

The Deal

"Excuse me Miss, Director Fury has requested that you join him in his office." The AI informed me as I woke up. After my confrontation with Bucky yesterday I'd shut myself away, not talking to anyone. Now Director Fury thinks he can summon me? Yeah he can wait until I'm damn well ready.

"Be a dear, and inform one eye that I'll be in his office when I'm ready, and not a moment before." I barked back, a satisfied smile on my face.

I assumed the message had been delivered by the silence that met me. That surprised me slightly, Fury didn't seem the kind of man that appreciated being told to wait.

I took my time before finally making my way through the compound to Fury's office on the top floor. "Is there a reason you're summoning me like a dog?" He sat in his chair, looking out the large windows that lined the entire wall as I walked towards him.

"We need to talk."

Why does everyone want me to talk all of a sudden?

I approached his desk, sitting in the chair opposite with a huff. "I've filled my quota for talking thanks."

He spun round, leaning on his desk. "Well I haven't. So shut up and listen."

I rolled my eyes at him, biting back a smirk as I looked at him. He acted as if I didn't know what he wanted. He never wanted me out of that cell, the problem with heroes is they play by rules. "You know I can walk out of them doors and there isn't a damn thing you can do to stop me." I stood, ready to walk out, I wasn't in the mood today. The only reason I was even still here was because they had Loki, he'd stuck by me through it all and I owed him the same loyalty.

As I began to walk away he shouted over to me. "You killed a man in broad daylight."

Okay, so we're doing this then.

Turning round I laughed. "A monster. Not a man." Even he couldn't deny that. "Besides if you look at the surveillance footage, he attacked me first. It was self defence."

"You think you can get out of it on a technicality?"

I glared at him as he leant against his desk. "Put me in front of a jury." I called his bluff, knowing he wouldn't. Once anyone found out about the history between Rumlow and I, plus the surveillance footage, I'd walk out a free woman. "This isn't my first rodeo, we both know you have fuck all on me."

His face didn't change as I called him out. Something I could respect, he wasn't the fearful man I'd met a week or so ago. He knew what he wanted and right now he wanted something from me. He was just going about it the wrong way. "You broke Zemo out of jail." He stated, causing me to smile at him.

"Did I? Sure I went to visit him, which last I checked was perfectly legal. Ask Loki where I was when he got out of prison, because I think you'll find I wasn't even in the same country."

"What about Madriipoor?" He challenged. "You harboured a fugitive."

I couldn't help but laugh at that, it was a weak one and he knew it.

"So did two of your own." This was becoming tedious and extremely boring. "Are we done here? You have nothing and you know it."

He shook his head, standing with a sigh. "Yeah we're done."

"Thank you. I'll be going now, let's not do this again." I began walking towards the door when he stopped me yet again.

"That's not why I called you here." Well now my interest was piqued, not that I'd let him know that. Turning back around. Again. I leant against the wall, my arms and ankles crossed as I glared at him. "You have about ten seconds before I walk out of that door."

"We failed you. I will own up to that, but the Avengers? They do good in this world." I was shocked for a moment, unable to believe he was admitting that they failed me. I couldn't let on that hearing that actually helped, just knowing I wasn't overreacting with my hatred. For someone to admit they failed you, it feels good. I kept my face void of any emotion as I stared at him. "They do good? Tell that to Zemo's wife and son." I spat, my voice laced with venom.

"They're not perfect, but they save more lives than we'll ever know."

They also ruin them too.

"What's your point?" I snapped.

"Instead of fighting them, use your skills for good. The ultimate revenge on Hydra."

I couldn't help doubling over in laughter. I was holding on to my stomach as he watched me in confusion. Once I'd caught my breath once again I smiled at him. "Sorry. I just find it hilarious that you think you can manipulate me so easily. You think I would've done what I have alone, if revenge on Hydra was the only thing I cared about?"

I could've come to the Avengers and they would've helped me take Hydra down. I knew that. The problem was I enjoyed eliminating Hydra on the map, and I didn't trust prisons. People can break out of them and cause hell. If you're dead there's less chance of that. It's why I did what I did. Why I let none of them breathing. Not to mention it felt good. Seeing the light leave someone's eyes, there was something oddly satisfying about that.

"I don't expect you to do this out of the kindness of your heart." Fury pulled me from my thoughts.

I raised my eyebrows, understanding what he meant. "You're offering me a deal? What could you possibly have that I want?"

"Loki's freedom."

Well shit.

After my conversation with Fury I headed back to my room. I had to admit the room was nice. Windows lined the wall, the light pouring into every part of the room. A Queen sized bed sat against one wall, a small dining table against the other. A spacious en-suite bathroom attached to it.

Pacing around, I promised Loki I'd get him out, but was this a price I was willing to pay? To join the ones I wanted to tear apart.

"Fuck!" I screamed throwing a chair across the room. The wood splintering and disintegrating as it collided with the wall. Pushing open the hidden sliding doors I stepped out on to the balcony. Taking in the fresh air helped calm me slightly.

He better appreciate what I'm about to do for him.

"Miss. Director Fury is asking for your decision." The AI interrupted my thoughts once again.

"What do I call you?"

"FRIDAY, Miss. Is there a preferred name you would like?"

"Just Y/N is fine. Also tell Fury I accept."

There was a pause before she answered me. "Director Fury would like to inform you of Mr Stark's party tonight. He would like you and Mr Laufeyson to attend."

"And where is Loki now?"

Just then there was a knock on my door. Opening it, Loki stood with a smirk. "Knew you'd find a way darling."

I let him in and we sat on the bed as I caught him up on everything.

He let me get through it all before he spoke. "So you're an Avenger now?" He tried and failed to hold back his laugh. I pushed him lightly on the shoulder. "Fuck you Laufeyson. Besides it's not just me, it's you too."

He physically shuddered before we both began laughing. At least if I had nothing else I had him, the one and only person I'd ever been able to rely on.

Steve and Sam sat at the bar, watching as the compound began to fill up with people that they had never met. Not that it was anything new. Stark knew how to throw a party and he did quite often. The music thumped through the speakers and the pair found talking to be a bit difficult over the noise. They decided to head up the stairs, to a small seating area that overlooked the main floor.

They were sat happily talking when something caught Steve's eye. "Is that...?"

Sam caught on to what he was looking at, or rather who he was looking at. Swirling the drink in his hand he smiled at Steve. "You didn't hear? Fury offered her a deal." He smiled as he watched Winter, or Y/N as she liked to be called now, walk in with Loki on her arm.

"You seem happy about it." Steve couldn't deny that he was too. He just didn't understand why Sam was happy about it.

"She's bound to make things interesting."

Steve let out a small chuckle. Interesting was one word for it.

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