



Chapter One

Rain slammed against the glass, wind howled around the building, a storm had rolled in that a moon and now as the sun began to set the storm unleashed itself at full force. Y/N leaned back in their office chair, her feet resting on her desk as she flicked through the file that was balanced on her lap. She had arrived back from her last assignment only a few hours ago and already the deputy director had another one lined up for her.

It didn't bother Y/N though, she preferred to busy and the more successful assignments she wracked up then the better position she'd be in to get promoted. Y/N was already a highly regarded special agent and her superiors had a close eye on her for progression, so far though they had just told her to keep doing what she's doing.

Y/N reached out and picked up the whiskey glass from her desk, taking a sip of it she flicked over the cover of the file and immediately sat up when she saw the first page. Right there on that first page was a series of headshot photos, each one of them was a member of the Avengers.

The next page was a detailed document from the deputy director informing Y/N that her assignment was to work with and to assist the Avengers in dealing with the increasing Hydra threat. She was to relocate to the Avengers compound in New York as soon as possible to begin, she was also expected to link in with SHIELD whilst working there.

"The Avengers" Y/N muttered to herself before taking another sip of the whiskey.

There wasn't anyone in the world who didn't know who the Avengers were and what they had done to protect the world. Since the whole Thanos thing and the reverse of the blip things in terms of alien threats had been pretty quiet. However during the chaos of the blip and then it switching back, that had given plenty of terrorist organisations and criminal gangs time to regroup and start causing havoc again.

The most recent issue was Hydra and it's growing power and the boldness in which they were acting in. Y/N had been part of a team earlier that year who had uncovered multiple Hydra agents and put them in a number of high security prisons. Since then the FBI had been on pretty high alert, along with a number of the other agencies.

A light knock on her office door, made Y/N close the file and look up as the Deputy Director appeared in the doorway. He was dressed in his usual tailored black suit, white shirt and a black tie. Y/N wondered if he actually owned any normal clothes, or if his entire wardrobe was just multiple copies of this outfit.

"Evening Deputy Director Hanson. Sorry I was just reading the file you had left for me" Y/N stood up and gestured for him to come in and sit.

"Oh no I won't sit this will be quick. I originally planned to have you leave at the end of the week, however now I need you to go to New York first thing tomorrow morning. So gather what you need tonight and the jet will be waiting for you in the morning. Good Luck Agent Monroe" Hanson said with a slightly apologetic look on his face before then excusing himself and leaving.

"So much for getting to enjoy sleeping in my own bed for a week" Y/N sighed as she began to gather up her stuff, slipping the file into her bag, she'd read through it on the plane and get herself up to speed with the many members of the Avengers.

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The news channels coverage of the Avengers compound really did not do it justice. The place was a sprawling complex that was spread across multiple acres of land, that apparently even included its own lake within it. It came into view properly as Y/N turned her car into the start of the long gravel driveway that led to main building of the compound.

Even the FBI training academy wasn't this size, Y/N was fairly certain this place rivalled some of the most state of the art military facilities. Guess that's what happens when you have a billionaire funding everything, you get all the good stuff.

Pulling the SUV to a stop in what Y/N guess was a parking area, she grabbed her jacket from the backseat and her bag before getting out. Y/N looked around but there didn't seem to be anyone there waiting for her, maybe they hadn't gotten the update on her arrival time.

"Guess I'll just see myself in then" Y/N headed toward what looked like the main entrance into the building.

Ten minutes of wandering through the halls of the compound and Y/N hadn't come across a single other person. Frustrated she headed back on herself to what seemed like a large communal lounge area. Dumping her bag and jacket down on one of the couches, Y/N reached for her phone, she'd put a call into Hanson and find out what the hell was going on.

Y/N was just about to press the call button when the sudden eruption of laughter and loud voices filled the room. Spinning around Y/N came face to face with a number of the Avengers as they piled into the communal area. It looked as if they had gotten back from some kind of mission as all of them were in what Y/N described as their hero outfits and they were all also carrying weapons of various descriptions.

The laughter and conversation came to a sudden stop as they all realised they weren't alone. Tony stepped forward, deactivating his nanotech suit, his eyes narrowing in on Y/N who stood there with her arms folded.

"Who are you?" Tony asked with an arched brow, "Pepper didn't mention that she had hired us a new assistant. Though I probably would have ignored that email. Did you bring us all coffee?"

Y/N scooped and rolled her eyes.

"Um no I'm not your new assistant" She reached into the pocket of her jeans and pulled out her badge, "I'm Special Agent Monroe with the FBI. I'm here to work with you in relation to the newly rising Hydra threat."

Tony stepped closer and inspected the badge before shrugging his shoulders.

"Well apologies Special Agent Monroe, but you're wasting your time, we don't need any assistance" Tony said dismissively.

"Actually Tony, we agreed to this. Fury was involved as well, we came to a compromise of having an agent join us for a short time" Steve spoke, giving Y/N an apologetic look before looking back at Tony.

"Of course Fury and his one eye would be involved in this" Tony said as he walked over to the small bar that was set along one wall of the lounge area, "Fine Special Agent, what was it again?"

"Monroe" Y/N replied, clenching their jaw in irritation.

"Right Special Agent Monroe, sorry I've been busy with things I didn't realise we were expecting you so soon. But you're here so welcome to the compound and well this is the team" Tony told her as he began pouring some drinks.

Y/N had really wanted to be open minded about the Avengers, but now she was pretty convinced they were all going to be overconfident jerks, like Tony Stark. Trying to disguise her annoyance at the situation, Y/N turned away from Tony and looked back at the rest of them who had now begun to dump their weapons and other items on various couches and chairs.

"It's nice to meet you Y/N. Please ignore Tony, he's just grumpy because he didn't win the bet we had going on the mission" Natasha Romano smirked as she came over and shook Y/N's hand.

"That's because you cheated Romano!" Tony called over from the couch he was now lying across.

"That's a fancy badge" Yelena Belova appeared beside Natasha and peered at Y/N's badge which she was still holding.

"Um thanks" Y/N replied, she was definitely on the backfoot, this was not the introduction to the Avengers she had been expecting.

Yelena gave her a bright smile before heading over to the kitchen.

"We better have mac'n'cheese, the boxed one, I'm starving. I'll kick Bucky's ass if he has eaten all the hot sauce again" Yelena said to no one in particular as she walked.

Steve, Bruce, Clint, Vision and Rhodey all introduced themselves next, each of them again apologising for Tony but telling Y/N that she would get used to it. Y/N was about to ask them what mission they'd been on but was distracted by the opening of the door and the newest arrival into the room.

Wanda Maximoff.

Y/N had spent a lot of time reading about each of the Avengers and Wanda's file had certainly made for an interesting if not somewhat short read, due to just how little was known about her and the extent of the powers she possessed. It made Y/N particularly weary of the other woman, since mind control and potential reality bending abilities had been listed, Y/N didn't trust getting too close to her.

It didn't help that Y/N had grown up in a particularly superstitious family and so the idea of a witch actually existing wasn't exactly something that filled her with comfort.

Wanda's green eyes immediately fell on Y/N and for a moment Y/N wished she didn't look so awkward and out of place stood there in the centre of the room. The other woman gave her a warm smile and walked over to her.

"Hi you must be Agent Monroe, sorry we weren't here when you arrived we faced a bit of a delay. I thought Bucky might have beaten us back to be here to meet you" Wanda spoke softly a smile dancing across her lips as she held her hand out.

Y/N hesitated for a moment as she glanced at the hand Wanda had extended out to her. She really had no idea how the other woman's powers worked, which made her extremely cautious. The last thing Y/N wanted was to have someone messing around inside her head, there were things she'd rather nobody here knew about.

"That's okay I was able to let myself in. It's nice to meet you though" Y/N said finally reaching out and shaking Wanda's hand before quickly letting go.

A small frown creased Wanda's forehead, she had easily been able to pick up on Y/N's feelings toward her and the sense of distrust and fear was particularly strong from the other woman. Wanda knew she should have been used to it, but it was still difficult, people always seemed to judge her for her powers rather than getting to know her.

"Well if there is anything you need then feel free to just ask" Wanda added before excusing herself and heading over to join Yelena, who appeared to notice the look on Wanda's face.

"Um thanks" Y/N replied awkwardly with a small nod before watching as Wanda went away, joining Yelena over in the kitchen.

Y/N was used to being someone that was respected and listened to but right now she found herself in a situation where she was considered the least important person in the room. It pissed her off, but she didn't want to show any of them particularly Tony that she felt that way.

"So I brought some files with me, it's everything that the FBI has currently on Hydra. Is there somewhere in particular that I can setup and work from?" Y/N decided to direct her question to Steve rather than Tony who was busy having some sort of debate with Natasha Romano.

"Uh yeah of course, the floor above is filled with office and meeting rooms, just pick any of those" Steve answered, nodding toward the stairs on the far right, "Then floor above that we have some guest living quarters, nobody else is staying here other than us so again pick whichever one of those you like."

Y/N nodded and grabbed her jacket and bag, she didn't feel like hanging out down here where it was quite clear she wasn't needed. Heading up the stairs to the floor Steve had mentioned, Y/N was starting to question if this assignment was going to be as straightforward as she had first assumed when given the file by the Deputy Director.

Finding one of the empty office rooms, Y/N slumped down into the chair and rested her head in her hands for a moment. She needed to make this assignment, there was no way the Bureau would accept her leaving this assignment. After collecting her thoughts for a moment, Y/N began setting up her laptop and files, before moving over to the board on the wall and starting to pin up photos and reports linked to Hydra and the government.

Y/N didn't know how long she had been working but assumed it had been quite some time. Long enough that it had clearly caught someone's attention that she was still up here because there was a knock on the open door that had Y/N looking over her shoulder to see who it was that had finally decided to come and speak to her.

"Hello again" Wanda said from where she was leaning against the doorframe.