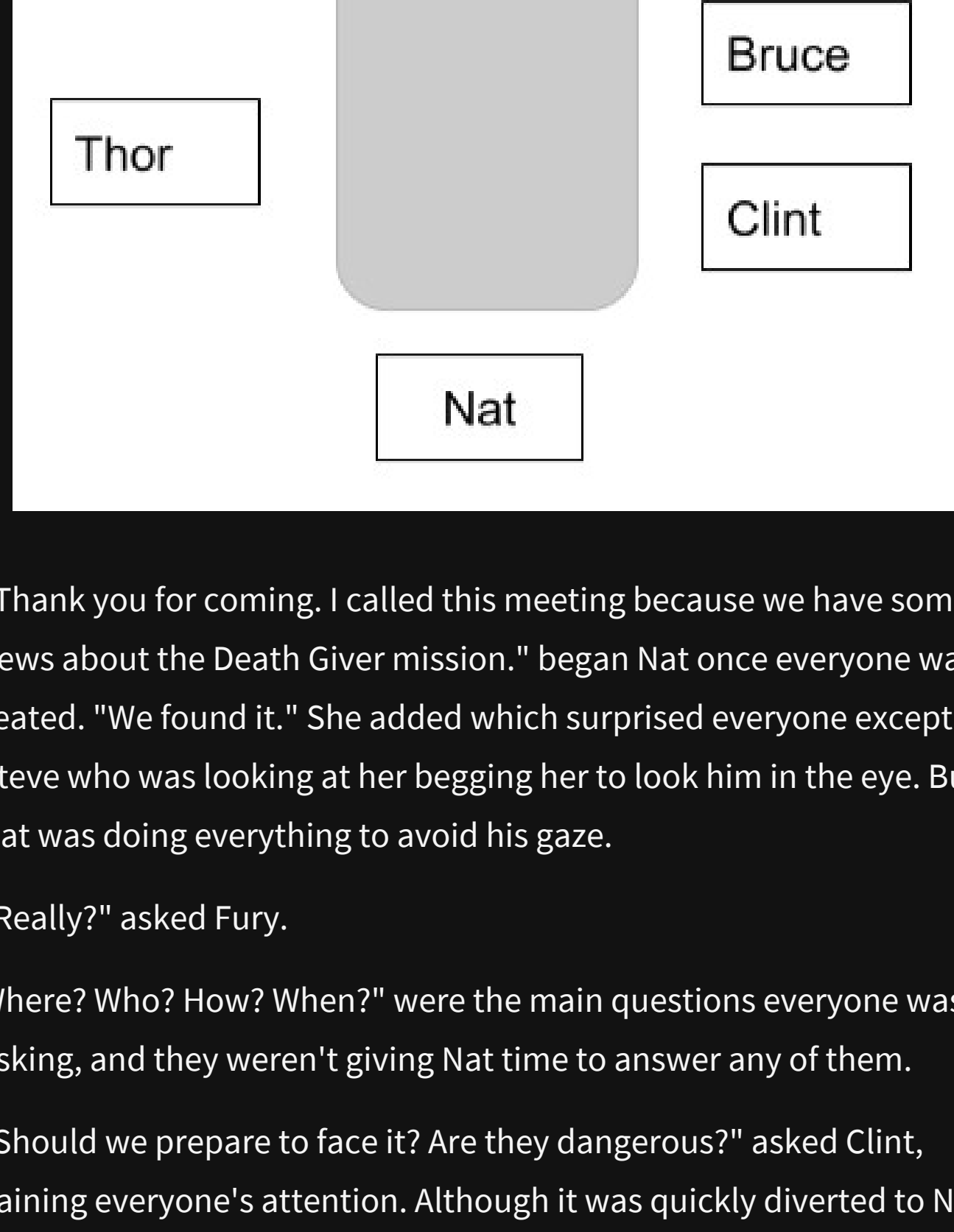


## Chapter 9 : So what now?

### Avengers' POV

They were all gathered in the conference room at Natasha's request.



"Thank you for coming. I called this meeting because we have some news about the Death Giver mission." began Nat once everyone was seated. "We found it." She added which surprised everyone except Steve who was looking at her begging her to look him in the eye. But Nat was doing everything to avoid his gaze.

"Really?" asked Fury.

Where? Who? How? When? were the main questions everyone was asking, and they weren't giving Nat time to answer any of them.

"Should we prepare to face it? Are they dangerous?" asked Clint, gaining everyone's attention. Although it was quickly diverted to Nat.

"No need, we already have it" replied Natasha.

The Avengers were all confused and asked for clarification, this time letting her speak. Natasha looked into Steve's eyes, Steve was worried unlike Nat whose face was neutral and showed no emotion.

"To answer your question Clint, yes, Death Giver is dangerous, we already know that. But it turned out to be quite easy to capture. Even though -" said Natasha but was interrupted by Tony

"Capture it?" asked a surprised Tony.

"Yes Tony, Death Giver is a girl. And you are the one who allowed her to have a room with us." replied agent Romano . This confused all the Avengers except Steve. Leaving them doubtful for a few minutes.

But suddenly, Tony realized.

"Y/N?" shouted Tony, shocked. Natasha nodded.

"Wait, wait, you're saying that the frail, fragile girl we captured a month and a half ago is the fucking HYDRA agent we've been looking for for two years and who killed several of our agents?" asked Clint, Natasha nodded again. "And you're telling me that right now she's chilling in one of OUR rooms? She's having the time of her life without a care in the world! She's been playing it safe all along! Maybe she was planning to be captured and her mission is to infiltrate here, get close to us, find information about us and Shield and then kill us! We haven't seen anything and everything is going great for her!" finished Clint shouting towards the end. He stood with his fist on the table and ready to walk out of the room and put an arrow in Y/n's head.

"Don't jump to conclusions, Agent Barton. Calm down and stay seated." ordered Fury, looking him straight in the eye. Clint complied.

"Now Agent Romano , can you explain to us why you think the girl you found in this base is the agent we believe her to be?" asked Fury.

"Steve and I talked to her earlier, a er J.A.R.V.I.S. told us she was in trouble. She admitted to us that she had a nightmare and remembered her father on the day they would have both been separated, two years ago. Being aware that she had already had several nightmares, we wanted to know more, especially since she mentioned the name Hydra herself. She told us that she didn't know anything special about them. Then I asked her if she knew Death Giver and she seemed shocked and surprised that I said that name. Then she confessed that in some of her nightmares, one of the men called her by that name. Knowing that her nightmares are memories of her life that are resurfacing, I deduced that she was indeed that person," explained agent Romano without showing any emotion on her face, which annoyed Steve immensely.

The room is silent for a few seconds while everyone thinks about what Natasha has just said.

"What do you think we should do, Agent Romano ?" asked Fury.

"Is that really a question? She needs to be put back in the cell!" said Bruce, not giving Nat time to answer. "She's dangerous! We can't let her go free like that!" he continued. This angered Tony and Steve.

"Maybe we should try to get some information out of her, and this time using force." proposed Nat, which surprised everyone.

"I agree, and it's not like she doesn't deserve what's happening to her.

Then suddenly, Tony displays on the screen the images of the cameras in your room (it's creepy yes but it's to make sure that everything goes well and of course he doesn't observe you like a psychopath, then when Y/n changes the images become automatically blurred, thanks to the technology). All heads turn to the screen and they see you lying on your bed sleeping with a book open on your belly.

"She doesn't really look threatening to me, this human." remarked Thor.

"Exactly, and you want to treat her like the worst kind of trash? We all know that she doesn't remember anything, she's scared when someone raises their voice and when someone touches her without warning. She even tells us that in her dreams she is tortured by Hydra men. From the beginning, she has been honest with us. When I see her, I don't see a threat, I see a young girl, broken, who needs help. Look at her! Do you think she's going to attack us? She is sleeping! She trusts us enough to sleep knowing that at any moment we could walk into her room and hurt her. Since you have been kind and welcoming to her, she has been cooperative. She hasn't caused us any harm once. Then who says she wanted to hurt those agents? Maybe she never had a choice? Doesn't she deserve a second chance? You got one Romano , why not her?" retorted Tony, annoyed. No one expected him to get so angry but his words had a big impact on Nat who now felt guilty, but didn't show it of course.

"I think we should continue like this, let her sleep in this room, let her eat with us and be friendly with her. She's already accepted me and Tony and Nat. We'll have to take it easy." Steve o ered, earning a nod from Tony. For once they were on the same side.

"I'm willing to have her join us," Thor replied, excited to meet you.

Seeing no opposition, Fury concluded that they should stay as they were and that Steve and Tony would take care of her since Nat didn't want to. A er the meeting Natasha quickly le the room, while Steve hoped to talk to her. Everyone leaves except Tony who sits and thinks about Y/n's case. He decided to go see her and bring her some food. He asked Steve if he wanted to come and he agreed.

**"Stop this childishness Zemo and put her on the chair. Tie her up so we can start erasing her memory."** The man announced. Zemo sighed, grabbed my arm and took me to the chair. He tied me up and I felt needles digging into my body and metal blocks covering my head. Then I felt a pain come over my body. I tried to get out of my bonds but it was impossible, then the pain increased. I started to scream to reduce the pain. I opened my eyes and turned them towards Zemo, begging him to help me. But to my disappointment, he looked down and the pain intensified again, again, again, aga-

"Y/n!"

I woke up with a start, my breathing was rapid and I could see blurred. I didn't know where I was or who had called me.

"It's okay Y/n, you are safe here. It's okay," I heard the voice say. I tried to concentrate on it and a er a few minutes I managed to calm down and finally became aware of my surroundings. Then I saw Steve and Tony Stark next to my bed and I deduced that it was Steve who woke me up. They were both looking at me with a kind smile but with eyes full of concern.

"Oh Steve Rogers, Tony Stark, sorry." I said as I lowered my head.

Steve gently li ed my head with his hand making me look at him. He showed me a big reassuring smile and said, "It's nothing," shaking his head. He then turned his head to Mr. Stark and motioned for him to come closer. Tony looked at me as if to get my approval and I smiled at him and nodded.

They both sat down on my bed and I saw that they had brought food. I smiled and we began to eat in a comfortable silence. Then Tony decided to break it.

"Another nightmare?" he asked me a er a few seconds of reflection to translate what he had just told me. I answered him a irmatively.

Then I thought about how to talk about it with them without using Russian. Then suddenly an idea came to me.

"hmmm J.A.R.V.I.S.?" I called, which surprised the two men with me, not knowing what I wanted to do.

"Yes miss Y/n" replied the artificial intelligence.

**"Do you speak Russian?"** I asked.

**"Yes miss Y/n"** I smiled

**"Is it possible for you to translate into English what I am going to say in Russian?"** I asked him then

**"Sure, miss Y/n".**

Good, I can tell them. I looked at the two men, and smiled with amusement at seeing them so confused.

**"They are really not very smart"** I said to myself, smiling mischievously and laughing.

But I opened my eyes wide when I heard J.A.R.V.I.S. translate that to them.

I opened my mouth to explain but nothing came out. I was afraid I was going to get yelled at but they both started laughing and making fun of me.

**"Funny, very very funny"** I said, annoyed.

"Now we know what you plan to do with J.A.R.V.I.S." said Tony, laughing.

Luckily, Jarvis realized that he had to translate that way too or it would have been very awkward.

A er this little exchange, I decided to tell them my dream. They listened carefully and frowned when I said a name. A er telling my nightmare, no one was laughing anymore, Tony was showing anger on his face while Steve was looking at me tenderly. Neither of them knew what to do, then Steve put his right hand on my le and said:

"It's over now, you have nothing to worry about."

Then Tony put his le hand on my right shoulder, I turned my head to look at him. I saw that he had a smile on his face and then he said to me.

"We're going to protect you now, and we're not going to let anyone hurt you anymore."

I smiled at them, grateful for what they did for me.

"Movies?" asked Tony, "We'll put the subtitles on for you, there's no way we're watching a movie in Russian." he added.

I looked at him confused, then once J.A.R.V.I.S. had finished translating, I laughed and agreed to watch movies with them. So they settled better on my bed, each on a side. Steve on my le and Tony on my right. Then we watched several movies until I finally fell asleep with my head on Tony's shoulder.

### A/N

Hi!! hope you are well!Here is a new chapter, I hope you like the story so far. Let me know if you have any comments or anything to say!Thanks for your votes!!I'm going to post the first two chapters of another story, let me know if you're interested or not.I wish you a good day!Kisses