

## The End

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The compound seemed a lot bigger as we walked out of it the next morning. The sun was high in the sky, signalling how late we'd slept it. I didn't want a big send o , it wasn't my style, or Bucky's for that matter.

Tony and Loki walked out with us, the only ones that I hadn't said a proper goodbye to.

"You sure I can't convince you to stay?" Tony asked as we walked.

It was sweet and I loved that he cared enough to want me to stay, but it wasn't an option. Bucky's words from last night repeated on me.

'It's not forever.'

"I can't Tony, for once I want to live for me." Bucky cleared his throat beside us. "Fine, I want to live our life, the one we've dreamed of since I can remember. I do have one question before I go."

"He's on the ra and she's on house arrest for the foreseeable future." He told me, knowing exactly where my thoughts were going.

I didn't know how I felt about Steve being on the ra . He needed help not isolation. I hated him for what he'd done but I couldn't claim that I didn't care because I'd be lying. Once upon a time he'd been there for me when I needed him, he had been a friend when I had none.

That wasn't something I could just forget.

I smiled at Tony. "Again, thank you Tony."

He pulled me in for a quick hug. "You know where I am if you need me."

"And you have my number if you need us."

He pulled away, putting his sunglasses over his face. "See you soon Little Red." He walked over to his car a er shaking Bucky's hand.

I felt oddly emotionally at saying goodbye to Tony, but it was nothing compared to saying goodbye to Loki. He was once someone I couldn't stand to be around and now I couldn't imagine not having him in my life.

"Don't forget about me." Loki teased.

"As if I could."

He put his long arms around me, resting his head on my shoulder. "There's always a place for you on Asgard."

I wasn't the only one saying goodbye today. He'd told me last night that he planned to go home, he wanted to undo some of the damage he'd done.

"I'm proud of you Lohk. Try and stay out of trouble."

I stepped back, wiping away the tears that had fallen. Loki and Zemo had become my best friends and I didn't know when or if I'd see either of them again.

Loki called out for Heimdall and in a beautiful flash of light he was gone.

At some point Bucky had gone over to his bike. He smiled as I walked over to him.

"You ready?" He asked, clearly excited to start our adventure.

I kissed him, his excitement was infectious. I felt like a kid at Christmas at the idea of having him all to myself and not a mission or fight in sight.

"Yeah I'm ready."

"Come on the superwoman." He held out the helmet to me.

It was the most bittersweet moment I'd ever experienced. Turning to look back at the compound one last time, I felt sad to say goodbye but it was time to move on. It was like looking at my past and when I looked back at Bucky I saw my future. Perhaps Zemo was onto something when he said we were soulmates. Nothing even came close to what I felt when he looked at me like I was the only woman in the world.

He was mine and I was his. The world ours. Now we had all the time in the world to see everything and experience it side by side.

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Bucky wasn't joking when he told me that The Sapphire was like a floating hotel. It had everything we could've wanted or needed. I made a note to thank Tony for the large amount he deposited in my account so I could finally enjoy the world that had hurt me. It was his parting gi that got us the boat we were currently sailing on. For the most part Bucky would be navigating but we opted on hiring someone for today, wanting to enjoy being together.

We planned to sail down the coast to Miami before setting o to the Bahamas. If anyone was owed a holiday in the sun, it was us.

"So what's next for us besides seeing the world?" Bucky asked.

"Whatever we want Buck, I don't care as long as I'm with you."

He pulled me to him, one hand on the back of my neck and one on my lower back. His lips crashed hungrily against mine. I had everything I wanted in my arms. He kissed me like he hadn't spent the morning between my legs showing me just how much he loved me.

Now it was my turn.

I pulled away, still close enough for our noses to be touching. "How long until we get there?"

"A few hours yet. Why? What did you have in mind?"

"Oh Sergeant Barnes I don't think you want to know that information." I nipped his bottom lip as he pouted slightly. "But maybe I'll show you instead."

I grabbed his hand, heading down the stairs to where our bedroom was. Not wanting to waste a second I threw him on the bed, for once grateful for the serum running through my veins. He propped himself up on his elbows as I sunk to my knees in front of him.

I rid him of his boots and socks before pulling his jeans and trousers down. He pulled his shirt over his head. He looked amazing laying there naked, looking at me with complete awe as I kissed my way up his muscled thighs.

When I reached his hard length I blew a breath along him. He shuddered muttering under his breath about me being a tease. He both loved and hated when I took control like this, but the look on his face was worth it. I rolled his balls between my hand as I ran my tongue from base to tip. The salty taste of his pre-cum hit my tongue before I took him into my mouth.

"Fuck doll." He panted, gripping onto the sheets as I devoured him.

The more he moaned, the faster I went. The taste of him sent a wave of arousal through me, my panties damp as I continued to bring him the release he desperately craved. I pulled him right to the edge before he pulled me o of him. I let out a small growl as he did.

"On your knees beautiful." He ordered.

I scrambled up onto the bed, shivering as he li ed my dress up over my hips exposing my bare centre to him.

"Fuck doll, if I'd have known..." he trailed o as he ran his metal hand over my ass.

The bed dipped as he knelt behind me. Running his tip through my folds I shuddered against him. Before I could complain about his teasing he sank into me, his hands gripping my hips tightly. He hit all the right spots as he bruised me inside and out, he wasn't making love, he was claiming what was his. Never before had I ever thought I could get used to someone using my body in this way but with him I couldn't get enough.

He moved his hand from my hip to my throat, pulling me backwards against him. He somehow managed to go deeper, pulling inhuman noises from me as he did.

The second his fingers brushed against my clit I came apart beneath him. My vision blurred as I pulled him deeper inside me.

"That's it doll, be a good girl and cum again for me." He purred in my ear.

Whether it was the thought of being truly free, or just the way he was playing my body like an instrument, either way I came seconds later this time pulling him with me.

He cleaned me up before settling on the bed, pulling me to his chest. "I love you doll."

I clung onto him tighter. "I love you too Sergeant Barnes. Always and forever."

The words that came next were the last ones I expected to hear and yet everything I didn't know I wanted.

"Marry me?"

## THE END

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**A/N: Thank you all for reading/watching this story. I'm sad to see this end but happy to see them get their happy ending.**

**I love you all 3000♥**

Finished Reading  
Winter's Weakness