

## Chapter 22 : a normal day

Y/n's POV

Clint, Steve and Nat are on a mission and I'm injured so I can't really train. So today I'm going to go work in the lab with Tony. I'm heading there right now.

"Ah here you are finally, kid." greets me Tony.

"Raah I already told you not to call me Kid, I'm 21 I remind you."

"Yeah but we got you when you were just a baby..." he says pretending to be wistful.

"I was 20 Tony, I was far from a baby." He didn't listen to me and continued to talk nonsense.

"You were so cute and harmless."

"Tony..." I grumbled

"Oh lala kids grow up fast." he said, sighing and pretending to cry.

"Seriously? You're crying? Stop being such a drama queen and let's do some work."

"You finally have a sense of priorities! Who would have thought it! You've grown into a real young woman! I'm so proud of you!" he said as he put his hands over his mouth and played the happy mom to see her child succeed.

"Raaahh," I said in facepalm myself. "God, if you exist, save me"

"Hahaha it's okay I'm kidding, come on. I already have some sketches for your suit" Tony said laughing.

I followed him to his desk and saw what he had drawn.

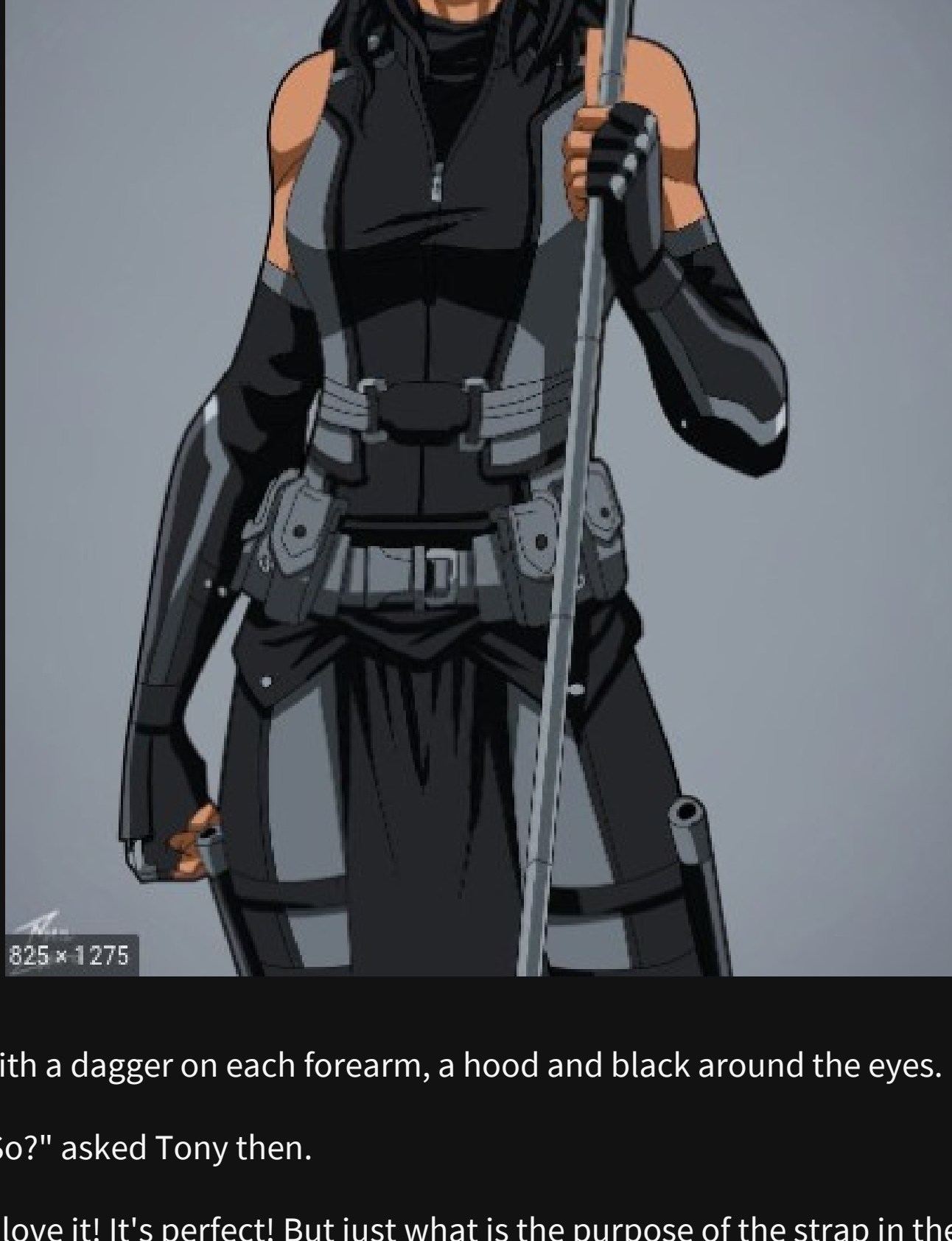
"Wow."

"Really? You like it?"

"What? Oh no I don't, I was just thinking that you draw really well! Too bad you only draw ugly stu..." i teased him

"Seriously?!" he asked me. I smiled at him apologetically. "At least I draw well." he said, shrugging.

We both laughed and started working on his drawing, seeing what we could change (preferably everything) and what we could add. We worked then during several hours and we arrived finally at a result: (not my creation)



With a dagger on each forearm, a hood and black around the eyes.

"So?" asked Tony then.

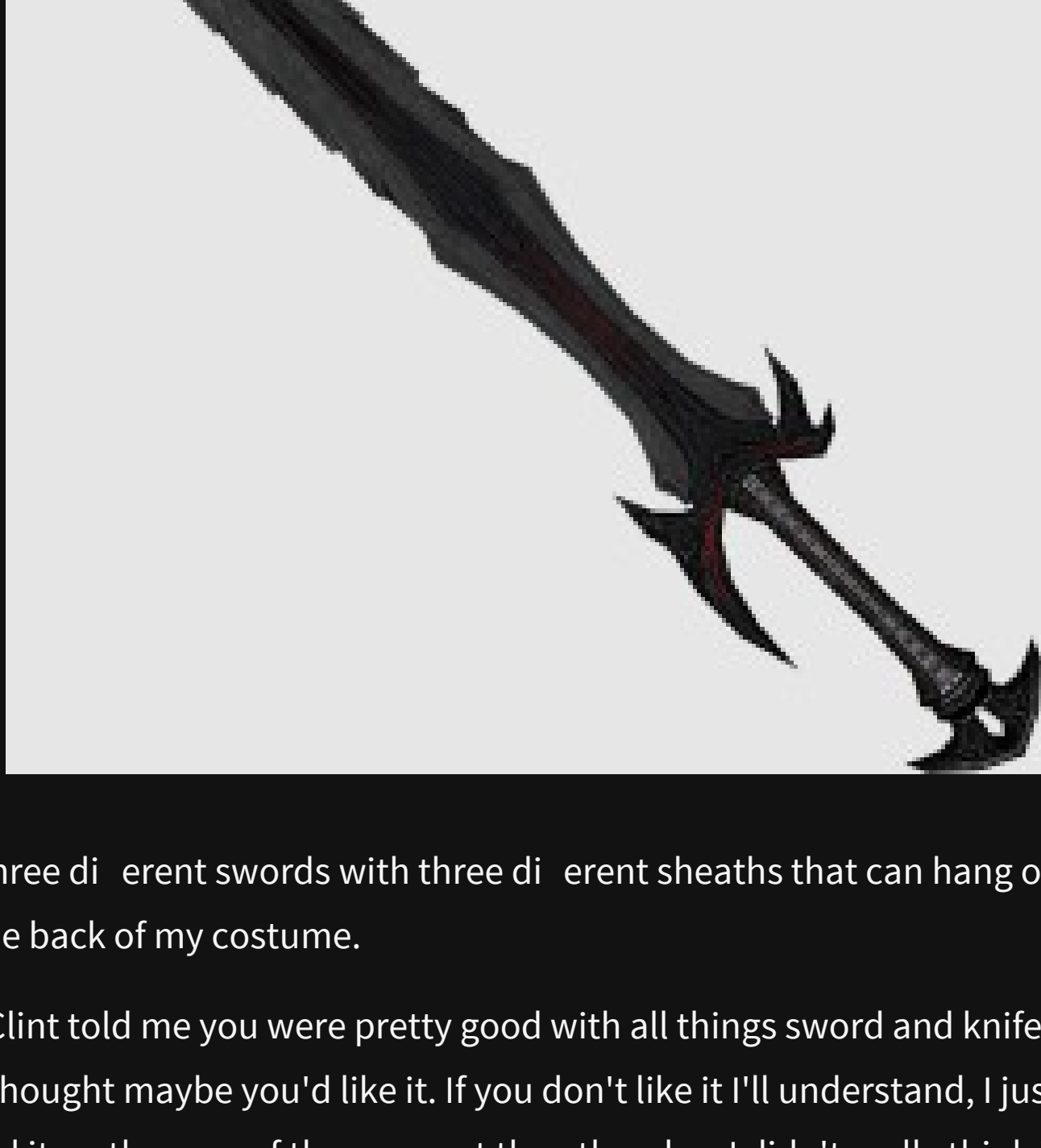
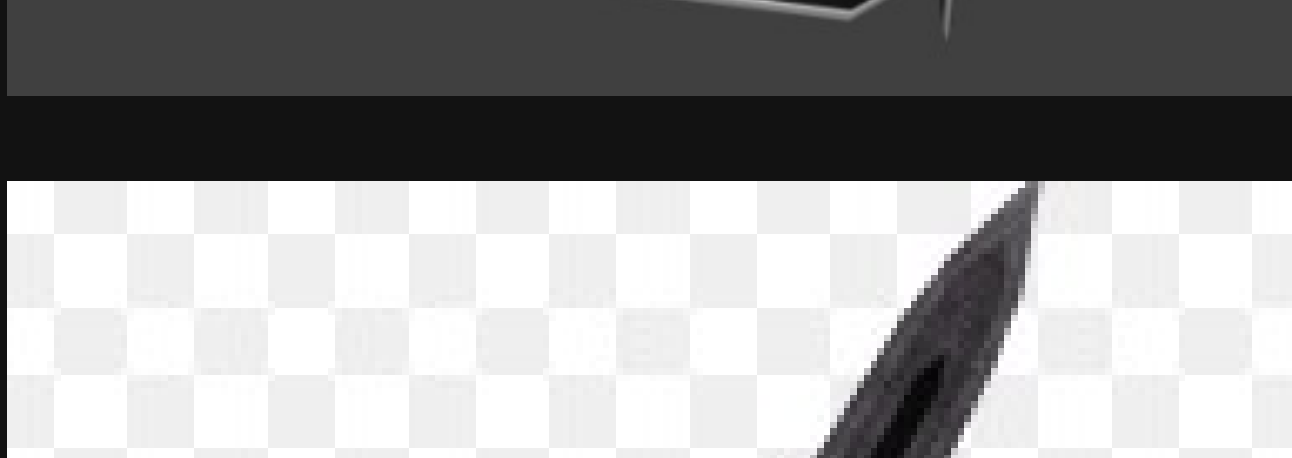
"I love it! It's perfect! But just what is the purpose of the strap in the back?"

"Oh... wait." replied Tony then he le .

He returned a few minutes later with a briefcase.

"Open it."

I open it and gasped in shock at what I found inside!



Three different swords with three different sheaths that can hang on the back of my costume.

"Clint told me you were pretty good with all things sword and knife so I thought maybe you'd like it. If you don't like it I'll understand, I just did it on the spur of the moment the other day. I didn't really think it through. You know me, you know how I am. Act first and think later. Anyway, I can always change things or else..."

I cut him off by jumping into his arms.

"Thanks. I love it!" I whisper into those arms. I am touched by his gesture, no one had ever done something so nice for me. I then let a few tears fall. Tony felt it and tightened his embrace.

"Are you ok kid?" he asked me gently.

"Yes, thanks Tony. It means a lot to me. Thanks thanks thanks..."

We part a er a while and Tony wipes away my tears and smiles thoughtfully at me.

"This is the first gift I've ever received." I then say to him sadly with my head down.

"And certainly not the last." I looked into his eyes and the sincerity I saw there warmed my heart. I smiled at him.

"Come on, we've been here for a while, let's go eat and a er eating we'll start making your suit. Okay?" o ered Tony. I nodded and we le .

We joined Thor and Bruce for dinner.

"Ah finally! Lady Y/n, I was wondering where you've been all day! It's usual for Mr. Stark not to join us for lunch but not you."

"I'm sorry Thor, Tony and I were working in the lab on my suit."

"Oh that's great that! I can't wait to see it!" exclaimed Thor.

"Me too," I confided with a smile.

"Hopefully it will be ready before you leave on your mission," Tony explained.

"Oh yes! I can't wait to go on a mission with you, Lady Y/n!

I smiled at the enthusiasm.

We shared the meal and talked together. Finally, a er the meal Thor wanted to watch a movie with me, so instead of going back to the lab with Tony I agreed to join Thor. We watched two movies. Well, he watched both movies. I fell asleep in the middle of the second one. I think it was in the middle. Anyway, I woke up this morning in my bed and in my clothes from the night before. I then took a shower and got dressed before joining whoever it was in the kitchen.

"Ah lady Y/n! Did you sleep well?" asked Thor.

"Yes very well, but tell me, how did I get to my room last night, I don't remember going there."

"Ah you fell asleep during fast & furious 2 so I carried you to your room. I hope I didn't do anything wrong," explained Thor to me.

"Oh no no not at all! Thank you so much Thor! And I'm sorry I fell asleep during the movie..." I said embarrassed.

"Ah no worries lady Y/n. I was happy to spend time with you and I knew you would be tired a er working so hard on your suit with Tony." reassured me. I smiled at him and he held out his fist. It's become a bit of a thing with us, sometimes without necessarily having a reason we'll bump fists, which I did.

We had breakfast together and laughed until Tony came to get me to try on my costume. I asked Thor if he wanted to come with us, which he gladly accepted. I then tried on my costume, put a sword on my back and marched in front of the two waiting Avengers. Tony whistled and Thor applauded. I hugged Tony and then shook my fist at Thor.

Then I heard a whistle from behind me. I then turned around suddenly and put my hand on the handle of my sword behind my back.

"Wow wow wow." said Clint with his hands in front of him. We then saw that Steve, Nat and Clint were all standing at the door looking at us. I relaxed and dropped my sword.

"Woah Y/n/n your suit is...." began Steve which made me smile.

"Did you see?" said Thor as he put his arm around my shoulders and pulled me closer to him. "Looks like a real avenger now doesn't she?"

"Not bad it does." said Clint.

"That suit looks great on her." added Thor.

"Indeed..." said Nat in a husky voice. This made me look at her and I saw her slowly checking me out from head to toe and biting her lip. I then looked away and started to blush. Good thing I have a mask.

"Y/n? Hey kid are you ok?" then asked Tony.

"Um err yes why?"

"J.A.R.V.I.S. just reported an abnormal rise in your body temperature." I then opened my eyes wide and looked at Nat who was wearing a proud and charming smile.

"Hahaha don't worry Tony. I'm sure Y/n is just fine." Clint laughed. He definitely understood what happened. "I'm sure she just wants 'someone' to take that suit o..." he said, emphasizing the 'someone' in a mocking way.

Tony and Steve were then confused and then had a flash of insight and understood the situation.

"Ohhhhhh" they said at the same time.

I mentally facepalm myself.

"I um errr I'm going to go hmm just hmmm I'm going to go change." I then said embarrassed.

I le and heard the boys laughing. Then I heard Clint say "Ouch. He must have gotten a smack on the head from Nat.

I then came back in my day clothes and we all le together into the living room. Clint, Steve and Nat le to shower and change. Then they joined us and sat down with us. Nat sat next to me and put her hand on my thigh. I try hard to concentrate on the conversation but Nat keeps caressing my thigh which makes me feel unsettled.

"Are you ok **дорогой?** (darling)" asked Nat gently in my ear. Which gives me goosebumps.

"Erm yes." was all I could say. I saw Nat smiling and she gently moved her hand up. I contracted my thigh to try to control myself. But as I did, it started to shake.

"Are you cold **детка?** (babe)" asked Nat. I am emotionally unable to form even a sound. I gulped and tried to nod my head to say no.

Then Nat took a blanket and put it over both of us, which made her move closer to me. I felt her thigh stick to mine. She rested her hand on my thigh and moved up slowly while participating in the conversation. Her hand started to get dangerously close to my intimacy. My breathing became shaky. And I try as well as I can to hold back my moans. Just before she got to where I wanted her hand to be, she pulled it away and said into my ear.

"**Слишком рано для этой принцессы.** (It's too early for that princess.)"

I looked at her suddenly, shocked and frustrated. She smiled at me and winked. Then she resumed the conversation with the boys and gently took my hand in hers. She stroked my hand with her thumb and I felt the butterflies in my stomach flutter. Oh my god... I am really falling for this woman...

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