

I Can't Lose You

Getting a mysterious text from Bucky to meet him at our favourite bar wasn't how I expected him coming home to go. Something was on his mind, that much was obvious. I got ready in record time, throwing on a little black dress and putting my hair up, I was out the door ten minutes after he text me. I wasn't known for taking ages to get ready, but that was a record even for me.

I spotted him straight away as I walked in. So jazz played in the background, the smell of sweat and stale alcohol bringing back so many memories. He was nursing what looked like a scotch as I reached him. I kissed him on the cheek before sitting in the stool next to him.

He slid a drink over to me, giving me a smile that didn't light up his eyes like it usually did. I knew in that moment that I was right about there being something on his mind.

"What's going on Buck?" I asked as I rested my hand on his thick thigh. I'd never tire of feeling him beneath my touch.

"I can't lose you doll, not even to Steve." He admitted, his insecurity catching me off guard. I thought we'd dealt with this, if we hadn't then I would make sure we had by the end of the night. This was exactly why I wouldn't go any further than kissing Steve yesterday. I needed to know Bucky was one hundred percent with me on this.

"You listen to me Barnes. Nothing in this world can take me from you, not even Captain America." I tried to reassure him, gently squeezing his leg so he'd look at me and not the bottom of his now empty glass.

"This thing with Steve. Is it that you love him? Or is it something else?"

I was immediately taken back to the conversation I'd had with Steve last night.

"Before this goes any further, you have to know that nothing will happen if Bucky says no. I love him Steve, more than anything." I pushed on his chest to stop his lips meeting mine. I didn't want him to stop kissing me, but I also didn't want to give him any false hope.

He nodded slowly, actually listening to what I'd said.

"That's fine sweetheart. I know you're Buck's girl, I just enjoy being with you. Especially when we do this." His lips met mine once again, all sensible thoughts seeming to vanish from my mind.

"Steve knows that I love you." I tried to make him see just how much, I wished he could know the level of love I have for him. That it's a type of love I couldn't let go of even if I wanted to. "Me and Steve spoke at great length about it last night."

Bucky nodded, his shoulders relaxing slightly. "I don't mind sharing you with him, as long as it doesn't come between what we've got."

I didn't care that we were in public, I moved from my stool to climb into his lap, wrapping my arms around his neck.

"Hydra couldn't destroy what we have, what makes you think anything else would?"

"It wouldn't be the first time I'd lost someone to Steve."

I remembered him telling me that they'd shared someone in the past, was that what had led him to be so insecure when it came to doing it again? I wasn't whoever he was thinking about. I was his in every way, nothing anyone said or did could change that.

"My heart is yours Buck, it always has been. If you asked me to choose, it would always be you." I'd shelve any feelings I had for Steve if that was what he wanted. I needed him to know that.

"So what is it about Steve that makes you keep kissing him?" I could tell how much he hated seeming insecure, but he needed answers and I was more than okay with that. A lack of communication had caused problems before, I wouldn't let it happen again.

"Have you seen the man?" I chuckled slightly as he nodded his head in agreement. "He gets this look in his eyes that I can't say no to." The way his eyes darken as he gives in to desires he's always had to fight. It's an addictive look.

Bucky nodded, shifting me on his lap to pull me closer to him.

"Do you love him?"

It wasn't the first time he'd asked me that and the answer was the same now as it was then.

"Honestly? I don't know, I know I care for him."

"If you can promise me that it won't come between us, I don't mind."

I placed a soft kiss on his neck, feeling the effect of me sitting on his lap beneath him.

"Nothing can come between us anymore." I reassured him before I bit down gently on his neck. His hands gripped onto my hips tightly as I nipped at sucked at the point on his neck that I knew drove him wild.

I was marking what was mine and he knew it.

"Take me home Buck."

He stood up, gently setting me down before he readjusted his jeans. I smirked noticing the effect I'd had on him. I couldn't wait to get home and finish what I'd started.

We had barely made it through the front door before he was on me, quite literally ripping the clothes from my body. We hit the floor with a thud, both of us giggling before his lips were back on me. He took a nipple into his mouth, flicking it with his tongue. I shuddered beneath him, hooking my legs around his waist. The tip of his cock rubbed against my heat as I started rolling my hips against him.

"Calm down doll, you know I'll take care of you." Bucky whispered against my ear, tugging on my earlobe.

"Stop teasing me and fuck me." I growled back, pulling on his hair.

He grabbed both my hands in his, pushing them against the floor above my head.

"Stop. Or I'll leave you here like this."

I wanted tried to wriggle out of his hold, wanting to touch him but it was no use, he was stronger than me. I growled at him, only causing him to smirk down at me.

"So impatient." He took my lip between his teeth, the pain sending a jolt of pleasure through me. I gave up struggling against him, there was nothing I could do to make him change his mind when he was like this.

"Quite finished?" He asked, a smug smile on his face.

"No. That's the problem."

"And I told you I'd take care of you. Now keep your hands there or I won't let you cum."

I both loved and hated it when he told me what to do. Part of me wanted to defy him, but I knew he'd follow through on his threat. When he let go I kept my hands still.

"Good girl." He praised before he went back to my breasts. He alternated between both breasts before working his way down my body. He looked up at me as he settled between my legs. He blew a quick breath across my folds. My back arched, before I could complain his mouth was on my, licking from my slit to my clit. My whole body began to tingle as he devoured me like I was his last meal. He slid two fingers inside me, curling them up to hit the spot he knew I craved.

Everything in me felt like I was on fire in the best way. Bucky looked up at me, my juices glistening on his face. He pumped his fingers into me, watching me unravel. I came screaming his name over and over as I clenched around his metal fingers.

I'd barely had time to recover before he was hovering over me, sliding into me filling me in one movement.

"Mine." He growled out as he began moving at a brutal pace.

"Always." I agreed, my hands moving to pull his face down to mine.

It didn't take long until I could feel the knot in my stomach tightening again. I nipped at his lip as he ground into me.

"F-fuck Buck, I'm going to..." I didn't get to finish as my orgasm crashed over me, pulling him deeper inside me. Bucky followed not long after, crying out my name before he collapsed against me. Our breathing were the only sounds to fill the room as he rolled onto the side of me.

I turned my head to look at him, taking in the flush to his cheeks, the way his eyes began to return to their normal colour as he smiled at me.

"One of these days we're going to make it to the bed." I teased, not complaining about the way he'd jumped on me the second we got in the door.

He seemed relaxed, like everything he was worried about had just melted away.

"Feel better now?" I asked, stroking the side of his face.

"Yeah, but I have one rule."

"And what's that?" I asked, intrigued.

"You come back to my bed every night."

I knew it was his way of making sure we stayed close and didn't drift apart. Yet there was only one question I had in regards to that.

"Alone?"

He thought my question over for a moment before flashing me another toothy grin.

"Sometimes."

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