



## Chapter Four

Y/N had gotten to the conference room an hour before the time Steve had set the team meeting for, she wanted to make sure that everything was set up in there and that each of the avengers had a file ready for them on the table. Hopefully this would be the start of them taking her assignment here seriously.

Hearing approaching footsteps and voices, Y/N took a deep breath and readied herself for the massive amount of egos that were about to fill the room. Natasha Romano was the first to enter and she gave Y/N a polite smile before moving to take a seat, behind her was Yelena, Clint, Kate and then Wanda who barely acknowledged that Y/N was standing right there.

Y/N figured she should be grateful at the lack of interest but she couldn't help but be slightly irritated by it. First Wanda had come to her in that office and made a big deal out of changing her mind, to the point she had almost been smug about it, like she wanted the challenge and now she was coming in here acting like Y/N didn't exist. Talk about being hot and cold, Y/N thought to herself as she moved to stand at the head of the table.

A few moments later, Steve arrived with Tony, Vision, Rhodey and Bucky.

"The Agent is standing in my spot!" Tony muttered to Steve who gave him a warning look to behave, before they took their seats.

"Sam sends his apologies for not being able to make it but he had to go and deal with a family situation. I said I would catch him up on everything once he's back!" Steve explained to Y/N, offering her a small smile as their eyes met.

"Understood, I'd be happy to speak with him if he has any questions" Y/N nodded, she smiled back slightly before remembering she had a room full of people watching her.

Steve cleared his throat as if realising as well that the others were looking at him and folded his arms over his chest and acted like the file in front of him was suddenly very interesting. He ignored the stupid grin that Bucky was giving him from across the table.

"Okay so the files in front of you I have organised the intelligence that we have on a number of Hydra cells that were linked the individual agents we uncovered in the US government and military" Y/N began to explain, "It's mine and the FBI's belief that if we can track down these cells and shut them down, we'll be able to flush out the person who is orchestrating the..."

Y/N was cut off from finishing her sentence by the conference room door being opened. Everyone twisted round in their chairs to see who the new arrival was, there were a few confused faces as they saw who it was.

"Sorry I'm late, the traffic through downtown was a nightmare. I should have requested a helicopter to get here" Sharon Carter breezed in, completely unbothered by the fact she had interrupted what was going on.

"What are you doing here?!" Steve and Y/N both spoke at the same time, which again had everyone turning in their chairs and looking back at them, the confusion on the team's faces growing.

Sharon on the other hand looked slightly amused by the situation, as her blue eyes settled on Steve and Y/N.

"Wait, you two know each other?" Steve asked slightly confused, as he pointed between Y/N and Sharon.

Y/N clenched her jaw slightly, the was honestly the last thing that she needed right now. As if dealing with the Avengers, Wanda and this assignment wasn't already pushing her limits of patience she was now stood there with Sharon Carter.

"We do know each other, don't we Y/N, darling" Sharon nodded, "Y/N is my ex-fiancé."

There were some audible mutterings of surprise around the table at the announcement and the casualness with which Sharon had addressed the matter. Steve looked like someone had slapped him as he leaned back in his chair.

"Really should have brought snacks" Yelena whispered to Nat, "This is better than the cinema".

Wanda looked over at Y/N and she didn't need her powers to feel and see the broken look in Y/N's eyes. Catching Wanda's gaze, Y/N turned away slightly dropping her eyes to look down at the table, clearly feeling embarrassed about the sudden revelation of a part of her private life.

"Okay, um this all seems to have gotten a little awkward" Tony broke the silence, "How about we all take five and resume when I feel less like I'm stuck in a soap drama episode."

Y/N didn't say anything, she reached for a her jacket, pulling it off the back of the chair before striding out of the conference room, not making eye contact with anyone as she walked. There was absolutely no way she could stay on this assignment, she needed to call the deputy director and get one of the other agents from her team on this instead.

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"Why exactly are you here Sharon?" Steve asked, a frown watching Y/N, who was clearly visibly upset walk out of the conference room.

"Alright you can tone down the annoyance in your voice" Sharon replied defensively as she crossed her arms, "I was asked by Fury and my bosses to be in on this, believe me I tried to tell them it was a bad idea but the CIA want to be involved as well so here I am."

"Oh and part of that assignment was to blurt out personal shit like that in front of all of us?" Nat chipped in, unimpressed by the way that Sharon had handled the situation.

Sharon frowned slightly, she had forgotten just how over sensitive this lot were sometimes.

"Look I didn't realise Y/N was going to here, I was just told the FBI had someone representing them as well as part of this task force. And before you all start leaping to her defence, I'd like to make it clear that she was the one that ended our engagement not me, before you go thinking I'm the bad guy" Sharon replied as she looked around at them all.

Wanda pushed her chair back and stood up, things never seemed to be able to be simple around here. She hadn't expected this kind of drama when Nat had told her earlier that Sharon was going to be turning up. Right now though the others could deal with her, Wanda intended to go and find Y/N to make sure she was okay.

"I'm going to go and check on Y/N" Wanda said to them before brushing past Sharon, who arched a brow in interest at the fact that it was Wanda who was going after Y/N.

"Hmm guess that answers the question as to whether Y/N has moved on already or not" Sharon said just loud enough that Wanda would hear her.

A flicker of red magic glowed in Wanda's eyes, she made sure Sharon saw but didn't bother to give her the satisfaction of a response, before leaving the room.

"Always good to see that when Fury is involved, things are a pain in the arse still" Tony sighed as he rubbed his face.

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Y/N hadn't really paid any attention to where she was going, she just kept walking, needing to put as much distance between herself and that room as possible. It had been just under a year since had had last seen Sharon and the last time they had been together it hadn't been under happy circumstances.

No Y/N had turned up at the apartment they had shared together to collect her stuff, only to find that Sharon had boxed it up already and left it out in the hallway. Sharon had refused to let Y/N into the apartment, the last words they had spoken to each other had been through a door and Y/N knew she hadn't deserved better but it had still hurt.

Walking out into the grounds of the compound, Y/N headed in the direction of the trail she had run that morning. Things had been going okay, right up until she had arrived here and Y/N was going to be damned if she let this assignment ruin her chances of getting promoted.

"Hey Y/N" A voice called out from behind her as she followed the trail into a wooded area.

Could she really not just get a moment of peace around here?

"Please just leave me alone" Y/N didn't bother stopping to see who it was that had followed her outside.

"Y/N, I just wanted to make sure that you were okay" Wanda carried on walking after Y/N, who kept her back to her.

"I'm absolutely fine. Why wouldn't I be?" Y/N replied, focusing on the trail ahead of her.

Wanda caught up to Y/N and fell into step beside her.

"Because your ex-fiancé just turned up unannounced and shared your private life with a room of people who are basically strangers?" Wanda said with a small frown.

Y/N came to a stop, turning so that she was facing Wanda, anger and pain dancing across her face.

"What makes you think I would want to talk to you of all people about this? We barely know one another" Y/N snapped at Wanda, not caring about how harsh the words sounded, "Is this your way of trying to show me that you're a good person really? Because I am really not interested right now if having that debate with you."

"I get that you're hurting right now Y/N and yeah you're right we don't really know one another but I am trying to change that, I don't get why that has to be such a problem to you?" Wanda argued back, "I just thought you might want someone to talk to after what happened, it can't be easy having your ex-fiancé turn up like that."

"Wanda I don't need your pity" Y/N shook her head, "And I don't want to talk to you, there is absolutely no reason for us to have anything more than a working relationship. I'll be out of here as soon as this assignment is done and we won't see each other again. So just do me a favour and leave me alone."

Y/N turned from Wanda and started walking away.

"Whenever you decided to stop being a total asshole and need someone, I'll be waiting" Wanda told her, her voice gentle and kind, the opposite to the pain and anguish that had laced Y/N's words.

"Whatever." Y/N replied before disappearing around the bend in the trail.

Wanda stood there for a moment, her shoulders slumping, she had hoped that conversation would have gone better but breaking through the wall that Y/N had built around herself was clearly going to be more of a challenge than she'd expected.