Chapter 26 : About time

Y/n/n means your nickname, so just put whatever your friends or family call you.

Y/n's POV

After everyone had left, the director sat down in his chair behind his desk and Maria positioned herself to his left.

"Do you want to talk to me sir?" I asked him after a long, heavy silence.

"Yes indeed, first of all about your power. Have you lost control from what I understand?"

"Yes indeed."

"Explain."

"I had to stay focused to guide Clint and Nat out of the building while letting them know when they might encounter an enemy. The problem was that there were also enemies outside and I had to keep them occupied so they wouldn't come in. At first I had a hard time doing both but when I finally managed to fight while focusing some of my senses on the building, it quickly became too much. I'm not used to asking so much of my power. So it quickly took over but even with silver eyes I knew what I had to do. I had to beat the soldiers outside while guiding the agents inside and that's what I did until the end." I then explained.

"How was your return to yourself?"

"Pretty well I think, it seems to me that Agent Romano was able to bring me back to myself without me fighting back. I was just exhausted and had to rest on the ground for a few minutes before I could get up and head out to the jet. I haven't mastered my power yet."

"It will come, I believe. What you are telling us here is already proof that you are not a danger to Agent Ivanov, you could have fought Agent Romano or Agent Barton but you did not. Now, what I would like to talk to you about is something else entirely and I think you understand."

"Yes sir, I also know why you are not upset that I intervened on the mission. Because my mission was really an observation mission, wasn't it? You wanted me to use my powers to observe. That's why you sent me on that mission. "

"Indeed, and from your reaction, I was right to send you on it."

"Yes sir." I nodded. He then rested his elbows on his desk, leaned forward slightly, and clasped his hands together.

"Now begins your real mission, agent Ivanov." he said, looking at me intensely.

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As I leave the office, I find everyone waiting for me. My first thought is to go to Nat but it is Alexis who comes to meet me first. He put his hands on my shoulders.

"What happened? Did he blame you for something? It's my fault, I should have intervened. If only my earpiece hadn't stopped working. I'm sorry Y/n, I-" I then took his hands and removed them from my shoulders but kept them in my hand.

"Alexis! It's okay, don't worry about it." I then told him with a smile. "He just asked me for more explanation and that's it. It's all good." I told him as I squeezed his hands one last time before letting go. He smiled at me and hugged me.

" Phew, I'm relieved." shocked I did not move then after a few seconds he moved away. "Oh my god sorry, I was just so stressed that you were in trouble because of me that you telling me no really relieves me." he apologized, genially. "Sorry haha" he said, running a hand behind his head, smiling in embarrassment and looking away.

"No worries don't worry." I said then with a smile that was meant to be reassuring. He smiled at me and looked me in the eyes. We looked at each other for a few seconds when we heard someone coughing. We turned to the source of the noise and saw Clint with his fist in front of his mouth, showing that he was the one who had just coughed.

Tony, Steve and Clint look at us with surprise and incomprehension. I then looked at Nat, we looked at each other then she left without saying a word. There was no emotion in her look, I know that means she feels something and if she needs to hide it it's not positive. That thought makes my heart clench. My gaze is still on the door she left through, I look at her sadly then look down.

"I'm relieved to see that you're okay kiddo." says Tony to me before he leaves as well.

"Me too, maybe you should take a trip to the infirmary, I can go with you if you want Y/n/n." then Steve says to me, smiling. I was going to answer him but Alexis beat me to it.

"No I got it, don't worry about it captain. I'm the one who gave her first aid, so I imagine that the doctor will want to know what I did to her." To the surprise of everyone, he added, "Well, I don't want to prevent you from coming with us, it wasn't my intention. I understand that you want to make sure that she is treated and that she is well. So you are welcome to come with us if that is okay with you." Steve smiled at his awkwardness.

"No worries, I see she's already in good hands. And please, call me Steve, agent?"

"Agent Peyton sir." replied Alexis.

"Uh Steve, sorry." he added at Steve's raised eyebrow. Steve laughed and after a nod he left.

That left Clint, Alexis and me.

"I'm glad you didn't have any problems Y/n. It is thanks to you that the mission was a success. Rest well." said Clint before smiling slightly and leaving.

I then turned to Alexis, he smiled at me. "Shall we go?" he then asked me. I answered him in the affirmative then we headed towards the exit to go to the infirmary. As we left, we passed the door of the office where the director and agent Hill were standing, who must have witnessed the whole scene. I met the director's gaze and nodded slightly, he did the same. This silent conversation went unnoticed by the other two agents.

So I said to myself, "That's good,"

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The nurse in the infirmary made sure that I was okay, and she re-bandaged me, praising Agent Peyton because they were already well done and because he had taken good care of my wounds. She told me that otherwise I was fine and that I could resume training tomorrow if I wanted to but that I just had to be careful not to make my wounds worse.

We then left the infirmary and walked together for a while. I felt that Alexis wanted to ask me something but not wanting to rush him I said nothing and waited. After a few minutes he finally decided to share his thoughts. He stopped which made me stop, I turned to him and waited.

" Hey, Y/n"

"Yes?"

"I was thinking that maybe uh hmm we could if you want, I'm just suggesting, I was thinking that potentially we could if you say train together." he offered, unsure of himself. "Of course I understand if you don't want to, I just thought that maybe it would be good for us. You know, you training with someone new and you showing me how to fight to... well. Hmmm ... winning." he added softly, still avoiding to look at me. I smiled then and laughed softly. He turned his gaze to me. "Hey don't make fun! I'm serious!"

"Haha I know don't worry. And I'd love to train with you. Only I have training with Nat, well Agent Romano , to attend to. So I suggest that we train together in the afternoon if you want? I'll check with Agent Romano to see if she's up for it and then I'll let you know."

"Sounds good to me." he said with a big smile. "Here's my number, so you can let me know and we can make arrangements afterwards." he said, handing me a piece of paper. I thanked him and he left on his own.

Shit

I didn't dare tell him I didn't have a phone. I'll ask Tony if he has an extra one.

I then walked into the common room where I saw Steve and Tony talking. They turned to me and gave me a big smile. I sat down on the couch next to them. They asked me about the mission and I told them everything that happened.

"Well, I guess you did pretty well Y/n. You're a pro" said Steve, I smiled at him.

"Hehe yes, I think I am one indeed. More professional than me, there's no such thing." We laughed together for a bit and then I met Tony's eyes which were filled with love and pride.

"I'm proud of you kiddo." he said before taking my head and kissing me on the forehead. His gesture brought tears to my eyes and I threw myself into his arms. He returned my hug and we stayed like that for a few moments. As I pulled away from him I dropped the paper on which Alexis had written her number.

"What is this?" asked Steve as I picked up the paper.

"Oh it's that agent Peyton you saw earlier who gave me his number but I don't even have a phone haha." I said laughing towards the end. Both of them looked at me surprised then exchanged a mischievous look.

"His number huh." remarked Tony as he stood up.

"Uh yeah? That's what I said. Is there a problem?" I asked him then. He looked at Steve with a look full of innuendo and then he left for who knows where. I looked back at Steve who had a mocking smile.

"No problem Y/n. I'm happy for you, he seems like a good person."

"Who's a good person?" a voice behind us asked, we turned and saw Bruce enter the room followed by Nat and Clint.

"Oh we were just talking about Agent Peyton who just gave our dear little Y/n his number." explained Tony as he returned with a box in his hand. "Our little girl Y/n is becoming a woman." he added, feigning nostalgia. I rolled my eyes and felt Nat's gaze on me. I turned to look at her and she looked away.

"Drama queen..." I muttered to Tony. He laughed and took notice of me.

"A handsome drama queen." he said, handing me the box. I looked at him with skepticism. Then I finally took the box and opened it. I saw a phone inside.

"Noooo. You can't be serious? Where did you get that?" I asked him.

"I've been wanting to give it to you for a long time, I thought that as a first mission gift it would do the trick" he explained. I smiled and took him in my arms. He was surprised, but then put his arms around me.

I detached myself from him and smiled at him, touched by his gesture. Then I met Nat's eyes, it was full of tenderness but seeing that I was looking at her she hid her emotions again and reinstalled this wall between us. This change of attitude disturbed me.

"Thanks Tony."

"You're welcome kid, so you can talk with your lover," he said.

HELL?!

"My what?" I asked him then. Nat left the room.

"Nothing nothing." said Tony and winked at me. I rolled my eyes again and took care of the phone while the others started a conversation. I discovered all its features.

Once the phone was ready, I got up and left.

"Wait, I can put all our numbers on it if you want," Tony said.

"No, I prefer to do it myself manually, but thanks," I said before leaving.

"But she didn't take our numbers," I heard Clint say to the others.

I know I don't have them in my phone yet, it's empty. I haven't put Alexis' number in yet either. I have something else in mind for the moment.

I go to Nat's room. I knocked but she was apparently not there. I ask JARVIS where she is and he tells me that she is in the gym. I go there and I see her hitting a punching bag.

Damn, she's hot.

I stood there watching her and she must have sensed my presence because she stopped and turned to me. She seemed surprised to see me. I smiled at her.

"Hey..." I said shyly as I approached her slowly and bit my lower lip. A smirk appeared on her lips.

"Hey princess, to what do I owe the pleasure of your visit?" she asked me with a playful look on her face, not taking her eyes off my lips.

"Uh I wanted to know if hmmm." I asked then, embarrassed. I stopped in my tracks and looked away. Natasha then approached me slowly.

"Yes?" she said in a deeper voice than usual.

" IwantedtoknowifIcouldhaveyournumber?" I asked suddenly. She giggled and bit her lip.

"What was that Детка?" she asked as she put her left hand on my cheek. She gently pushed my face to force me to look at her. I took a deep breath.

"I wanted to know if I could have your number?" I then repeated. Her smile grew more tender.

"Of course my love, give me your phone." she's going to kill me with all these nicknames. I then handed her my phone, and she took it. Our hands brushed against each other as we passed and I felt an electric current run through me. She noticed because she smiled and winked at me. She moved away a little and tapped on my phone. Then all of a sudden she seemed surprised.

"Here, don't you have a contact yet?" she remarked. I felt myself turning as red as a tomato.

"Uh... I... Hmm... actually... I wanted .... Hmm..." I stammered. Now that I think about it, my idea is ridiculous. I felt her move closer to me and look at me intensely. "I was just thinking... it's ridiculous I know... I wanted you to be the first number on my phone..." I replied unsure of myself. Saying it out loud it's clear that it's ridiculous. I closed my eyes and put my hands in front of my face hoping to disappear. "It's silly, forget it..." I muttered behind my hands. I felt Nat's hands take mine. She placed them on her hips. Our sudden proximity gave me butterflies in the stomach and I had to force myself not to move my hands on her body. I looked into her eyes and saw no judgment, nor even desire. Only tenderness. She then put her hands on my cheeks.

"It's not silly at all Y/n." she said as she pushed a strand of hair behind my ears. "I think it's very cute, by the way".

With my hands I brought her body closer to mine. We've never been so close. She smiles at my gesture. My heart is beating so hard in my chest that you'd think someone was drumming right next to us. I saw her looking at my lips. I then looked at hers. She licked her lips. My breathing became ragged.

We slowly moved our faces closer together. Then a few millimeters from my mouth she stopped.

"Can I kiss you?" she asked in a sweet voice.

"Yes please." I answered almost inaudibly. Then to my delight she brought her face closer to mine and traveled the remaining distance sealing my lips to hers. I closed my eyes. At first we didn't move, then after a few seconds we started to move our lips. Natasha tightened her grip on my face while I did the same to her hips.

There is a whole breeding of butterflies in my stomach there, it is not possible. The sensations that this kiss gives me are immense.

She ran her right hand through my hair and grabbed my hair. She slipped her left hand behind my neck and pulled me even closer to her. I moved my hands up a little to her ribs, then down her back. She approached her body and passed one of her legs between mine and stuck to me while pressing with her thigh on my intimacy. I let out a small moan and felt her smile in the kiss.

We separated finally, being out of breath. I kept my eyes closed trying to calm my breathing and she came to put her forehead against mine.

"It's about time." she said.

"Yeah..." I said breathlessly and still in the grip of the emotions I felt. Nat caressed my face and pulled away from me. I opened my eyes and met her loving gaze. She smiled at me, took my chin in her right hand, lifted my face slightly and placed a kiss on my lips. I could really get used to this.

Then she walked away from me, I felt a lack. I would have liked to continue.

"Shall we resume training tomorrow?" she then asked me.

Oh no she won't like it.

"Uh yeah yeah by the way we'll only be able to train in the morning."

She continued to put her things away.

"Why is that? Don't you run with Steve in the morning?" she asked me.

"Yes, but I run early enough that we can train together afterwards. It's just that I'll start training with Alexis in the afternoon." I explained.

She paused for a moment, turning to me.

"Alexis?"

"Agent Peyton." I corrected her. I saw so many emotions pass through her eyes and then nothing.

"Every day?" she then asked me.

"I was thinking maybe Monday, Wednesday and Friday at least."

"Why do you want to train with me if you're going to train with him?" she then asked dryly.

"What?" I asked, shocked.

"If you train with him, you don't need me." She said as she headed for the exit. As she passed by me, I grabbed her arm and we looked at each other.

"What are you talking about? I still want to train with you because I like it. It's just that he asked me to train together and I think it's a good idea so I offered him the afternoons." I explained.

"Well, now you can offer him the mornings too." she said before she got out of my embrace and headed for the exit.

"Huh?" I stood still for a moment. Then I suddenly turned "NAT WAIT!" but it was too late. She was already gone.

" Ugh... This is going to be harder than I thought." I said to myself before I left as well. "But maybe it is for the best..."

A/N

Take care of your friends and your family please !

Continue reading next part ☐