Nat's POV

without emotions, without talking to anyone. She just stares into the void. No one knows what's going on with her and it's a ecting our whole team. Tony and Steve are very concerned, I know they were very close to her, she used to spend a lot of time in the lab with Tony but not anymore, she used to go running with Steve all the time, not anymore. Clint seriously misses being able to make fun of her. Even Bruce shows concern from time to time. Good thing Thor isn't here right now but it seems to me he's coming in today. We definitely need to find a way to make her like she used to be. For the moment we are all in a total incomprehension. I'm heading to the gym now, we're going to resume training with Y/n. Maybe I'll manage to trigger something in her. So I get to the gym and I see Y/n already warming up. So I started to

It's been 2 weeks since the meeting with Fury. I'm worried about Y/n's

behavior, it hasn't changed a bit. She wanders around the complex

warm up too. A er 30 min I called her to fight. She goes up to the ring and puts herself in position, I do the same. We start to fight and her movements are good but very mechanical. It looks like choreography

She doesn't implement everything I've taught her so far. "Y/n? What are you doing? Fight hard, give it your all!" I said. I felt her put more strength in her blows but that's all. I decided then to put her on the ground. I find myself above her, I maintain her hands above her head and look her in the eyes. Her eyes

Usually I would have liked this position but now I don't even think about it.

little, tried to get up but in vain. I then violently tackled her hands to the ground and held her tight. "Y/N! WAKE UP! DAMN IT" I shouted to her. I saw then a flash in her eyes, they quickly took back their natural color but became black again right a er. It seemed to me that they were now even blacker than before.

"What the -" I could say before I went flying to the other side of the ring. I then got up and saw Y/n who now seemed to be pissed o . Maybe she just needs help getting out of there.

too much force into that punch. She needed to let o steam. "Clint!" I shouted then, knowing he was watching us, as was the rest of the team.

"Doesn't anybody interfere okay?" "What? Are you sure?" he asked, unsure. "Yes." I looked at them all one by one, first Clint, then Steve, then

the fight. "Ready to get slaughtered? Y/n?" I asked her with a smirk. I have to

with a mocking laugh.

what was her goal?

put another blow that Nat blocked before blocking another one, giving her an elbow in the head and then a kick in the ribs. The tension is at its peak.

"Well then Y/n? Is that all you got? That's disappointing." said Nat

Y/n then spat blood and raised her head towards Nat, ready to fight.

She launched herself to attack Nat. She avoided some blows of this

last one, and tried to put some blows too. Nat tried as well as she could to resist in spite of the strength of the blows of Y/n. She had to succeed, she had to save Y/n from her mind. This is what she repeated to herself again and again in her head to force her not to give up. Even though Y/n's strength is enormous, she knew that she was not yet at full strength, that she could do more. Nat started a combo again by

Nat then laughed, a fake laugh obviously but everyone was still confused. "You are weaker than I thought, you are the shame of our team. You are useless. How can you succeed if you can't even fight, huh? You represent the biggest failure Hydra has ever known. How can you you only know how to kill, that's all you are, you're just a weapon to kill so fight like one. You belong to us" Everyone was surprised at her words. Why was she talking about Hydra? Why was she saying those horrible words that had been haunting Y/n's mind every night since

over again until Y/n slowed down and started talking with venom in her voice. "I" one hit "am" one hit "not" one hit "YOURS" one strong hit. "I" one punch "can" one punch "fight" one punch. "I" one punch "am" one punch "not" one punch "weak" one punch. "I" one punch "am" one punch "not" one punch "useless" one punch.

"I" a punch "am" a punch "not" a punch "Hydra's" The punches became weaker and much slower than before. Y/n

wasn't putting as much force into them as before and she was leaving

more space between them. Y/n stopped for a moment and Nat felt

drops on her forearms, she removed them from her face and saw

Y/n's face, crying. She could see the pain in her eyes which were returning to their normal state. Y/n started talking and hitting again but this time Nat let her hit her in the face.

"It's okay," Nat murmured so ly, "You can feel," she added. Y/n then dropped onto Nat and hid her face in the crook of Nat's neck and cried. She clung to Nat as if her life depended on it. "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry." Keeps repeating Y/n into Nat's neck. Nat just took her in her arms and she ran a hand through her hair and started to massage her head while talking to her in a so voice to calm her down. Nat then felt Y/n's breathing getting calmer and

slower. She deduced that Y/n had fallen asleep. She got up slowly,

Y/n in his arms. "I'll take care of her, you've done enough already Nat. You should go with the others to the infirmary." informed Tony. She wanted to protest but didn't have the strength or will to do so. So with the help of Clint and Steve, she got up and went a er Bruce and Tony. Tony then headed for the rooms while the rest of the group

Nat was feeling really dizzy, and the boys carrying her could feel it. So

they accelerated their pace to be able to treat Nat quickly.

remember anything and I have an impossible headache." I then try to get up but the pain makes me lie down again right away. "Arghhh" I then screamed.

"I'm f\*cking sore all over, I can't even bend my hands. Who or what

bathroom and was shocked to see the state I was in. I have a big black

eye. What do I say? I have two. I have a broken nose and bruises all

He my room and went to the living room. As I got closer to the living

room door I heard the voices of each of the Avengers, they are all

over my body. My hands are red with blood. I'm really confused, I

have no idea what happened. Everything is blurred in my head.

I managed a er a great struggle to get out of bed, I went to the

"Why do I have so much pain everywhere? What happened? I can't

and said "Y/n? How are you feeling?" "Errh I've felt better before." I then said as I slowly walked towards them.

"That I don't doubt." I then heard on my right which made me smile, I

turned to the voice to see who had just spoken and saw Nat staring at

"Wow what happened to -" I didn't finish my question and I furrowed

Then I looked down at my hands and raised them to see the damage.

"No..." I said in a whisper. My heart was beating so fast and I was

starting to feel nauseous. I put my hands on my head and closed my

"Y/n" said several of them and some of them tried to approach me.

"No!" I said, holding up my hands to stop them from coming any

my brow and opened my eyes wide. I felt my blood run cold. I

me with a look that mixed a lot of emotions. Amusement? Relief?

closer. "Please don't..." I begged them with my eyes. My breathing became faster and my breaths shorter. My body was shaking. "Y/n..." said Nat so ly and she came closer to me.

control of every single person here. It wasn't your fault, you were just trying to get me out of there..." I said with my voice shaking and still with my eyes closed. Nat took a step forward. "Like you said Y/n, out of everyone's control, so you didn't have

control of what you were doing either. So you can't blame yourself."

said Nat, taking another step forward. I then leaned against the wall

"No Nat, it's in no way your fault. What happened was out of the

her too and hid my head in her neck and enjoyed her hug in which I felt safe. Then we finally parted, I wiped my eyes. "I'm sorry..." I whispered "Stop apologizing Y/n." said Nat. I looked up to meet her eyes and saw her looking at me with such tenderness. She smiled at me and put a hand on my cheek to wipe away my tears. I felt butterflies in my

stomach and could not help but smile back. We stayed like that until

We all turned back to Bruce except for Nat who kept looking at me. I

"Shhhh it's okay Y/n. It's okay." she said. I then put my arms around

"No... I'm sorry.." I said in a shaky voice then felt Nat hug me.

which made all 4 of them roll their eyes as Thor smiled, happy to see that something was going on between Nat and Y/n. Nat smiled as she saw the embarrassment on Y/n's face and how she had just blushed. She stepped aside and turned back to the boys still smiling. She lost her smile when she saw the mischievous look on Clint's face and then the other three who had mentally lectured Bruce. She rolled her eyes.

smiled and nodded to show her that everything was fine. Then the

redhead le in the direction of the table. Y/n remained a moment

nailed to the ground, amazed by the quite banal behavior of the

others. Then she went to the table and smiled slightly, happy to

During the meal everything went well, some people told Y/n that they

were glad to see that she was doing better but they never dwelt on

the subject. They were all too happy to see her back to her natural

finally have such a loving and supportive family.

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"How about some food?" said Clint. Everyone nodded and made their way to the table. Y/n was confused that she didn't receive any questions or reproaches from the other team members or even Maria. She then turned her gaze to Nat who was already looking at her. Nat

that she would have been taught and that she would be repeating. are all black instead of her original color and it really looks like she's not there. She wasn't even struggling to get out of my embrace.

"Aren't you trying to get out of my grip?" I then ask her. She moved a

"Well then? What are you waiting for? Are you afraid or what?" her face hardened and she charged at me. She threw a punch that I parried with my forearms but I lost my balance anyway. She put way

"Nat?"

Bruce, then Tony, then Maria to show them that I meant my words and that no one should interfere. I rested my gaze on Y/n. And started

provoke her if I want my plan to work. Avengers' POV

why was she provoking her? Y/n threw a punch that Nat avoided and took the opportunity to hit her in the ribs. Y/n grunted in pain and turned sharply towards Nat to

"What's she doing?" Clint asked, but got no answer from anyone.

Y/n was not in her right mind and that Nat would get beaten up so

Everyone was asking the same question. It was clear to everyone that

blocking an attack from Y/n, hitting her in the face, stomach and then the knee to knock her down and she finished with a final kick to the head to knock her on her back. While Y/n was knocked out, Nat tried to catch her breath. She so hoped this would work. The rest of her team watched with

apprehension, fear, dread and curiosity. They were desperate to

know what was going to happen next, where Nat was going with this,

work for us? You are incapable of anything. You're just a murderer, she learned the truth. Y/n then got up with di iculty and repositioned herself in front of Nat, she then looked her in the eyes. "That's it, Y/n" thought Nat when she saw the immeasurable anger on

Y/n's face as well as silver eyes. Everyone shivered as they felt the

powerful aura of Y/n. Y/n threw herself at Nat, striking again and

stronger and smarter. Y/n ended up pinning Nat to the ground and

"NAT!" shouted Clint and ran to the ring but Nat raised her hand to

Nat shielded her face with her arms and took the punches over and

again, Nat tried to dodge and block but Y/n was getting faster,

punching her in the face over and over again.

indicate to him not to move.

Y/n's voice.

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Nat noticed that Y/n's punches were getting weaker and weaker as they went along and she heard Y/n's voice become feverish. "I" one punch "am" one punch "not" one punch "a" one punch "killer" one punch.

Y/n's voice shook and everyone began to understand what Nat was

trying to do. They felt their hearts clench as they heard the pain in

"I" a punch "am" a punch "not" a punch "a" a punch "weapon" and Y/n threw one last punch that barely grazed Nat's face. Y/n's voice was weak and shaking under her sobs. Her face was above Nat's, with her hands on either side of the agent's head. She then closed her eyes.

A er that last punch no one dared to speak, only Y/n could be heard

"I know." she said, which made Y/n look into her eyes and see the

sincerity in her eyes. Nat was relieved to see Y/n's eyes definitely

return to their natural color. Some tears from Y/n fell on Nat's face.

Nat then put a hand on Y/n's cheek and wiped some tears, Y/n closed

catching her breath. Then Nat broke the silence.

her eyes and frowned.

headed for the infirmary.

~two-day time jump~

did I fight?"

there! Even Thor! That's great!

Confidence? And sweetness?

remembered everything. Oh no

My hands began to shake.

eyes. It happened again...

me laugh sarcastically.

side to side repeating no.

and put my hands over my eyes.

we heard someone cough.

it.

thinking twice?"

"No no no no not again..." I repeated.

I lost my smile and frowned in confusion.

trying not to groan from the pain she felt throughout her body. "How is she?" asked Clint so ly. Nat then saw that the whole team was still there and were all waiting to hear from Y/n. "She fell asleep but I think she'll be fine." reassured Nat. "You really managed to reach her, I don't think anyone else would have," said Maria. This made Nat smile slightly. Nat then tried to get up to take Y/n to her room but because of the pain and fatigue it was impossible. Tony then came forward and took

Y/n's POV "Arrgh" was the first thing Y/n said when she woke up that day in her room.

I then slowly entered the room, the voices stopped. "Hi guys..." I said in a weak voice as I groaned and held my ribs. I then looked in front of me and saw them all shocked. Steve then stood up

I turned to her and took a step back with my hands in front of me. "Please Nat... Don't..." But she kept moving forward, I then kept backing up until I finally hit a wall. She stopped four steps away from me. She smiled at me fondly and I could see no reproach in her eyes.

"Y/n, don't blame yourself, it wasn't your fault." she said which made

"Not my fault. Am I not the one who did this to you? Am I not the one

who hurt you so badly? Am I not the one who beat you without even

"You are indeed." she told me without flinching. "But I'm the one who

provoked you to do it, I wanted you to lash out and I made you lash

out at me. So it's my fault." I closed my eyes and shook my head from

"You don't understand... You should put me back in the cell..." said I but Nat cut me o before I could continue. "Don't talk nonsense Y/n. We won't put you back in the cell for this." She took a step forward. "You had no control over your actions or your body at all. No one blames you. Everything is fine, I'm fine too, and I even think you're in worse shape than I am. I didn't go easy on you either." Her voice was so and reassuring, not a hint of venom in

moved away from Nat, uncomfortable and looked down. Avengers' POV

Steve, Maria, Tony and Clint glared at Bruce and said with their eyes 'Seriously? You really had to ruin their moment? Bruce shrugged

self as they had always known her. They all knew they would have to talk about it but for now they just wanted to enjoy this time of peace.  $\checkmark$ Continue reading next part  $\Box$