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"Hello all, I will be up here for only a few moments, but I have a few things to share."

He paused, locking eyes with me, our signal to be ready to announce when he was finished.

I took Bucky's hand and squeezed it, letting him know we should head towards the stage. I listened to Tony's announcements, something about a new tech building, Fury's S.H.I.E.L.D. stuff, and a briefing on the status of some Hydra information that had been recently released.

Then Tony handed the microphone over to me.

"Hi everyone, I'm (y/n), one of the newer additions to the Avenger's team. In the last year or so I've been working closely with others at the tower to make myself a better person. But one person in particular has been the closest for a long time." I looked out at the sea of faces, gaining a bit more confidence when I saw Wanda's excitement as she bounced around next to Vision.

My eye also caught something a little out of the ordinary. One of the S.H.I.E.L.D. agents whispering something over his earpiece. Although this was kind of a normal sight in most events, it seemed quite out of place. Considering all the main agents of the company were present in the room, there was almost no need for him to be on communication devices.

Spotting Tony back in the crowd, I flicked my eyes back to the man in the corner and reached up to turn on my collar. He caught my motion, and so did Natasha, who was positioned closest to him.

"So, after consulting with Tony and a few close friends, Bucky and I are officially together."

A few cheers broke out from the crowd, but I kept going to the part that Bucky had wanted me to add, "if anyone has any objections please let us-"

And then the glass shattered.

All hell broke loose in the Avenger's tower commons as Hydra agents swung in through the windows on either side of the room.

I covered my head to block from the debris and turned towards Bucky, who was quickly putting on his communications device. Running toward him, I heard the others connecting in.

Tony's voice came first, "suit up and get out there. Sam, I want all eyes on what is coming for us here. (y/n) you too. Cap, Nat, Clint, and Wanda, front line. Bruce, Vision, and Rhodey I need cover for our unarmed agents."

I heard a rustle from the doors behind me and ducked down just in time for Tony's suit to break through the wall and attach itself to him.

"On it," Sam and I said at the same time, running towards the now open windows.

As the cold air hit my skin, I closed my eyes and envisioned a huge Eagle soaring, the wind ruffling my feathers. And when I opened them not a second later, that's exactly what I found. Quickly strapping on his wings, Sam had followed me out and was swooping down towards the ground levels of the tower. Following close behind I called to him on the comms. "Let's split up. And use that Redwing of yours! We can't hit everything at once."

"Sounds like a plan sis, you cool to take top? Redwing can do a ground search while I scout the damage taken in the middle." Sam answered, deploying the little drone from the back of his wings and sending it towards the ground.

"Good with me," I agreed, and switched my path to go upwards to the top of the tower. On the way there, I noticed the agent who had been on his coms earlier standing at the edge of the building, scanning the sky for something. Just to be safe, I did my best to fly out of his sight, making my way up to the higher points in the building. But when I reached the top deck I saw a group of about 5 agents positioned there holding some weird kind of guns.

I started to radio it in when one of the agents yelled and shot in my direction. I easily avoided the shot. But as it passed me, I realised what it was.

"Tony, they're on the roof shooting with tranquilizers."

Natasha spoke quickly, "I just overheard something too. I think they're after (y/n), and they know more than we thought."

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