

Chapter 19 : no emotions

Y/n's POV

So Nat and I walk into Fury's office, we see him sitting at his desk with Maria at his side. They look like they are working on a case. When we entered, they both looked up to see who had just entered.

"Ah Romano, and Y/n, come sit down." I was behind Nat so they didn't get a good look at me yet. I'm a little apprehensive about their reaction.

We then moved to the chairs in front of the director's office. I entered their field of vision and their expression changed from expectation to shock and then the director's expression immediately became more serious. Natasha waited until I was seated before sitting down. So I sat down, with great difficulty but trying not to show anything. Unfortunately they all saw, Natasha looked at me with concern, as well as Maria. While Fury looks even more upset than usual. I gave Nat a reassuring look before turning to the two agents in front of us.

"So it's true" began Fury annoyed, I then looked at him with curiosity and I frowned with incomprehension.

"What is true?" I asked him.

"Tell me agent Ivanov, what happened to you?" he asked me. I felt my heart racing in my chest. I can't tell him, if the other agents find out that I ratted them out, they will want revenge.

"Hmm uh I... hmmm I'm not sure I understand what you want to know sir." I replied then, unsure.

"Are you sure?" he then asked me. I clenched my jaw, looked down and nodded my head, saying yes out loud. The director straightened in his chair with a sigh.

"Then you probably have no idea what this is." he told me, pointing to the TV screen in the corner of the room. I start to panic. He turns on the TV and my heart stops beating. I froze at the images of the agents beating me senseless. I clenched my fists so hard that I was shaking. I couldn't take my eyes off the screen. Fury kept his eyes on me.

"Sir please, that's enough," Nat intervened. Fury turned off the screen and looked at me again. For my part I was still looking at the screen, which was now black, I was still shaking and clenching my jaw.

Fury sighed and his gaze turned to concern. I felt someone take my hand which made me come out of my torpor.

"Y/n..." Nat said softly and I realized that I had frozen for several minutes, I looked at her, then at Maria, then at Fury and then back at her and finally I looked down. I clenched my jaw, closed my eyes and took a deep breath. My heart was racing and my breathing was quickening. This is ridiculous, I'm making a fool of myself in front of everyone. When this kind of thing happened in Hydra, it often went wrong... They would just beat me up until...

Выключить (Turn it off) heard in my mind.

When I opened my eyes again I saw shock and incomprehension on the faces of those present. Nat retracted her hand and stepped back.

"Sorry, you were saying?" I said in a monotone voice. They all exchanged glances and then regained control of their emotions.

"I asked you if you knew what that video was," said Fury.

"Of course, it's a video of me being beaten up by your agents because they wanted to get revenge for all the evil I did to them as a Death Giver." I answered without emotion which took them by surprise. "I have a question about that, why am I not locked up?" I asked. Fury frowned.

"Why would you want to be in a cell?"

"That's obvious, though. Am I not your enemy?" I asked nonchalantly.

Fury looked at Natasha questioningly but she shrugged.

"Well, do you consider yourself our enemy?" he asked.

I shrugged before saying, "Who knows?" then sighed in annoyance.

"As long as you don't act like one, we don't consider you an enemy. I also wanted to apologize for the incident last time, it was unforgivable and unacceptable. Those responsible will be dealt with severely and I will make sure it doesn't happen again." I shrugged.

"Will that be all?" I then asked.

"Yes, you can go and wait for Agent Romano outside," Fury ordered me.

"Fine, thank you. Director, agent." I greeted them before leaving the room.

Nat's POV

What the hell was that? We all watched her leave in shock and incomprehension of what had just happened.

"What happened?" the director asked me.

"I have no idea, sir. I think she must have blocked out any kind of emotion she might have had. She looked like she was having a panic attack after seeing the video but when she opened her eyes there was nothing there."

"Hmmm," Fury mused.

"Where are you going next?" he asked me.

"I'll take her to the infirmary to take care of her bruises."

"Good, you'll report to me about these injuries." ordered Fury. I nodded and got up ready to leave. On the way to the door Fury calls out to me.

"Hey Romano." I turned around to face him.

"Yes sir?"

"Watch her."

"Sure sir." I reply before walking out and finding Y/n standing at the door, staring blankly. But not the kind of stare where you're lost in thought, more like the kind of stare without thought, a robot stare. Oh Y/n... What happened in your head?

The sound of the door closing made her turn to me, still emotionless. Impossible to read her. I sighed and walked towards the infirmary, Y/n following in my footsteps.

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Finally we arrived at the infirmary, not without the scornful looks of everyone we passed. We are now just the two of us.

"Can you take off your shirt please?" I then ask her. She complied without showing any sign of pain and I gasped. Her body was covered in bruises and scars.

I then took the ointment and started to apply it on her ribs. She did not react. I saw a scar just below her right ribs, probably a stab wound. She has several like that. I run my finger over it and watch for her reaction but I don't see any. She also has a scar on her left shoulder, a cross, probably made with a knife too. However, what I saw on her right shoulder made my blood boil. I saw the Hydra logo branded with iron. I was going to touch her but Y/n grabbed my hand and glared at me. She has never done that.

What the hell is wrong with her?

I withdrew my hand and she resumed her initial position looking straight ahead. I then moved to her back but it was worse than anything, her back was covered with scars that went in all directions, like whip marks. I continued to pass the cream on her bruises. Then she put back her t-shirt. I then put myself in front of her, positioned my hands on her nose, ready to put it back in place. And with a straight and dry blow I put it back in place. She didn't flinch an inch, which seriously started to worry me. I left my hands on her cheeks and made her look at my eyes. They are so empty, it breaks my heart.

"Y/n..." I said in a soft voice. She looked into my eyes but I didn't see anything change. "Talk to me, what's going on with you?" I then asked her.

"Nothing. Nothing is happening. Emotions are for the weak." she then said. "I'm not weak." she added, before letting go of my hands. She then headed for the exit. And I remain speechless on the spot for several minutes. What the hell?

I suddenly remembered that she is supposed to go to Steve now. Oh my God! I rushed out of the room and ran to the life room. I got there and saw only Clint and Bruce. They both turned to me.

"Where is Steve?" I asked quickly.

"You just missed him, he just left with Y/n a few minutes ago. Why?" replied Clint with a worried look on his face.

"Shit." I muttered, "Where are they?"

"They're on the roof." Clint said. I started to head for the door but Clint grabbed my arm. I turned to him and saw his look of curiosity and concern.

"Does all this rushing have anything to do with Y/n's weird behavior?"

"Have you noticed?"

"Obviously, she was only here for a minute but even a blind man would have seen that something was wrong, her eyes were blank, even her voice was." explained Clint to me even more worried. "What happened?" he asked me.

I decided to tell them everything that happened before the meeting in Fury's office and all of Y/n's scars. By the time I had finished my story, Clint was shocked, worried and lost. While Bruce looked surprised and confused but not more worried than that.

"I didn't know what to do," I admitted. Clint sighed not knowing what to do either.

"You don't have to do anything, who cares?" said Bruce. Before I had time to respond, Steve walked into the room, all eyes on him. He looked confused. He came and sat down with us slowly.

"So?" asked Clint which made Steve frown.

"Hmm I'm not sure..." he said softly. Then he raised his head and looked me in the eye "What happened with Y/n? Did Fury say something to her? Did other agents assault her? What did you say to her?" he continued with many different questions.

"Steve! I shouted to stop him. I had nothing to do with it. I'm not sure I understand what happened. I think she just blocked her emotions but I don't know how." I then explained everything that happened in Fury's office.

"What happened up there?" then asked Clint of Steve.

"The ride to the roof was silent, I was very nervous, I didn't know what she was thinking or how she was going to react. Then when we got to the top we walked to the edge, she leaned against the low wall and stared into the void. I then started the conversation by apologizing, telling her that I didn't want to lie to her but that I really thought it was the best thing to do. I told her that I didn't want her to be mad at me so that I would understand if that was the case then she cut me off saying that no, it's okay, she forgave me because I thought I was doing the right thing, she shrugged and said she didn't care. Then she looked away again. I tried to make conversation afterwards but I think I would have had better luck trying to talk directly to a wall."

After his explanation, we all remained in silence, not knowing what to say or do. We were all more or less worried, even Bruce I think. Finally, he looked confused and not indifferent.

Y/n... What's happening to you?

A/n

Hi everyone, I wanted to thank you for all the votes and comments you put! I hope you like the story!

As for Bruce, I have nothing against him, I just needed a 'bad guy' on the team. But I know he's a good guy in person.

Take care of yourself!