

Chapter 3

A/N

Now when they speak in Russian I will put the text in bold without translating it into Russian (to save time and to facilitate the reading)

Y/N's POV

The interrogation is finally over. They took me to a cell, still blindfolded and with my hands tied behind my back. Once in a cell they took the handcuffs off my hands and removed the blindfold and left me alone in this small cell.

I opened my eyes to look around, there was a single bed, a table with a chair and 2 doors. I guessed one was the one I entered through and the other led to the bathroom. So I open a door and enter the small room, which consists of a toilet, a shower and a sink. This cell is really small but much more comfortable than the one I'm used to living in.

With a headache, I decide to go to the bed, lie down and try to sleep. Even though I'm really not comfortable here. I could do with an ice pack, after getting hit so hard by the officer asking me questions. She was probably trying to be threatening but sorry for you love, I'm not that easy.

I smiled as I thought about her, she was so frustrated at not having an answer. Obviously I didn't see her face but you could hear it in her tone of voice. What a sexy voice. WHAT? Y/N no but it's not okay, focus. You have to find a way to get away.

I finally fell asleep with her in my thoughts. Then I woke up with a start. Another nightmare, I have a feeling I won't be done with them for a while. Wait...

My brain was going a mile a minute, I'm tied to the chair again. There's no sound in the room. I don't know where I am, who they are, or even who I am. I'm really getting bored now, I need to find answers.

Y/N - **Hello ? Is there anyone here? Who are you? What do you want from me ?**

Nothing. Well that's not very nice of them.

Y/N - **Are you not gonna let me go? You can't keep me here forever.**

Still nothing. I am losing patience.

Y/N - **Let me go for fuck sake !**

The door opened suddenly and I heard people enter, 2 actually. I'll say the girl from yesterday and the one who attacked me at the base.

"Can you translate for me please ?" The man asked

"Yes" The girl responded, annoyed.

"I'm gonna translate everything he is saying to you. Listen carefully, I won't repeat myself. Understood?" She then said. I nodded

"Hi, I'm Steve Rogers. I'm Captain America. What is your name?" the man said, even if I don't understand a word of what he is saying.

"He is Steve Rogers, as Captain America, he is asking for your name."

"I don't have any"

"What did she say ?" asked the man

"She said that she didn't have any name." respond the girl

"Really ? That's weird. Ask her what she remembers before we caught her please."

"What do you remember from your past before we caught you ?"

There is silence. It's not that I didn't want to answer, it's just, I'm so frustrated that I don't remember anything? What will they do about me if I'm that useless? I start to panic and breathe heavily. I hear nothing more.

NAT'S POV

A panic attack ? Again ? I turn to Steve and a worried look is on his face.

"What do we do? How do we help her?" he asked me

I thought for a bit. And then I got an idea

"Maybe we should let her see our faces" I said

Steve looked at me, shocked. Then he looked down like he was thinking about it

"I think I should be the only one with her, go to the surveillance room and put the earpiece on and translate everything she says for me please." He said. I was confused.

"GO" he shouted

I left and went to the other room.

STEVE'S POV

Okay Steve, you can do it. Help her.

Y/N'S POV

I'm still trying to catch my breath but it's hard. Then I feel someone coming closer. I start to move on my chair, uncomfortable.

"It's okay, you're okay. I'm just gonna take away your blindfold." said the man

He speaks Russian now?? How ? Since uh when ?

I try to calm down as he takes my blindfold away. I try to open my eyes but the lights are too strong and blind me. My eyes take a long time to adjust to the light. The good news is that by trying to adjust to the light I was able to calm my breathing down a bit, but I am still not comfortable.

Once my vision is clear, I quickly observe the room I am in and my eyes fall on the man in front of me. He is tall, blond, with blue eyes and a friendly face. He smiles at me. Of course I don't respond to his smile.

"Are you Steve?"

He doesn't answer, instead he presses his ear and looks away as if he was waiting for something.

"Yes I am" he said

I got it. He has an earpiece and the women translate everything for him. Why isn't she here?

"Why did she leave? She didn't want me to see her face? That's why she is hiding in the other room, listening and watching us. And translate everything I say for you to understand. It would have been easier if she was here on her own and be the one talking to me." I said to a choked Steve. I smirked internally of course.

"I... Nat ?" he said

"I'll come back" Steve said, smiled a little and then he left

Great, on my own again. I hate this. But good news ! I see! I can try and find a way out.

A/N

Just for you to know, Y/N doesn't remember anything, so she doesn't know that she has powers. That's why she isn't using them.

Anyway, I hope you enjoyed this chapter. Let me know if you have some ideas, some requests or anything to say.

Have a great day/night !

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