Chapter 16 : the truth

TW: Warning, o ensive and may shock some people.	a
Don't read if you're too sensitve !	đ

Y/n's POV

A week has passed since the little fight between Agent Romano and myself. I'm still confused about what exactly happened. I wanted to talk to Natasha about it a er I woke up the next day but she ignored me all day. I feel like I'm right back where I started, I thought we were getting better but apparently it was just a phase. Maybe she got scared a er what happened the other day. I don't remember it very well, I just know that I felt di erent. And when I woke up the next day I felt weak like a er our first fight. I wish I could talk to her about it, but a er 3 days of ignoring me completely, she was called to duty. They all are by the way, I've never been so bored in my life. It's been almost 4 days since they le and I have no idea when they're coming

It's now Saturday morning. I'm sore from my workout yesterday. Even though Natasha isn't here and Fury excused me from training, I wanted to continue. Maria asked me if I wanted her to supervise my workouts but I refused. She must be tired of doing this every day, even though she does it less and less. So I trained hard, I even wanted to try to find the feeling I had the other 2 times but it's impossible for me. I can't stop thinking. I have discovered several things though.

I remember the other time I sent a punching bag across the room a er regulating my breathing. Well I can do that without having to do the exercise first. Of course it doesn't go that far but I apparently have an unusual strength... So I'm trying to control it now, it's not easy.

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UPDATE on my strength.

back. Just kill me already...

I finally have control over my superhuman strength, it's amazing. I didn't know I could do that. It only took me 2 more weeks to do it haha.

However, only Tony, Steve and Bruce are back. Clint and Natasha are still on a mission. It could last several months by the looks of it. So I started training with Steve. We start by running together in the morning. It's kind of fun, I can mess with him any way I want because I run faster than him haha.

Yes I know... He is supposed to be much faster than average. I won't hide from you that it was quite a shock when we saw that I could run that fast.

FLASHBACK (the thoughts ine the flashback are like that)

"Urgh I'm bored out of my mind," I said as I slumped onto the couch.

"Really? Can I? It would be so cool to run together!" I asked

"Why don't you come for a run with me?" o ered Steve

I hear Bruce laughing. Everyone turned to him.

"What are you laughing at Greeny?" He immediately stopped laughing at my nickname and sent me a cold look.

"You! You make me laugh thinking you can run with THE captain america. You'll be out of breath a er your first lap when he's already on his tenth. He's way too strong for you." Bruce explained.

"The fact that I run faster than average doesn't stop Y/n from running with me if she wants to. We don't have to run side by side, we each go at our own pace." said Steve

"I'm sure even with her eyes closed and in her hands she runs faster than you." added Tony to Bruce's attention. Which makes me smile, they're both here defending me, Bruce should know that attacking me when they're here is pointless. Attacking me at all is useless by the way, but when the others are there, he has Clint's support because he loves to make fun of me.

The di erence between Clint and Bruce is that Clint laughs at me and it makes me laugh too (most of the time). Whereas Bruce just wants to be mean. When Clint is around, he turns Bruce's nastiness into a laugh, so inevitably Bruce's attacks don't work either.

Bruce blows it and walks away. He's just pissed because he's all alone against everyone. Cheh, if you're not happy, it's the same thing.

Anyway, a er that I went to change quickly to join Steve and go running. Apparently he has a friend who should join us. Sam I think his name is.

"Hey I didn't know we had to bring a date with us. I wouldn't have done any better anyway" says a black man approaching us.

<u>PARDON?! A date?</u>?

"Hmm Sam this is Y/n... Y/n this is Sam?" said Steve embarrassed

I looked at the man in front of us and saw that he was shocked.

"Wait... Is this her? Is this the Y/n you were telling me about?" asked Sam, Steve nodded his head.

"Nice to meet you," he then said as he held out his hand, which I took in an e ort to shake his hand. But to my surprise he took it and kissed the back of my hand while glaring at me, he even winked at me.

<u>Ewww</u> I quickly retracted my hand and frowned in disgust.

"Sam..." warns Steve

"Haha yes sorry. I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable. Let's go for a run instead."

At that the three of us get into position to run. We then set o calmly, then each one gradually accelerated to find their pace. Sam was quickly le behind while Steve and I continued together. A er a while Steve turned his head and saw me e ortlessly passing him.

"What the-" I heard him say before I was too far behind.

I continued to run, passing Sam a number of times and Steve only 2 more times. I stopped when I saw them both catching their breath near a tree. Steve looks pretty good to me while Sam... He looks like he's dying and someone took all the air out of him. I'm laughing to myself as I imagine someone imaginary around Sam taking all the air around him with his hands. Haha. Weird huh?

"Why are you laughing?" asked Steve.

"Huh? Oh uh no nothing" I replied

"I.... Will... Never... run... with... you..... again..." said Sam between his breaths. I laughed at that, earning a cold look from Sam who quickly broke into a smile.

"That's right that, I didn't know you ran so fast Y/n" said Steve in a more serious tone.

"Neither did I to be honest. But you know Steve, there's a lot you don't know about me." I replied. Ohoh, I shouldn't have said that. His face contorted, you could see confusion, apprehension and doubt.

"Like what?" he asked me.

"I can certainly beat you at arm wrestling." said I. He was surprised by my answer but he understood what I meant by that. He wanted to answer but cut himself o when he heard Sam's laughter.

"HAHA it looks like you've found someone stronger than you American Ass" laughed Sam which made me laugh too. Steve gave him a disapproving look before laughing back.

END FLASHBACK

A er that day I told him about my strength and we started training together. We told Tony about my abilities and Steve forced me to tell Director Fury. To say he was surprised is an understatement. Maria and Fury were both shocked and asked to see how strong I was. So we established the fact that I am much faster than Steve but not as strong as him (I lost in arm wrestling). It was a big discovery. But since that day I have been under even more scrutiny than before. Maria is back at my workouts, all the agents in the hallways avoid me but still watch me. Bruce avoids me like the plague. All I have le is Steve and Tony. And Thor when he comes to town lol.

Fury asks Maria for a report a er every training session, and he asks me for one too. He wants to know if there is anything new or if I feel something new or if I discover a new 'power'. At first it bothered me a lot, but we finally found out that I can 'see' without opening my eyes.

Of course I can't see anything, everything is black but I have very sharp senses. If I concentrate hard enough I can tell where what is, where people are and what they are doing. So I trained with Steve to fight with my eyes closed. At first it was chaotic, I just kept getting hit. But a er a few weeks I managed to get my senses under control and get the better of Steve. He was so happy with me the first time I managed to fight him with my eyes closed without getting hit. He is so proud of me, just like Tony. He wants to throw a lot of parties in my honor but he can't because my identity has to be kept secret and I'm not allowed to see people who are not from SHIELD.

I even managed to beat Thor haha! Of course he didn't use his hammer too much but still! A er knowing that, Bruce totally disappeared from my life haha. I'm not going to complain about it.

SHIELD agents are even more suspicious of me. It's been almost 3 months since Natasha and Clint le on their mission. I don't know

why but I'm super worried and the fact that all the other agents look at me in a bad way and whisper to each other every time I pass by doesn't help my mood. I'm getting more and more frustrated every day. So I spend more and more time in the gym to release stress. Steve and Tony are worried about me but when I tell them what's going on they avoid the subject which makes me even more upset.

Now I'm in the living room, lounging on the couch. I'm alone and everything is fine. I sigh.

"Is everything okay Y/n/n?" asked Steve who just walked into the room.

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"You already know the answer to that question, why do you ask?" I heard him sigh.

"Y/n/n you know it doesn't mean anything, they are just jealous of your strength that's all. Don't give it another thought."

"Easy for you to say, you're not the one walking down the halls feeling people's eyes on you, you're not the one who gets judged behind your back as soon as you walk through a door, you're not the one people glare at hoping that maybe they have bullets in their eyes, you're not the one people look down on, you're not the one who's hated by everyone and doesn't even know why!" I said, yelling at the end. I felt tears welling up in my eyes.

held me while I calmed down.

"Maybe I should just go ask them." I whispered more to myself than anything else, but apparently Steve heard me because he pulled away from me all of a sudden. I caught his gaze and saw panic in his eyes.

"Emm I don't think this is a good idea Y/n. I mean it's not necessarily the right solution, or the best thing to do. Why not just ignore them?" he explained quickly

"You know that, right?" I whispered, lowering my head.

"What?" asked Steve.

I felt tears of anger welling up inside me. I raised my head, looked into his eyes, saw fear and sadness.

"YOU KNOW IT, DON'T YOU? YOU KNOW IT BUT YOU WON'T TELL ME! YOU LET ME BE SAD AND BLAME MYSELF AND YOU DON'T EVEN TRY TO TELL ME THE TRUTH! You've been hiding it from me all along, haven't you? This is what you didn't want Clint to tell me the other time, this is the same reason Nat hated me and probably still does."

"Y/n-" tried to interrupt Steve.

"I'm NOT FINISHED!" I then shouted. This surprised him and he took a step back.

"Why didn't you ever tell me? I'll give you a chance to tell me now."
"Y/n..."

"Well?"

"I can't..."

"Why?"

"I... I don't think it's a good idea, you should focus on your training instead. Who cares what other people think.." I roll my eyes at his answer.

"Yeah right.." I close my eyes to stop the tears from flowing, I sigh. "Forget it" I whisper, not trusting my voice then leave ignoring his calls.

I wander the halls aimlessly. My head is down, my eyes fixed on the floor. As I didn't look ahead, I bumped into someone.

"Arh seriously? Can't you look where you're going? Freak!" the person said to me.

"Ah oh uh I'm sorry, I didn't see you.." said I in a low voice.

"Yes you did, give me a lame excuse. What's it going to be next time huh? 'Sorry, I didn't mean to do it, he's the one who ran over the knife in my hand!' huh?" they said.

Wait what?

I immediately raised my eyes to meet his. I saw that he was looking at me with disgust and hatred.

"What- What are you talking about?" I asked them. He laughed sarcastically. I looked around to see several agents looking at me with the same look of hate. I don't understand

"You don't know what I'm talking about?" asked the man in front of me, clearly annoyed.

"No..." I muttered.

He laughed even harder and I heard more laughter, sighs and grunts. "Now that's the best one!" the man shouted to our audience. "Miss Hydra has no idea what she did!" he continued, making me want to disappear. "Don't f*ck with me b*tch" he said before punching me in the head. I looked at him subjugated. "Well then? What are you going to do?" He hit me again. "Aren't you going to fight back?" A punch. "That's a shame..." One punch. "We could have a lot of fun though." One punch. "You're a bitch!" One punch. "You deserve to die." He punched me in the face again. I then fell to the ground. "Can't you take a punch?" He said, kicking me in the ribs. "You are weaker than I thought." One kick. "You're pathetic" One kick. I heard my bones break. I then spat out blood. "You deserve what's happening to you monster!" One kick

"Please..." I said in a weak voice.

The man started to laugh.

"HAHAHA Are you begging me to stop? " One kick. "You think I'm going to spare you?" One kick. "Just like you spared my colleagues?!" One kick. I can't take it anymore. "You should be dead!" One kick. "We should kill you too!" Another kick, I scream in pain.

Someone finally stopped him.

"Stop it Dean. She's had enough for now. If you kill her, the director won't be happy."

For now?!

The man who was hitting me knelt down in front of me, grabbing my head to force me to look him in the eye.

"You want to know why you deserve all this? Do you? Because you killed hundreds of S.H.I.E.L.D. agents, you the HYDRA agent, you killed 100 of our friends without a single problem in the world. And then you dare to ask why. You're a lucky girl. Next time, watch your step." They all le , leaving me alone in the hallway, bleeding, crying and panicking.

Is this true?

Am I really a monster?

Did I really do this?

Did I kill over 100 people?

The questions were running through my head and I felt myself having a panic attack.

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"No no no no I can't have one now, I have to find out if this is true first."

I then got up with great di iculty and headed to the common room. I entered and saw Bruce, Tony and Steve talking. The sound of the door closing caught their attention. And their eyes quickly changed from curiosity to confusion, fear and concern. Tony and Steve got up and walked towards me. I raised my trembling hand to signal them to stop.

"Y/n What -" began Tony

"Why didn't you tell me?" I asked in a weak voice.

"What?" asked Tony

"Why didn't you tell me?" I asked louder.

"What are you talking about Y/n?" asked Steve

"YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT STEVE!!!" shouted I, looking him in the eye. I saw the shock pass over his face, then dismay.

"Oh my god Y/n-" Steve began as he walked up to me.

"TELL ME WHY!" I yelled as he stopped in his tracks. Both boys were shocked by my behavior. And I saw the panic pass into their eyes.

"Y/n calm down-" Tony tries to say.

"DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!"

Tony and Steve took a step backwards putting their hands up in

surrender.

"Y/n. We couldn't tell you." explained Tony

"Why?"

"We didn't think it would be a good idea for you to know." he continued

"Why?"

"Tony-" began Steve

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"Because you didn't remember anything, we didn't want to panic you with this."

"That's just an excuse, you f*cking lied to me !" I said.

"Y/n, we didn't want to tell you because we didn't want to hurt your feelings, we were afraid you would take it the wrong way and react badly. We wanted to wait and see if you would talk about it, if you

would remember. We're sorry," Tony said calmly.

I gritted my teeth and looked at the men in front of me with more hatred than I had ever felt. They took another step back and swallowed their saliva. They looked at each other and exchanged a look of incomprehension and fear before returning their gaze to me.

"Y/n we just wanted to protect you. All we want is your good. Y/n/n, you have to believe me, we wanted to tell you, but the time never came and I didn't want to hurt you. You have to trust me. Please. I -" I cut Steve o

"EXCUSES! ALWAYS EXCUSES! HOW CAN I TRUST YOU?! WHEN YOU SPEND ALL YOUR TIME MAKING UP EXCUSES? WILL YOU EVER GET IT INTO YOUR HEAD THAT THERE ARE CONSEQUENCES TO YOUR ACTIONS?! CONSEQUENCES THAT OFTEN REFLECT ON OTHERS! Like me!" I shouted to the boys as I finished the last part slowly and tearfully. Steve's gaze turned to sadness as he walked over to me.

"Y/n-"

"No." I say without looking at him and raising my hand to stop him. I turn to the side, ready to leave the room. "I don't want to hear it. Leave me alone." I said before leaving.

I walked into my room, locked the door and rolled into a ball in my bed and cried.

Steve's POV

Wow... I didn't expect all this to happen tonight. I feel so bad... The pain in her eyes looked harder than what she must be feeling physically.

A er she le Tony and I stood still for several minutes. We were too shocked to move.

The first thing was seeing her so physically bad, she was covered in bruises and blood. Her whole body was shaking.

The second shocking thing was to know that she knew the reason why the SHIELD agents hated her.

The third thing was to see her yelling at us like that, I had never seen her so angry and hurt like that.

The last thing that was most shocking... was her eyes! Why did they turn silver?! What the hell?! I know Tony saw it too because we both backed away when we saw it.

I turned to him and met his eyes. I saw the same thing in his eyes, confusion, shock, fear, sadness and guilt. We are both lost and don't know what to do.

"Uh guys? Is everything okay?" then asked Clint. We turned to him and saw Nat and Clint, who had just returned from the mission, looking at us intently. Bruce was gone, he must have le the moment Y/n entered the room.

"Uh yeah yeah, I forgot I had some stu to do in the lab." Said Tony as he rushed out of the room.

"Uh okay? Steve?" asked Clint. I don't know what to say, I meet Nat's eyes who was looking at me with curiosity and concern.

"Uh yeah it's all good, I have stu to do too." then I say before going my own way. I don't even know where to go.

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Avengers' POV

"Okay... that was weird." remarked Clint looking at Nat. They exchanged a look of concern. Nat frowned and went her way as well. They were both far too tired to worry about that now.

That night, none of the Avengers went to bed peacefully. Tony didn't sleep, he stayed in his lab trying to keep his mind o of Y/n's look of pain and silver eyes.

Steve had trouble sleeping, racked with guilt and confusion. He felt terrible that he had hurt Y/n so much. And he would like to

understand why her eyes changed color. Bruce never goes to bed peacefully, but who cares?

Clint was confused about the situation they stumbled upon with Nat, having no idea about the fight that took place earlier. He was exhausted from his mission and worked for a long time on his report that he will have to hand in tomorrow.

Nat was also wondering what was wrong with Steve and Tony. She also thought about Y/n and hoped she would not have any more inappropriate thoughts about her. She wonders how their reunion will go a er so much time. She also wondered if she would have to train her again. She worked on her report all night to keep her mind o Y/n.

Y/n only thought about what that man told her, that she deserves to die... She also thought about why they didn't tell her, why did they hide something so important from her. And she wondered how much Natasha could hate her.

Continue reading next part 🗆