Chapter 1 : kidnapping

When it's written like that it's the person's thoughts

I wrote several dialogues in Russian, sorry if it annoys you, sorry if it is wrong, I use google translation.

I am sorry if there are mistakes, I am French.

Enjoy !

Steve's POV :

It was a day like any other, or should I say a mission like any other. Except that this time we were in Ukraine. We received a tip-o that a high-level assassin was there. We've been a er him for a long time.

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So we enter a building that is supposed to be his lair. We're Nat, Clint and I inside while Tony scans the building from the outside to make sure no one gets out.

"I think it would be better if we split up" says Natasha

"I agree, this building is far too big. We'll never find it if we stay together." Clint replied.

"All right, let's split up, but keep in touch. Whenever someone needs help, they ask." I replied

They both nodded and we went our separate ways.

I was walking carefully, paying close attention to everything around me. Suddenly I see someone running.

"HEY!" I shouted

"Guys, I just found someone, I don't know if it's him, I'm going a er him" I added

Without paying attention to the responses of my comrades, I set o in pursuit of the individual.

I have to admit that for a mere human being, he runs fast. But I eventually caught up with him and put him face down on the ground, pressing my knee against his back and holding his hands behind his back with my right hand.

"Stop running and fighting" i said

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I decide to li his hood to see his face when...

"You're a girl! "I said with a surprised expression on my face.

"Что за черт?" (What the Hell ?) the girl said

"Кто ты? Чего ты хочешь от меня?" (Who are you ? What do you want from me?)

"Отпусти меня ! Отпусти меня !" she shouted

What..

I couldn't understand anything she was telling me. "Отпусти меня! (let me go) what does it mean? What language is that? It sounds like Russian."

"Guys I've apprehended the suspect, he... well I mean she, she doesn't seem to speak English. Natasha, I need you, I think she speaks Russian," I said into my earpiece.

"All right, take her. I'll meet you in the jet." Nat replied.

I tried to force her into the jet but it was really hard. She was just struggling so I had to knock her out and she passed out. Once she passed out, I carried her to the quinjet.

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"We told you to take her to the jet, not kill her" Tony said with a smile

"I had no choice, she was just struggling and shouting Russian words. She could have been trying to cast a spell on me and I wouldn't know." I answered a little annoyed.

I must admit that I didn't want to hurt her. We don't even know if this is the person we're looking for. Maybe she was in the wrong place at the wrong time. I hope Nat can get her to talk.

I laid her down on a bed waiting for us to get to the base.

"Uh, Steve? Are you sure this is the person we're looking for? She looks pretty young." said Clint with a confused look on his face.

I hadn't even paid attention to what she looked like but indeed, she looks so young. It didn't help my feelings of guilt.

"Young or not, she was in a very unrecommended building. She must know things. Tie her up and let me know when she wakes up." Nat replied coldly.

I must admit I'm not surprised by her coldness but still, she looks so innocent and harmless.

I hope she wakes up soon.

Nat's POV

Indeed, she is young. And rather prettyWhat the Hell Nat ? No! She could very well be the assassin we've been looking for for months. She must be in her early twenties but that doesn't mean she's innocent either. We don't know anything about her and I intend to find out who she is or what she is. Whatever it takes.

A/N

Hey, that's my first story. I hope you enjoyed it, let me know if you have any requests.

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Continue reading next part 🗆