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White.

There was nothing there, just a vast expanse of white. I felt like I was waiting for something. Something I did not know what it was.

Yet I could feel something, someone holding my hand. And then it went away. I reached for it, pulling and straining for the small bit of warmth and hope to come back, but it did nothing.

Then I just felt extremely confused.

I could see small bits of things, blue and white lights, black and grey walls, and someone working next to me who I couldn't recognise. But a er a few blinks, it hit me.

"S-s-shur-r-i?"

She whipped around spotting me awake on the bed and ran over, "(y/n)! Are you feeling okay?"

I tried to sit up but didn't have enough strength to move.

"No, no, stay there (y/n) it's going to take a bit for you to recover from this," Shuri explained, pushing me back down onto the bed, "you've been out for a few days, there's no way you're strong enough."

I stared at her in disbelief, "d-d-days?"

"Whatever that sniper hit you with really didn't agree with your body. Mr. White Wolf brought you here to Wakanda as soon as he could," she went on, then her eyes went wide, "Bucky! I was supposed to tell him as soon as you got up!"

Looking toward the door and then back at me, she whispered, "you're good here for a second while I go get him right?"

I nodded, a smile creeping up my face and Shuri ran out of the room, quickly disappearing into the hallway.

A few minutes later, she came back, being pulled into the room by one Bucky Barnes.

He let go of her arm and ran over to me, "(y/n)!"

Upon seeing his excited face, I attempted yet again to get myself up, this time succeeding to get in a sitting position.

Shuri ran around to the end of the bed, grabbing pillows and adjusting it so I could have some support, "careful there girlie"

I sent her a smile and turned to Bucky, who was happily waiting for me to respond to him.

"B-b-buck, I'm okay."

He heaved a sigh of relief and held my face with one hand. The warmth was comforting, and I leaned into it, closing my eyes for a brief second.

Once I had opened them again, Bucky took my hand, holding it and talking to me quietly.

"We caught the guy who did this to you, and we got those files returned. While Hydra isn't completely gone, we've got everything under control. It's going to be okay!" He said excitedly.

I gave him a smile and a squeeze on the hand.

"And plus, we match now!"

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I saw Shuri tense up in the background and then Bucky followed, realising what he had said.

I glanced at my arms, both intact, "no..."

Then I moved the blanket that was over my legs.

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"Holy shit!"

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"Language doll," Bucky laughed, "sorry I thought Shuri told you already."

"I came to find you as soon as possible! I thought you were gonna kill me if I was any later!" Shuri argued, shoving her hands up in the air in defeat.

"It's alright Shuri," I said sighing, turning to Bucky again.

"Right now I don't know if I want to kiss you or shove you o a bridge for that comment."

Bucky chuckled, "Can I pick?"

I rolled my eyes, "yes love, you can pick."

And with a smile in his ocean eyes, he pressed his lips to mine, the familiar warmth spreading through my body.