Chapter 32 : The loser here is you

Just to remind you, when it's in italics it's people's thoughts and **when it's in bold it's them speaking Russian**.

Sorry for the wait..

Y/n's POV

We have been here for more than three weeks. Nothing special has happened, the same routine. They give us food twice a day, they take us to the toilet 3 times a day and every now and then they take us to a separate room to question us. The strange thing is that so far they have only asked me questions about who I am in the Avengers. They haven't asked me anything about them or the Shield. I guess they already got a lot of information from Alexis. They use very little violence to make us talk, for Alexis I understand but for me? I'm not the type of person to give away secrets like that. If they were really looking for information they would come after us seriously. Not that I'm complaining, but it's suspicious.

We're really well treated here, I think, even though it's Hydra. One good thing is that I was able to learn some things about them, especially that the leader here is called Brock Rumlow and that we are no longer in the United States but in Slovenia.

I sent a signal to Fury through Tony's prototypes just to let them know everything was okay. I haven't been able to hide any more at the moment, we're far too closely watched. A man entered our cell and interrupted my thoughts.

That's strange, they don't usually come this early.

"Stand up." the man said to Alexis, which he did. The soldier then blindfolded and handcuffed him before leading him out of the cell.

"Hey! Wait! What are you doing?" I asked as I stood up and rushed towards them. Another man then entered the room and pointed his gun at me.

"Get back!" He shouted as he stepped forward, forcing me to step back.

"Don't worry Y/n, you'll be fine. Don't do anything stupid," Alexis said with a half smile. "I'll be back soon."

It's that he thinks I really care about him too. What an idiot. I then let them go without saying anything and waited for him to come back.

No one's POV

A lone man sat behind a desk, smiling evilly. He was already thinking about what he could do with his new toy. "New' is a big word, let's say with his long lost toy.

It was then that he heard a knock on the door of his office.

"Come in!" he said in a loud russian voice. The door opened and his right arm went in first.

"Sir," greeted the soldier.

"Agent Rumlow" greeted the chief in turn.

"As requested I'll bring you our agent who was on the spot." the agent continued

"Good, bring him in and seat him in the chair," ordered the chief. Rumlow nodded and left the room. He returned a few seconds later with another soldier and Agent Peyton, who was still handcuffed and blindfolded. They placed him in a chair, undid his handcuffs and removed his blindfold.

It took Constable Peyton a few seconds to adjust his eyes to the light and when he saw who was in front of him he stood up and bowed.

"Mr. Tserkov."

"So you're the one who was undercover in the Shield and brought us our favorite weapon."

"Yes I am, sir." replied Agent Peyton after straightening up.

"Sit down." ordered Ivan.

Alexis complied and sat in the chair while Ivan took the chair opposite.

"First of all, I would like to congratulate you, thanks to your work we will finally be able to implement our Avengers 2.0 project."

"With all due respect sir, I don't see how having Agent Ivanov is going to get us anything done. I mean, sure she can fight but she's not the best either. Honestly she wasn't a very good agent there, people didn't even like her. It would have been smarter to bring in Agent Romanoff. She's much better and compared to Y/n, she had doubts about me and Y/n never had any doubts. She's really bad, she's really weak, I mean-"

"That's enough!" snarled Ivan. He pinched his nose. Then stood up while repeating Russian swear words.

"I forbid you to insult my weapon in this way! The incompetent one here is you!" shouted Ivan.

"What? But sir I managed to bring her here while -"

"Enough! Shut up!" growled Ivan. "It's not possible to be so stupid. Bring her in to be shown to him, and have the agents search the cell and every room she's been in." ordered Ivan. The agents present then began to get busy.

Y/n's Pov

I was waiting patiently on the floor when the door opened violently, two men came in, took me by the arms and led me out of my cell while 3 others entered the cell. We passed what I think is our toilet and I saw 2 officers searching it.   No.. I felt the colour drain from my face. This can't be happening. They continued to drag me to another room where they threw me in. I fell to my knees and saw a chair nearby with Alexis sitting quietly on it. What's going on?

"Idiots! Put the handcuffs on her!" I heard a voice I knew all too well. I didn't dare look up and all I could hear was my heart beating fast. I was forcibly lifted up and handcuffed and found myself in front of the source of my nightmares.

"Ivan..." I whispered.

"**Oh my sweet little creation.**" he said with a smile that made me want to vomit, he put a hand on my cheek and I gave him a head butt.

"**Don't touch me!**" I said, clenching my jaw. He then started to laugh.

"See Peyton? You were calling her weak just two minutes ago," Ivan laughed.

I turned to Alexis and saw him looking at me with confusion written all over his face. I glared at him before turning my gaze back to Ivan.

"Search her," Ivan ordered and two men began to search me and inevitably they found Tony's devices.

"Sir, here is an earring with an apparent GPS tracker on it, the necklace, bracelet, watch, belt, boots and knife. All of these items have a GPS tracker in them, which makes eight GPS trackers," said one of the soldiers behind me. Ivan's smile widened as Alexis found himself even more confused. As for me, I showed no emotion, no way to give him anything.

Then another man entered the room, "Sir, we found an earring in the toilet. It seems to contain a GPS tracker," said the soldier who had just entered. Ivan laughed.

"HAHA Ivanov! You really believed it, didn't you! Destroy all these objects, let them not emit any signal. No, wait! Keep them all, let each soldier take one and their jet and go far away, all to a different place. Activate the GPS once you get there and leave it, then return on your own. We need to get these Avengers to travel a bit, get them to see some country haha." Ivan ordered his soldiers. 3 then left

"You see Peyton! That burden you were describing to me is not Ivanov at all. She's a lot smarter than you think, but not as smart as I would have liked. I'm a little disappointed. I have to admit that my men sucked on the search, but you've been here for a month and I imagine the Avengers have already received several signals from you, right? But if they're not here, you haven't finished what you have to do yet. Did you really think everything would go your way Y/n? Come on, that's not what I taught you! You always have to have another trick up your sleeve," Ivan explained, laughing.

"Wait, wait, wait! You are saying that Y/n! That Y/n! is one of your soldiers, that she knew we were coming here and that she even had a plan? Are you going to tell me that Y/n knows how to take a hit? I fought with her a lot and she really wasn't good, I even helped her to progress and I'm not a little proud of it" Alexis said, I rolled my eyes at his comment which made Ivan laugh.

"The loser here is you Peyton. Take a good look." Ivan said as he approached me. He suddenly hit me hard in the face, which made me barely move my head. I glared at my "creator" who had a proud look on his face.

"What ? you barely hit her ! "Alexis commented. Ivan then turned to him and hit him in the face. He fell off his chair and I heard Rumlow laughing softly behind me.

"Like I said, Y/n Ivanov is my creation, **right Death Giver?**" questioned Ivan with an evil look on his face, "**We're going to have a lot of fun, just like the old days.**" he added, making me gulp, he then nodded to Rumlow who grabbed my arms and took me to another cell, smaller than the previous one. I'm not in trouble at all...

Avengers' POV

All the Avengers were gathered in the conference room, all ready to talk about what they found.

"Well, let's get started. It's been three weeks since they left, we've already received signals from Y/n that she's fine. The distress signal has not been given yet. We can start by seeing everything you've discovered. Bruce, you may begin," Fury began.

"All right, so you asked me to look at this flash drive for anything interesting. I found information about a team of Hydra agents who are working closely with this company. The company gives them the funds they need, helps them to enter the countries they want and provides them with housing. This collaboration is explained by the fact that the CEO is actually a high ranking member of Hydra. I also found emails between a certain Rumlow and this CEO," Bruce explained.

"Rumlow is Ivan Tserkov's right-hand man, his handyman. When Ivan is not around, Rumlow is in charge of all operations," Clint explained, using what he had read in the Y/n reports.

"Well, carry on Bruce." resumed Fury.

"I analyzed Y/n's blood. I was able to analyze it with what we had already discovered with Captain's blood and there is the same substance. Y/n also has the super soldier serum in her blood but not only that. I was able to observe silver particles in her blood that under stress multiply and invade all of Y/n's blood."

"Like when she loses control of her power..." muttered Clint.

"Exactly, it's the heart that supplies the body with blood so her power reacts more to her emotions than anything else. Of course she can command her heart to turn on her power but emotions will always override reason. That's all I could find out from her blood work," Bruce finished.

"Very well, thank you Bruce. Stark.."

"The GPS trackers I gave to Y/n are connected, and we received a signal from her two days ago giving us her location, Slovenia. The others do not emit signals but they are functional. I was also able to locate the jet, it is in Slovenia and has not moved." Explained Tony.

"Perfect, Clint, Thor..."

"We have information on this Alexis Peyton, he has been in the Hydra ranks for 6 years now, in fact it was this Rumlow who recruited him when Agent Peyton was robbing a store Rumlow was in. He offered him a job and gave him to a team to train him. He then sent him here by falsifying his record to get caught. He's never been in the military or anything like that. All his exams are falsified. He's not very smart either, he speaks English and a little German but that's it. In terms of his skills, according to Y/n he fights worse than a 3 year old and has 0% observation skills. He's only good at following orders," Thor said.

"We know that Hydra is under the orders of Ivan Tserkov, the same one who made Y/n what it is now and who had her father killed. He oversees all the operations of this organization. He recently called all of Hydra's agents, telling them to finish their mission and then go to the nearest base to receive new orders. They will set up a project called 'Avengers 2.0'. Y/n hasn't been able to figure out what it is but she's made some assumptions. She thinks that either he is going to make more super soldiers to counteract us, and rule the world, or he wants to gather all his soldiers to destroy us and create new avengers, or he wants to gather all his soldiers to overpower us and control us, make us into bad guys and then destroy us to make himself look like the good guys. Y/n made a lot of assumptions but never got any more information about it. All we know is that he needs Y/n and the winter soldier to do this. Y/n even knew when Agent Peyton was supposed to bring her back to their base." explained Clint.

"Wow..." chimed in Tony after Clint's account. Everyone was more or less shocked at how hard Y/n had worked. And everyone realized at that moment that they had all been wrong about her, and they all understood why she was so tired lately and they all felt guilty.

"As Agent Hill had said, Y/n was very dedicated, she gave herself to this mission. She never failed, except for one night when she forgot to report." explained Fury.

"She hadn't forgotten." Nat remarked, lost in thought. Everyone turned to her and she continued, "She passed out from exhaustion and didn't wake up until the morning she left directly with Agent Peyton."

This information shocked everyone in the room, including the director and Agent Hill. The room fell silent and everyone thought about it.

"Well, clearly our Y/n has put all her energy into this mission, we can't let her down. Rogers, Romanoff what do you have?" asked Tony.

"Honestly, we don't have much. All the information we could find, Y/n already had it. In fact, she had already classified the locations by importance. We found a few but unimportant agents who don't know about their plan and are mostly there to keep the place open and available. However, we have 7 places that we did not check because Y/n classified them as the most important and dangerous, specifying that they were big bases. When we wanted to check we indeed found big buildings surrounded by guards, impossible to enter, there is not a single loophole. One of these 7 places is the one in Slovenia. We did not go there to avoid the risk of being discovered and putting Y/n in danger. We also know in which base the winter soldier is currently located. He should be in Cuba, but he will soon leave for another base and join Y/n." Steve explained.

"As Clint said, we just have the name of the project and their need, which is Y/n and the Winter Soldier but we don't know why." resumed Nat.

"Well, thanks to Y/n we have a lot of information about Hydra and about Alexis. We know that Y/n will always be in one of these 7 bases.

Banner, continue the research on Y/n's blood, see what can weaken or strengthen her, Stark, assist him. If you find a weak spot, exploit it. Keep an eye on the GPS trackers.

Barton, Thor, Rogers, and Romanoff watch the bases and destroy them one by one, keeping a delay between each base to avoid arousing their suspicion. We don't want them to find out we have the location of all their bases," Fury ordered.

"Wait, you want us to build a weapon to defend ourselves against Y/n?" snapped Tony, gaining everyone's attention.

"As Bruce explained, Y/n's powers respond to her heart, we don't have all the details about her powers yet and we know she can lose control of them. It's best to be prepared for the possibility that we'll have to protect ourselves from her." explained Fury.

"Excuse me?!" snapped Tony "There's no way I'm going to make anything that's going to hurt Y/n!"

"It's not about hurting her Stark, it's about weakening her so we can stop her." said Fury.

"As much as I don't like the idea, Fury is right Tony." continued Steve. despite himself.

Tony grumbled and left, followed by Bruce and Steve.

"Let's hope everything goes well for the little Y/n." said Thor before leaving too.

Fury sat back in his seat and began to think while Clint and Nat left as well.

Nat's POV

"Don't worry Nat, I'm sure she's fine. She's strong, she won't go down easy then she-" began Clint.

"She has a new power." I cut him off, lost in thought.

"What do you mean a new power? Besides her super strength, super speed, super senses and teleportation?" asked Clint surprised.

"Yes, she can create weapons from her hands, they come out of her palm."

"WAIT?! WHAT?! wait... don't tell me that on her first mission, the dagger she had was her own..." replied Clin flabbergasted.

"Yes, it was. The problem with that is that she doesn't control anything, Clint, she doesn't control her teleportation or weapon creation. She barely controls her strength and speed and her senses. It was far too early to send her on such a mission. No one knows what will happen to her, if she will manage or if she will lose control of herself. I hate to admit it, but Fury is right, we need a weapon to defeat Y/n." I explained in a panic as I walked and waved my arms.

"Woah woah woah, easy Nat. Look at me." said Clint in a soft voice. He took me by the shoulders to force me to stop facing him and look at him. "Y/n is strong okay, don't start thinking the worst okay? Have faith in her. Who's to say she didn't practice while she was watching Agent Peyton? She's probably got her senses under control and I think her strength as well from her training with Peyton. If she ever loses control, we'll be there to stop her and everything will be fine, right? Let's do our best on our end to help and support her. She has done a tremendous job in a few weeks, let's give it our best shot while she continues to carry out her mission." Strangely enough, his words made me feel better.

"You're right." said I, closing my eyes and relaxing.

"I know you're worried about her, we all are but you have to trust her as she trusts us to step in when she needs to." he continued.

"All right, let's get to work." I said, and he smiled at me, pleased with himself. And we started to walk again.

Hold on Y/n, we'll save you.

Continue reading next part