{Hello London} (teelh) (Ram) (Analex)

“We are going to LONDON!” Sam yells running up and down the AT

“Sam calm down. Will it be cold? I need to know if I need a jacket.” I asked her her as she ran by.

“We are all going to London and I don't know! And you know who lives in London right.” Sam almost sequels

“Roadtrip.” I say turning back to packing super under drastically

“YES! WE ARE GOING TO THE SAME COUNTRY AS THEM!” Sam squeals running off to pack her a million different outfits. Yes we are going to London. The Avengers thought we all needed it. Sam joined us last year after we found her at a HYDRA base and we became fast friends. Sam got me into Roadtrip and I got her into my bands meaning I made her listen to my new music with my band Panic! At the Disco and some Alan Walkers stuff I did with him. So when Tony asked where we wanted to go Sam was first to say London. So lets just say we are all happy to be going out of the country and not on work. I zip up my black MK suitcase and get in the lift. I’m French and British so I say this stuff I changed my accent but if needed I can bring it back and Sam is Spinach. Our powers let us do this stuff. The lift stops on Loki, Nat, and Clint’s floor and they get in as well.

“I’m guessing Sam is jumping around up there screaming about how happy she is to go to London?” Nat asks leaning on the side of the lift.

“Yes. We are going to the same country as her favorite and my new favorite band Roadtrip.” I say getting off the lift with them at the hanger. We walk up to the jet that we use way too much and put our stuff by the luggage holding for Tony’s people to deal with and wait for the other members of the team. Sometime after that the lift opens and the rest of the team walks out to the plane as Sam runs around jump and smiling about how she is going to the same country as Roadtrip.

“Ready?” Bucky says placing his arm over Steve’s shoulders.

“Yup lets go before Sam dies of excitement and GAY.” I say boarding the plane with my backpack of things to do when I am bored or Sam get to excited about going to London.

“Please and she is right.” Sam says running on the plane and sitting next to me as we both put on headphones, my friend Alan Walker gave me, on and blast Roadtrip. I look out the window as we take off to London. We are going to take a break from avenging and relax. Except for Sam who will be looking for Roadtrip the whole time. Just as I was going to fall asleep when someone touches my arm.

“What?” I snap not looking or doing anything.

“Alexandria?” Tony asks as I pull my headphones off to hear him.

“Yes.” I say looking over the seat at him.

“We are going to your house in London right?” He asks

“Yup and it is ours I just paid for it and lived in for three years.” I say sitting back down and replacing my headphones back on before fall asleep.

I wake up to the plane landing and Sam almost jumping out of her seat. I sit up and yawn before looking out the window at the seen of London.

“Sam relax.” I say looking over at her

“I just can't believe we are here in the same country as them and… OMG they might know know who we are!” She squeals jumping out of her seat.

“I bet they do now sit the fuck down.” I say pulling her back into her seat

The plane lands and docks at the end of the hanger. We all get up and head out. Sam gets out first then me then Hiccup and Loki and so on. We wait for Tony to open the holder before getting our luggage and head inside the airport to our London fans screaming. We sign things and take pictures before heading out to the car.

“MAX start my car here in London.” I say to my glasses.

My black 2020 Land Rover Range Rover starts up, We walk up to it and put our stuff into the back of it.

“Are we all going to fit in this car.” Steve asks

“No you can call a cab.” I say getting in my car with Sam.

“Fine.” Steve says hailing a cab.

“Here is the address.” I say handing him a paper with the address on it.

As I drive Sam looks at all the places that were in Roadtrip vlogs. Nat and Clint where talking about what todo. My house was a good bit away so we got there in an acceptable amount of time. As we walk up to my house I look next door I got new neighbors and I can't help but think I know those cars from somewhere. I shake it off and walk in. Every one has their own rooms in my house well some “ships” share. I head out back and call Axle. Axle is my hellhound and he is all white with blue eyes.

“AXLE COME HERE!” I yell as my huge hellhound runs up to me and flops over to let me pet him.

“Hey buddy.” I say playing with him and petting his belly.

“Miss me boy.” I say getting into a tug a war match with him.

 He barks at me as I take the toy and run at super speed with it.

“ALEXANDRIA! WHERE IS FOOD?” Tony yells from the door

“YOU MIGHT HAVE TO GO GET SOME.” I yell as I run by him

“Ok thanks. Um where tho? I will just find one then.” He says before heading inside

“COME GET AXLE!” I yell throwing the toy in the air not seeing the neighbors looking in awe at the hellhound jumping in the air to get a toy. I head in as he goes to lie down to chew his toy.

“So I was thinking we could go see Big Ben at some point.” Steve says to me as I walk in the back door.

“We should.” I say looking over at him.

“Do you know your neighbors yet?” Steve asks

“No I think they just moved in. Why?” I say looking back at him.

“Well it would be nice to meet them.” Steve says

“Feel free to go say hi to them.” I say falling on the sofa turning the TV on to whatever I left it last.

“I might.” He says getting up and heading to the front door

~ pov change to Steve ~

I walk over to the neighbors house to say hi and apologize in advance for the team. I knock on the door and hear crashing on the other side when a really nice looking blonde opens the door.

“Hello..…No way your Steve Rogers.” The blonde says

“Yes I am. My friend Alexandria owns the house next door. I came to say hi since the others are to self center too.” I say

“Wait you mean we moved into the house next to the Alexandria Odinson?” He asks

“Yes now I didn’t think I got your name.” I say raising a brow at him

“Oh sorry my name is Brooklyn but people call me Brook.” He says

“Well nice to meet you.” I say turning to leave before he grabs my arm

“Please come in the others won't believe me if I say we moved in next to Alexandria and the Avengers.” Brook says

“Sure.” I say stepping into his house

“GUYS!” Brook yells

“What?” One of them snaps

“COME HERE WE HAVE A GUEST!” He yells hiding his excitement

“A fan?” A brown haired man says walking down the stairs being followed by another brown, a Blonde, And a Darker brown haired men

“This is-“ Brook starts

“OMG THAT’S STEVE ROGERS ONE OF THE AVENGERS!” The first brown haired one says

“Yes I am and my friends and me are next door. Alexandria owns the place but we stay there because we can.” I say smiling at them

“I a-am R-r-rye…” The first brown stutters dumbfounded at the fact that I am in their house or that Alexandria has been living next door all this time.

“Rye get over it and say'' hi.” Brook says hitting his head to snap him out of it.

The other blonde walks up to me and says his name is Andy and the others where Mickey, and Jack.

“I feel like I know your name from somewhere.” I say looking at Andy

“Really?” He asks

“Are you guys the people from Roadtrip?” I ask and their faces light up

“YES that is us.” Andy says trying to hide his happiness from hearing this.

“Alexandria and Sam talk about you guys non stop.” I say thinking back at all the times they would fangirl over these boys.

“The Alexandria and her best friend Sam?! Like the unstoppable team that can take out like a hundred men eyes closed and not get hurt at all and still look hot?” Rye asks shocked and wide eyed

“Yup I don't think Alexandria would mind if you came over and meet the team. If I know her she will not show how happy she is to meet you but Sam will most likely pass out. She loves you guys a lot. Alexandria just sings and dances around with her.” I say smiling at them

“Really?” Mickey asks smiling widely

“Yup and only if you want to.” I say looking at them hoping they will come just to see the reaction they both will have to do this.

“YES YES YES YES YES!” Rye says, Brook squealed and jumped up and down with Rye screaming like two crazy school girls.

“Ok come on then. I think Tony and Pepper are out getting food so it will be everyone but them.” I say turning to leave the house with them following me like lost puppies.

~ pov change Alexandria ~

“I AM BACK!” Steve yells after being gone for like a good twenty five minutes

“FINALLY!” I yell back at him not taking my eyes off Axle (Staring contest with a Hellhound is fun, am I right?)

“Are you having a staring contest with your hellhound?” Steve asks

“Yes now shhhhhhhhhh!” I hiss as Axle blinks his big blue eyes.

“YES I WON!” I yell jumping up as Axle lies down inside of the living room pouting at his loss.

“I have some people here. I think you and Sam will know…” Steve says heading back into the kitchen

“Who?” I ask following him till I see the members of Roadtrip standing in my kitchen.

*MY KITCHEN! THE MEMBERS OF ME AND SAM’S FAVORITE BAND ARE IN MY HOUSE SITTING ON MY KITCHEN!* My thoughts scream in my head as I trip of Axle’s tail that is in my way.

“Steve did you go and find them or kidnap them…?” I ask him shocked not believing they where there a long with regaining my balance.

“No they live next door and graceful fall there.” Steve says rolling his eyes and picking up an apple and taking a bite out of it.

“Hi. We are big fans.” Rye says like a fangirl who is meeting their first celebrity.

“And so am I.” I say jumping up on the counter to sit cause I am a very lazy person if I am not training, on a mission, and or dancing to Roadtrip with Sam like crazy people.

“Hmm So who is your favorite in the band?” Jack asks smirking jumping on the counter opposite to me. I can tell we are going o be good friends by the end of this trip.

“Easy Andy. Favorite Avenger?” I ask back at them one by one.

“Sam.” Rye says blushing a bit looking away from me.

“You.” Andy says smiling widely and quite proudly.

“Bucky.’’ Jack says staring me dead in the eye like he was challenging me.

“Steve.” Brooke says with finger guns looking like a weirdo and making a fool of himself.

“All of you.” Mickey says skipping around the kitchen like a two year old.

“If Sam know you are here she would die. She loves you guys more then me and if she knew you, Mr.Rye see her as your favorite one of us she would die.” I say looking over at the stairs and seeing if Sam was going to run down and giggling to how much they can act like two year olds when not being looked at.

“You are not overly dramatic I see.” Mickey says faking a hurt look and covering his heart as if he had been shot.

“Well when I comes to meeting people yes, but showing off or anything like that.” I say rolling my eyes just as Sam walks down stairs. I look over at her she has stopped dead and looks confused and shocked or like a deer in headlights.

“Sam… are you alive.” I say looking at her then Roadtrip then back again

“I think you killed her.” Steve says looking over the sofa

“Oh thanks. I didn’t see that. And if I recall you were the one who shocked me by this.” I say sarcasm dripping in my voice as I poke Sam’s face

“EARTH TO-“ I start to say loudly in her ear

“STEVE HOW OR WHY DID YOU KIDNAP THEM?” Sam asks not moving her focus off the boys or at all.

“What is up with you two thinking I kidnapped anyone!” He huffs walking up the stairs most likely to tell Bucky I am being mean to him.

We all burst out laughing at his remark.

“I THINK I’M ABOUT TO PASS OUT!” She screams loudly, tears dripping down her lightly flushed cheeks. Here eyes kept scanning the boys over and over again as if she wasn’t believing what she was seeing.

“SAME!” Rye squealed jumping up and down again. I shift my gaze over to Brook, who is currently scrounging through our fridge which has no food in it but ok.

“Brook, this isn’t your house be polite.” Andy scolded. I looked back at Sam who’s eyes were still on Eyes, they looked like they were having the most intense staring contest ever.

“Aaaand 3…2….1.…she’s gone.” I said as sam fell to the floor, passed out. I stuff a laugh at her. I know it’s mean but she is funny when she does this. She looks like when you deflated a stuffed animal infant of a kid who thought it was real but being the stuffed animal.

“Is she ok?” Rye asks concerned looking at her.

“She is fine.” I say sitting on the sofa not giving a fuck about my passed out friend.

“Are you sure?” Rye asks looking over at me concern all over his face

“Yes she is. She is just happy I don’t think I have seen her as happy when she meet my friends from LA who she liked. You guys helper her through her tough life. Plus it is funny to see.” I say opening my phone and checking my socials and telling Tony to hurry up with food I am hungry.

“This is so cool. Can we look around?” Andy asks eyes wandering the art Sam and I did on the walls along with some cooler things I have made or got from missions or tour.

“Sure just don’t break anything. Brook.” I say liking different edits and pictures of my and my best friend and teammates. As the boys run up stairs before Brook could protest my statement.

“BrOoK DoN’t ToUcH AnYtHiNg!” I hear Jack yelled from up stairs.

“MICKEY!” I can hear Andy yell I stuff a laugh and walk out back to play some more with Axle before Sam wakes up. I’m not moving her though she will stay there not my fault she passed out in the middle of the doorway. Tony will most likely step on her to wake her up.

~ Pov Change Sam ~ (Earlier)

I ran upstairs Bolden quickly following behind me. I claimed my room by slamming my many bags on the floor. The room was beautiful, as soon as you walked in there was a king sized bed. The duvet was a light blue with a pattern of white and blue pillows lined in a row, leaning against the headboard. There were two giant windows on the left and the right on the bed. On the left was a white table next to the bed, there was a baby blue rug in the middle of the room. There was a bench at the end of the overly tall bed with a really huge closet on the left wall. Lastly, there was a dresser on the wall in front of my bed with a huge flat screen TV on the wall above the dresser.

 Bolden jumped onto my neatly made bed, he rolled around, groaning and snorting as he messed up the neat duvet.

“Bolden!” I scolded.

He shook his head and looked at me with an unamused look.

“Yes?” he yawned and stretched out his back legs.

“Do you have any manners?” I said, giving him an angry glare.

“Yes, but you-”

“I actually did bring your bed, here,” I say throwing his overly huge dog bed onto the ground to the right of my bed.

He stared at it then looked at me with his red eyes.

“Don’t look at me like that!” I snort.

“But you know I hate that thing, I’d rather lay with you and-”

“Don’t give me an attitude mister.” I give him a warning look.

“But the flight was so uncomfortable! I had to sit in a SMALL ASS cage. Please let me lay on this silky bed.” He groans and lays down.

“Bolden, I don’t care.” I laugh.

I began to unpack my clothes by just throwing them into any drawer I saw first.

“You know the rules.” I sigh and fold my pants, placing them in a random drawer.

“Yeah whatever.” he snorted and flicks his three tails as he jumps off my bed lays down in the fluffy bed.

 I was honestly feeling really lazy, hence me still warning my sweatpants and top from the plane or caring to brush my hair, so instead of unpacking everything I had I laid down on my bed and went on my phone. I don’t know if it was the time zone change or just the really long flight but I was feeling very tired and drowsy. I sighed and got out of bed.

“I’m getting food, you coming?” I asked bolden, turning around to stare at my sleeping hellhound. I smiled and closed the door behind me.

I walked downstairs to the sound of screaming voices and various bangs. I slouched my shoulders and shuffled my feet down the very large flight of stairs. When I got downstairs I walked into the kitchen and let out a soft yawn, I heard murmuring. I stopped and widened my eyes at the scene in front of me.

 Alexandria looks over at me as I stop dead and look around, an expression of pure shock and confusion all over my face.

“Sam… are you alive.” Alexandria say looking at me then Roadtrip then back again

“I think you killed her.” Steve says looking over the sofa

“Oh thanks. I didn’t see that. And if I recall you were the one who shocked me by this.” I say sarcasm dripping in my voice as Alexandria pokes my face

“EARTH TO-“ I start to say loudly in her ear

“STEVE HOW OR WHY DID YOU KIDNAP THEM?” I ask not moving my focus off the boys or at all.

“What is up with you two thinking I kidnapped anyone!” He huffs walking up the stairs. Everyone bursts out laughing at his remark. Except for me, my eyes were on Rye’s, his honey coated eyes staring deeply into mine. It was like everything I’ve ever dreamed about and more. His eyes, it’s hard to explain how captivating they were, they looked so warm and welcoming, I was about to burst with excitement, shivers coating my slightly flushed skin.

“I THINK I’M ABOUT TO PASS OUT!” I screams loudly, tears dripping down my cheeks covered in a pink blush. My eyes kept scanning the boys over and over again, I wasn’t believing what I was seeing.

“SAME!” Rye squealed jumping up and down again. Alexandria was looking at brook, who was scrounging in our fridge. I didn’t pay much attention to what they were arguing about, my full attention was on the beautiful boy standing in front of me. It was like we were having the most intense staring contest ever. I couldn’t take much more of this, I started to feel woozy, I was actually going to pass out. Everything spun until it was dark.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

I walk back in from playing with Axle now covered in mud but Axle was still sorta clean. As I walk up to my room Lucifer decides it is a good idea to show up and start talking to me.

*Well this is fun am i right. You meet Roadtrip and Sam passed out.* Lucifer purrs in my ear.

*Would you stop.* I snap at him with a deadly glare in my eyes.

*What just being nice. You are going to change right?* He asks before disappearing back in my scythe. I huff and speed change before walking back down, I lost track of the boys as they had walked off to see the rest of my house.

 “Alexandria can you help us bring this stuff in or put it away?” Pepper asks

“Yes I can put it away. Oh don’t mind the dead Sam on the floor.” I say getting up and helping with food.

“I smell food.” Brook says running down the stairs as the rest of them yell at him.

“Brook you can’t just say stuff like that.” Andy says pulling him away from the food that is sitting on the counter.

“Yeah Brook.” I say putting some eggs and bacon in the fridge.

“Ah I feel attacked.” Brook says faking hurt expression and fall back on the sofa as if he died

“Oh no Brook died. Oh well.” Jack says sitting down on the sofa and changing the channel on the TV.

“Do you want help?” Andy asks as Tony brings in the last of the food from the car.

“What happened to Sam?” Tony asks stepping over her to get something

“Oh if you could not tell Roadtrip is here and Sam got to happy so she passed out. I blame Rye.” I say finishing putting the food away

“Oh ok.” Tony says as I look over at her.

“What happened?” Sam asks sitting up

“DODODODODODODO LALALALALALA!” I sing running super speed around her

“Odinson stop it.” She hisses glaring at me with hatred on her face

“NO!” I say running faster if that is possible

“NO FIGHTING!” Bucky yells from the top of the stairs

“Ok I would ask what he means but I won’t.” Mickey says walking down the steps slowly

“Oh yeah now I remember. STEVE!” Sam yells running up the steps

“Are you going to stop her?” Andy asks looking at the stairs then me sorta scared

“No he will be fine.” I say walking out back to see Axle who has now dug a hole in the middle of the yard. I roll my eyes at the sight of my once nice white hellhound now brown and laying in a hole of dirt. Now I will have to bathe him how fun trying to bathe a huge hellhound is like trying to get a cat to like water.

“You are going to have bathe him.” Andy says behind me scaring me a bit

“Yes I will at it is impossible to do.” I say sighing heavily

“I can help you.” He says smiling at me

“Only if you are sure we can do it tomorrow it is getting late or is it just me?” I ask yawning

“No just you.” He says as we walk into the house

“Want to come see my room?” I ask him as we get to the stairs. Andy looks back at the guys playing video games and nods his head following me to my room.

“So why London of all places?” Andy asks as we reach my room

“Well i have not been here in so long and Sam wanted to meet you guys.” I say before Andy looks around to my recording/game designing/ bedroom/ live stream space. Like I don't even know what to call it. Andy’s eyes go wide as he sees my Panic! bass guitar that I use on tour. Brendon gave it to me and I hold it dear to me ever since as it was from the first person to treat me like a person and not an evil killer. Andy’s eyes wander over to all my recording stuff.

“It’s new newest stuff. Alan got me it.” I say jumping up into the beams that hold my vaulted ceiling.

“Can I?” He asks sitting in the chair

“Sure.” I say listening to sounds coming from the speakers almost falling asleep till Tony screams.

Me and Andy run down stairs to see why. Tony was standing on the coffee table and everyone was standing on something.

“WHAT THE FUCK?!” I yell as I storm in the room my hair iganting slowly as my anger boils.

“There is a bug.” Tony states

“OMG Earth’s most mighty heroes scared of a god damn bug.” I huff out angrily

“Yes…. now can you kill it?” Clint asks

“OMG you shoot a bow and arrow you kill it.” I snap walking off.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

I barreled up the stairs and bursted my door open causing a very concerned Bolden to perk his head up.

“What?” he pins his ears to his skull and yawns loudly.

“I NEED YOUR HELP! I NEED TO ATTACK STEVE!” I yelled.

Bolden smirked and stood up “Lead the way.” his voice was raspy and deep. Bolden always loved doing childish thing with me, that’s something we shared in common.

We raced to Steve's room and barged in.

“I SWEAR!” I laughed loudly as a very confused Steve stared at me with wide eyes, Bolden ran into the room and growled playfully as he pulled Steve out of his bed and onto the ground.

“Ahh! Sam! Tell your mutt to back off!” He yelled in an angry tone. Now Bolden was actually mad and no longer growling playfully.

I chose to ignore the comment and continue on with what I came here to do.

“How dare you bring Roadtrip into this home without giving me a heads up!” I said in a childish tone as I giggled. Bolden let go of Steves sleeve and sat next to me.

“I’m sorry,” he laughs.

“Yeah! You should be! You made me look so stu-”

“You guys okay up here?” A husky voice asked. *HE FUCKING SPOKE TO ME.*

I didn’t want to turn around, I was going to pass out again if I did.

“Yeah, Sam’s just being an ass. I don’t know why you picked her of all people to like the most.” Steve teased and smirked at me as he stood up. That fucking bastard.

“Why don’t you two fangirl over each other in Sam’s room?” Steve pushes me backwards causing my back to hit his, *OMG.*

Once we were fully out of the room I turned around to face the beautiful male standing in front of me. Bolden just growled and slapped my back with one of his tails, I snapped back to reality and smiled up at the burnet.

“What. Is. That.” Rye gasps as he points at Bolden.

“Oh, this is Bolden, he's a Hellhound mix of some sort. Most people don’t know I have him, unlike Axle. He’s still in training since he’s so young, I don’t want people knowing about him.” I patted Bolden on his skull. He growled and moved his head away from my hand.

“Oh, I see.” He smiled and stared me in the eyes.

The room fell silent, it was so awkward. I took this moment of being so close to him to take in his features and figure, everything about him was perfect, he was perfect.

“Wanna-”

“Yeah.”

Soon enough we were both in my room, Rye was staring at everything in amazement.

“Why do you looked so shocked?” I laughed and sat on my bed, bolden was laying in his bed, looking at me with very sad eyes. I ignored him.

“Because! This is amazing and so huge!” he laughed and looked at my huge mirror, I looked towards the stairs leading to Alexandira’s room. Murmurs were coming from the attic.

“Don’t you also have a huge room and house?” I asked, moving my eyes to Rye’s perfect figure.

“Well, I guess you could say that,” he shrugs and sits next to me.

“What do you mean ‘I guess’?” I asked, turning my criss-crossed body to face him.

“I mean that my room only looks bigger in the vlogs then they do in real life. They are not as huge as this room! Not as huge as this house!” he exclaims and smiles warmly at me. My eyes gleam as he stares directly into my soul.

“Can I tell you something?” he asks and copies the way I am sat.

“Sure,” I almost instantly chirp.

“Well, I don’t really know the proper way to put this. To be honest I don’t really know if there is a right way to put this,” he grabs the back of his neck and rubs softly.

His words had me wondering what he was going to say next, they were almost as captivating as his eyes.

“Okay?” I laugh out of confusion. Was it normal for someone’s heart to beat so fast?

“W-well I-”

Rye was cut off by the sound of Tony screaming. We both looked at each other with a huge amount of confusion crossing our faces. I looked over at Bolden who was still sleeping peacefully.

“We should check that out?” I ask.

“Yeah,” Rye laughs.

We both get off my bed and race down the stairs towards the sound of people screaming and shrieking. We walk into the kitchen to the sight of everyone standing on furniture except Andy and Alexandria who was getting mad. I smirk.

“This is gonna be entertaining.”

I walk over to the kitchen and grab a bowl of popcorn.

“Wanna join me?” I ask.

“Happily,” Rye smiles and walks over to me, we stand side by side as he throw popcorn into our mouths. We were seeing how many we could catch in a row.

 ~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

“Oh come on Alex….” Clint wines jumping a bit on the sofa

“One don’t call me Alex and two no make Thor do it.” I say watching them get scared at it.

“THOR!!!! HELP!” Tony yells way to loud making my ears ring.

“Watch it or he will have to save you from more then a bug.” I warn him shooting a glare his way.

“Sorry forgot about that.” He says scarcastly rolling his eyes

“WHAT SHALL I SAVE YOU FROM BROTHER TONY!” Thor says loudly as he walks in the room

“One not your brother that is hiding upstairs and two there is a bug.” Tony says as i shug at my older brother.

“WHERE IS THIS INTRUDER!” Thor says picking up his stuid hammer.

“There.” Clint says pointing at a huge black spider.

“I WILL KILL IT!” Thor says before it moved

“Where did it go?” I say smirking

Thor jumps on the sofa screaming. I snort at him.

“IT’S NOT FUNNY ALEXANDRIA” he hisses loudly at me from the sofa

“So the mighty avengers are scared of spiders?” Andy asks looking at me

“Yes.” I state as Sam and Rye walk into the kitchen.

“This is gonna be entertaining.” Sam says walking over to the cabinets and grabbing a bowl of popcorn.

“Wanna join me?” She asks Rye.

“Happily,” Rye smiles and walks over to her, they stand side by side throwing popcorn into their mouths.

“Axle.” I yell to my hellhound who is rolling in mud.

He jumps up and runs over stepping on the spider. I roll my eyes as a sigh of relief runs through the room. *OMG they are idiots.* I think to myself.

“Thank you Axle.” Tony says petting him

“Don’t touch him.” I hiss at Tony before walking off. I storm upstairs to my room slamming doors.

I pull my scythe out and swinging it around at things in my room. I love them but sometimes I need to let off steam the only way I do that is training and we are in London and Roadtrip is downstairs. I hit the light sitting on my side table making a loud noise. I will fix it later.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

“Is she okay?” Tony asks as he steps down from the sofa, along with everyone else. Rye and I stared at each other before I put down the purple bowl and walked over to where Axle is stood, he looks up at me and wags his tail as I pat his head.

“She’s fine, just give her a minute to cool off and let off steam,” I smile and look down at Axle who keeps staring at Tony then me.

“Knowing her she’s probably breaking stuff or training,” Nat sighs and walks out of the kitchen swiftly. I sigh and look over at Jack, Mikey, Andy, then Brook. They all had a look of confusion on their faces.

“Does this always happen?” Jack asks and flops down on the couch, pulling Brook down next to him.

“Yeah, we always get into fights. You didn’t even get to see her when she really gets pissed off, It’s scary.” I laughed. Axle walks back outside and walks back into his little hole he has managed to dig.

“Well, I’m glad we didn’t get to see that,” Mikey yawns and sits next to brook, Andy just kept his eyes on the doorway that Alexandria walked out of.

“You can go up there and comfort her if you want,” I smile as Rye’s masculine figure appear next to my slim body.

“What kind of popcorn is this?” he asks, I look over at the big bowl in his hands.

“Not the right time,” I say shaking my head. We both stared at each other and started to laugh loudly. I look up at the ceiling as I hear a loud crash, I look over to the place Andy was standing, he was gone.

“Welp,” I sigh.

“That solves that problem,” I smile and sit next to Jack who is staring down at his phone.

~Pov Change Alexandria~

I hear the door open, I don’t care who it is. It will most likely be Samor Steve.

“You ok?” A brish voice says behind me. I turn around and point my weapon at them before fully seeing it was just Andy.

“Yeah sorry.” I say fixing the light and putting my scythe away.

“Don’t be, you seemed upset. What’s wrong?” Andy asks stepping into my room

“I love those guys but they get on my nerves.” I say falling back on my bed

Andy doesn’t say anything just sits next to me. I just look at the ceiling.

“Have you ever flown a dragon?” I ask definitely shocking Andy.

“What?” He asks wide eyed and confused

“A dragon.” I say slowly shifting my gaze from the ceiling to Andy.

“No… I can’t say I ever seen one.” Andy says still confused.  
“Well….. Want to?” I ask him sitting up.

He stays quiet just looking at me lost and confused.

“I guess you are confused.” I say getting up and shifting to a night fury my eyes filled with their color of blue and brown as my pupils narrowed. Andy jumps as I jump onto a beam.

“...wow.” Andy finallys says looking at me

“Well I said do you want to fly a dragon?” I ask shifting back to being a person.

“How?” Andy asks

“Well you just sit there I won't do anything.I usually fly around when I need to cool down.” I say camly

“Sure then.” Andy says. I shift back to night fury and lowering myself so he can jump on. The window in front of me opens so I can take off into the sky. Andy settes himself as I stand up higher and spread my wings out. I feel Andy tease a bit before relaxing. I run out of the window and take off. I fly high then drop back almost hitting the ground before spinning and flying back up. Stop in front of the back door the fly higher up. Then landing by Axle, Andy gets off and I shift back. We walk back inside to Sam asking if we can go out to eat.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

“Wanna go out to eat?” I ask.

“YES!” All the Roadtrip boy’s yell in unison.

“Where are we going?” Mikey asked in a sweet voice. I smiled at him and looked at my phone.

“Well, you take me somewhere. I’m not from here so I don’t really know where any good places to eat are,” I shrug as I stand up.

“NANDOS!” Andy yells, starting all of us.

“When did you get back?” Rye asks and stands up, he walked over to Andy and slings his arm over his shoulder.

“We just got back,” Alexandria says from behind me. I jump quickly and look at her with an unamused glare.

“You’re welcome,” She smiled sweetly and copies what Rye had just done.

“Okay, Nandos it is,” Jack sighs and stands up.

“Can I just stay here?” Brook gorans and sinks deeper into the couch.

“If you want to no one is stopping you,” Rye shrugs and pulls away from Andy to walk next to me. I froze as Rye slung his arm over my other shoulder, along with Alexandria's. *WHAT THE FUCK?!*

“But, Brook, there will be breadsticks and soup,” Jack groaned and tried to pull Brook off the couch, but failed multiple times.

“No,” Brook refused to get up.

“I will get you anything you want,” Mikey smirked, knowing Brook couldn’t refuse such a rare offer.

“OKAY!” He yelled and sprung off the couch.

Soon enough we were at Nandos, we sat in a red booth. Rye slid in first, then me, then Mikey. On the other side was Andy, Alexandria, Jack, then Brook. I kinda wish Brook stayed home because this bill was going to be super expensive.

“So, how are you guys liking London?” Andy asked, I looked up from my menu and smiled.

“I really like it! It’s all I ever dreamed it would be!” I exclaimed, making rye chuckle softly, my cheeks flushed a light pink color.

“Well, I used to live here for a few months. So, nothing has really changed, it’s still the same boring London,” Aleandria shrugged, her dry response made Andy snicker softly.

“I agree, London hasn’t changed but it certainly isn’t boring,” Mikey crossed his arms and leaned backwards. Alexandria gave him a warning glare, a glare saying ‘don’t test me I’m in a bad mood right now’. Of course Mikey didn’t catch on to her warning glare. I looked at Rye, his stare was on Andy.

“There’s so many places to go and-”

“Listen, Mikey, I’ve already seen it all. I used to live here so nothing is really ‘fun’ about this place,” She rolled her eyes.

“You’ve only lived in London for a few months, how could you have seen it all?” He snorts.

“I’ve lived here for Twenty one years and I still haven’t seen it all,” He said and sat up.

Things were starting to get heated between the two of them.

“Because I’m a dragon and I can fly around, I saw all of London in one night,” She smirked, she was about to lose her patience.

“Guys this isn’t what I had in mind when I said ‘we should go out to eat’ you two are ruining the mood,” I huffed.

“Well then you shouldn't have!-” She raised her voice but Andy placed his hand on hers. Her eyes softened as she looked over at him, he offered a small smile. I’ve never seen her cool off so easily or quickly. I looked over at Rye who was looking at me with a confused look.

After all that we ended up getting kicked out cause Mikey and Alex were being too loud, so we just went to a pizza shop and shoved our faces with pizza.

“Sorry guys,” Mikey sighed and stuffed his hands into his pockets as we all walked down the cold streets of London.

“You better be!” I huffed. Rye chuckled and slung his arm around my shoulder, he pulled me closer, sharing his warmth with me as we walked side by side.

“I’m sorry Alex,” he pouted as he walked next to Alexandria, he looked at her with sad eyes.

“Mhm,” she mumbled as she scooted closer to Andy.

 ~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

We walk in the door, it’s late so the others are doing something or sleeping. After eating and talking we learned a lot about them and the band. I know how bands are seeing as it’s just me and Brendon making the songs up then recording and so on.

“We should get going we have been here all day. I beat you are bored of us.” Andy says

“Not at all just Mikey and Brook.” I say smirking at them

“Can we hang out tomorrow too?” Sam asks I glare at her.

“Don’t glare at me Alex.” Sam says

“I do what I want Sammy.” I say walking off

“NO YOU DON’T!” Sam yells back at me

“YES I DO!” I yell to her making it the living room to passed out avengers.

I hear Sam close the door, She walks over to me pulling me up to her room.

“My room?” I say to her as she closes the door and running up the steps and through the trap door. I walk up and close the door behind me.

“OMG! I CAN’T BELIEVE IT! FIRST DAY HERE AND WE MEET THEM!” Sam squeals falling back on my bed.  
“I KNOW RIGHT! THEY ARE HOTTER IN PERSON!” I squeal too sitting on my spinny chair.

“I KNOW! HOW IS IT THAT RYE IS HOTTER THEN HE IS ON VLOGS! UNFAIR!” Sam yells into a pillow.

“I can’t believe they moved in next to me. Of all people me.” I say looking at the video I have to edit for the Panic! At the Disco youtube channel.

“Are you done with the tour recap?” Sam asks lifting her head up.

“Yup I just need to upload it.” I say tapping at the keys.

“So the guys can’t hang out tomorrow so what are we doing?” Sam asks

“Umm. I think Steve wanted to see Big Ben and I want to go shopping as we are here. The clothes here are so much better here than at home in New York.” I say logging out of the computer.

“Oh yeah forgot we can shop here.” Sam says yawning.

“Go sleep so we can shop tomorrow.” I say

“Ok fine, but if i wake up back in New York I will kill someone.” Sam says heading back to her room.

“Ok night Sammy.” I say closing the trapdoor.

I take shower and change my clothes before brushing my hair. *Hmm i think i want short hair for the rest of this trip.* I think to myself as I change my hair by just thinking about it. My once long silver blonde hair now short and brown with highlights. I put my brush down on the marble sink top and brush my teeth. I hum a bit before jumping into bed and falling asleep thinking back on the day we spent with Roadtrip.

 ~ Time skip brought to you by Sam spelling jacket with a ‘g’ and me with a ‘0’ ~

I flip over trying to fall back asleep but failing. Great it is now what five in the morning and i am up. I roll out of bed and head down to Sam’s room. As i walk in i see she is still asleep. I walk up to her and smack her head.

“Get up asshole.” I say tugging blankets off.

“What the fuck do you want.” She snaps

“Get your ass up we having training.” I lie just trying to piss her off. We don't have training we are on break but hey why not.

“Wait did i just dream about meeting roadtrip and hanging out with Rye?” She says

“None of that happened so what are you talking about?” I say grabbing her hand and dragged her out of bed.

“UGG! SO THAT WAS ALL A DREAM!” She roars in anger jumping up

“Get over it. Lets go before we get yelled at.” I snap at her

“Don’t you dare.” She hisses picking up her stuff and stomping down the steps.

“Outside.” I say behind her as she is blinded by anger she can't tell that we are not at the tower.

“Fine” She huffs pulling her stuff out

“Let's fight. No holding back I want a challenge.” I say cooly spinning my scythe

“If that is what you want.” She says getting ready to lunge.

She lunges at me but I move out of the way pulling her down so she hits the ground. She jumps up and glares at me. I just smirk at her knowing it will piss her off so much more.

“What can’t take a hit.” I tease

“Your going to regret that.” She sneers very loudly

“Oh am I?” I say testing her

She runs at me but I block the hit and swing at her cutting her upper arm. She hisses in pain. Now we are in full fight mode. Not a good thing no one can break us out of it. We hit at each other and fight till we see Steve walk out and sit watching us. Sam keeps trying to kill me, so i try to kill her back. How fun. We don’t even see the guys runout of their house.

“Don’t they might end up killing you.” I hear Steve say

“They look like they will kill each other though!” I hear a deeper britsh voice say

“I know but that is how they train. None of us like it.” Steve says to them

“So you are not going to stop them?” A lighter britsh accent says

“You can’t.” Steve says

“Will they stop?” says the same accent says

“When one of them wins, yes.” Steve says in a monotone voice

After at least sixteen minutes of fighting later I have a busted lip and a gash in my lower leg while Sam has a bruised cheek and a gash in her right arm. I flip Sam and pin her to the ground siding her weapon away and her tails are flat with the ground. I look down at her smirk on full display.

“Get off me!” She hisses trying to kick me off

“Fine only if you except you lost this fight.” I say

“Fine.” She huffs as I get off her helping her up. She smirks and violently pushes me to the ground, kicking away my only defense weapon just like I did to her, her smirk was deadly and cruel.

 “Great, now we’ve both lost because we're even.” she huffed and got off me, helping me up.

“You’re so annoying.” I laugh as I brush myself off.

“But, I most definitely won,” I teased.

“Nice fight.” Steve says rolling his eyes at us

“I know.” I hiss angrily at him

“Wow, don’t hiss at me.” Steve says walking in the house

“Oh Sam I lied earlier. It all happened i just wanted to piss you off.” I say before shifting and flying off.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

*I FUCKING KNEW IT!*

I angrily huff and attempt to brush off the mud on my new clothes, I just ended up smearing it all over my hands and pants. I’m pretty sure it wasn’t just mud, it was most definitely hellhound shit. “That was a pretty dirty move!” a husky, thick accent yelled from over the fence. My bright red cheeks managed to flush even harder, making me almost as red as a tomato.

“Well, I wasn’t just gonna let her win!” I called back. My voice was giving out on me, trying to kill someone isn’t easy. My body was exhausted and I wanted to collapse.

“I guess I wouldn't know, I’ve never tried to kill someone before,” Rye’s voice calmed down as I walked over to the fence to meet him. I wiped the beads of sweat rolling down my face away with my equally sweaty palms.

“That was so cool!” Jack exclaimed. I noticed Brook and Mikey weren't with them.

“Where’s-?” Before I could finish my sentence had already answered it.

“Brook is asleep and Mikey is out with Alex somewhere.” Jack smiled.

“Out? It’s like six in the morning?” I asked, a chuckle hidden in my throat.

“No one knows,” Andy laughed, Is it bad I didn’t notice he was there?

“Sooo…” Rye cooed, it got really quiet for a moment.

“How was your first night in London?” He asked, breaking the calming and peaceful silence.

“It was good, I guess the huge ass bed in my room helped,” I laughed.

“But, the sound of a snoring hellhound isn’t the best thing to hear at two in the morning,” I teased.

“I suppose that would make it difficult,” Rye laughed, my eyes caught a pair of warm brown eyes. His smile was intoxicating, almost as intoxicating as his eyes. GOD! I would love to just be surrounded by his smile all day! Sorry, that got creepy…

“Anyway, I’ve gotta go. Bolden usually gets up at this time and he freaks out when I’m not with him. He has separation anxiety when it comes to me.” I started to slowly back away.

“Who’s Bolden?” Andy asked. I turned around and chuckled while I listened to Rye explaining everything to Andy, I loved how he remembered everything I told him. It made me blush softly.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

I fly over different landmarks and other things. Wow have i missed this place. After flying for some time I head back to the house. As I fly back I see people looking up and taking pictures. Show off time. I do some spins and pose before resuming my fly back home. I land on the sky light/ door to my room and shift back to my person self. I just sit there looking out over the land behind the house.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

I walk into my room to the sight of my hellhound pacing around the room. He looks over at me and immediately starts to wag his three tails.

“Where have you been!?” he barks and jumps on me, pinning me to the floor and laying on top of me, I giggle as I patted his flat skull.

“I’m sorry boy, I was training out back.” I say as he smiled and pins his ears to his thick skull.

“I have to shower, so if you could kindly get off that would mean a lot to me,” I giggle as Bolden shakes his head.

“No, this is comfy,” he pouts and closes his red eyes.

“Ugh, Bol den,” I complain, my voice had a warning tone hidden behind me soft chuckling. He sighed and stood up, jumping onto my now messy bed. I walked into my bathroom, I forgot that I had one. I ran the shower, letting it warm up while I took off my sweaty clothes. Once the shower was at the right temperature I got in, the pressure of the steaming water woke me right up. I ran my slim fingers through my short, wet hair.

After a long, hot, steamy shower I felt so nice and clean. Everyone knows the feeling after they step out a steamy shower. I decided to get dressed in the bathroom, I put on an overly big, red sweater and some baggy, black sweatshirt. I pulled the purple towel off my head and blow dried my hair until it was all brown, curly, and shiny. I brushed my pearly white teeth and put on my tinted pink chapstick. I stared at myself in the mirror and pouted, I was missing something. I felt the need to make myself look cute, so In a matter of minutes my face was covered in make-up, it looked really good. The foundation matched my skin tone perfectly, I went with a purple smokey eye and a bit of bright pink blush. I had on fake, long lashes with mascara on to blend m eyelashes and the fake ones together. I walked into my room to a brunette sitting on my bed, playing with Bolden.

“AH!” I screamed and covered my mouth hands I started to laugh at how stupid I was when I realized who he was.

“Sorry did I scare you?” Rye laughed and patted Bolden on the head.

“Yeah, just a tiny bit,” I laughed and sat next to the british boy sat on my bed.

“I’m surprised he’s letting you touch him, if you were anyone else he would have bit your hand off by now.” I tease, Rye instantly pulled his hand away from Bolden's head.

“Thanks for the warning,” He laughed, I laughed along with him and sat criss-crossed.

“Don’t worry, I think he’s taken a liking to you,” I smile as Bolden snorts and puts his head in Rye’s lap.

“Just like I have,” I blushed as those words left my mouth, I instantly regretted that.

“O-oh I-I didn’t- I-” Rye’s laugh caused me to stop talking, my face was basically glowing red at this point. I stiffened as rye caressed my cheek, still laughing his cute laugh.

“You’re cute,” he laughed and let his fingertips slide down my cheeks softly, a swift shiver was sent down my spine.

The air was silent, it was a comfortable silence; a welcoming and calming silence. I’ve only known this guy for two days, I’ve been in love with him for four years.

“What was the thing you were gonna tell me?” I asked in a whisper like voice, it almost seemed like I didn’t want him to hear me.

“Yesterday?” He asked, taking his hand completely off my cheek, I kind of missed his warm touch. I nod and chew on the inside of my bottom lip, my heart was racing as fast as a bullet.

“Oh, I umm-” he looked me in the eyes and then avoided my gaze by petting the top of Bolden's head, causing Bolden to let out a long sigh. He also knew that Rye was dodging my question.

“If you don’t want me to know, you shouldn’t have brought it up cause’ now I’m super curious.” I inched closer to rye causing him to smile and look me in the eyes.

“I want you to know but I just don’t know how to say this,” he chewed his bottom lip.

“Spit it out already!” I growled angrily.

“I think- I know I’ve only known you for two days but I-” he stared me deep in the eyes, I was on the edge of my seat. If he says what I think he will say, I think I will actually pass out again.

“I- Fuck- I feel something towards you, something stronger then anything I’ve ever felt! And I love it! I love this amazing feeling of constant butterflies and fireworks going off in my stomach just thinking about you. I like you, like really like you,” he rambled on.

“Did you just confess your dying love to me?” I tease, he pushes me, only hard enough for me to lay on my side laughing. I sat up straight and giggled as I grabbed his hands and pulled him to face me, our knees touching. A slight blush was crossed over his clear cheeks, I put his hands on my ankles and smiled at him.

“I like you too if that's what you are saying,” I pulled him closer and leaned my face up to meet his.

“Something like that,” he smiled and laced his fingers with mine. My stomach felt like it was inside out, I felt like I was going to be sick, but in a good way. Being so close to Rye was a dream come true, he was a dream come true. His eyes shifted to my lips then my eyes. *NO! HE WON’T DO IT!* I closed my eyes as his full lips grazed against mine lighty, every move, every contact we made was so soft and careful, it was like he was scared of hurting me. I relaxed my muscles as his lips were now fully on mine. *I CAN’T BREATHE!* Everything was so perfect, his lips, it’s hard to describe the feeling. His lips were so soft and smooth, the kiss was passionate and perfect. He pulled away slowly, my eyes fluttered open to be met by his welcoming one’s.

“I think- I think I’ve found a keeper,” he teased. I growled and punched his arm playfully.

“Shut up, don’t forget that I’m stronger than you,” I narrowed my eyes as he just shrugged.

“I guess I should be scared then,” He teased again.

“You are asking for it, aren’t you?” I say in a warning tone, still giggling as Rye’s expresion stayed his cheeky little smirk, he should be scared of me. I know he’s testing me, mocking me so he can see me pissed off.

“I don’t know maybe, maybe I just love seeing you pissed off,” he smiled and leaned back on my bed, he was leaning on his side so he was facing me. Bolden migrated his way over to his overly expensive dog bed without any of us noticing.

“I will kick your ass,” I giggled and stood up off the bed, Rye stood up with me.

“Mhm, I bet you could,” he grabbed me by the waist and hugged me tightly, I squirmed and giggled. I gave in, he was way stronger than I thought. I wrapped my arms around his neck, he pulled away, just enough so our noses were touching. He kissed my nose, causing me to giggle and squeeze my eyes shut.

“You look really nice, did you do that yourself?” he was referring to my make-up, I forgot I had that on.

“Yeah, it’s a form of art I love doing,” I fluttered my eyelashes and smiled at him.

“Hey, Andy needs you for the next sce-” Alexandria bursted into my room and stared at us blankly, she blinked her eyes a few times. I quickly pushed Rye away and smiled the best smile I could. There’s no way I could cover this up with an excuse.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

“Okay, what did I miss?” I say looking between the two flustered people staring at each other and smiling awkwardly.

“We-”

“Nothing important,” Rye responds, cutting Sam off

“Sure… Anyway Andy needs you.” I say grabbing Rye and pushing him out the room.

I turn around after slamming the door in his face and stare at Sam.

“So what did I walk into?” I say

“Nothing…” Sam says looking anywhere but at me

“Sure nothing happened, I happened to walk in on you and Rye doing what?” I say glaring at her

“I said nothing.” She snaps angrily

“Fine” I snap back walking up the steps and slamming the trapdoor closed.

I start to pace back and forth.

“She is so annoying!” I snap at Lucifer

“And she thinks the same. What started it this time?” Lucifer says bored out of his mind

“I walk in on her and Rye and she won’t tell me what happened!” I sneer

“Oh wow just that. You two just need to get over it any little thing sets you off.” He says

“NOT EVERYTHING!” I yell flaming up a bit

“Calm the fuck down.” Lucifer says before disappearing

“Ugh!” I yell slamming things over and punching the wall. After almost breaking everything in my room and yelling at nothing at all, I run outside and sit on the roof staring at the land trying to calm down. I sit there for a long time, well I don’t really know how long it has been. I turn my head towards the darkening sky, I noticed something strange, it was snowing all the sudden. *Since when was it winter?*

“Hey Alexandria!” I heard a british boy yell, I look down, glaring at the blonde smiling up at me.

“What?!” I snap, it was just brooklyn, damn he’s so annoying.

“Wanna have a sleepover?” He smiles, his cheeks were rosy and glowing red.

“Yeah why the fuck not,” I throw my hands in the air and crawl back into my room.

Soon enough all the roadtrip boys were sitting in our living room, the rest of the Avengers were nowhere to be seen, so it was just Sam and I with theses stupid boys. Sam and Rye were staring at each other every now and then, Sam’s light blush didn’t go unnoticed by me.

I just rolled my eyes at her and Rye. They are going to be so annoying when they get together. I sit next to Andy as Brook starts up a movie.  
“It’s finally snowing!” Jack says walking into the room with food

“Yeah I know.” I say pointing to my slightly frozen metal arm

“Wow how did we not see that?” Mickey says

“I used my powers to hide it from you all.” I say trying to move the arm but failing

“Okay why?” Brook asks

“I hate it. It is a reminder of my past that I wanted to forget.” I say covering my arm with a blanket to try and heat it up a bit

“It’s cool if you ask us.” Rye says smiling warmly

“Like I care about your opinion Ryan.” I snap glaring at him

“What-” Rye started

“Don’t say anything to make it worse. She is still pissed at me.” Sam cuts him off

I just roll my eyes at them.

“What movie?” Andy says putting his arm over my shoulders.

“What movies do you guys watch at this time of year?” I ask

“Hmmm… Rudolph, that movie is a classic,” I smiled, my anger towards Rye and Sam calmed down as Andy keeps his arm around my shoulders.

“Ok them.” I say

“Movie time.” Jack says putting on the movie and everyone snuggled closer to the person next to them. I snuggle closer to Andy even though I was a little hot. Cons of being a dragon, I guess. Andy just pulls me closer to him, though we were very close already. I sigh closing my eyes. I didn’t really care about the movie i just wanted to spend time with Andy when I am not super pissed off. *I already know that I will never have a chance to be his girlfriend over even get that close with him. I mean who in their right mind would date or be good friends with an insane person that feeds off pain and suffering, has a denom and is half dragon, gets pissed off easily. I mean really who would he can’t like me.* I get lost in more thoughts and soon i fall asleep on Andy’s shoulder.

~ pov change Sam ~

Everyone was falling asleep one by one, but I couldn’t. I couldn’t contain the constant excitement I had from earlier. *HE KISSED ME! OF ALL PEOPLE HE CHOSE ME!* I sighed and moved a sleeping jack off my shoulder. I walked into the kitchen for a glass of water, I wasn’t tired either so I guess that wasn’t really helping me.

“Hey,” A voice croaked, I turned around to see a shirtless Rye, I looked away and blushed, *since when did his shirt come off?*

“Hey,” I smiled and turned back around to put my glass under the sink, yes, I drink faucet water get over it. I felt Rye’s strong arms wrap around my waist, his head fell on the back of my shoulder.

“I couldn't sleep,” he yawned, I was frozen, he was right behind me, HIS ARMS AROUND MY WAIST AGAIN.

“Same,” I clear my throat and turn off the running water. I brought the cold glass to my lips and slowly gulped down all the water I filled into the glass.

“I couldn’t sleep because you weren't with me,” he mumbled lazily.

“You’re so cheesy,” I giggled and pulled his arms away from my waist so I could turn around and smile at him. My back was pressed against the counter as Rye towered over me, he placed his head down on my shoulder. I ran my fingers through his burnet locks as I internally screech.

“Wanna go to sleep on the couch?” I ask him softly, tangling my fingers in his hair. His response was just a hum and a head nod.

“Okay, well that will require you to actually move,” I blankly stare at him.

“No, can you carry me?” He says in a teasing tone, he didn’t think I could.

“Yeah,” I said and swooped him off his feet.

“You aren’t even that heavy,” I laughed and stared down at his shocked expression, he soon got over it and buried his head in my chest. I plopped him down on the couch and climbed in front of him. We were both scrunched in a ball, basically spooning. Rye wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me impossible closely.

“Goodnight,” He said sweetly, I smiled and hummed softly. I closed my heavy eyelids. Before I could fall asleep I heard a soft whimpering. I opened my eyes to a very sad Bolden.

“Sleep behind Rye,” I mumble, Bolden jumped on top of me and nestled himself behind Ryen Now I was able to drift into my deep slumber, it was easy to sleep knowing my two favoirite two things sleeping soundly next to me.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~   ~ Time skip 5 in the morning ~

I wake up before everyone as always and tangled in Andy’s arms. I blush slightly and unwrap his arms from me. I look over everyone and see Sam and Rye sleeping in each others arms.

*I fucken knew it.* I think to myself as I get up and make some coffee. I look out the window as the water heats up. *Oh shit.* I think looking at the overly high snow covering the windows and doors. I pour some coffee and go to get some milk when someone wraps their arms around me. I was going to flip or push them something along those lines but then I hear Andy mumble something in my ear.

“Andy you scared me.” I say releasing a breath I was holding in

“Didn't mean to but I woke up and you were gone. Why are you up so early.” Andy mumbles in my ear.

“I always wake up early. It’s a HYDRA thing…” I mumble the last part but i think he heard me

“We should go up to your room. Let the other sleep.” Andy says releasing me and spinning me around to face him. I blush and look away.

“Sounds good.” I say quietly

We head up the steps but I look over at Sam and Rye they seem so happy to be with each other. I am happy for her but i still have the overly protective voice in my head telling me that he will sell her out back to HYDRA. Even though he is not going to.

“Alexandria?” Andy asks waving a hand in my face

“Yeah sorry lost in thought.” I say walking up the steps again with Andy.   
“So.. do you hate Rye?” Andy asks hesitantly

“No I don't. I am just very protective over Sam. It has things to do with my past that's all.” I say opening the trapdoor to my room.

“Oh…. What do you mean by your past?” Andy asks looking deep in my eyes

“It’s something I never tell people…. But i guess you can keep a secret.” I mumble

“You don’t have to.” Andy says, worry filling his beautiful blue eyes

“No it’s fine I haven’t really told anyone and the people I do hate me after and leave me.” I say a tear slipping out of my eye as I think back on all the things I have done.

“Hey, I won’t leave you.” Andy says kindly sitting next to me on my bed.

“Well…. It all started when I was little. I did something I didn't mean to do and my father was not going to have it so he kicked me out of Asgard and into an insane asylum. After spending years there, there was a group of people called HYDRA they took some people and me… They said I could get revenge on my father so I went with them willingly. After about a year I realized I would never get revenge on my father so i started to ask things and that pissed them off. They brainwashed me, which never worked, but they did it anyway. They also gave me whatever Steve and Bucky have that is why i am as strong as I am. I went even more crazy and tried to kill myself. I ripped my arm off my body hoping to bleed out. It didn’t work seeing that didn’t work they saved me. After years of being a winter soldier, as we were called, they had me kill my best friend I didn’t do it so they killed her in front of me. After that I never trusted them. I had nothing to live for so I obeyed them. I killed hundreds of millions. I got out but I run from them a lot. They have ways of tracking but lost track of me years ago after we got Sam out of one of their bases.” I say tears running down my face. I hate looking like this in front of people. Showing them a weak side of me scares me. Andy pulls me into a hug. I cry into his shoulder for what felt like hours but was only a few minutes.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

I woke up to the warm feeling I felt last night had disappeared, I whimpered at the loss of warmth and looked behind me. Rye was gone, he was nowhere to be seen Bolden was laying in a very contorted position. His strong legs were jabbing me in the lower part of my back, I look up and notice Brook, Jack, Mikey, Alex, and Andy were all gone as well.

“Am I missing something?” I ask, yawning as I stretch out my arms and legs. I stand up and stretch out my back and groan softly.

“Welp,” I sigh and walked into the kitchen, I looked around the entire house, there was no trace of anyone anywhere. I figured out that Andy and Alex were in her room, who knows what they are doing.

“Okay, guys stop messing with me it’s not funny anymore!” I complain. I also figured out that we were snowed in the house so they couldn’t have left.

“Guys!” I shout angrily.

“Were snowed in so I know you couldn’t have gone anywhere,” I frown and flop back on the couch, Bolden was sitting up wagging his three tails at the sight of me.

“One of them is behind the couch, I can smell him,” Bolden stretched out his back legs.

“Another one is in the pantry,” He yawned and smiled up at me.

“Thanks,” I scratch his head as I look behind the couch to Brook curled up in a ball.

“Shit, you found me,” he smiled and leaped out from behind the couch, bumping his head with mine.

“Oww,” I growl and push him back behind the couch.

“Just stay there, I liked you better when you were out of sight,” growl harshly. I get off the couch and walk over to the pantry, jack fell on top of me. I groan loudly and push him away from me.

“Why do I keep getting hurt?” I sigh and stand up.

“Ouch,” Jack sits up and rubs his head.

“Jack?” I ask and close the pantry door.

“Yes?” he hums softly and looks up at me, he stares me in the eyes as if his life depended on it.

“Why is everyone hiding from me?” I ask, raising my eyebrows.

“No-” I cut him off by pulling him up and pinning him to the wall, he looked so scared and it made me want to just burst out in laughter.

“Where’s Rye?” I asked in a imatading tone. I had a few words to say to Rye for leaving me cold and lonely.

“I don’t know, let-”

“Jack,” I grow in a warning tone, when he doesn’t answer me I growl and grip his shirt collar tightly, I pull him up slowly so he’s on his tip-toes.

“Just tell me where he is and we won’t have any issues here,” I smile sweetly and close my eyes. He quickly pointed towards the dining room, I thank him and drop him to the floor, ignoring his goran of pain. I walk into the dining room and see Rye sitting on the top of the table smiling sweetly.

“You found me!” he giggles, *HE FUCKING GIGGLED!* All the anger I had towards him disappeared as that giggle escaped his slightly parted lips. I couldn’t stay mad at him, he made it impossible to be mad.

“Why did you leave me this morning?” I pouted and crossed my arms tightly to me chest.

“I was so cold and lonely,” I pouted even harder, this trick always worked when it came to someone as soft as Rye.

“I’m sorry,” he says quickly and jumps off the table, he swiftly runs over to me and tries to pull me into a tight hug. I politely decline his request by turning my back towards him, that didn’t work though. Rye just hugged me from behind and whispered into my ear softly.

“I’m sorry,” his hot breath hit my neck causing me to shudder at the amazing feeling. It was hard to believe this beautiful boy was so deeply in love with me, and only me.

“Well, apology not accepted,” I huff and bit my inner lip. Rye pecked the skin on the back of my neck,sending a million shivers down my spine.

“How about now?” he asks in a seducing like tone, I go to say something but my lips were silenced by his own. I indemnity melt into his arms as Rye pulled away for a second to move in front of me. As soon as he was in front of me his lips were on mine again, I smiled and let myself melt again. Everything froze as he kissed me passionately, I came back to reality as his tongue brushed against my bottom lip I push him away and go back to pouting. I guess that move kind of scared me, that’s partly why I pushed him away. The other part was just stupid and didn’t need to be mentioned.

“What?” he asks, a chuckled hidden in his disappointed tone.

“Nothing, I just-I umm-” I was cut off by the feeling of Rye grabbing me again and pulling me closely.

“Hmm, are you nervous?” he whispers, a smirk playing it’s way onto his lips. Goosebumps crawled up and down my pale skin.

“No I just-”

“The way your body responds says a different story,” his voice became more captivating and seducing the more he talked to me. Before I could protest his lips were once again on mine, I gasped and tangled my fingers into his hair, gripping his locks every time he bit my bottom lip. I smiled widely as I started to get more comfortable with the motions that were playing out in front of me.

“Jump,” he mumbled against my lips, I listened and let him place me on the table, I giggled as he cupped my face in the palms of his hands. I giggled harder as Rye traveled his fingers to my hair.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

After some time talking we head downstairs. Halfway down the steps I stop dead, mouth agape, looking at my best friend almost making out with Andy’s best friend.

“You-” Andy starts to say but stops as we now both see them

“WHAT THE FUCK!” I yell not moving from my spot.

Sam and Rye jump away from each other faster than I can run at top speed. Rye looks at me scared out of his mind. I glare at Rye. *Oh now I am pissed.* I shift so my wings are out, I lunge at Rye. Sam jumps in front of him, but before we can get at each other Andy grabs my tail pulling me back from Sam and Rye does the same thing to Sam. I growl a deep demon growl and Sam growls back just as defence.

“Girls stop.” Rye says

Sam stops growling and looks at him with sorry eyes, as if she is asking for help. That only makes me growl louder and my glare turning to a fiery stare.

“ANDY!” Rye yells scared

“Alexandria stop will you. He won’t hurt her.” Andy says softly in my ear calming a bit.

I turn back to him and just look at him before pushing my way past him back to my room. I slam the door close and punch the wall.

“I hate her.” I say to Axle whos happens to be in my room sleeping. He just huffs back rolling over.   
“Alexandria?” A deep britsh voice says

“What Ryan?” I snap turning back to face him a glare plastered on my face

“Can we talk?” He asks

“Why? Haven’t you seen enough?” I snap at him

“Please let’s talk about this. Andy told me why you care so much and I guess we should talk so you know I won't hurt her.”  Rye says

“Fine talk then.” I say sitting on Axle’s belly

“Well… Where do we start?” Rye asks

“We start with getting one thing straight. You hurt her I will kill you no matter how much people beg or even how much Sam’s begs, I will kill you.” I say completely not joking.

“I know…. Why would I hurt her?” Rye asks

“I don’t know you just seem like the type of guy to do that.” I say not snaping anymore

“I won’t trust me?” Rye asks

“Last time I trusted someone I lost my will to live.” I say looking away

“Well trust me even if it’s just a small bit?” Rye asks his eyes staring into mine as if begging for an answer.  
“Fine.” I say pointing to the door

“What your now going to kick me out?” Rye asks raising a brow

“They might think I killed you.” I state

“True.” Rye says before leaving my room and me to think about this whole thing.

I look out my now completely white window. How high is this snow?

“Axle get off you ass.” I say poking his side

He just growls at me.

“Don’t growl at me.” I snap at him

He just fips up to a stand and nuzzles me. I climb on his back and just sit there.

*I need to back off her life.* I think to myself.

“J’en ai fini avec elle et son petit ami stupide!” I say to no one but myself and Axle as a tear runs down my face at the thought of losing my only true friend who doesn’t think me crazy or just the sibling of Thor.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

I snort as Alex storms up the stairs, I turn back to look at Rye. Rye his staring at me with wide eyes I then turn to Andy who shrugs and walked into the kitchen.

“She’s actually so ridiculous,” I say laughing, yet I was holding back the many tears that wanted to fly freely down my face.

“She-she isn’t my mother, she has no right to yell at me the way she does. She can’t control me, I’m twenty years old for fuck sake.” I growled, now I was really pushed to my limit. I just wanted to scream but I couldn’t, I couldn't because I didn’t want to do that in front of Rye.

“Hey, it’s okay, come here,” Rye opened his arms wide, I felt the warm tears gliding down my red cheeks.

“Please don’t cry,” Rye pouted as I shuffled over to him and let him pull me into a tight, warm hug.

“I don’t really know why I’m so upset, maybe it’s just because...I don’t know,” I mumbled as I buried my head in Rye’s shoulder.

“I think you do know, you just aren’t telling me,” his voice was soft and soothing, I felt him caress the back on my head.

“I should go talk to her,” Rye breathed out, I pulled away and shook my head.

“No way! She would just scream and yell at you like she always does,” I sniffled and wiped my tears away with my sleeve.

“No, I think I have to. I need to know why she’s so upset with me, I don’t want you two to fight because of me, that wouldn’t be fair to you,” he shook his head and pulled away, I instantly missed his warmth.

“Okay,” was all I managed to say. I sighed as Rye quickly shifted up the stairs and out of sight, I turned to stare at Andy who was yawning.

“She’s just trying to protect you, I guess in a way she sees you as her daughter, she feels the need to protect you even though you probably don’t need her,” Andy started to pour himself a cup of tea, *What’s with british people and tea?*

“Yeah, I know buts it’s starting to get really out of hand. If I walked in you and her kissing I would just walk out and probably laugh,” I shrugged. Andy choked on the tea that was sitting in his mouth, he coughed loudly and eventually spat it out in the sink.

“Just saying,” I shrugged and smirked softly.

“Hey! Why did i hear yelling?” Mikey asks as he crawls out from under the sink.

“How-”

“It’s a long story,” Mikey shrugged and straightened out his back.

“Well, then I won’t ask,” Andy chuckled, we were soon joined by Jack and Brook.We were all standing around the fancy island.

“Sooo…” Brook hummed and rolled back on his heels.

“We saw you and Rye,” Jake smirked, he spoke in a teasing tone.

“Mhm,” I didn’t really care, I was more focused on the stairs, to be honest he might not end up coming back downstairs.

“What? What did I miss?” Mikey asked and looked between Jack and I, I rolled my eyes as Jack made kissy lips.

“You guys are so childish,” I smile rolling my eyes at the laughing boys. I moved my head to the stairs as Rye came down smiling happily.

“So?” I asked him.

“She’s cool now, still a bit upset but she doesn’t hate me like you thought she did,” Rye smiles, I return the smile and he turns to look at Andy. Andy just shrugged and smirked at Rye.

“Why are you looking at me?” he asks and places down his mug.

“Thank you,” he smiles warmly and pulls me into a side hug, I look down and laugh when I feel Bolden growling while pushing us apart.

“Mine,” He growled and barked at Rye, he put his tails around my legs.

“Oh god, I thought he already liked me,” Rye groans and bends down to pat Bolden on the head. Bolden wags his tails and puts his tongue out smiling widely.

“Nah, he can’t play tough guy for very long. He has already fallen attached to you,” I giggle as Bolden jumps on top of Rye and licks his face. Everyone laughed softly as we watched Bolden almost suffocates Rye.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

I ran a hand through my short silver hair as I look at the ceiling and skylight. *The skylight is not covered by snow. I could go out.* I think looking out the window to the pale blue sky.

“Axle can you stand up so i can get to the skylight?” I ask patting his back

He groans and stands so i can get out the window. I unlatch the lock on the window and push it open. The cold air hits me but I feel warm due to the cold blooded part of my dna.

“Thanks boy.” I say jumping out the window leaving it open so I can get back in faster. I breathe in the winter air and watch my breath as I let out a huff through my mouth. So peaceful up here that is way the outside is my hiding place. As I look out over the trees covered by snow, someone wraps a blanket over my shoulder. I don’t move i just look out.

“You will get cold at some point.” a slight britsh accent says

“I know. Thanks Andy.” I say looking up at him

“Can I sit with you?” He asks

“Sure, I don’t see why not.” I say sweeping the snow off the spot next to me

“Is your butt not cold?” Andy asks sitting next to me

“Cold blooded.” I say pointing to the scales that ran up my arm.

“Ah. Makes sense.” He says shivering a bit

“Here I don’t need it all.” I say opening my arm so he can sit closer under the blanket.

“Thanks.” Andy says sitting under the blanket placing his arm over my shoulders.

“Andy?” I ask looking up at him

“Hm?” He hums looking out over the trees and the lake

“I think we are snowed in.” I say coming up with something different to say

“I think we are.” Andy says looking at me his eyes shining in the light.

I blush but don’t look away. Andy slowly leans in and so do I. Soon our lips are locked in a loving kiss. It feels as if the world just stopped and the only thing in the world was me and Andy. Soon the kiss ends all too soon as we pull back looking at each other. I feel my cheeks heat up a bit as I lean on Andy’s shoulder watching the sky. After awhile of just sitting I look up at Andy.

“Andy?” I ask looking at him with a soft gaze

“Hm?” He hums looking down at me

“Should we go inside?” I ask

“Not yet. Let the guys and Sam do what they want. Also it’s nice out here.” Andy says looking back out over the sky

“Ok.” I say snuggling into his side.

Everyone sees the killer side of me but no one sees the softer side of me. Andy happened to break through all my walls I spent years building trying to save me from a heartache or the pain of losing someone I love, but Andy broke all that down and made himself a nice spot. I look back out and just sigh.

~ Pov Change Sam ~

“We should play a game,” Brooklyn whined and laid upside down on the couch. Everyone was sat on the couch. I was sitting between Rye’s legs while he massaged my head, I was on my phone scrolling through instagram.

“No,” everyone said in unison, he pouted and sat up, staring at brook in an annoyed way.

“What’s up with you two?” he asks pointing at us.

“You two dating or some shit?” He asked in the most annoying tone ever, I looked up at Rye then at brook.

“I would assume they are dating, they were basically fucking on the table,” Jack smirked.

“Okay! We were definitely not!” I growled, my cheeks flushing to a deep red color, Rye was just chuckling softly.

“WHAT!?” Mikey asks, looking between Rye and I.

“What did I miss?” he asks making jack chuckle.

“Nothing!” I growl in defence.

“But, to answer your question Brook,” Rye grabs my jaw and moves me head around, I growled and put my hands on his trying to push him away.

“Yes,” he smiled and took his hands away, I growled and gave him an angry glare.

“Don’t touch me,” I glared at him, my tone had a hit on happiness hidden in my threat.

“Mhm, sure say that next time I-”

“Okay! And I’m leaving,” I cut him off and stood up.

“Nope,” he laughed and pulled me back down into his arms.

“You are so annoying,” I sigh in defeat.

Andy and Alexandria walk into the room, I give her a sour look and she returns the evil glare. I nestle closer to Rye’s chest, just to annoy her. Yet, she doesn’t give me an angry glare, she gives me a soft look, almost like she was sorry for flipping out. *Yeah right.* I roll my eyes and feels Ryes glare on me.

“What?” I ask and look up at him.

“She’s sorry, don’t hold a grudge,” he says sweetly, how could I not listen to that sweet, claiming request.

“Te amo,” He whispers in a humming tone.

“Te a-amo?” I ask, trying to pronounce it the way he did.

“What does that mean?” I ask and turn to face him.

“You will find out soon enough,” he smiles and pulls me deeper into his chest, I smile happily as I stare at Andy and Alex hugging and swaying around. *What did I miss?* Whatever, I am just glad she finally let down her walls and let someone other than me into her kingdom. She finally found someone who loves her for her, it made me happy.

~ Pov Change Alexandria ~

“Qu’est-ce que tu veux faire?” I ask everyone sitting in the living room

“What did you say?” Jack asks

“Oh sorry forgot you don’t know french. I said, What do you want to do?” I ask

“Oh umm… we watched a movie we can’t go outside so i don’t know.” Mickey says

“Wait come with me.” I say walking off down a hall in my huge house

“Where are we going?” Rye asks as we walk up to a door

“Well we are bored and we can’t go outside so the training room is big and we can do stuff in there.” I say pushing the door open revealing a huge room that is two times larger the any football stadium.

“Wow.” Andy says pulling me close to him as the boys run in

“Where is Sam?” Rye asks

“Oh i think she said she would stay in the living room.”  I say kicking a ball

“Football!” Brook shouts stealing the ball from me and kicking down the room to Rye

“YOU LITTLE SHIT!” I yell chasing him around. We all having fun. Sam opens the door to me, Mickey, and Brook on top of each other and Rye and Andy fighting over who got a goal.

“Do i even want to know?” Sam says walking in the room

“No, no you don’t,” Brook says

“Give me the fucken ball Mickey.” I snap playfully reaching for it

“No it’s mine.” he says running from me

“Get back here you piece of shit.” I say running after him

“Good to see her happy. That is a rare thing.” Sam says walking over Rye and Andy

“You are impossible.” Andy sighs at Rye

“GIVE THAT BACK MICKEY!”  I yell running past them at full speed

“THERE IS A W-” Rye starts

Mickey runs into the wall falling backwards. I start dying laughing before picking up the ball.   
“All.” Rye finishes his last sentence

“I’m dying.” Mickey says lifting his arm up then dropping it back on the floor next to him.

“No you're not.” I say standing over him making faces

“Yes i am.” He says

“Guys i think your bandmate is dying.” I say kicking Mickey’s side lightly

“Get up.” Andy says walking over to us

“.... ugh” Mickey says before jumping up and grabbing the ball from me and running off again.

“I surrender.” I say sitting against the wall

“WE WIN!” Brook yells jumping up and down

Andy sits next to me placing his arm over my shoulders again kissing my cheek. I place my head on his shoulder closing my eyes for a bit. I open my eyes to every but me and Andy playing a game of tag.

“They are just four year olds trapped in twenty year olds bodies i swear.” Andy says looking down at me

“You have a point there.” I say looking at them playing and pouting like kids

“I know i do.” Andy says, you could hear the smirk in his voice.

I roll my eyes at him even though he can’t see it. Mickey runs over tagging me. I stand up shaking Andy’s arm off me and running after Sam. I pin her and tag her before running off again.

“I will get you back missy.” she says running after one of the guys. This is the most fun we have had in a long time. After a few more hours of playing different games we head back to the living room to just chill.

“That was fun.” Jack huffs a bit out of breath

“Yeah you two with those superpowers are just insane.” Brook says flopping on the sofa

“Thanks there not always fun though.” Sam says walking into the kitchen

“Try fight bad guys for living. It gets boring and tiring.” I say following her into the kitchen to make food

“But it sounds cool and fun.” Mickey says

“Sound and are, are two diffrent things.” I say pulling out a pizza because i am too lazy to make food.

“Sam, I’m sorry for snapping at you. I don’t know what got into me.” I say avoiding her gaze

“Sorry for getting pissed at you. I know you do it to protect me, it's part of your dragoness.” Sam says pulling me into a hug. I hug her back. We pull back and laugh at the guy’s faces.

“You guys need help processing a hug?” Sam says laughing a bit more

“You two are not the type to hug.” Andy and Rye say at the same time.

“Well you don’t know everything about us, and our friendship.” Sam and i say at the same time mocking them a bit.  
“How dare you mock us.” Rye says very dramatically.

“We are not.” I say sassing him

“Are you sassing me.” Rye says

“No, not at all.” I say sarcasm filling my voice making the other boys laugh.

~ pov change Sam ~