Chapter 27 : I don't understand

Clint's POV

It's been 3 weeks since the mission we did with Y/n. Nat and I went on mission several times but not Y/n, I wonder why. Besides, Nat seems even more withdrawn than usual. I guess it's because Y/n and Agent Peyton spend so much time together, Y/n and Nat hardly talk to each other. I can see this affecting both of them even though they are very good at hiding their emotions.

After a hard conversation with Natasha, I found out that she and Y/n had kissed and then Y/n told her that she was going to train with Agent Peyton every day. Nat being jealous she then pushed Y/n away. And apparently Y/n didn't say anything and didn't try to fix anything. This surprises me because I can see how Y/n looks at Nat when Nat is not looking at her. Communication is really not their forte. I would like to help them but Nat doesn't want to hear anything and these last days Y/n seemed to have something else on her mind, it seems like something is bothering her. She is getting more and more distant with us, not only with Nat, but also with Steve and Tony. Then whenever we see her she seems so tired and at her wits end. I wonder what's going on.

Besides, we are currently having dinner and she hasn't arrived yet.

"J.A.R.V.I.S.? Do you know where y/n is?" then asked Tony for the 10th time this evening. We all (except Nat and Bruce) texted or called to see when she was coming, unfortunately no one had any answers.

"Yes sir but I am indisposed to share this information with you." replied J.A.R.V.I.S., the answer did not change. It's been that way for the last hour. Tony then became annoyed.

"What do you mean indisposed? Am I not the one who created you? I order you to tell me where she is." ordered Tony.

"I'm sorry, sir, but Miss Ivanov expressly asked me not to say anything." Well, that's new information. Everyone was shocked.

Y/n? asked him not to say anything? She's really hiding things from us then.

Then we stayed in silence for a while.

"J.A.R.V.I.S. Where is agent Peyton?" asked Natasha. Everyone was surprised but still waited for the answer from the artificial intelligence.

"He went out three hours ago, I don't have any other information about his whereabouts," Jarvis explained. Everyone thought for a while.

"Did anyone see Y/n less than 3 hours ago?" I then asked. But no one answered in the affirmative. I saw Nat getting lost in her thoughts.

"She really doesn't waste time that girl." said Bruce. He got a glare from all the other Avengers.

"Who is this agent Peyton?" asked Thor who had just returned from Asgard.

"He's Y/n's boyfriend." replied Bruce instantly.

Thor then looked at Nat concerned. He's not around much but he's smarter than anyone else thinks.

"Really? Since when?" he then asked.

"We don't really know if it's her boyfriend. All we know is that they spend a lot of time together. But there was never any mention of such a relationship." I then explained.

"Oh, I understand." Thor answered.

We then continued the meal, avoiding talking about Y/n. Then towards the end the door opened and a tired Y/n entered.

We all noticed that her clothes were dusty, and as she entered she stretched her back and scrunched her face in pain. Once she sees us she smiles weakly.

"Hey guys." she said. Then she walked over to the couch.

"Where have you been?" then asked Tony in a stern tone but also very concerned about Y/n's condition.

"Didn't Jarvis tell you?" she asked, as she walked slowly toward the couch. It seemed like we drained her of all her energy.

"No, he refuses to tell us because oddly enough he obeys you," Tony explained.

Y/n chuckled softly and smirked, before closing her eyes and dropping to the couch. Tony wanted to insist on continuing the conversation, but he soon realized that it was doomed to failure since Y/n had fallen asleep. We all moved to the couch and I checked to see if she was sleeping.

Nat's POV

Y/n hasn't talked to us at all for days now and she seems exhausted. We don't talk at all but I don't know why, I'm always worried about her. Especially tonight, she didn't come to the meal again. So I wonder if she is eating well. Then when Jarvis tells me that Agent Peyton went out three hours ago and no one has seen Y/n since I wonder why I'm worried?

In the end our kiss meant nothing to her. Is it because I'm a girl? Because I am 4 years older and this agent is only 2 years older? Did I neglect her? Have I simply misinterpreted her signs? Then why does she sleep in my bed when I'm not there? Is she ashamed? Does she regret it?

I thought I would be able to move on in 3 weeks by seeing her less than before and by being on a mission a lot, but no way. The fact that I see her each time more exhausted than the day before does not help me at all. I only worry and when I want to ask her how she is, I often see her laughing and smiling with this shitty Alexis.

Clint told me she would reject him but she doesn't, and you can't tell they are just friends because of how tactile they are.

Is this a game for you Y/n? Please tell me. I need to know, were you just playing with me?

The opening of the door interrupted my thoughts and I finally saw Y/n after 3 days. She looks worse than before. What the hell is going on? She went to the couch and passed out from exhaustion. We approached her.

Is it me or has she lost weight? She is so pale!

Her cheeks are hollow and she has big dark circles under her eyes. She looks like her life has been taken away and she's just a walking corpse.

I kneel down next to her and put my hand on her face. I then pushed back a few strands of hair that were hiding her face. Her breathing is regular but not in the right direction. Her breaths in and out are short, the time between two breaths is long. Her eyelids start to tremble. Her fingers started to move and the time between the inhalations and exhalations became longer, which made her breathing even longer, even though she was not taking much air. Then her body started to shake slightly. I put my hand on her forehead and felt it warm.

"Is she sick?" asked Thor.

"Jarvis?" asked Tony.

"Miss Ivanov's body temperature is spiking," Jarvis informed us.

Damn

I turned her over and saw her face twitching every few seconds. I put one arm under her knees and another under her arms and lifted her up.

"I'm taking her to her room, she needs to rest." I said before leaving, Y/n in my arms.

I laid her down on her bed, went into the bathroom, grabbed a towel and soaked it. I came back into the room and put the towel on Y/n's forehead. I sat on the edge of her bed, took her hand and stroked her face with my other hand. She seemed to be getting better when all of a sudden her condition deteriorated. She began to shake even more, to whimper, to squirm, to frown, to tighten her arms. I don't know what to do, but I have to do something.

Y/n's POV

I'm so tired, I can't take it anymore. I just want to rest and sleep in my bed or in Nat's bed... I admit that as she is not often there, as soon as I can I go to sleep in her bed, it helps against the night terrors.

I finally finished what I had to do today so I go to the living room, I am not particularly hungry but I want to see Nat, just to see her makes me feel good. I feel weaker and weaker as I walk, then I go through the door. I don't even have the strength to turn my head, I just see the sofa.

Tony is talking to me and I'm glad Jarvis listened to me, he was a little reluctant at first but once I explained the situation he agreed. I have more power over Jarvis than Tony haha.

Good thing the couch was right in front of me and I fell forward when I passed out, otherwise I would have fallen and they would have all been worried.

I wake up in a dark, cold room. I am lying on the floor. I slowly get up to a sitting position and examine the place. It is a closed room, there is just a door, no windows or even bars. There is just a weak light in a corner that allows me to see a little. It is rather a large room, there is much space but no furniture.

I try to get up but my whole body hurts. What's going on?

"Arrgh..." is the only sound that came out of my mouth when I finally managed to stand up. I then slowly walked to a wall and went to lean on it. I didn't have time to catch my breath and my composure as the door opened.

"**Ah, I see you are finally awake**," said a man as he entered, accompanied by two other individuals. They stood in front of me. The three men then looked at me from head to toe. Then the man who had just spoken spoke again.

He said, "**Bring them in**," and waved his hand toward the door. I recognize him, it's Ivan.

Several guards then entered the room holding tightly gagged prisoners. They brought a total of 5 prisoners. They all look more savage than each other. They positioned the men to my left, so I shifted to my right. Other guards entered bringing weapons, swords, maces, hammers, glaives, etc... They placed the weapons in front of the prisoners. Then they all took out a gun and Ivan took out a remote control from his pocket. Ivan and his men backed up to the wall in front of us, and the guards pointed their weapons at us and stood in front of Ivan as if to protect him.

"**Well, now that everything is ready, we can get started. The goal is simple Death Giver, you will have to fight these 5 men and kill them. If you refuse...**" explained Ivan, I looked at him then, he mentioned the remote control he had in his hand, had an evil smile and pressed a button.

"AAARRHHH" I then shouted, brought my hands to my temples, and fell on my knees. I felt an electric current run through my body. Then nothing. My breathing became jerky and I tried to calm myself down.

"**I think that you have understood now**" Ivan added, laughing. I got up and looked at him. "**Tetetete no no girl, if you try anything against us, I will use it.**" he said excited by the idea of using it. I hate this damn necklace I have. I then looked at the men next to him and I recognized the two, one of them is wearing a metal arm and is the best soldier in Hydra, we are not from the same unit so I don't see him much. And the other one is none other than my father. Victor Ivanov. I see him smiling at me discreetly and giving me a slight nod. I then positioned myself in front of the prisoners I was going to face and waited for the orders.

"**Well, the rule is simple, you see the weapons on the ground? You can't use them. All those weapons are for them. I want to see you in action**," Ivan explained. Without weapons? Seriously? These men are like a bunch of ice-cream cabinets! They must be in their thirties, twice as old as me! The guards then released the men who threw themselves at me. I dodged as best I could, kicked as best I could but I don't have enough strength. There are 5 of them, they are twice my weight, twice my age, twice my height and have 10 times more strength than me. To top it off, they have weapons. What do they want from me?

I start to panic, I take blow after blow, I can't take it anymore. Then I take a big blow at the level of the head which makes me fall on the ground. I find myself on all fours on the ground trying to recover my senses. I can't take it anymore. I feel myself going, I feel myself losing control.

Just as a man was about to hit me, I turned around, grabbed his sword in my hand, stood up and stabbed him with a dagger straight out of my hand. I dropped the weapon and teleported behind the man who was about to hit me with his knuckles. I hit him behind the knee to knock him down and kicked him in the side of the head. The sound of his neck breaking could be heard throughout the room. The man fell to the ground, dead. I then rushed the remaining 3 men. And killed two of them as quickly as possible. The last one, I disarmed him and took my anger out on him, kicking and screaming.

Nobody tried to stop me. I then took him by the neck, turned to Ivan and his men, I saw fear in the eyes of the guards, sadness in my father's, nothing in the winter soldier's and I saw amusement in Ivan's. I then closed my fist which made the man's head fall to the ground. I have no control over my body anymore. I moved towards Ivan to kill him but he was faster and pressed his remote control.

I started to scream and fell to the ground. My whole body contracted, I could not think or moveThen slowly, the pain subsided and the scenery around me faded, it was then total darkness, peace. I felt calm, peaceful and safe. I took my breath slowly and enjoyed this time of rest. I am so comfortable. I don't know where I am, but I want to stay there. Then I feel someone stroking my hair, I feel an arm around me. I finally came to my senses and slowly opened my eyes. I touched the body I was lying on with my hand and felt someone. I slowly raised my head, letting the hand that was in my hair fall on my neck and looked at the person I was lying on. We looked into each other's eyes for a moment, I got lost in their beautiful green eyes. I put my hand on their cheek and caressed her gently. Then I became aware of the situation, I opened my eyes wide and jumped away from this person. I then fell off the bed.

"Argh..." I groaned.

"Y/n? Are you okay?" the agent who was with me asked.

"Hmmm yes." I then replied, still lying on the floor. Then after a short silence I stood up abruptly and turned my head towards the agent.

"What are you doing here?" I asked then to the redhead in front of me.

"You passed out on the couch in the living room, so I took you to your room." she replied.

"Oh... okay." I think for a moment and then feel my face get hot. Still sitting on the floor, I lower my head, not daring to ask the second question. Natasha sits on the edge of the bed next to me. I hear her giggle softly.

"What makes you blush like that Y/n?" she asked. I then looked at her and saw her smirking.

"Huh? uh no nothing. I uh yeah no nothing haha." I replied then, redder than ever. I then got up and just as I wanted to move away from the bed, Natasha grabbed my arm and pulled me towards her. I found myself sitting on her lap with my legs on one side. She reached an arm across my back to put her hand on my hip and I took her other hand in mine.

"I held you because you seemed to be having a nightmare and then you unconsciously rolled over to lay on top of me. Even so your nightmare continued so I thought maybe stroking your hair might help. Was this a bad idea?" explained Nat.

"Hmmm not at all..." I answered shyly. "Thanks..." I added before snuggling up to her, my head in her neck.

"Do you want to talk about it?" she asked me after a long silence. I straightened up, ready to explain.

"I-"

"Hey Y/n are you there?" the voice of Alexis through the door cut me off.

Nat's POV

The way she snuggled up to me is too cute. I would love to hold her in my arms for the rest of my life.

"Do you want to talk about it?" I dared to ask after a while. She straightened up.

"I-"

"Hey Y/n are you there?" She was cut off by Agent Peyton's voice which annoyed me more than I wanted it to. I then saw her close her eyes and sigh. She also clenched her fists before unclenching them and letting her head fall against my shoulder.

"I'm sorry..." she whispered before getting up and walking to the door.

Before she opened it she looked back at me, I saw the fatigue, sadness, guilt and disappointment in her eyes. I even thought I saw a little bit of despair? She gave me a sad smile as an apology. Then she took a deep breath before smiling widely and opening the door to the agent behind. She opened it slightly so that he couldn't see me.

Is she ashamed of me? Was that a fake smile ?

They talked for two seconds before she finally got out and followed him to who knows where. I only have one question left in my head.

What the hell was that?

I don't understand.

Continue reading next part