

Chapter 11

Nat's POV

Seriously? I have to train her? I have no desire to spend time with her. I hate her, I can't stand her. I hate her, she should be locked up in a cell and not run around like that. Anyone else could train her! Why me? They all seem to like her, I don't understand. Even Clint became friends with her. The only one who is on my side is Bruce but I don't know if it's because he's indifferent or because he hates her like I do.

After several minutes of just stumbling around my room, I hear a knock on the door. I recognize the intonation, the force put into the knock. Clint

So I open the door and let him in before closing the door behind him.

"What do you want Clint?"

"I know Fury asked you to train Y/n, I know you don't like her. But you mustn't let your emotions get the better of you. Maria told me you got mad at the director. You can't do that Nat."

"And what did you want me to do? That I would accept it nicely? You want me to do what you do, become friends with her like nothing happened? Like she was a little angel?"

"Nat... I know you're mad at her but-"

"No Clint! There's no 'but'! How can you talk to her, laugh with her knowing she's killed dozens of agents? Your friends! You let her walk freely all over the compound like she's innocent!" I'm so pissed off I'm screaming

"Nat you should try to understand her, talk to her. Don't be so hard on her." says Clint to me, annoyed

"Understand her? There's nothing to understand! She's just a heartless killer! Killing people is all she knows how to do, and here she is playing innocent."

"She has no idea what she did! And obviously she never wanted to be part of Hydra! She's a victim in the story!" replied Clint, clearly annoyed by my behavior.

"A victim? AHHAHAH" I laughed sarcastically which shocked Clint. But he quickly regained his posture and frowned. "She's no victim Clint." I finally said.

After a pause Clint spoke up again. "You know, after hearing her story I would have thought you'd be the first to want to help her."

"Why is that?"

"You two are the same," he said to me.

"Don't be silly, we don't have anything in common?" I replied with a huff

"Oh yeah? Trained from a young age to become a weapon, a deadly assassin who will only have to obey and kill on command. A girl who never wanted to become what she is now and all she ever wanted was a normal childhood with a loving family and friends." he paused for a moment and then continued, "Doesn't that remind you of anything?" He looked me straight in the eye and I did not see anger in his eyes but sympathy and understanding. I could see that he was a little angry at him for reminding me why I was born. I look away.

Seeing that I didn't respond he continued, "You got a second chance, why shouldn't she get one?" I looked him in the eye again without saying anything. I stood my ground, even though I knew he was right. He sighed and looked down. He walked over to my door, opened it and walked out. But he just stopped in the doorway, turned his head to look at me, said, "Think about it," and walked away leaving me alone in my thoughts.

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After thinking for hours without success, I decided to go talk to her. I have to tell her what time I'm going to train her, she better not be late. So I go to the living room but all I see is Steve and Clint. I expected her to be there. Their eyes landed on me.

"Where is Y/n?" I asked them. Both were surprised by my question. Steve looked quickly at Clint to see if he knew why I was looking for her. Surely he must know that he came to talk to me.

"She's in her room I think," Clint told me.

"Why do you want to know that?" asked Steve, concerned. He got up and stood in front of me. I think this is his way of protecting Y/n. It's useless, of course, because I'm not going to do anything to her, but mostly because I would beat him to a pulp if I wanted to.

"I need to talk to her about the workouts we're going to have." I replied then, holding his gaze.

I turned to leave but Steve grabbed my arm which made me turn to face him again.

"Be nice to her." He warned me in a somewhat threatening but also very calm tone.

I untie my arm from him with a huff and walk away. What's his problem? Why is he defending her so much? I never did anything to her.

I arrived in front of her room and knocked. After a few seconds of silence, I knocked again and called her. Still no answer, so I opened the door and saw that her room was empty. I wonder where she could be. I thought of the lab, she spends a lot of time there with Tony. I then headed to the lab.

When I got to the lab I went in and called Tony.

"I'm a little busy Romano" he said.

"It's about Y/n" I said. At this he instantly looked up and looked at me.

"What's up?" he asked me, the concern audible in his voice. I rolled my eyes.

"I'm looking for her, I thought she might be with you since she's not with Steve or Clint or in her room." I explained.

"Why are you looking for her?" he asked me suddenly, not paying attention to the fact that she is nowhere to be found.

"I need to talk to her, it's absolutely none of your business Tony."

"Hmmm" was all he answered and went back to his work.

Raaaah how annoying he can be!

"So? Do you know where she is?" I finally asked him.

"Why should I know?"

"Because you don't seem to be worried about the fact that she is nowhere to be found. Either you hide your emotions very well, which I doubt, or you know where she is."

"Why would I tell you?" he then said to me.

I gave everything to avoid getting angry, I clenched my jaw. I slowly approached him, in a threatening way, I looked him in the eyes.

"Tell me where she is, I need to talk to her, it's important." But Tony didn't move a muscle.

"She's on the roof." I heard Bruce say. We both turned our heads towards him, I didn't even know he was there to be honest.

"The roof?" I asked, confused.

"Yes, she came by about an hour and a half ago then left and said she was going to the roof." replied Bruce. I smiled at him and nodded my head in appreciation. I turned my gaze to Tony and saw that he was looking at Bruce with a nasty look on his face, he is clearly not happy that Bruce sold Y/n. Which makes me smile even more.

"Well thank you gentlemen."

Before I leave, Tony grabs my arm. What is it with everyone and my arm?

"If you do anything to her -"

"Then what? What are you going to do Tony?" I ask with a smirk. He looked at me with a fierce look.

"I'm just going to talk to her, Tony." He let go of my arm and I left.

Arriving on the roof I looked around for her. I saw her sitting on the ledge with her legs in the air. I slowly and silently approached her and positioned myself at her right diagonal, far enough away not to appear in her field of vision.

"What are you doing here Agent Romano?" She asked me. I was shocked, I didn't think she had noticed me.

"I want to talk to you about our training sessions," I replied.

She turned and positioned herself in front of me. Still sitting on the low wall. The void behind her. She looked me in the eyes. My God, she is beautiful. What the hell? Nat didn't push the thoughts out of my head and looked at her again. She looked at me with a slight frown as if she knew something was wrong. But she didn't say anything, thankfully.

"I'm listening."

"Every morning I want to see you in the gym at seven o'clock, ready to work out. We'll work for three hours. Then we'll meet in the afternoon around 3 to work out again for 3 hours. Every morning we will do the same exercises, but in the afternoon we will see different things. On the weekends we will only work on Saturday morning. We start tomorrow, so don't be late. I have something else to do," I explained curtly and left without waiting for an answer. I heard her sigh, then before I was out of sight I turned and saw that she was back in her initial position, facing the landscape, legs in the air. I turned and went to my room.