

Chapter 31 : He should get an Oscar

No one's POV

It is very dark in the room where 4 men are. They are surrounded by technology, desks and computer and television screens. They are all looking at the same thing, a TV screen showing a woman lying in a room even smaller and darker than the one they are in.

Two of the men are in the back and are dressed the same, in black with a logo on their shoulder and they are carrying several weapons including a large one that they are holding in their hand, ready to use. The other two men are in front, closer to the screen. One of them is better dressed than the soldiers even if it is in the same style, still with the logo on the shoulder but also on the beret. The last man is not at all dressed the same, he wears a simple outfit, like that of a secret agent, this one is not black but navy blue and the logo is also different. Instead of an octopus, we see a bird.

"It is Ivan who will be delighted. You did a good job soldier." it is the man with the beret who broke the silence by speaking to the man who was next to him.

"I'll go tell him, in the meantime, your role doesn't end here. I hope you are aware of that?" he then asked turning to him.

"Yes sir, I'm ready," replied the soldier in blue.

"Good, go ahead." The man in blue turned and began to walk towards the door. "Wait." Interjected the one who appeared to be the leader. The soldier turned around and looked at his leader. The latter approached with a vicious smile. "Might as well make things a little more believable, don't you think?" he asked before punching him in the face.

The soldier took the blow, he held his nose and groaned in pain. Then he straightened up and a era nod from his chief, he resumed his route and le . The chief turned to the screen and saw the soldier he had just hit, enter the room where the unconscious woman was. The soldier positioned himself against the wall and let himself fall against it. He bent one leg, placed his arm on it and let his head rest on his arm. Satisfied, the man in the beret le the room to go and tell his boss, while the other two men were in charge of watching the screen in case something happened.

Y/n's POV

"Urgh..." I groan in pain. My whole body hurts, I'm lying on something really hard and my head really hurts. I then try to straighten up slowly and find myself on all fours, head down, impossible to carry it myself. Then I manage to open my eyes slowly and I let them adjust to the darkness of the room. I turn my head slowly to the right to analyze the room, I see only the wall, then the same thing to the le , just with a door in addition. I then slowly sit up on my knees and look in front of me. What I see makes my eyes open wide.

"Alexis!" I yell in a hoarse voice as I rush over to Alexis who is sitting against the wall, his head resting on the arm that rests on his bent leg. I then kneel down in front of him and li his head up. I can then see blood drying and an eye with a black rim. "Alexis?! Hey wake up."

He slowly wakes up from his sleep, sits up and blinks. Then he looks at me, confused.

"Y/n? But.... What the... Where are we?" he asked in a tired voice.

"I have no idea, Alexis. Are you in pain somewhere?" I asked him, worried.

" Uh oh, well, my nose and face, but otherwise everything's fine. " he answered me so ly, then suddenly, as if he was realizing something, he opened his eyes wide, straightened up and took me by the shoulders. "And you? Are you okay? Are you hurt?" he asked me worriedly, his voice becoming normal again.

"No no, don't worry, I'm fine." I replied, trying to reassure him as best I could. "Do you remember anything?" I then saw him frown and stare at a fixed point as if trying to remember.

"Uh," he said, closing his eyes. "You went to sleep then several drones forced me to land on a field. I tried to wake you up when I landed but your sleep was too deep. Then as soon as I landed, some men came in. I tried to protest but I got hit and then nothing. I have no idea who they are, what they want, or how long we've been here, sorry Y/n." Alexis then explained.

"Don't worry, it's okay. We'll figure it out eventually. We'll get through it together. For now let's just try to rest and find a way out." I tell him before leaning against the wall.

I don't know yet if I should believe him. If it's anything like I think it is, this man should get an Oscar for best actor.

I looked around the room and saw that there are windows with bars on the top of two opposite walls, the light from the rooms next to them comes in. There is also a weak light on the ceiling, cameras and an iron door that leaves traces on the floor when you open it I imagine. This room is rather dirty, I imagine that it's been a long time since they had put people in it. It is rather fresh in this room, the walls are out of stones so that does not help. Impossible to force an exit.

As for the time spent here, it's more complicated. If I rely on Alexis' wound, which seems to be quite fresh, I would say that we haven't even been here for a day. Except that I could see a big difference between Alexis and me.

First, the dust. I have a lot more of it on me, than he has on him. This leads me to several hypotheses. One is that he woke up before me and swept the dust o of him, but it seemed like the first time he woke up in this room, and if he had woken up before, why wouldn't he have tried to wake me up too? or to put me in a comfortable position? Or just stay close to me to make sure I was okay? Another hypothesis is that he arrived in the room a er me. Again there could be many reasons, maybe they kept him alone beforehand to interrogate him or torture him or something? But he would surely have told me if that had been the case. Another reason for his late arrival is simply that he changed his clothes beforehand, that would mean that he is there of his own free will and that he is just acting. Also, his clothes are much cleaner than mine.

Secondly, in addition to his clothes being clean, his visible skin is also clean. I'm talking about his hands and face of course. Except for the dried blood and the bruise on his face, he is clean. Whereas I can feel how dirty my body is, by the dust or mud on my body. I then assume that he arrived a short time ago, and they hit him just before they brought him in.

Third, the smell. It's weird to say, but Alexis smells good, his hair smells good and is clean. It's hard to see if it is, but it's easy to discern by touch, which I was able to do when I grabbed his head to wake him up. He smells like shower gel and shampoo. He didn't smell like that when we le on Sunday. So I'm guessing he may have showered. What kind of kidnapper would let his victim shower if he's going to beat him up right a erwards, right?

Lastly, hunger and thirst. I am extremely hungry and thirsty. My stomach isn't rumbling but I can feel it digging in and my throat is completely dry. You can tell from my hoarse voice that I have a dry throat, which is another difference with Alexis who has a normal voice. When he woke up, his voice was tired, like when you wake up from a nap, and then as time went by, his voice became normal again. I concluded that he did not have a dry throat. I don't see any glass or access to water in the room. So he drank before entering the room.

These thoughts lead me to 3 conclusions,

First, Alexis was not kidnapped as he claims, he is in league with them.

The second, it must be two days since we are here, so I would say that it is Tuesday. So the Avengers must already be investigating without trying to intervene. Fury must have explained the plan to them, or at least he will very soon.

Third, Alexis is a damn good actor, but I can play that game too.

So of course to know what day it is I could very well look at the watch that Tony had given me. But now that I've come to the conclusion that Alexis is working with the kidnappers, I can't a ord to show them that I have an ace up my sleeve (literally). Besides, they searched me very little. I still have my watch with one of Tony's GPS gadgets, my necklace, my earrings, my bracelet... That makes 5 GPS trackers already. I should have a knife hidden in the sole of my boots, as well as two GPS trackers. I have a tracker in my belt. And finally, I could feel my pen hidden in my pants. A pen that can turn into a sword thanks to Tony's genius. Those idiots didn't remove all the weapons. They only took away the ones I told Alexis about, how weird is that? They're really not very smart. I had a knife in my sleeve, by the way, they must have seen the watch but they le it. Thank you Tony for making a watch that looks old when it is super modern.

Well, I counted, I must still have about ten tracers on me, nevertheless, nothing tells me that they are still in working order. I will leave some here.

"Urgh," I said as I took o my earrings, catching Alexis' eye.

"What's going on?" he asked immediately.

"My earrings hurt like hell, I don't know how long we've been here, or how much longer we're going to be here but I'd rather take them o . I'd like to keep my ears from getting infected and then it's very unpleasant."

"Oh okay, I understand. Yeah, you'd better take them o then." he answered. Hehe I know when you're acting now, and here you're not acting my dear, so you believed me.

I then took o my earrings and put them in my pocket, I'll leave one in at some point but not now, it would look suspicious. I'd better make it look like an accident, like I lost it. And then I plan to keep one to put somewhere else.

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It's been a few hours since we woke up. Nothing has happened yet, but I did notice the furtive looks Alexis gave the camera.

"What do you think they have planned?" asked Alexis.

"I don't know, but we can defend ourselves. We have to fight back and most importantly not weaken and not give up. The Avengers are going to find us anyway, don't you think?" I asked him then, playing a look half confident half worried, he smiled at me to reassure me.

"Of course they'll find us, if we don't get out of here first haha." he said with a wink. I laughed slightly and smiled at him to thank him.

A few minutes later we could hear the lock click and the door opened. We stood up and moved away from the door. Two identically dressed men came in pointing their guns at us. Two other men came in behind them, each with a tray. They put the trays on the floor and le . Then the two armed men walked backwards. They closed the door and locked it.

Bingo I thought with a smile in my head. Hard to miss the big Hydra logos on their uniforms. So Alexis is definitely working with them and on top of that he doesn't know that I know about him. Good, that's a good thing. So I'm at least one step ahead of him. At the same time, it's not very complicated.

You could say that I could use my powers, but for the moment I'm far too tired for that and I prefer to wait and see what they want. That's my mission, to find out what they want. Normally Alexis doesn't know about my powers so I don't think the others do too, we'll see soon enough.

For now Alexis and I are slowly making our way to our trays. We can see a glass of water, a piece of bread, a plate with what seems to be mashed potatoes and a yogurt. All that with a spoon obviously. Well it is not a three stars restaurant but it is already food. I'm going to avoid eating it too fast to allow my stomach to be well satisfied at the end of the meal.

No words were spoken, we ate in silence then we put the trays where we took them. The guards retrieved them and we were back alone, with nothing to do in this small room. It's a good thing I'm used to this kind of room, otherwise I would have panicked. I just hope that they will act soon because I don't know how long I'll last before having a claustrophobia attack...

It's like they read minds. This time 5 guards entered. 3 with weapons positioned themselves in front of us and 2 came to put blindfolds around our eyes. They got up and took us somewhere else. I concentrated my senses a little to know if Alexis and I were going in the same direction and especially to know if he still had his blindfold. The answer was yes. I was taken into a room and the door was closed behind me. I then heard someone say "2 minutes." I took o the blindfold and saw that I was alone in a bathroom. I did my business and hid an earring. You never know, it might come in handy.

"Headband." I heard a soldier say through the door. I then put the blindfold back on and they opened the door and took us back to our original cell. They le without removing our blindfolds, which we did on our own once the door closed.

"We should try to sleep a little. There is nothing we can do at the moment but wait." he said.

"Yeah, you're right. Let's get some rest."

I then lay down gently on the ground and closed my eyes, trying to rest. I waited until Alexis was completely asleep, however, before falling asleep myself.