

After breakfast, I stopped by the laboratory with Tony, who said he had something from Shuri to give me.

"So like the Panther suit, she wanted you to have something that would be easier to work with when it came to suits," he started to explain, pulling something out from behind his back.

"Is that a choker necklace?!" I said, examining the fabric Tony had placed in my hand.



He nodded, "this acts as sort of a collar when you go into animal forms, it works with the communicational devices and she said that it can even translate thoughts since you can't speak English in your other forms."

Running my fingers over the fabric, I thanked him and put in a mental note to call Shuri later. "Can we test this out?"

"Of course, I'm actually curious about this myself," Tony remarked, jogging over to the computer. "Take a jog around the tower in your form of choice and narrate the journey."

"Deal," I replied and snapped the necklace on.

"Alright give me a sec to get this up and running," Tony interjected, tucking a small device into his ear and typing some things into the computer. After a few connection pages and codes passed over the screen, Tony gave me the thumbs up.

I opened the door and closed my eyes, picturing the cute little puppy I loved.

I transitioned quickly, bounding down the hallway towards the main part of the tower. I pushed all the thoughts out of my mind and saw my first victim.

Sam was curled up in the common room reading a small novel.

Who knew the guy always flying around in metal wings and making snarky comments was such a bookworm...

Not a second after I thought this, I heard Tony's voice ring out in my ears, "right! I feel like he's gone through half my father's library just this week."

Tony, I hear you loud and clear! exclaimed in my head, excited that it worked really well.

I heard him laugh and smiled, trotting farther into the tower.

Next, I saw Natasha and Clint in one of the training rooms. I put my paws on the window and peeked in. Clint and Natasha can dance? Since when!

Tony replied, "Honestly I didn't know about that either... maybe I should put some cameras in there for blackmail footage"

I'd be so down for that, I'll help with installation

Then, I found Steve in one of the offices reviewing journaling tips with Wanda and Agent Hill. For his age, I'm surprised he even knows how to write...

"You gotta give him credit (y/n), his historical books are painstakingly accurate," Tony sighed. "This has proven to work really well! I'm going to finalise the connections here, so it'd be cool if you could keep it on for a bit longer, but you're welcome to go human again."

Sounds good Mr. Stork! teased, as I popped back into my normal human form. Almost hearing him roll his eyes over the com, I leaned out onto the railing of the balcony, to which I had gone to.

Just then, one Bucky Barnes turned the corner out onto the balcony. And my mind went wild.

No, no, no, not now you little devil... I'm supposed to be working on tech, not falling for your charms Buck!

"Hey (y/n).... I've connected everything. We'll have a chat later about this Bucky thing later." And with the last comment, the other line went dead...

Tony Stark knows I'm crushing on Bucky Barnes.

FUCK.

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