Pinning

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Pinning

by Rooks_Rook

Summary

Crosshair is being even more of an asshole lately especially to you so you try to find out why

Crosshair was being an ass. Well, he's always an ass but its even worse today.

It was genuinely getting on your nerves. There was no reason for him to be acting like this, no one had, for once, done anything to piss him off. Wrecker hadn't bugged him while he was trying to focus, Hunter hadn't been snarky with him, Tech hadn't moved any of his stuff without asking, and Echo… well Echo never really does anything to piss him off. And you also, did jack shit to him.

So now that you two are alone together on the Marauder you can't help but try and find out what's making him be such a dick, it's your job after all.

With a sigh you get up from the main seat in the cockpit and speed walk over to the bunks were you know he is. When not off the ship the only spots he would be is either his bunk or the sitting area cleaning his gun and since you didn't automatically see him there when you got up that is the only place he would be. (or the fresher but you didn't hear any noise from there so you doubted it)

"What the kriff is your problem?" you ask as you sit opposite to him on his bunk shoving his legs over to make room for yourself.

Looking up from his datapad he shoots you a glare "I don't have a problem" he hisses giving your hip a small kick to try and get you to leave.

Scoffing you roll your eyes at him "You know you could at least try to sound like you're being honest" you snark back moving more onto his bunk so you're fully sitting on it.

"Tch" he looks back down at his data pad opting to ignore you.

"Oh, so you're done just like that? Usually you can't seem to shut up" you could see him grit his teeth as his grip tightened so much on the data pad that you thought it would crack.

This back and forth you did with him was nothing new you've been doing it since you joined as their medic but those times it was for fun not out of pure annoyance like now. But no matter how annoyed you were the concern was still there. Being a their medic, their doctor essentially, it was your job to worry about their well being be it physically or mentally. Crosshair is going to make that as hard as pulling teeth to figure it out.

Abruptly he throws the data pad down in the small space the was left beside him and gives you a frustrated look.

"You need to learn when to drop something" he snaps sitting up and shoving you into the back wall of the bunk making you let out a small grunt.

"It's kinda my job not to." you snap back grabbing his wrist in a tight hold.

His wrist is thin, more so then any of his brothers. It's something that you worried about when you first got assigned to them, he was more slender and (from his medical records that you were given) always seemed to struggle to gain weight when he was younger. Thankfully it's not as much of an issue now, he has plenty of muscle now while keeping his slender build. You still keep an eye on it though just in case.

"Your *job*" he attempts to yank his wrist away from you but you don't budge the slightest bit "is to patch us up and I'm not hurt." he grits out his lips turning up into a snarl.

"You're not stupid enough to actually think that's all I do" you scoff rolling your eyes. The psych exams you force the boys to do every once in a while proves that fact.

Crosshair yanks his arm back suddenly trying to free it from you and by extension pulling you forward with it making you fall right on top of him. You both freeze staring at each other, with how you landed on him you have him pined down the hand you still have griping his wrist that's now over his head assisting in the accidental pining.

This feels like something out of one of your dreams that you would force yourself to forget once you woke up because your their medic and it would be unprofessional to do the things

you thought of doing. Though the whole… thing, you've had going on with Crosshair from the very start hasn't been very professional.

"Was this you plan?" Crosshairs voice rips you from your thoughts and you blink down at him seeing that the snarl that plastered his face is now replaced with a smirk.

"What" you say caught off guard making any of the past venom you had in you voice gone.

"Get on my kriffing nerves till you get the chance to get on top of me?" the teasing, mocking tone to his voice has something deeper behind it that you can't place.

"I- no! I was just trying to figure out why you were acting like such a dick! And how have I gotten on your nerves?" you stammer out before letting out a small yelp as his hand that your not holding down reaches over to hold your hip in place.

"By walking around like *that*" he growls(change to diff word) squeezing your hip and pulling you more onto him at the same time.

You haven't been walking around like anything, you have done nothing different from normal recently so you genuinely have zero idea what the kriff he is talking about.

"I haven't-"

"Yes you have" he snaps cutting you off "you going around talking to them like you don't notice me *staring*, like I don't *exist*" he hisses and before you could even begin to formulate a response his hand moves up from your hip quickly up your back and to the back of your neck pulling you down to meet your lips together.

It only takes a short moment for you to reciprocate the kiss despite the quiet nagging voice in the back of your head about how you shouldn't be doing this. The kiss is rough and messy both of you trying to meet each others pace while letting out all of the built up feelings you both have. This is exactly what you imagined kissing him would be like, with his rough

callused hand pressing into the back of your neck giving a light squeeze making your head spin.

Eventually once neither of you have any air left you reluctantly pull apart.

Panting you stare at him your lips turning a little red from the sheer roughness of the kiss.

"Were you seriously being a prick to everyone because you wanted to kiss me?" you pant out a small smirk gracing your face.

"I want to do a lot more then just kiss you" he mumbles taking advantage of your loosened grip on him to change your position so now he's the one on top.

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