

Unfinished Business

I stretched out, biting back a moan as I realised how much I ached from last night. Not that I was complaining. Both Steve and Bucky had showed me just how much they adored my body, it was a memory I'd treasure to my dying day.

I opened my eyes, seeing Steve looking up at me.

"You look so beautiful in the morning."

"You've said that before." I remembered, back when he thought I was Willow he'd said the same thing. I couldn't help the spark of guilt that ignited in me once again. I'd been so ruthless and set on revenge that I'd hurt one of the most genuinely amazing people on this planet.

Bucky's arms tightened around me from behind as he placed kisses over my neck.

"He's not wrong doll."

"You two carry on and I'll vomit." I teased, needing them to stop complimenting me when I didn't deserve it. I didn't deserve their love. I tried my best to silence that voice that destroys me every time.

"One day you'll learn to take a compliment." Steve laid on his back, turning his head to smile at me.

"Maybe, but not today."

Bucky kept up his attack on my neck as his hand snaked down my body before disappearing between my legs. His metal fingers began rubbing circles over my clit, he nipped at my neck.

"Speaking of today. How does dinner at the compound sound?" Steve asked, as if this was a perfectly normal thing to talk about while his best friend slipped his fingers inside me.

"She'll be there." Bucky smiled as he led the sheet over his head, kissing me as he went agonisingly slow down my body.

When he got to my core, he wasted no time in lapping up the juices already leaking from me.

"Fuck!" I held onto his hair as he run his tongue over my clit. "You keep doing that and I'll be wherever you want me."

"Stop talking sweetheart." Steve growled out, pressing his lips against mine. His tongue swept across mine as he pushed me further into the pillows. I moaned into his mouth as Bucky slid his fingers inside me as he sucked on my sensitive bud.

Steve broke our kiss, gently moving my head to the side to give him better access to my neck. He nipped at my skin before pulling the skin between his teeth, leaving a mark as he did. The action alone sent a wave of animalistic joy through me. Something Bucky noticed as he curled his fingers in the right spot.

"Do that again Steve, she likes it." Bucky smirked from between my legs.

This time when Steve left another mark the other side of my neck, Bucky pressed hard against the so spot inside me, sending me cascading down in a whirl of pleasure. My body shook as I came over Bucky's fingers.

Bucky moved from between my legs, allowing Steve to roll himself underneath me. In one swift movement he was buried inside me. I leant forward, placing my hands on his shoulders as he bucked his hips up, pounding into me.

Something cold pressed against my ass before I felt the bed dip.

"You ready doll?" Bucky asked as he pressed the tip of his cock against my hole.

"Fuck me Bucky." I begged him over my shoulder.

The initial burn of him stretching me, soon dissipated into a dull ache. When he began moving, I forgot about any form of pain as the pleasure took over. Both of them finding their rhythm as they fucked me. I knew I wasn't going to last long, there wasn't a single part of me that wasn't on fire.

I'd never felt so full and loved before as they did everything they could to make me cum. Steve was pinching my nipples, Bucky's fingers pinching and rubbing over the bundle of nerves between my legs. When I came I screamed their names, not caring if the whole of Brooklyn heard me. They were mine and I'd never felt so satisfied. My body shook and clenched around both of them, pulling them into their own orgasms as they filled me up.

Even as I came back down to Earth, my body kept twitching against them. I laid on Steve's chest struggling to catch my breath. Bucky gently moved me to lay on the bed so he could clean me up. Just when I thought I could drift blissfully back to sleep, my phone began ringing.

"It's Fury." Bucky told me as he passed me my phone.

I walked into Fury's office, ignoring the SHIELD agents that tried to stop me. Nick waved them off as he saw me walking over to him.

"What mess do you need cleaning up this time?" I asked, less than pleased that I'd been pulled from my bed.

"One of yours."

I hid the shock that I was feeling. I don't leave messes for this exact reason, they come back to bite you in the end.

"I'm gonna need more than that." I sat down in the chair opposite his desk, resting my feet on the dark oak. I hid the anxiety running through me as he sighed, leaning forward on his arms. I could tell just by looking at him that whatever this mess was, it was worrying him. Which in turn was worrying me.

"Does the name Karli Morgenthau mean anything to you?"

My blood began to boil, I let her alive to give her a chance. I had to know what she'd done, she was just a kid. I'd hoped she'd get out of this life, start over somewhere new.

"Maybe. Why?"

Nick threw a file down on the table.

"Because she's just blown up one of our storage units, killing a dozen innocent people."

I flipped through the pages, the nameless faces becoming burned into my memory as I took in the carnage she'd created. I was all for taking down anything related to SHIELD, but not at the expense of innocent lives. Even I had a line I didn't cross. She knew this, and she knew I'd come after her for it.

"Give me twenty four hours. I'll have her." If revenge was what she wanted from me, then I'd give her the chance. Even if the Avenger's didn't like the way I was planning on doing it. She clearly wanted me to be the villain in her story. I would happily give her that. She just might wish she'd gone down a different path.

"I want her alive Y/N."

I scooped at him. "I let her alive once. Why would I do it again?" I don't repeat my mistakes, surely even Fury could understand that.

"Because like it or not, you're a part of this team now."

That wasn't why he wanted her alive. I may play the part of a good guy these days, but it's clear he seems to have forgotten just who I am.

"If the team could handle this, you wouldn't of come to me. So what's the real game here Nick?"

He tensed, trying to keep his plans to himself.

"I mean it. I want her alive."

If he wanted to make this harder than it needed to be, then that would be on his head.

"And I want cocktails on the beach, we can't always get what we want." I threw the file back down on the table, ignoring him as he called out my name. I wasn't sure why he wanted Karli alive, but after the devastation she'd caused; I wasn't sure if keeping her alive was the best option for anyone. She'd become dangerous, and more than that, she'd become a threat.

Threats are what I deal with best.

While I was at the compound I decided it was probably best to get stocked up. I wasn't sure what I'd need when it came to taking on Karli, she was good at keeping her cards close to her chest.

I headed to the elevator, punching in the number for Stark's lab. I hoped he would be there, I didn't have time to go hunting for him. I was already pissed that I was having to play clean up. Not to mention I'd have to explain this to Steve and Bucky, something that wasn't going to be my idea of fun.

"I was starting to think you'd forgotten me, y'know with all the super soldiers running after you." Tony shouted over the AC/DC that was blasting out in his lab. I found him tinkering with one of his suits.

I had a quick glance at what he was repairing, heading over to his toolbox to grab the wrench he was going to need next.

"Glad my love life is entertaining to you."

He looked up, his mouth hung open as his question died on his lips. I passed him the wrench, smiling as he looked almost impressed.

"You got Cap all flustered, that's entertainment in itself."

I laughed before hopping up on the bench next to him.

"Do you ever listen to the words leaving your mouth?"

"I try not to." We both chuckled.

"I thought as much."

He stood up, grabbing a rag to wipe his hands on as he came and sat next to me.

"So how can I help you Little Red?"

"Got a new mission. You mentioned a new suit?"

"It's in your room. Same concept of Nat's, but I added some red to it." He smirked, knowing I'd pull him up on the red theme.

"You're never going to let the red thing go are you?" I let out the part where I didn't actually want him to. Part of me liked it, made me feel like I belonged to something.

"Not even a little bit. What's the mission anyway? Need a hand?" The way he changed subjects when having a conversation quite honestly gave my whiplash sometimes.

"Nope." I hopped down onto the bench. "Just taking care of some unfinished business."

"Try not to get into too much trouble." He called out as I headed towards the door.

I wasn't sure where Karli was, and that didn't sit right with me. I had to get this mission done so I could get back quickly, hopefully before Bucky and Steve noticing I was gone.

"Who me? As if I would." My voice dripped with sarcasm. He muttered something as I left the room, a sarcastic comment of his own more than likely. I'd pull him up on it later. For now I had an unstable child to deal with.

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