

Chapter 23 : Finally

Y/n's POV

Over the past few weeks I have been training, meditating and working on myself a lot to try to control my power. The others had several missions but as I am not "ready" according to them and they didn't really need me, I never went with them. I must admit I was disappointed but I understand their position and it allowed me to refocus on myself.

Unfortunately I didn't see Nat much, we were able to spend a few evenings together but it was far too short for my taste. It's a shame.

For the moment I am in the gym, sitting cross-legged and meditating. I breathe slowly and try to feel everything my body is experiencing, all the sensations it is undergoing... In this mode, I disconnect from the outside world, and yet I am well aware of what is going on. For example, I know that Clint and Natasha have just entered the room and are walking towards me. I don't hear them talking but I know they are there.

No one's pov

"Hey Y/n!" said Clint as he approached Y/n and went to put his hand on her shoulder. But Nat put his arm in front of Clint to stop him and nodded her head that no, she shouldn't be disturbed.

"But how do you want to inform her that we need to talk to her?" asked Clint next.

"Don't worry, she already knows. She'll come to us when she's ready. We just have to wait now," replied Nat.

Clint looked at her confused but made no comment and focused his gaze on Y/n as he waited for her to speak to them.

Y/n's pov

I remained in a trance for a few more moments and slowly became aware of the world around me. Without opening my eyes, keeping my seat, I started a conversation with the two agents behind me.

"To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit?" I asked

"You said you were tired of waiting to go on a mission?" asked Nat behind me. I opened my eyes wide, jumped up and turned to her to look at her.

I saw mischief in her eyes. I then looked at Clint and he quickly followed Nat's game and gave me a playful look. I tried as best I could to stay calm, I must not get excited too quickly, I must play it cool.

"Hmmm Yes indeed I might have said that." I said in a detached way and shrugged my shoulders. Clint looked at me surprised and confused, expecting me to be cheerful, but Nat continued to look at me with her mischievous look.

"It just so happens that Clint and I are leaving on a mission in a few hours and we have one spot le ." announced Nat.

YESSSS FINALLY!!!! Okay calm down! Breathe! Breathe!

"Oh yeah? Good luck finding someone to go with you," I said so ly as I turned to put my things away. I heard Nat chuckle a little.

"Fury has declared you fit to go to the field." announced Nat a er a few seconds of silence. I suddenly turned around and looked at her with wide eyes.

"REALLY?!" I shouted excitedly. I quickly regained my composure as I saw her smirk widen and pride in her eyes. "I mean cool, I mean, it's about time. He had to do it eventually," I said nonchalantly. Clint understood my acting and laughed.

"So?" he asked.

"What?"

"Are you coming with us?" he added.

YES

"Hmmm" I looked at the clock. I saw out of the corner of my eye Natasha roll her eyes. "Why not? I don't have anything else to do and then I guess you might be outnumbered without me. I have no choice but to agree." I replied, trying to stop myself from smiling.

"Yeah right. Go get your suit and meet us in meeting room 3 in 10 minutes" Clint informed me.

"I'll be there." I replied and he nodded before walking away leaving Nat and me. We looked into each other's eyes for a few seconds. She seemed to be waiting for something.

"Problem Romano ?" I asked then, a smile on my face.

"You look pretty calm to me." she said suspiciously but still with a smile.

"I don't know what you're talking about." I then played ignorant. She smiled, rolled her eyes and nodded, then returned her gaze to mine.

"I'll see you in a minute, princess."

"See you in a bit." I replied, winking at her. Once the door closed behind her, I started jumping up and down.

"YES YES YES YEEEEES!" I said, jumping up and down and waving my arms.

"FINALLY!!!" I shouted as I clenched my fists and bent my elbows.

"I'm going on a mission, yeah. Yeah. I'm going on a mission yeah. Yeah. I'm needed in the field, yeah. Yeah." I sang as I danced ridiculously.

"Cute" I heard behind me. I then turned around sharply and saw the redhead looking at me amused.

SH*T

I froze in place, unable to move. I swallowed my saliva as she took a step towards me.

"Very nice dance." she said as she approached.

"Very good movements." she continued with an increasingly serious voice.

"You know how to move your body." she said as she stood right in front of me. She then stepped forward, ran a hand down the side of my face to shi my hair strands and put them behind my ear. My heart was pounding, I couldn't move. She moved her face to my neck and I felt her warm breath on my neck. I tilted my head slightly to the right to give her more access. She brushed her lips against my neck and gently caressed it with her hand. She brought her face up close to my ear.

"You can't even imagine what I could make it do," she whispered in my ear. She bit my earlobe and I couldn't stop a low moan from coming out of my mouth. I felt her smile with satisfaction, before she started to pull her face back. She brushed her lips against my cheek and then positioned her face in front of mine. We looked into each other's eyes. I bit my lips, she lowered her gaze on them and then bit hers. She moved her face forward from mine, I did the same, closing my eyes and just before our lips met she pulled back.

"You have to get ready if you want to come with us beautiful." She caressed my cheek one last time and le , leaving me alone in the room. It took a while before I came to my senses and hurriedly made my way out and to my room.

I took a cold shower to calm my lust, put on my suit and hurried to the meeting room.

I arrived at the door, knocked and entered a er hearing a voice telling me to enter. In the room were Fury, Maria, Nat, Clint and two other agents, one of whom looked at me sideways, but I didn't pay attention. Being myself troubled by seeing all the desire in Nat's eyes she passed over my whole body slowly.

"Agent Ivanov?" my name snapped me out of my reverie and I realized what I was currently thinking. I can assure you that it had nothing to do with the mission.

"What? Huh? uh yes you were saying?" I asked, confused. Fury sighed as the widow smiled.

"Besides being late, you're not even paying attention to your surroundings," said Fury.

"I apologize for the delay, I was distracted hmm during my shower which made it drag on." I then replied. Being happy with my excuse. I regretted my words the moment I met Nat's questioning, mischievous and desire-filled eyes. I quickly looked away and swallowed with di iculty.

The director sighed, passed his hand over his face and handed me a file.

"Here is the mission. Let it be clear, you are not going to intervene. You are under observation for the time being to see how it goes."

"WHAT?! there's nothing I can do? But why? I thought you said I was fit to do a mission." I then defended myself.

Fury was about to speak but he was interrupted by one of the agents present who snickered sarcastically.

"You're the biggest weapon our enemies have and you'd like us to let you participate in our missions? I'm sure you'd even want us to give you one solo, right? You should be happy that we let you come along. You should be happy that you have more freedom than you should. A monster like you shouldn't-" told the agent sitting on my right until his head was smashed on the table. I looked over at Nat with shock and saw her glaring at the agent. The agent caught his nose and started to complain until he met Nat's glare, then Clint's, then Maria's and finally Fury's. I was shocked to see them all together. I was shocked to see them all so upset by what this agent said.

"Agent Johnson you may leave. They won't be needing you on this mission," the director ordered. The agent wanted to protest but restrained himself when he saw Fury's serious look. He stood up and walked towards the exit, glaring at me.

"Agent Johnson?" Fury interjected. The agent turned around, still with his hand on his bloody nose. "Wait out front," the director ordered him. Johnson nodded and walked out.

There was silence for a moment until the director sighed.

"Agent Romano ." he said.

"Yes sir, I'm not sorry for what I did but I beg your pardon for doing it in front of you. It was just too itchy," replied Nat

The director rolled his one eye and turned his attention back to me. I looked at Nat and gave her a warm smile in thanks and hoped that it would calm her down a bit.

"I'm sorry about that, Agent Ivanov. Apparently some agents still haven't figured out that you are one of us now." He says, glaring at the other agent in the room to make it clear that he had better not behave in the same way. The second agent looks quite young. I will say he is new here and seeing his scared look at the looks of the director and the redhead's, I don't think he will try anything against me.

"Don't worry sir, Johnson is right. It's only natural that I start with observation, I shouldn't have made a remark, I beg your pardon. All this wouldn't have happened if I hadn't said anything."

"Understand something well, Agent Ivanov. The fact that you are under observation has nothing to do with your past. I know that you already have experience in the field and that you claim to be on our side." Even he doubts me. "You are under observation simply because I want you to soak up our methods before I give you assignments. I hope that's clearer now. Then I invite you to read the file during the trip. Do not interfere in any way. Good mission" announced Fury before leaving, followed by Maria and the other agent.

"Yes sir, perfectly." I said with a tight jaw. Nobody trusts me, right? At the same time it's logical, I don't deserve anyone's conscience.

Johnson is right, I am a monster and what they are doing is perhaps to test me. They're waiting for the slightest misstep on my part so they can put me back in the cell. I deserve it a er all I've done. All those people I had to kill. I start to have flashbacks of the di erent missions I did in Hydra. Threats, kidnapping, torture, murder... I am a monster, I am a monster, I am a monster, I am a -

A hand on my shoulder brought me out of my thoughts. I saw Nat standing in front of me with one hand on my shoulder and the other caressing my cheek under my eye to wipe away my tears. I didn't know I was crying. I then saw concern in Nat's eyes but also a lot of tenderness.

"Hey," she said so ly while stroking my cheek. I met her gaze but I couldn't hold it. I looked down and clenched my jaw. She then took me in her arms. I passed my arms around her waist and buried my face in the hollow of her neck.

"Don't listen to your little voice, sweetness. Listen to mine. Focus on what I'm telling you, honey. You're not a monster and you belong with us, more than most agents at S.H.I.E.L.D. We trust you, the team trusts you, I trust you принцесса (princess)." She then pulled me away from her, took my face in her hands. I closed my eyes. She placed a kiss on my forehead.

"Come on sweetheart, everything will be fine you'll see." she said before taking my hand and leading me outside. I followed her then, trying to ignore my inner voice and listen only to Nat's.

A/N

Hi!

I'm really sorry for the delay! I should have posted a new chapter on Friday, but I got busy. I'm not going to get into the personal life because no one cares.

I'll try to go back to one chapter a week (on Friday). So here is a new chapter, I hope you don't hate me too much :)

Good day, good evening, good night!

Take care of yourself and your family!

Love u