

Anger

"STEVEN GRANT ROGERS!" Bucky roared as he walked into the compound. He was beyond angry, wanting nothing more than to hurt Steve. After listening to my message, his need to protect me had overshadowed his love for his best friend. "You're a fucking idiot!" He shouted at Steve as he found him with Tony and Natasha in the common area.

Steve knew this was a possibility, he'd just hoped he would have a chance to fix it before Bucky came looking for his head.

"I take it Y/N spoke to you."

"Not quite," Bucky growled with his fists clenched at his side. "She let me a very detailed message though." Something Bucky was less than impressed about.

Steve sighed, running his hands through his hair. "I didn't mean it Buck, I'll talk to her once she's calmed down." He let his mouth run away with him, he didn't mean to hurt me and he knew he'd have to grovel to me; but he also knew he wouldn't stop grovelling, he had to make it right again.

Bucky scooped. "Good luck, she's gone on that mission." He had no plans to stop me, he could see what Steve couldn't. He could see how much damage Karli had caused and what needed to be done.

Steve had mixed feelings, he knew that Karli was a problem but he couldn't shake the fact that she was only nineteen.

"Nothing to say now? You had plenty to say this morning." Bucky's anger was growing with each passing moment.

Tony had watched the interaction between the pair of them. He knew something was going on that he had no interest in, but the talking in code was starting to annoy him.

"Okay, what did I miss? Why are you so pissed with Capsicle?" He asked looking between the two of them. As he looked at Nat she shrugged her shoulders, a hint of a smile on her face. She was clearly happy about whatever conflict was going on.

"He told her that all the progress she's made, all the fighting she's done to get out of that dark place. He told her it was all for nothing, that she was still that person."

Everyone's eyes snapped to Steve.

"Are you kidding me Rogers?" Tony sighed, his own annoyance flaring up within him. "Even my ego can step aside long enough to see how much she's changed. How much she fights for that change every single day!"

Bucky never thought he'd see the day where Tony sided with him, another thing that he could thank me for. I'd brought the team together in a way that even I hadn't realised.

Steve didn't appreciate the way the entirety of the blame was being placed on him. None of them were there in the moment. "It was said in a moment of anger, I didn't mean it." He snapped, shaking his head.

"She obviously thinks you did." Tony walked back over towards Steve.

"I don't care how you fix it but fix it."

Steve stood up, towering over Tony slightly. "This has absolutely nothing to do with you."

"You made this my problem when you fought for her to stay. She became family to all of us here in different ways. So figure it out."

Steve walked away, over to the window as guilt began to eat away at him. He knew he'd fucked up, he just didn't know how he was going to fix it.

Bucky couldn't stand to be around Steve any longer, not when he knew I was out on a mission with no back up.

"I'm going to make sure she doesn't get herself killed."

"Let me come with you, it's the least I can do." Steve offered.

"You've done enough." Bucky snapped, walking away before things turned violent. Never before had he wanted to cause Steve any pain, but after hearing what he'd said it was as if he didn't know Steve any more.

There was something simmering under the surface, and it didn't sit right with Bucky. For now he couldn't focus on it, he needed to find me. There was only one person that would have the answers he wanted.

Instead of walking out of the compound Bucky headed down to the cells, if there was one person I would've gone to for help it would've been Zemo.

Zemo smirked as Bucky came towards him. "She said you'd come looking for her."

"Where is she?"

Zemo couldn't help taunting Bucky, just a little bit. He had to give me enough of a head start, so he figured he may as well have some fun with it.

"You know she doesn't want you to follow her."

"I don't care." Bucky gritted out, not in the mood for Zemo's games.

"She can't do this alone."

Zemo bit back a laugh. "You know as well as I do, there is nothing she can't do."

"That's not what I meant and you know it."

"The girl she's after, they have a history." One Zemo had told me time and time again that would come back to bite me in the ass. "One that Y/N has struggled with for a while." He'd seen the regret in my eyes any time Karli was mentioned. Guilt at what I'd done to her, the way I'd taken everything she loved away. Left her alone in a world she was too young to understand.

"How do you know so much about it?" Bucky asked, genuinely curious.

"You think this is the first time she's come to see me since I've been here?"

"She trusts you."

Zemo nodded, knowing he couldn't keep stalling Bucky forever. He wanted me to have a head start, not be completely alone. Karli was unhinged at the best of times and I was willing to hunt her down like a dog if I had to.

"Yes she trusts me, she also trusts you too. Which is the only reason I'll tell you."

Bucky remained silent, staring at Zemo as he waited for the information he'd come for.

"Karli's in a warehouse in upstate New York."

After visiting Zemo which was something I still hated. He didn't deserve to be behind bars, not if someone like me was allowed to walk free. I couldn't focus on that right now though, I had a job to do first.

Pulling my phone out of my pocket, I typed in the number that had taken me the whole of two seconds to find. She really didn't cover her tracks very well, which had worked out just fine for me. It rang a few times before she picked up.

"I do believe I told you to stay out of my way Karli."

"Winter." She wasn't showing any signs of fear this time round. At least it gave me a challenge.

"Do you know how many innocent SHIELD agents died because of your arrogance?" I knew that technically there wasn't a SHIELD anymore but there was still remnants of it left.

"Since when do you care about SHIELD?" She scooped.

I smiled, being deliberately vague with her, baiting her into an argument. It gave me time to locate where the call was coming from.

Zemo said a warehouse upstate, unfortunately it turns out there's quite a few of them.

"I don't care about what's left of SHIELD. I care about the innocent lives you took." I kept my voice calm, not wanting her to hear just how angry I was.

"Collateral damage." I could hear the smirk in her voice. "You'd know all about that."

I did know about collateral damage, Steve was proof of that. The difference was that I'd changed. She was still the vengeful child I'd met all them years ago. Something that was going to get her killed, most likely by me.

"This is the only chance you get to come quietly." I warned her.

"You're bluffing."

"You underestimated me once, do you really want to make the same mistake twice?" Her silence made me smile, it was her first slip in the mask she was putting on. She was afraid. Fear I could use. "Your call kid."

"I'm not a kid!" She barked at me.

I felt the dark side of me take over, like I'd unlocked a door that had been shut for too long. I smiled as the trace alert dinged in my ear.

"Then don't expect me to treat you like one when I find you."

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