## **Chapter 25: the mission**

 $\triangle$   $\triangle$  Presence of strong language  $\triangle$   $\triangle$ 

Nat has just jumped, the mission begins.

Y/n's POV

handing me a bow with arrows. I look at him with a raised eyebrow.

"You never know, you might need it." I nod and take the weapon he was handing me. He motioned for me to follow him. \*It's whenever you want Clint\* I heard Nat say in my earpiece.

"You're coming with me Y/n, be discreet okay and take this" he says

some trees.

them away from Nat. Understand?" explained Clint.

Clint aimed an explosive arrow and fired it, then another. Then we heard the building alarm go o and Agent Peyton put the jet down not too far away. Clint and I then got out and went to hide behind "The goal here Y/n is to not get spotted but still draw them to us to get

here and there and saw the enemy soldiers confused and confused. \*Nat, how far along are you?" asked Clint.

"Yes," I replied, more serious than ever. He then climbed the tree and

I did the same (a di erent tree of course). I watched him send arrows

\*I - be - soon," she replied. He then looked at me and tapped his temple with two fingers while closing his eyes. I understood what he was asking. I nodded to show him that I had received the message. Then I closed my eyes and took

a deep breath. Then I concentrated on my senses.

was holding and continued.

I could feel Clint a few feet away, the enemy soldiers running around, and then I visualized Nat in the computer room. My breathing starts to quicken, she's really far away and focusing on a point that far away is really hard. I clutched the branches of the tree I

I felt someone else in the building. Wait. No, there's ten people coming towards Nat. I opened my eyes

suddenly, put my hand to my ear and said "NAT 10 people are coming towards you and they look pretty determined and armed."

Clint suddenly turned to me with a frown. I then looked at him,

"Nat?" asked Clint next a er receiving no response from her. "Y/n!" Clint shouted at me worriedly.

breathless with concern.

I then concentrated on finding Nat. But saw something else instead that piqued my curiosity

"What the..." I then whispered.

too.

"Uh I-"

guards."

the tree.

"Huh? But how? Clint I -"

"Y/N!" shouted Clint. Which reminded me of what I wanted to do in the first place. I looked around for Nat again and felt her fighting several people, she

seemed to be handling it but others are on their way. I opened my eyes again and informed Clint. "She's fighting these men but others are on their way."

"I'll go, stay here and keep shooting arrows but don't get into hand to hand combat okay?" "Roger that." He jumped out of the tree and I fired arrows to draw

\*Y/n! Concentrate! You can do it!" says Clint.

\*Y/n guides me." asked Clint. What? How does he want me to do that when I have to shoot arrows

attention to myself by the time Clint snuck in and entered the base.

\*Y/N! Please! I then focused on him.

"Right now, watch out for the next turn, take a le, there will be two

I was so focused on him that I didn't feel the bullet that had just been fired in my direction. Fortunately for me, the soldier fired wrong and the bullet went near my head and then into a branch. Unfortunately for me, this took me out of my concentration and I am forced to fight

without being able to guide Clint. So I shoot an arrow and jump from

\*Y/n?" insisted Clint. \*Agent Peyton?\* he then asked. But he received no answer.

I run while trying to avoid the bullets.

\*I'm going where?" asked Clint

\*Fuck\* he finally said.

\*Yes, I'm supposed to come and help you but she's not responding and I have no idea where to go. \*Y/n?" asked Nat "I .... I'm .... Here ...." I said then, catching my breath. \*Y/n? Are you ok? Where am I going?" asked Clint. "I don't know... Wait..." I replied between breaths.

\*I've finished with the 10 men, Y/n said there were more?

"I'm fine, thanks."

\*Okay, focus and guide me back," Clint ordered.

"Argh" I said as I put my hand to my face

ground, grabbed my earpiece, put it in my ear.

men. If only I had a knife or one of my swords.

I then continued to tell them automatically.

and go back to the jet" she continued.

at my bloody blade and continued to fight.

"Go on, take care of her, Nat," Clint tells me.

most surprising was the blade in her hand.

"No, they don't have them like that."

was more tired than anything else.

mention it yet.

eyes and gently nodded yes.

And I saw panic in her eyes and questioning.

"Did you give her a dagger?" I then asked Clint

Looking at her, I saw blood on her face. She is injured.

I wasn't listening to her anymore.

\*Y/n?\* I heard Nat ask.

"I'm sorry but I potentially had to fight." I replied hesitantly

\*Are you ok?\* \* Are you hurt?\* asked Clint and Nat at the same time,

\*What's going on Y/n?" asked Nat

which made me smile.

I then concentrated.

\*Y/n?\* asked Clint.

"Nat, three men on your right as you exit. Clint goes le and then immediately right. You keep going -" A bullet grazed my face and made me lose my earpiece.

\*Shit\* I then fought with the enemies that were there while focusing on Nat

and Clint. I also looked for my earpiece and found it. I rolled on the

"RIGHT CLINT" I shouted at them. I then visualized them both fighting together against whoever was there. I don't have the bow anymore, well I do but I don't have an arrow and

Clint will kill me if I break his bow. I fight as best I can against the six

"Go straight, both of you," I ordered my breathless colleagues. I felt overwhelmed by my power. Judging by the looks on my opponents' faces, my eyes turned silver. "At the very end, go le, but watch out for the enemies on your right,"

"You'll find an exit door on the right," I said in a low voice. \*Y/N!" Nat shouted, recognising my voice when I lost control. I wish I had a blade

Caught up in my wish to have a blade, I imagined I had one and went

as if to stab my enemy and gave him a blow. He opened his eyes wide,

not expecting it. Then I pulled the blade out of his body. I then looked

\*Y/n we can do this without you, don't bother going on, you can stop

Nat's POV

Fucking hell, she's losing control. We have to get to her without delay.

Clint and I hurry but unfortunately there are a lot more people than

"No, I can't do anything on my own, I need your help if it gets out of hand" I replied. "Okay, let's hurry." We found Y/n standing in the middle of 6 men lying on the ground. We stopped at a reasonable distance. "Y/n?" asked Clint in an unsure voice.

She turned around and indeed as expected her eyes are silver. But

"No, just a bow and arrow. Do you think she took it from someone?"

"Y/n?" I then asked as I slowly approached and slowly raised my

that dagger?" I then asked, mentioning the dagger. She li ed her

hands. Seeing that she did not react, I continued "Where did you get

hand holding the dagger slightly and looked at it, then looked back at

She raised her hand, reached out and gently placed the dagger in my

hand. But once she removed her hand, as her eyes returned to their

put her hands to her neck, trying to catch her breath. Clint rushed

natural colour, the dagger disappeared. Y/n then fell to her knees and

me and shook her shoulders. I frowned. She didn't usually react so calmly. I glanced back at Clint who was as surprised as I was. "Can I have it?" I asked, as I approached and reached for the object.

we expected.

towards her while I was still shocked that Y/n's dagger had just disappeared. "Y/n? Are you okay?" asked Clint, which snapped me out of my stupor and I focused on Y/n. I knelt down in front of her and went to take her

face in my hands when Agent Peyton arrived and took her in his arms.

Y/n did not react, nor did she respond to the hug. I could see that she

Clint then helped her up. She looked at the palm of her right hand

where you could see a straight wound, as if someone had stuck a

knife in her hand but it had not gone through. Then she looked at me.

Yes, Y/n, you've just been discovered with a new power, but don't

That was the message I tried to convey to her through my eyes and by

shaking my head no. I knew she understood because she closed her

"Come on Y/n we need to get you fixed up." said Agent Peyton as he took her le hand and led her towards the jet. He's still here? Where was he when we needed him anyway? Clint and I exchanged glances and followed the other two to the jet. During the flight of the jet, it was complete silence, Peyton treated Y/n's wounds while Clint and I flew the jet Y/n fell asleep during the ride once her wounds were healed and Peyton stayed by her side and positioned Y/n's head on his legs to

"Don't worry, she only has eyes for you," Clint told me, seeing that I

"I know you Nat, better than you think. I know what you're thinking

"Haha as for him, once she rejects him once, he'll give up. He seems

make her more comfortable. He even stroked her hair.

Who the hell does he think he is?

"I don't know what you're talking about."

and I'm telling you not to worry. She's yours."

"I'm right all the time, you must hate me a lot then?"

was looking at them a lot.

"I'm not worried about her."

"Arg I hate it when you're right."

like a good guy."

exit.

"Haha haha haha" I laughed sarcastically. He smiled at me and we landed the jet. Agent Peyton gently woke up Y/n. She is so cute, I wish I could have

been the one she fell asleep on and the one who woke her up.

She stood up, looked at me but I looked away and headed for the

I walked out I positioned myself in front of them and saw them all

too, but Y/n wasn't supposed to have any.

"Do you have the files?" he asked?

for her to defend herself," I explained.

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."

"Yes sir."

"Yes sir."

"Why?"

ordered.

"Were you injured?"

full of innuendo. Why?

"Yes sir," I said, placing the USB stick on the desk.

"Any complications?" he asked as he looked at Y/n.

frowning as Y/n came out with a bandage on her right hand and one

on her right cheek, as well as bruises. I mean, Clint and I have bruises

Waiting for us at the exit were Director Fury, Steve, Tony and Maria. As

him. Steve and Tony made sure no one was too hurt, especially Y/n. Then they let us go into the meeting room to debrief. Once inside, we lined up in front of the director's desk.

The director gave her a stern look and le for the o ice. We followed

"Agent Ivanov?" asked Director Fury. "Yes sir?" "Did you try to escape the fight?"

"Did you..." he then asked without continuing but full of innuendo. I

saw her swallow her saliva. She glanced at me quickly and answered.

"Were you only observing when Clint was with you?"

"Yes sir, there were more men le inside than expected. They were

room. So Clint had to come in as a backup while Y/n had to continue

to lure them out. Unfortunately, with her to guide us, it was di icult

smarter than expected and many then headed for the computer

"Are you all right?" "Yes sir." "Good. Had you asked Agent Peyton for help?" he then asked, again

"No sir." She then replied, I then looked at her, shocked.

'I didn't think it was necessary." she then replied. Fury frowned and

they looked at each other for a few more seconds before the director

looked back at us. This silent conversation is more than suspicious. "Hm well, I expect a report from all of you by tomorrow night. Don't leave out any details. You may go. Agent Ivanov, please stay." he

"Yes, sir." We replied. And we le . Agent Peyton smiled one last time at Y/n and put his hand on her shoulder and le . She looked at me and smiled as if to say I could go, it was all right. I le, leaving the three of them in the o ice. I hope she doesn't have any problems.

A/N I love you guys! Please take care of your family and friends! If you need someone, just pm me ♥

**Continue reading next part** □

a