

Who Says I'm Alone?

It felt weird to be back at the compound, the last time I was here I had Steve by my side and Bucky had broken my heart. This time I had Bucky by my side and a need for vengeance settled firmly in my heart. Bucky wrapped his arm around me, keeping me close to his side as we made our way to the meeting room where the others were waiting.

I felt their eyes on us as I walked in, Tony giving me a small smile before gesturing to the table they were gathered around. I took a seat, Bucky taking the seat beside me. I was grateful to find a pair of eyes I knew I could trust, ones I never expected to be here. Loki. I gave him a genuine smile as we sat down.

"Now we're all here, let's catch everyone up." Tony began. He explained to Sam, Natasha and Clint exactly what had happened.

Nat had the decency to look away as he ran over her involvement, but that did nothing to extinguish the anger that was burning through me. Bucky squeezed my hand under the table, giving me something to stop myself sinking into that anger and letting it consume me.

"This is Steve we're talking about. It doesn't make any sense." Sam was the first to speak up.

Nat sighed. "I was there Sam. It's all true."

I scooped. "No one asked for your fucking opinion." I didn't mean to say it, it just slipped out. I knew that it wasn't the best time to start this but I couldn't help it. Just being near her had me wanting to gauge her eyes out with a spoon.

"Y/N please. I'm trying to do what's right. I—"

"I don't care!" I snapped, slamming my fist down on the table. "None of this would've happened if you acted like a half decent human being."

Tony leant against the wall rolling his eyes, no doubt at my ability to play nice. I didn't care I wanted to throw one of the knives attached to my thigh into her throat. I wanted her to choke on her own blood as it filled her lungs. Just the thought of it was enough to make me want to smile.

Nat interrupted my bloody thirsty thoughts. "I know it was wrong. I'll do anything you want to make it right."

"Just stay out of my way." I gave her a sinister smile, a thirst for blood making me look like the villain I had once been. "I'll deal with you once I've dealt with him."

Bucky squeezed my hand a bit tighter. "Doll." He tried to warn me to dial it back a bit.

"Just don't Buck." I ripped my hand from his. "I promised I would kill the desperate slut, for now that's the best you're going to get."

"I could do it for you Y/N." Loki offered, only half joking.

"I appreciate the offer Lohk, but I'd rather not have to break you out of a cell...again."

Bucky stepped beside me, I wasn't sure if it was jealousy or if he just didn't like Loki. Either way he was less than impressed at the conversation between us.

"Can we get back to the actual problem?" He snapped out. "Where is he?"

Tony loaded up a screen, pointing to the few places Steve had been sighted. He was still in New York that much was obvious, but there was no pattern to his movements. I knew that wasn't a co-incidence. He knew his old teammates would be looking for him, SHIELD too.

Nat looked at the map in front of us. "He'll be looking for a way to disappear."

That's when it clicked. A conversation that I'd all but forgotten about.

"Son of a bitch!" I stood, rubbing my hands through my hair. I began pacing the room, angry I hadn't thought of it sooner. Everyone's eyes followed me as they waited for me to explain my outburst. "It was supposed to be our back up plan, in case any threat came up. A way to disappear."

"He'll be expecting us." Tony said, not even questioning what I'd told him.

I sighed. "He won't be expecting me though." I knew Steve. He'd expect Bucky to keep me away from the fight.

That alone showed me that Steve never did truly know me or Bucky for that matter. While Bucky might be the most protective man on the planet. He also knows I'm not made of glass or some innocent girl that needs protecting from the world. He knows when to stand in front of me and when to stand beside me. This fight was mine, while I appreciated the help, this was between me and Steve.

Tony seemed to sense what I was about to suggest, shaking his head rapidly. "No. No way. You are not going in there alone."

"Yes I am." I countered with a smile. "With you lot five minutes behind me."

"And when we get there? Then what?" Nat asked.

I glared at her, but gave her a smirk just to see the fear flash in her eyes. "He surrenders or I'll kill him."

The airport where our fake travel documents and small airplane were hidden wasn't too far. I led the team—which had over doubled in size by the time Tony called everyone in—and made my way to the hanger.

I didn't need to see Steve to know he was here. The hair on the back of my neck stood up, my senses heightened as my body knew the danger I was in. When he was lying and manipulating me, there was no way he would physically hurt me. Now I wasn't sure what I was going to walk into. I'd hurt him in the worst possible way, humiliated him and taken everything. A man with nothing left to lose was dangerous and I knew it.

I saw him before he saw me. His full Captain America suit and shield did little to hide him as he headed towards the plane. A single gunshot to the planes fuel tank stopped him in his tracks.

"Going somewhere nice?" I asked as I stepped into his line of sight.

"We could've had it all Y/N, the life you wanted."

Was he really that delusional? To think I actually wanted a life with him after the pain he'd caused.

"It would've been built on a lie. All while you let Bucky to suffer!" My fists clenched at my side. "How could you?"

He took a step towards me, a softer look on his face. "Because I love you."

I wanted to punch him, repeatedly. He had no right to say those words to me anymore.

"If you truly loved me, you wouldn't have lied to me, manipulated me or purposely hurt me."

The memory of what Bucky said to me as the Winter Soldier under Steve's command still hurt me even now. I knew that it wasn't really him, but the insecurity didn't go away with that knowledge. I remembered the pain it had caused, the way Steve was so perfect in getting me through it and it had all been a lie.

"He'll never love you like I do. Just come with me, we can have a fresh start."

I refused to let him see how much pain it caused me. Instead I wanted him to feel like I had.

"Oh I plan on a fresh start, just not with you."

His grip on the shield tightened, he was losing his patience. "Don't make me do this." He threatened.

"You let me no choice."

"Then you shouldn't have come alone."

I bit back a laugh. I knew talking wasn't going to work, but for Bucky I'd tried. Now we'd do it my way, violent and bloody.

"Who says I'm alone?"

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