life without fighting seemed so far away but looking at him I could picture it. Kids would never be in our future, Hydra made sure of that but I'd happily spend the rest of my life with Bucky by my side.

"Good morning beautiful." He grumbled without opening his eyes.

I smiled at him. "Morning." I moved closer to him, peppering kisses over his arm and up to his neck where I nipped gently.

"I've missed this."

His blue eyes staring back at me was everything I loved and needed in that moment.

"Me too."

I scooted over to press my lips against his. He pulled me flush against him, his hardened shaft pulling an internal groan from me. I wanted nothing more than to help him out with it but I didn't have the time.

"I need to go to the compound."

"Already?" He asked as I began to move away.

I laughed—something I hadn't done enough of lately—as he wrapped his arms around me from behind. As my feet hit the floor he got up on his knees, bringing his lips to the sensitive spot on my neck. It was like a direct line to my core and it was alight with a single kiss, the familiar tingle building already.

"Buck..."

"Stay." He mumbled against me.

I wanted to, I wanted to spend all day in bed with him. However I knew I wouldn't be able to relax until I'd spoken to Natasha. I wanted to give him my full attention and he didn't have it yet.

"The sooner I go, the sooner I come back." I tried to counter.

"I don't want you to go yet." His hands moved from my stomach to between my legs. "I'll make it worth your while."

For a moment I considered it, my body was humming in agreement. His fingers slipping between my already wet folds. A small moan left my lips as he brushed over my clit.

"Buck, stop." I whined.

He didn't stop, continuing his caress of my sensitive nub.

"You're saying stop but I didn't spread your legs doll, that was all you."

I looked down to realise he was right, my thighs were spread to give him better access. I couldn't stop him now even if I wanted to and truthfully I didn't. My head fell back against his shoulder as he continued to so ly use his fingers over my bud. When he bit down on my shoulder I shattered beneath him. His name repeated on my lips as my orgasm washed over me.

He smirked, proud at how quickly I'd fallen apart beneath his touch. "Go be a bad bitch and we can continue this when you get back."

I struggled to stand, throwing him a glare as I walked to the closet. My mind was jumbled, I wanted to confront Nat but more than that, I wanted to get back into bed and let him continue what he'd started.

"Y/N?" Bucky called out.

"Hmm?"

"You're staring at me. Go before I drag you over here and we don't leave for at least two days."

The fresh air helped clear my mind from the lust filled haze I found myself in. Leaving the house had been the hardest decision I'd ever made. Bucky didn't help, laying on the bed watching me get dressed as he did nothing to hide how he was feeling.

My phone ringing in my pocket pulled me from them thoughts as Tony's name flashed across the screen.

"Hey Stark."

"Where are you?" He asked, the stress clear in his voice.

"On my way to you. What's going on?"

"You might want to suit up. We're going a er him."

Immediately my entire body went into fight mode. They'd found him or at least a way to get to him. We had a shot at getting my life back to normal. The only problem was that I needed to trust the ones that would be stood by my side.

"We? As in?..."

He sighed. "You're not going to like the answer Red."

"Story of my life. Now answer the question."

"Romano." He confirmed what I was thinking. I gripped onto the phone so tightly I thought it might break. "Wilson is here too although I'm not sure what good he's going to be."

I didn't care about Sam, I trusted him...a little bit anyway. It was the other person he planned to bring with us that was the problem.

"You expect me to trust he? A er everything?" I all but growled down the phone at him.

"Trust me. You wanted my help and you're getting it."

I knew for now I'd have to leave it. Finding Steve was more important. I could worry about two faced bitches a erwards.

"Fine. What's the plan?"

"Get ready and get to the compound. You and Barnes know him best."

I hung up, completely ready for the fight that was about to happen. I wanted nothing more than to put all of this behind me. He would pay for what he'd done and I didn't care how that punishment came. If he decided to fight back, I'd kill him and still sleep soundly tonight.

I turned on my heel, all but running back home. I didn't care how many people I pushed out of the way as I went, I just needed to get back to Bucky.

I threw the door open, bursting in the living room. Bucky glanced up from his book, noting the look on my face.

"They know where he is?" He guessed, knowing nothing else would've put me in this mood this quickly.

"I don't know, Tony didn't say much but he wants to make a move."

He came over to me, wrapping his arms around me. "This time he won't walk away I promise." He kissed me gently on the forehead.

"I'll kill him before he gets the chance."

He knew I wasn't holding back anymore. I'd done it his way and it hadn't worked, so now I'd do it my way. I didn't care what the repercussions would be. This ended today and when it did I would be the one to walk away, not Steve.

"It won't come to that. Go and get ready, the sooner we deal with him the sooner I can make good on my promises from this morning."

Well if that isn't an incentive I don't know what is.

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