

## The Winter Soldier

The Avengers were sat waiting for Tony to debrief them. All they knew was that a new threat had been revealed following the death of Alexander Pierce. Former head of SHIELD.

"We've got a problem." The billionaire announced as he loaded up footage from the Pierce mansion. A hooded figure could be seen slicing into a number of guards before scaling the large building. "We need to find out who that is."

"She's the Winter Soldier." Bucky walked in, shedding his leather jacket as he did. He'd know that masked face anywhere. He'd been looking for her ever since Steve found him. Their last mission together, where they had a short window of time. The control from Hydra slipping from him. They spoke for hours about how they could escape the grips of Hydra. It was what Bucky was doing, trying to find a way out when Steve found him. By the time he was able to get back to the safe house she was nowhere to be seen. His Winter was gone. Now he was sat watching a screen with her familiar body causing death as she moved.

"The Winter Soldier?" Steve queried.

Slumping into the seat beside him Bucky kept his gaze focused on the floor. "Hydra's first experiment. I was her back up, they never sent me on a mission without her."

No one said a word, confusion flooding through the air. It was Natasha that explained it all for them. "Most of the intelligence community doesn't believe she exists. The ones that do call her the Winter Soldier. She's credited with over two dozen assassinations over the last fifty years."

"She trained me."

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"You need to be quicker soldier. They won't tolerate anything less than perfection. Now hit me." Winter continues dodging his advances. Throwing him on his back she smirks down at him.

"Someone would think you like being beneath me."

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Tony's gaze fixed on Bucky. "When Steve brought you here. We asked you if there was anything we needed to know. That would've been a good place to start." His agitated voice pulling Bucky from his thoughts.

"You would've killed her." They all knew it was true. None of them knew about her because Bucky wanted it that way. Like Nat said, not many people didn't believe she existed. That meant she was safe. Something Bucky owed her. She'd pulled him from their control on more than one occasion. They'd never used mind control on Winter, she was theirs, she didn't know any other life. At least that's what she had led them to believe. Her love for him had compromised that, leaving her open to punishments on more than one occasion.

Steve could feel the tension between the pair rising. They'd come to a civil conclusion after finding out about Bucky's involvement with the murder of Tony's parents. What they didn't know was that Winter was the one who planned that entire mission. Something Bucky would be telling no one. "She's under their control." Steve looked to Bucky, looking for confirmation.

She wasn't. Bucky knew she wasn't. He neither confirmed or denied it, changing the train of conversation he pointed out something everyone had missed. "Look at the uniform of the guards she's attacking."

Tony replayed the footage, the red symbol of Hydra clear as day now that they were looking for it. "Hydra." Nat looked over at Bucky.

"She is quite literally doing our jobs for us." Bucky hoped that if he put a positive spin on it, that they'd stop looking for her. Finding Winter was his own private mission, he didn't want them getting in his way. Of course Steve couldn't just leave it. "She still needs to be stopped."

Tony nodded in agreement. "Then we find out what she's after."

"Bucky? Any ideas." Nat asked, she could tell he was hiding something. The ex assassin had a habit of seeing through his bullshit, something that he usually appreciated, not so much now. He knew she wouldn't let it go so he decided to be honest. "Yeah. Me."

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Falling onto the bed I let out a fake laugh as I landed on top of Steve. "Knew you'd come back to find me." I smirked down at him, knowing just what to say to wind him up.

"You could just stop gloating and kiss me." The flirty tone in his voice did nothing for me. Yet I run my hands through his hair. Tugging at the root, something I know he likes. "Where's the fun in that?"

He rolled his eyes as he pulled my top up over my head. "I really hate you sometimes." His lips crashed against mine as his hands found my breasts. His fingers pinched at my nipples and I moaned into his mouth, spurring him on.

He worshipped my body, something I noticed he did every time. It was sweet and caring and something every woman should experience, but it wasn't the raw passion I wanted. The kind where you couldn't get close enough. The kind I had with James. I tried so hard to keep my mind focused on the way Steve was placing so kisses over my body.

Yet the sooner he was the more I hated myself. It was like he was trying to break down my walls without even trying, something I couldn't let happen. I pulled him up to my face, kissing him, a soft bite to his bottom lip and I rolled him underneath me.

Lining myself up I sunk down on to his cock. The plus side to our little arrangement, he filled me almost to point of pain. He was good in bed, despite the good boy vibe he gave off.

Closing my eyes I threw my head back, moaning loudly, he liked it when I did that. Only it wasn't his face I was picturing, it never was. Steel blue eyes, the slight scar under his right eye. The way his arm switched from warm to cold as I run my fingers over the scars on his shoulder.

James Barnes haunts my every dream and every fantasy. I refuse to admit it's because I still have feelings for him. He was just the best sex of my life. That's what I had to focus on as I rode Steve, getting him close to his orgasm. I knew he was close when his legs tensed underneath me. I pulled off him, finishing him off with my hand.

He made sure I was comfortable as he always did. Laying in bed facing each other, my mind wandered. He was drawing circles on my hip. "So everything will be well guarded?" I kept my voice relaxed as he told me a plan to lure out the Winter Soldier. Tony Stark would throw a huge fundraiser. They knew she'd come because James would be there.

I had to hide my smile, a party at the Avengers Compound was a great way to get what I needed. Little did they know, James wasn't on that list. They had two infinity stones locked away, and they had no idea what they were. Luckily for me I had two people willing to help me. Granted I needed to jailbreak one of them but that was just a minor setback. I had two days. Two days before I'd have the bargaining chips I needed.

I managed to get some more information out of him before he fell asleep. Usually I'd get straight out of the bed and go home, but exhaustion overtook me and I passed out.

When I opened my eyes, it took me a while to realise where I was. Once my eyes landed on Steve regret washed through me. "Shit." I hated using him, he was a good man but unfortunately for him, I didn't have a shred of decency left.

"You stayed." His sleepy voice silenced my doubts. Instantly hiding my panic I smiled at him. "I sure did."

His eyes almost sparkled with how happy he was. I tried my best to find the same kind of happiness. His hand resting on my hip. "I've got that mission to prepare for today, but how about dinner tomorrow?"

"Sure." A lie. It was then I noticed the time. "Shit!" Bolting out of the bed I started pulling my clothes on.

"What's wrong?" He watched as I started hopping around the room trying to get my shoes on.

"I um...I have a thing." Well at least that wasn't a lie. I did have a thing and this particular thing hated it when I was late.

His head hit the pillow as he stared at the ceiling. "A thing?" I could hear the disbelief in his voice. Sure, when I lied through my teeth he believes me. Yet I get slightly flustered covering the truth and he doesn't believe a word. I picked up my bag and smiled at him. "Yeah." I gave him a small kiss as I left. "I'll call you." Another lie. I never called him, I just knew where to find him when I needed him.

Running out the building I flagged down a taxi and gave them the address, a street away from my safe house. I ran in the door, throwing my bag down. "You're late." His blue eyes burning into me. Loki Laufeyson. I'd rescued his dumb arse from the Ra months ago.

Another thing the Avengers had failed to notice. I gave him a pointed stare, he knew better than to question me. "At least tell me you got the information."

I rolled my eyes with a smile. "He told me everything."

Loki followed me into the bedroom as I ran a brush through my hair. "And he has no idea who you are?"

Finding the ugly yet professional looking pantsuit I needed, I disappeared into the bathroom. "Not a clue. I'm mysterious, innocent little Willow to him."

I checked my appearance, happy enough with it I stepped out to see him leaning against the wall with his arms and legs crossed.

"Willow?"

"Well I could hardly tell him my actual name." I pulled the wig on over my head, changing my appearance just in case the Avengers ended up with the security footage. "Are we ready?"

He gave me his signature smirk. "Oh yes."

Now to go get the final piece to place on the chessboard.

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