

Chapter 10 : you've got to be kidding me

Y/n's POV

It's been a month since I've been in my new room, a month since the first movie night with Tony and Steve. We've done it again since then. We've gotten really close, I really like hanging out with them. Even though it's not the same kind of relationship. I feel comfortable with them.

During that month, I met Thor. He was very welcoming, he's kind of funny and somewhat weird but he's cool.

I haven't seen Nat Romano again, whose name I learned was actually Natasha Romano. It's strange, I feel like she's avoiding me and I have no idea why. When I ask Steve, he shuts me down, ignores my question, and tells me she is very busy. When I ask Tony, he says she's busy too and that she's basically a pretty cold and distant person.

Oh yes, the conversation is much easier because I understand English better and better, I speak it a little bit even if sometimes I miss some words. It's like I've been speaking it all my life. I have also recovered some of my memories, thanks to flashbacks and nightmares. Every time I have a nightmare or start to have a panic attack, J.A.R.V.I.S. immediately notifies Steve or Tony who rush to my side to make sure I'm okay and that I have someone to talk to if I need to.

I also met Bruce Banner. He doesn't seem to like me very much, I don't really know why but I honestly don't care.

I met Clint Barton, he was cold and distant at first. But now he's nicer and he lets himself go even when I'm around. He's a really good person.

I live with them a lot. Well, with Tony, Steve, Thor and Clint because Bruce spends his time in the labs and only comes to eat and doesn't talk to me. Natasha eats a er us, gets up before us, and avoids at all costs any room where I am already. I am now allowed to move freely throughout the building. Tony took the cameras out of my room, I was very surprised to find out that there were cameras. He told me that they were there to keep an eye on me until they knew I could be trusted, and he also told me that they had never used them except once when they were in a meeting.

Sometimes there are other Shield agents, but when they're there, they all look at me with a glare. Not that I care, but I just can't figure out why.

The first time I saw Director Fury, I thought he was going to kill me, he's very intimidating. He's not someone you want to laugh with. In fact, I'm heading to his office right now. It's the first time he's called me alone.

"Where are you going Y/n?" asked Clint as I walked through the common room.

"I'm going to see Director Fury, he asked me." I replied with my strong russian accent

"Alone?" asked Steve, confused. I looked at him and nodded.

Then I continued my way to his office. When I got to the door I knocked, once I heard 'Come in' I opened the door and entered. I was somewhat shocked to see that he was not alone but that Agent Hill and Agent Romano were there as well.

"Nice to see you're here Y/n, have a seat." said Fury to me. So I walk over to the seat next to Natasha's, across from the desk where Nick is standing behind with Maria to his left. While Fury looks at me indifferently, Maria as if she wants to kill me, Natasha doesn't even look at me.

"I asked you two to come to my office because I would like you, Agent Romano, to train Agent Ivanov from now on." Said Fury. I was shocked, because already he called me Agent Ivanov and I think everyone was shocked by that but I was mostly shocked because he wanted Natasha to train me. I doubt she's thrilled about that.

"What? Why should I train her? Why couldn't Steve or Clint do it?" asked Natasha, clearly upset by the news. Honestly it's starting to piss me off that she can't even tolerate my presence.

"Because you're our best agent, you're the most qualified to train her." replied Fury, clearly not affected by Nat's tone.

"But I have other things to do than take care of her! I have no desire to babysit her!" retorted agent Romano.

"You don't have a choice Agent Romano. You will train her and Agent Hill will be there to supervise you. Period. You are dismissed, Agent." Fury replied in a firm tone. Natasha huffed and left without saying another word.

Fury then turned to me, looked at me intently before saying "Anything to say agent Ivanov?"

"Nope," I replied, emphasizing the p and shaking my head.

"Very well, you may go," he said.

"Yes sir" I said. I stood up and started walking toward the door, then stopped and turned back to the director and Agent Hill. Both looked at me with frowns and apprehension that I might make a scene like Romano.

"Finally I have a question, sir," I said. He waved his hand to invite me to continue.

"Supervise" I said confused and frowning because I had no idea what that meant. Of course I said the word with a huge Russian accent, I don't even know if I pronounced it right.

Then a surprising thing happened, Agent Hill laughed slightly and Fury smiled slightly.

"That means Agent Hill will be there at every training session to make sure everything goes well. And she'll give me a summary every day," Fury explained slowly.

"Oh ... okay," I said with an embarrassed smile. "Sounds fun. I'm sure you're looking forward to it," I said to Agent Hill in a mocking tone. She smiled at me in response.

"Will that be all Agent Ivanov?" asked Fury which startled me.

"Huh? Oh yeah, no. uh. I like it." not understanding what I was talking about I continued "The thing with 'agent'" Not seeing any reaction on their faces. I spoke again. "hmm well. I'll just go now." pointing to the door behind me with my thumb. Still no reaction. I nodded, took a deep breath, glued my lips together, swallowed and then clapped my hands before saying "okay nice talk. Sir, agent." Then I left, ignoring the fact that they were both amused by my behavior.

It was so embarrassing! Why do I have to be so embarrassing? Oh my god! I just wanted to facepalm myself.

So I headed back to the living room where I thought I would find Steve, I really needed to talk to him now.

I walked into the room and saw Natasha talking to the boys, she saw me, huffed and left quickly. I rolled my eyes and walked over to the boys and slumped down on the couch next to Steve and put my legs on his thighs and sighed.

"What did I do to her to make her hate me so much?" I asked the boys (Clint and Steve).

Clint was the first to answer, "Oh nothing you just ki-" but he stopped right in the middle. Not understanding why, I looked at him and saw that he was looking at Steve, I turned my head towards Steve and saw that he was giving Clint a death glare.

I took my legs off of Steve's thighs and he turned to me. His gaze turned to concern when he saw the anger in my eyes.

"What aren't you telling me Rogers?" I asked him then, and he looked down.

"Y/n..." he whispered

"Tell me!" I ordered him.

"She's just very busy like I told you, and cold to people she doesn't know. It has nothing to do with you." he replied. I know he's lying. I

looked away, got up and went to my room. Ignoring the boys' calls.

I really need to find out why she hates me. I don't know what I did wrong, maybe I could just go to her and apologize for whatever reason. I have no idea.

When I got to my room, I laid down on my bed, put my head in the pillow and screamed into it to express my frustration. Then I finally fell asleep.

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