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As my walk came to a close for the morning, I spotted Bucky at one of the street vendors purchasing some fruits. Feeling energised from our moment the night before, I trotted towards him, watching him pay for the food and grab the first of the two bags with his flesh arm. I could see him debate on whether to expose his metal arm or not, so I raced up, put my paws on the counter, and grabbed the other bag with my mouth. "Hey!" he said laughing, "no paws on the counter!"

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I whined, taking my paws off and sat by his side.

"Alright doll, I'll let you help, but no snacking okay?" Bucky teased, heading back towards the tower. I trotted happily after him and he looked back smiling. If this dog could blush, I'd be so red by now...

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Reaching the main room, Bucky set down his bag of fruits and took the one I had been holding, placing it next to his on the counter. Then he squatted down, taking the vest off, and petting my head. He stopped mid pet and seemed to think about something. Nuzzling his hand to make sure he was okay, he shook off the thought and smiled at me, placing a little kiss on the top of my head.

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My mind froze, but I felt my tail start to wag. Embarrassed, I ran out of the kitchen and back towards my bedroom.

For the rest of the day, I couldn't stop thinking about the kiss. I tried to read a book, but my mind started floating. I tried some training with Natasha, but the same thing happened. By the time dinner rolled around, Wanda was dying to read my mind. After much internal struggle, I let her, thinking of the memories of both the hug from the night before and the kiss from this morning. When she was finished she squealed out loud.

"Wanda!" I scolded, as a few of the Avengers looked over, concerned at her outburst.

Waving them off, she turned back to me, "He so likes you omg that is so cute!"

I shushed her again, "hello, secret thing going on here"

She converted her mouth, "sorry (y/n) but this is so exciting!"

I motioned for her to follow me and I led her out to the balcony, where we continued to talk about Bucky and all the happenings in the tower.

In the middle of teasing her about Vision's lovey comments, I noticed some movement in the hallway. Turning slightly, I watched Bucky walk down the hallway towards his bedroom. Then I glanced at my watch, "it's a bit early to be going to bed..." I mentioned, and Wanda just gave me a look.

"(y/n)! Look at you caring about Bucky awww."

I rolled my eyes at her and took one last look at his figure retreating down the hallway before turning back into the conversation.

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