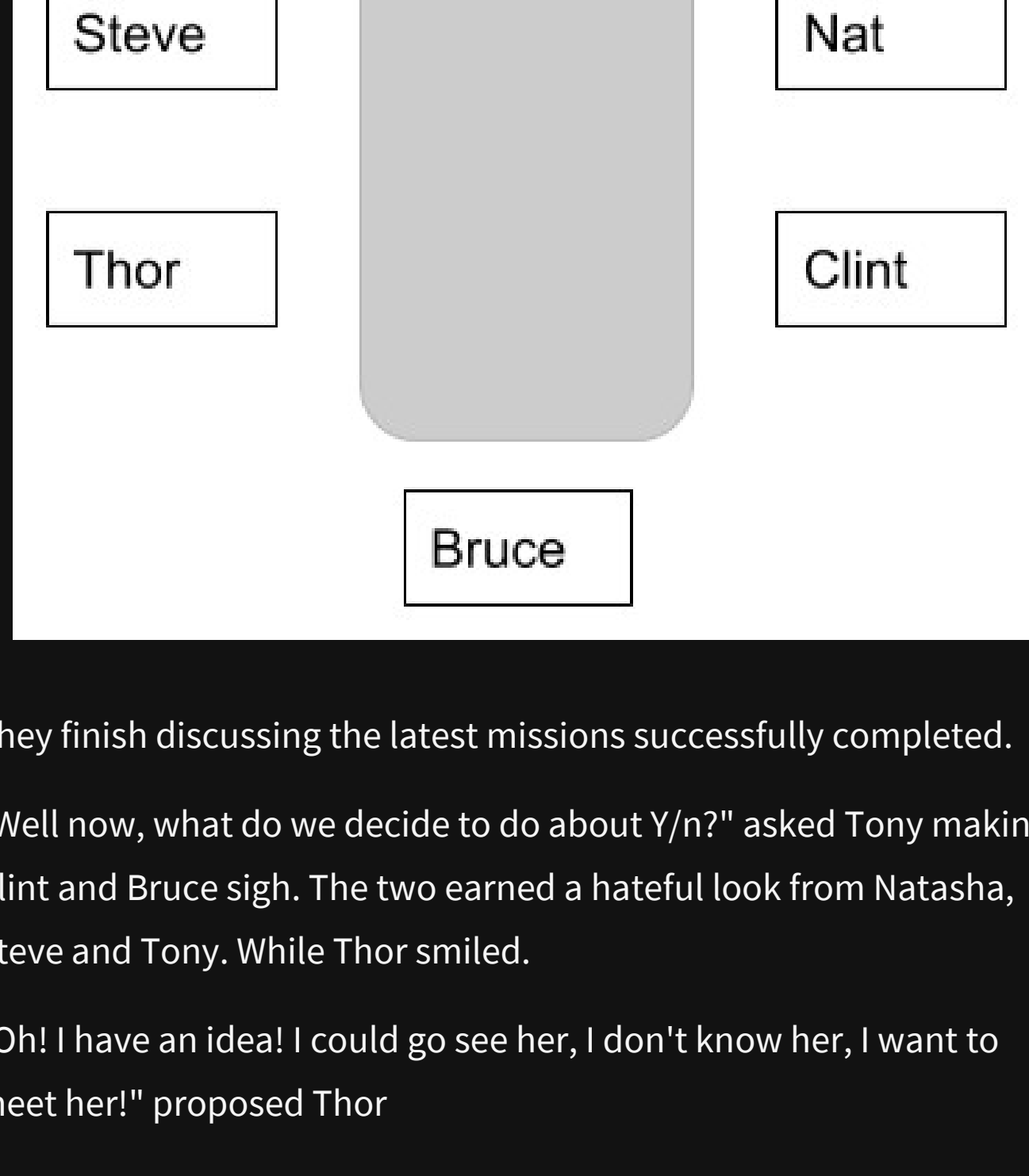


## Chapter 7 : New room

Avengers' POV

They are all gathered in the meeting room.



They finish discussing the latest missions successfully completed.

"Well now, what do we decide to do about Y/n?" asked Tony making Clint and Bruce sigh. The two earned a hateful look from Natasha, Steve and Tony. While Thor smiled.

"Oh! I have an idea! I could go see her, I don't know her, I want to meet her!" proposed Thor

"I don't think it's a good idea Thor, as you say she doesn't know you, and you don't speak Russian" replied Steve

"Anyway she doesn't even know herself..." muttered Clint but Natasha had heard him and elbowed him which made him grunt in pain.

"If you don't mind Nat, I'd like to try you and I again. She seems comfortable with you and she already knows me." offered Steve

"Good idea! You two go talk to her! In the meantime, I'll prepare a room for her. We're not going to leave her in a cell for the rest of her life, are we?" added Tony, who won the approval of Steve, Thor and Nat. Then Clint and Bruce's anger glare they got from Natasha.

"Good, everyone is in agreement. We can all go about our business. Keep us posted!" Finished Tony

After that, they all left, each on their own. Except for Steve and Nat, who left in the direction of the infirmary area.

Y/N's POV

I was lying quietly in bed, thinking about what I should do. These Avengers don't seem like the bad guys in the story, maybe I should trust them more. But how can I trust them when I'm not even sure who I am?

My thoughts were interrupted by the entrance of Steve Rogers and Agent Romano.

"Hi" said Steve

"Hi" I respond

"Do you speak English?" he asked me. I recognize a few words like 'English' and 'speak'. So I can imagine what he just said to me.

"No" I said, so he looked at me confused because I just answered him in English without having had a translation from Romano. I quickly look at the agent and see that she is looking at me intensely, as if studying my every move.

"Do you understand what I'm saying?" Asked me the blond. I try to concentrate, I recognize some words but I can't remember their meaning. I look at the agent Romano while frowning.

"Do you understand what he's saying?" she said to me

"No, but sometimes I can recognize certain words and guess what you're saying. This language sounds familiar to me though." I tell her. She turns to the man and translates what I just said to him. He nods his head in understanding and looks at me. His expression is friendly and gentle. He smiles at me then says:

"I thought I heard you were having nightmares and you think it has something to do with your past. Can you explain what you are experiencing in these visions?"

Natasha translates for me then I clench my jaw and look away. I close my eyes then take a deep breath. I open my eyes again and look at the blond man to my right.

"When I have a nightmare, I feel everything as if it were real. The emotions, the pain, the sounds... Everything feels real. That's what makes them even harder to live with, I think." I pause for a moment allowing time for Agent Romano to translate for her, then resume. "I often dream of moments when I'm being tortured. I get hit, electrocuted, cut, burned, drowned..." I stop because the memories are starting to come back and I don't want to have another breakdown.

Nat's POV

She has stopped talking, her jaw is clenched but otherwise she shows no other emotion except boredom. Meanwhile I translate what she says to Steve

"I always see the same face, a man's face. He's there every time, supervising the sessions I think. And sometimes he talks to me." she finishes

"What does he say?" asked Steve.

She looked him straight in the eye, emotionless, before saying, "That I deserved it, that it was my fault."

"Why?" continued Steve but before I could translate she replied

"It depends, sometimes because I didn't work well during training, or because I missed a task, or because I would have hurt several of his men trying to escape or just because I would have looked him in the eye too long." I translate all this to Steve and see him clench his jaw.

"Do you know his name?" I ask her while Steve tries to digest the information. He has really developed a protective feeling towards her, she matters to him.

"Ivan" she answers

Steve and I look each other straight in the eye. If this is the man we think it is, he is dangerous and we have been a fool for far too long. We return our attention to the girl in front of us. She looks lost in thought.

"Do you know anything about him?" Steve was the first to break the silence. She turned to him, then looked at me, waiting for the translation, which I gave her.

"No," she replied, shaking her head. She looked at the floor and then added "Sorry."

Steve looks at me, confused and surprised at the same time. He and I don't understand why she sometimes speaks English but we prefer not to point it out because we can see that she doesn't do it on purpose.

"It's okay don't worry about it. Now if you're ready, we'd like to walk you to your room. Tony is probably getting a room ready for you next to Agent Romano's. He may be done, let's go see," said Steve. I translated and saw the confusion on her face but she nodded and stood up.

As I walked beside her, I could see that she was almost my height but a little shorter. Her steps are very light, she doesn't make any noise. She observes everything with insistence and curiosity as if it was the first time she saw the world. She is very pretty though.

"You're staring Romano" teases Steve

"No I'm not!" I answered back, earning a chuckle from Steve.

Y/n seems to have completely forgotten our presence because she continues to move forward, observing the surroundings without paying attention to our conversation.

"I need you Nat," Clint interrupted us.

We all turned to him, even Y/n. She looked him up and down and then turned to me with a smirk.

"So Nat it is" she said to me while raising her eyebrows and keeping her smile. I smiled at her amused and left with Clint ready to kill him and leaving a completely panicked Steve.

Steve's POV

Great, here I am alone with Y/n. Don't get me wrong, I've grown attached to this girl but I don't speak Russian. So I turned to her, she looked at me with a smile and a raised eyebrow. I smiled as warmly as I could and said

I smiled as warmly as I could and said, "Let's go?" while pointing with my head in the direction she should go. She giggled and nodded her head before turning to the direction indicated. Okay so far so good.

After walking in silence and taking the elevator we arrived in front of her room. I stopped in front of the door, looked at her, smiled and indicated the door with my hand. She turns her gaze from me to the door. She opens it and opens her eyes wide when she sees her room.

"Is this really my room? For me? All by myself?" And there it is, the moment I was dreading, I have no idea what she just said. So I can't answer anything. She seems to realize this because she turns to me, a smile on her lip and a guilty expression in her eyes.

"Sorry..." she apologizes sweetly and I smile at her to show her it's nothing. Then she points to the room with her hand before saying "For me?" and then pointing to herself with her finger.

"Yes," I said, nodding my head while smiling. My smile grew as I saw hers grow as well.

I watched her explore the room for a moment before telling myself that I should leave her alone.

"Hmm" I said as I cleared my throat. She turned to me immediately.

"Hmm I'm going to go" I said slowly pointing at me then the hallway. "You can stay here" I added pointing to her then to the floor of the room. "You can shower" pointing to the door at the back of the room, she followed with her eyes then nodded. "There are clothes in the closet" I finished waving my shirt then pointing to the closet. She looked at me amused and nodded. "I'll close the door and someone will come get you when it's time to eat" I said to her finally while miming closing the door, pointing at her, showing my watch then miming the action of eating. She laughed and answered me with a strong Russian accent

"Okay Steve Rogers, thank you"

I smiled at her, nodded, and left, closing the door.

That went pretty well overall. I smiled to myself as I thought about our exchange. It's going to be fine, I'm sure.

A/N

I hope you liked this chapter, feel free to comment and vote.

I'm also working on 3 other stories that I'll post later, I think. They are in my drafts.

I hope you like the length of this chapter, I will try to post one chapter per week.

I wish you a good weekend.

Take care

Love you

Continue reading next part [↗](#)