

Another Hawkeye for the Widow

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Another Hawkeye for the Widow

by [Aurum_Fidei](#)

Summary

Derek Bishop is HYDRA. SHIELD puts a stop to him. But what is to become of his young daughter Katherine?

Notes

I know. I know. I am completely nuts for starting a new work but this idea has not left me alone sooo I started it! Hope you guys will enjoy!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

A Beginning

The mission had been a complete success. STRIKE team: DELTA had taken down yet another branch of HYDRA. This one led by a one Derek Bishop. They had even managed to rescue Derek Bishop's one and a half year old daughter from an elaborate trap set by him and his HYDRA minions.

Clint and Natasha were just about to leave headquarters after their debrief when they were called into Maria's office.

"So... change of plans. The kid needs to go with you." Maria said bluntly.

"What?!" Natasha nearly yelled.

"Katherine Bishop. I need you two to take her with you." Maria said

"Why? I thought you worked something out with the Department of Child Safety?" Clint asked.

"Yea... we did. But it's taking us a bit longer to find an appropriate foster family to take her." Maria explained. "They need to pass a SHIELD level background check and be able to provide her with some sort of protection. That's going to take us some time."

"Like how much time?" Natasha asked as she fidgeted nervously "You have to know that Clint and I don't really have experience taking care of kids."

"Yes. We know that." Maria nodded "But you two are really our only option at this time. You should only have her for a week tops."

Natasha let out a long breath as she looked at Clint, who simply shrugged his shoulders.

"Where is she?" Clint asked.

"Last I checked in, Coulson was occupying her in his office with some of his Captain America toys." Maria rolled her eyes.

"Alright. Keep us updated on your progress in getting her a foster family." Natasha grumbled as she stood up. "Come on, Clint. I'm tired and apparently we have a toddler to get to sleep before we can sleep."

"Maybe Coulson'll be able to tell us a few tips on how to get the kid to sleep. He has nieces and nephews doesn't he?" Clint said reasonably as he followed Natasha out of Maria's office and towards Coulson's.

"Yes he does..." Natasha trailed off as they approached Coulson's door.

"And finally Captain America along with the rest of the Avengers, saved New York and the whole world from Loki and a Chitauri invasion." Coulson was talking in an airy and quiet

voice.

Natasha and Clint looked at each other with raised eyebrows before entering the room.

“Ok, Coulson. Enough with the Cap crap.” Clint began but soon stopped as he caught sight of Coulson.

Coulson was sitting in his arm chair, the small girl was laying in his arms sleeping as she gripped onto a small Captain Ameribear in her sleep.

“SHH! You’ll wake her!” Coulson shushed them as they entered quietly.

“We just came to get Katherine so we can go home.” Clint whispered.

Coulson nodded as he adjusted the girl in his arms. “That duffel bag has all the things Maria managed to get for her. And that’s her car seat. Grab both. I’ll carry her to your car for you.”

At Clint and Natasha’s apartment, 45 minutes later

“So...” Clint looked at Natasha as he put the car in park. “Have any clue how to get her out of that contraption without waking her?”

Natasha snorted as she shook her head “My best guess is that we do it carefully and gently.”

Clint raised his eyebrows as he chuckled. “You doing that? I’m not really the... gently... type.”

Natasha smirked “I know.” With that, Natasha exited the vehicle and opened the back door and started to carefully gather the sleeping girl in her arms. “Don’t forget her things.”

“I won’t.” Clint said as he grabbed the bag.

“So, we didn’t talk about it. Where is she going to sleep? We don’t exactly have a spare bedroom.” Natasha whispered to Clint as they walked the distance to their apartment.

“She’s really tiny. Can’t she just... sleep between us?” Clint look at Natasha questioningly.

Natasha groaned quietly. “I suppose that’s the best option... seeing as Lucky and Liho wouldn’t leave either of us alone long enough to sleep if either of us tried sleeping on the couch... this is going to be a long week.”

“Think on the bright side of things. Maria said a week tops. They could have a foster home set up for her tomorrow!” Clint said brightly as he opened their apartment door. “Lucky... Lucky! Back, boy! No! Don’t jump on Nat!” He quietly reprimanded the hyperactive golden retriever.

Lucky instantly began whimpering as he went between prancing about and balancing on his hind legs around Natasha, attempting to smell the small girl in her arms.

Clint groaned at his dogs antics as he set the bag of supplies down on their kitchen counter.

“Uh, Clint?” Natasha called out to him. “Help?”

Clint looked back to find his partner was still just barely inside. Lucky was sitting upright in front of her, still attempting to smell the small girl in her arms. Liho, Natasha’s black cat, was twining herself between Natasha’s legs as she purred loudly.

Clint shook his head slightly, grinning. “This is gonna be fun”

Natasha narrowed her eyes as she attempted to step away from their pets.

“Lucky! Liho! Come on!” Clint let out a low whistle “Dinner!”

Both animals skittered out from underneath Natashas feet and followed Clint into the kitchen.

Natasha rolled her eyes as she smirked. “Thank you! I’ll be in our room” their door shut behind her.

Clint shook his head as he filled their animals food dishes. As soon as the animals were eating, he patted them both gently before heading into their bedroom.

As he entered the room he was unsurprised to find that Natasha was already sitting up in their bed and wearing one of his old t-shirts with the small girl laying down in the middle of the bed still perfectly sound asleep.

Clint shook his head, laughing.

“SHH!” Natasha shushed him. “I’d like to sleep. No waking her.”

Clint was grinning as he stripped down to his boxers and climbed into his side of the bed.

“Well, lets see how night one goes.” Clint was still grinning as he carefully leaned over the small girl and kissed Natashas forehead. “Maybe it won’t be that bad.”

With that Clint flicked the lights off and they both settled into bed.

It was only ten minutes later when the small girl stirred between them and let out a loud screaming cry.

Natasha groaned as she pulled her pillow over her head. “Please... please, tell me you can get her to stop...”

Clint sighed as he stood up. “Ok, Katherine. Lets go.” With that he scooped the still screaming girl into his arms and walked out of the room.

Day One

Chapter Notes

I have just a few chapters written ahead. I will post weekly for now. So please enjoy :)!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The only time Clint ever woke up before Natasha was after a mission. He always liked to make her breakfast while she slept in. And that is why Natasha was unsurprised when she woke up to an empty bed and the smell of pancakes drifting through the air.

Natasha was surprised when she walked into the kitchen and found Clint with Katherine Bishop perched on his hip, gnawing on a pancake as he went between flipping pancakes on the stove and gulping coffee straight from the pot.

“Morning Tasha! I made you tea. It’s in the kettle.” Clint pointed to the electric kettle sitting on the counter.

“Thank you...” Natasha responded as she walked into the kitchen, watching him carefully as she poured herself a cup of tea. “She’s drooling all over you.”

“Huh?” Clint looked over his shoulder.

“Katherine. Her drool is getting all over your arm.” Natasha said, corners of her mouth tugging upwards slightly as she took a sip of tea.

“It’s just drool.” Clint shrugged as he turned back towards the stove. “Can’t be too easy eating a pancake when you only have a handful of teeth. But Katie-Kate here is pretty damned determined. I think she likes my pancakes.”

Natasha’s eyebrows rose in shock “Katie-Kate?”

“Yea... Katherine seemed like too much of a mouthful for a baby.” Clint explained.

Natasha rolled her eyes “Just don’t get attached.” She said firmly before walking to take her place at their table. She continued to watch Clint as she drank her tea.

It wasn’t long after Natasha finished her tea that Clint approached the table with a platter of pancakes in one hand and Katherine still being held onto his hip with his other hand.

“Here. Hold her while I feed Lucky and Liho.” Clint said as he handed the baby to Natasha and walked back into the kitchen.

Natasha shook her head slightly before looking at the baby girl who was now in her arms. She was still in the black onesie from the previous night, but it was obvious Clint had changed her diaper, her black hair was in a disarray and she was looking at Natasha with wide eyes. Natasha was slightly startled when the girl gave her a grin that eerily reminded her of Clint with how it reached her eyes. Katherine continued to smile as she reached with her hand that did not hold a soggy pancake, up to grab onto one of Natashas shoulder length curls.

The red of Natasha's hair was vibrant against Katherines pale complexion. The baby stared at the curl in curiosity before pulling on it slightly and letting it go. She let out a trill of delighted laughter when the curl sprung back into place.

Natasha smiled slightly as Katherine continued to play with the same curl. "You like my hair, Katherine? Huh, guess Clint's right about your name being a bit of a mouthful..."

Katherine let out another little giggle.

"You're pretty cute, Kate." Natashas smiled wider as Clint re-entered the room.

"Told you her name was a mouthful." Clint grinned at her cheekily "Here, I can take her back now."

Clint moved to take Kate out of Natashas arms but was surprised when the baby gripped onto a fistful of Natashas hair and pulled herself so she was curled tighter to Natashas front and turned away from him as she buried her face into Natashas neck while quietly but firmly saying "No!"

Natasha hissed slightly as she reached up and carefully removed her hair from the girls grip. "I think she wants to stay where she is."

Clint grinned as he held his hands up in defeat "Alright, Katie. You can stay with Tasha. Do you want a new pancake? That ones looking a little soggy?"

Kate lifted her head and looked at the sloppy mess of a pancake still in her hand before looking at Clint and nodding.

Clint smiled again as he took the chewed and drooled on pancake and replaced it with a fresh pancake. Kate immediately began gnawing at it as she again curled closely to Natasha.

Natasha smiled as she looked down at the girl curled up on her lap. "Can you make me a plate?"

Clint smiled "How many do you want."

"Three please. You made your moms cinnamon butter, right?" Natasha questioned him with a raised eyebrow.

"What're pancakes without it?" Clint snarked at her as he prepared her a plate.

“So, we are supposed to go up to Avengers Tower today to test some new gear Tony made. But... I think Tony would have a field day if we showed up with Kate.” Natasha said before she dug into her plate of pancakes.

“My thoughts exactly. Which is exactly why I already called Pepper to cancel. Told her we got home from our mission later than expected and wouldn’t be able to make it today.” Clint grinned at her as he began preparing his own dish.

“And that is why I love you.” Natasha grinned at him.

After breakfast

“So, what all exactly did Hill stuff into that bag for her?” Natasha asked as she sat down on the couch, Kate still in her arms, little hands running through her red hair periodically.

“Couple of changes of clothes. A shit ton of diapers and wipes. And I think I saw a bag of building blocks and a doll?” Clint rubbed the back of his neck as he looked through said bag “Oh! And like two bottles.”

Kate immediately perked up at the mention of blocks “Pay box?” She tugged at Natashas shirt insistently “Pay box! Pay box!”

“You wanna play with the blocks?” Natasha was smiling at the little girl warmly as she squirmed on her lap.

“Yea! Yea!” Kate said enthusiastically as she finally squirmed off of Natashas lap and onto the floor and toddled to where Clint stood “Box! Box!”

Clint laughed as he pulled a bag of blocks out of the large bag and handed them to the small girl.

The girl immediately sat down and dumped the blocks on the floor, to which Lucky immediately came over to begin sniffing curiously. Kate simply laughed before beginning to pet the dog. Lucky responded by lightly licking the baby girls face. That only made the girl laugh even more.

Clint and Natasha looked at each other and smiled before they both got down on the ground and began playing with Kate.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed the chapter!!

Adoption?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was only nine o'clock at night when Kate fell asleep in Natashas arms. Natasha waited a moment as she sat on the couch next to Clint and allowed the girl to fall deeper into sleep as she stroked her hair gently.

"I'm gonna go lay her down." She whispered to Clint before standing carefully. Clint simply nodded in response.

It only took Natasha a few minutes to return from laying the baby girl down in the middle of their bed and surrounding her with pillows.

"Ok." Natasha took a deep breath as she rubbed her hands together, looking at Clint nervously. "So, I know this is going to sound completely crazy... but, I think we should keep her."

Clint looked at her in shock as he blinked rapidly "Tasha... She's a baby. She's not like Lucky and Liho. We can't just... we can't just adopt her!"

Natasha grinned "Funny thing about her needing a foster family... We CAN adopt her. Well, we'd have to start out as her foster parents... but then we could adopt her!"

Clint look utterly dumbstruck. "You really want to adopt her? What made you change your mind? Just yesterday you were barely willing to keep her for the week."

Natasha smiled to herself slightly "She did."

Clint looked at her in confusion.

Natasha sighed as she sat back down onto the couch next to Clint. "There are only a few people in this world who have ever made me feel like I am more than the weapon that the Red Room made me to be." She looked at Clint with sincerity in her eyes. "That little girl instantly made me feel that way when she clung to me instead of wanting to go back to you. And then she kept on smiling this smile... and making these facial expressions... that instantly made me think of you. Clint... it's like she's meant to be ours."

Clint studied Natasha's face for a moment "Alright. I'll call Maria. She should be able to get us in contact with Kates social worker so we can get the process started."

Natasha blinked rapidly in surprise. "Really?"

Clint nodded as he stood up "Yes. Really. I'll go and call her now even."

"How about we both call her?" Natasha said as she stood as well. "I kind of want to hear Maria's reaction."

Clint barked out a laugh “Yea. That should be interesting.”

They both walked into their kitchen. Clint leaned against the centered island as Natasha quickly and precisely hopped onto the counter to Clint’s right. Clint was quick to dial and place his phone on speaker. Maria picked up on the third ring.

“Before you ask, no we have not found anyone else to take her yet. So yes, you still have to keep her.” Maria said immediately, exhaustion seeping into her voice.

“Actually...” Clint said slowly. “We were calling because... uh, well...” he bit his cheek in thought, trying to decide how best to say what he wanted too.

Natasha rolled her eyes “Hill. We’re calling because we decided we want to keep her. Can you get us in touch with her social worker?”

“What the actual fuck? How in the hell does Coulson know you two so damn well!! Fuck! Now I owe the bastard \$200!” Maria cursed mostly to herself.

“Come again?” Clint asked, raising his eyebrows slightly even though he knew Maria could not see him.

“Coulson bet me \$200 that you two would want to keep her before we could find a family. I went with it because, well, come on! You two adopting a kid?!” Maria was completely dumbfounded.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Natasha snarked.

“Nothing! Well, nothing bad anyways! I just thought you guys were too set in your ways to want such a change. I mean you two love both of your jobs. As Agents and Avengers!” Maria scrambled to say. “But anyways... yea. I can send Amber’s information over to you. She’s the social worker SHIELD assigned to Katherine. She went home like an hour ago so I wouldn’t call her until the morning.”

“Thank you.” Clint and Natasha both said in tandem.

“No problem.” Maria said with a sigh. “Good luck you two. Maybe being SHIELD agents will work in your favor to make adopting her a bit easier.”

“Hopefully.” Clint was smiling “And look on the bright side, Maria! You may have lost a bet with Coulson... but at least you don’t have to continue looking for a foster family!”

Maria laughed “True. Okay, you guys. Enjoy your week off. I’ll see you next week.”

“Sounds good.” Natasha agreed before hanging up the phone and turning to look at Clint. “So, do we really have to wait until morning to call the social worker?”

Clint rolled his eyes “Yes, Natasha, we really have to wait until tomorrow. We are not going to bug her while she is at home. We can call her first thing in the morning.”

Natasha pouted and let out a huff as she crossed her arms.

“You’re cute when you’re pouty.” Clint grinned as he leaned in and kissed Natasha softly.
“We really doing this?”

Natasha smiled “Yea. We’re really doing this.”

Chapter End Notes

A/N: I really hope you are liking this story so far please tell me what you think!

Traditional

Chapter Notes

Chapter four!! This story just makes me so excited!! Hope you like!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“So, anyways, it should be a pretty open and shut adoption case. With how big of a case SHIELD has against Derek Bishop, he has had all of his parental rights terminated.” Amber said as she wrapped up explaining the adoption process to Clint and Natasha.

“Is there anything we can do to better our chances of adopting her?” Natasha asked seriously.

“Hmmm...” The social worker hummed as she thought. “Are you two married? Because the judge assigned to Katherine’s case is fairly traditional. He will probably be more apt to moving things along quicker if the couple seeking adoption is married.”

Clint seemed to freeze on the spot as he stared at Natasha’s phone in shock.

“No, we aren’t married.” Natasha said simply.

“Well, that is something you two should consider if you are serious about going forward with this adoption.” Amber said firmly. “Now, one of my other cases has a court hearing in an hour. Please contact me with anymore questions.”

“We will.” Natasha said before hanging up her phone and turning to face Clint, raising her eyebrows slightly.

“What?” Clint’s voice had a high pitch quality to it.

Natasha smiled slightly “So, what do you think?”

Clint rubbed the back of his neck as he avoided making eye contact with her. “I don’t know, Nat... I know you really want to adopt Kate... but I know we have never really talked about... marriage... so...” Clint coughed slightly as he looked down at his feet “maybe I should... just... take a step back? Y’know. Let you adopt her. I can move back to Bed-Stuy.”

“Clint.” Natasha said softly “Look at me, please.”

Clint grimaced slightly before reluctantly looking at Natasha.

“I want to adopt her with you, you idiot.” Natasha spoke softly and lovingly as she looked straight into Clint’s eyes

.

“But-but... what about the whole not married thing? What if the judge doesn’t want to let us adopt her?” Clint stuttered out

Natasha smirked. “Well, we could always fix the whole not being married thing.”

Clint looked at her, gobsmacked for a moment before speaking. “You...you want... to get married?”

Natasha blushed lightly “Of course, I do. I love you.”

Clint blinked rapidly in shock. “I... I never thought you wanted that.”

Natasha laughed softly as she rolled her eyes. “I want to adopt a kid with you and you don’t bat an eye. I want to marry you and you’re losing your mind.”

Clint looked at her for a moment before opening his mouth to respond. He was unable to say anything, because at that moment, they both heard Kate beginning to cry in their room.

Natasha smiled again as she leaned forward and kissed Clints cheek “I’ll go get her.” She said softly before getting up and walking into their room. It only took a moment for Kates crying to stop.

Natasha walked out of the room only moments later, Kate perched on her hip. “I am gonna feed her some breakfast.”

“Alright. I- uh- I think I’ll take Lucky on a walk.” Clint spoke hesitantly as he stood up and went to get Luckys leash.

Natasha frowned slightly “Do you want me to save you some food?”

“No...” Clint shook his head “I’ll uh- I’ll grab a cup of coffee on my walk.”

Natasha scrunched her eyebrows together “Alright.”

4 hours later

Clint had still not returned from his walk as Natasha put Kate down for a short nap.

Natasha let out a sigh as she slouched down into their couch and pulled out her phone to check her messages.

She had text messages from Pepper, Tony, and Steve.

Pepper- Hope you got some well deserved rest! Hope to see you at Game Night this weekend!

Tony- You missed out testing my latest update on your widowbites. I’ll be happy to show you them at Game Night. They are some of my best work, if I do say so myself.

Steve- You weren’t at weapons testing. Pepper said you guys got back from your mission late? Everything ok?

Natasha rolled her eyes and smiled slightly as she read through each message. She quickly typed a message to Steve, knowing he would be persistent if she did not respond.

Natasha- Yes. We got back pretty late. Everything's fine though.

Just as the message went through, the front door opened and Lucky bounded in.

"Nat? You still here?" Clint called into the apartment.

Natasha sighed as she rolled her eyes "In the living room, Clint. And be quiet! Kate is sleeping?"

Clint looked only slightly guilty as he walked in, hands in his pockets.

"Y'know if you don't want this... you can tell me." Natasha said quietly as she looked at her hands. "I'll... get over it."

Clint looked at Natasha in confusion "What are you talking about, Natasha?"

Natasha groaned, hands covering her face "I mean, if you changed your mind about adopting Kate. We can call Amber and tell her to keep looking for a family for her. I'll get over it."

"No, Nat. I want to adopt her." Clint shook his head.

"Then what is it?" Natasha said, frustration seeping into her voice. "We talk to Amber about the adoption process and what we need to do and then you... you just leave! For four hours! Is it because of the marriage talk? Do you not-"

Before Natasha could even finish her sentence, Clint held his hand up to silence her, to which she raised her eyebrows at him.

"Let me explain, please." Clint said softly.

Natasha simply nodded her agreement.

"I am really sorry I took so long. I started out actually taking Lucky on his usual walk, but then I started thinking about what we talked about...the getting married stuff. And, well, I ended up going to my place in Bed-Stuy to get something." Clint was smiling as he talked and dug around in his pocket.

"What do you still have there that's so important?" Natasha huffed

"This." Clint said as he pulled a ring out of his pocket and swiftly got down on one knee in front of her. "I figured I should do this right."

Natasha stared at Clint in shock, eyes wide as she leaned forward slightly in her seat to look closer at the ring in between his fingers. It was small and fairly simple. What made the ring so beautiful was the color of the center gem. It was a beautiful dark blue. "Why did you have this in your apartment in Bed-Stuy?"

“It was my moms. And before it was hers, it was my grandmothers engagement ring from my grandfather.” Clint smiled. “And before you ask, no I never gave this to Bobbi.”

Natasha laughed “I wasn’t going to ask that.”

Clint smirked “Sure, Nat.”

“Well? You going to stay on one knee all afternoon?” Natasha smirked back at him.

“Oh! Yea. Right.” Clint laughed a little before clearing his throat slightly. “Natasha. You’re my best friend. My partner. I love you more than I can really understand. There is no one I would rather have by my side for the rest of my life. Will you marry me?”

Natasha smiled as she leaned forward and kissed Clint sweetly as she brought a hand up to caress his cheek. When she broke off the kiss she spoke quietly against his mouth “Yes.”

Chapter End Notes

Remember to review!!!

Family time

Chapter Notes

This just happened to be the fic that I had the MOST inspiration for. Soooo I wrote the next chapter! Hope you all enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Only a few hours had passed since Clints proposal. Kate was awake and playing with her blocks as Lucky laid next to her. Clint sat in one of their armchairs and watched her with a smile on his face.

“Grilled cheese or cold cuts?” Natasha called from the kitchen.

“I’ll take a cold cut. But I think little miss will enjoy a grilled cheese more.” Clint called back as he got down on the floor next to Kate and began playing with her.

“Turkey or ham?” Natasha asked laughing as she watched Kate place building blocks onto Clints back.

“Turkey!” Clint said as he attempted to look at her over his shoulder without toppling the building blocks.

“Tony and Steve are insufferable.” Wanda burst into their apartment. “They argue endle- that’s a baby.”

“Wanda!” Natasha blinked in shock as she came out of the kitchen “We weren’t expecting you over today.”

“Tony and Steve were arguing again.” Wanda shrugged. “And you guys did tell me I could come over whenever. Is she why you guys haven’t been back to the tower?” Wanda looked pointedly at Kate.

“You could say that.” Clint said as he sat up.

“Who is she? Why do you guys have her?” Wanda prodded

“Her name is Katherine- Kate.” Natasha smiled “Originally we were just supposed to keep her while the SHIELD social worker found her a foster family...”

“Originally?” Wanda raised an eyebrow, an amused smile on her face.

Natasha looked at Clint quickly and questioningly. Clint simply shrugged in response.

“We’re going to adopt her.” Natasha said simply.

“Really? That’s awesome!” Wanda smiled happily as she stepped forward and pulled Natasha into a hug.

“That’s... not the only thing that’s happened since we last saw you.” Natasha spoke carefully as she hugged Wanda.

“What else happened?” Wanda pulled back looking only slightly confused.

Natasha held up her left hand. “Well, this happed just a few hours ago.”

Wanda’s jaw dropped at the sight of the sapphire ring on Natashas hand. “You guys are getting married?!” She shrieked as she grabbed hold of Natashas hand to get a better look.

Natasha smiled “Yea, we are.”

Wanda grinned “I’m very happy for you both.”

“Thank you.” Natasha replied sincerely “Now I was just making some lunch. Why don’t you sit down with Clint and Kate? Do you want a grilled cheese or a cold cut sandwich?”

“Grilled cheese please.” Wanda said as she sat down next to Clint. She was quick to turn her focus onto Kate. She was quiet as she brought her hands up and allowed her powers to flow out of her fingertips and to wrap around the little girls toy blocks. Kate laughed gleefully as Wanda made the blocks lazily dance around the baby girls head.

Wanda couldn’t help but smile at the little girl.

That weekend, Avengers Game Night.

“You’re 100% positive that you want to tell everyone about her? And about us getting married?” Clint looked at Natasha seriously as she took Kate out of her carseat. “Because if you’re not, I can go and take her to Coulson. He said he and May could watch her for the evening.”

“Yes. I’m sure.” Natasha nodded as she settled Kate onto her left hip “Grab her bag.”

“Yes, dear.” Clint said sarcastically as he swung the backpack that held Kates things onto his shoulder.

Natasha rolled her eyes as she smiled to herself. “Come on. We were supposed to be here 15 minutes ago.”

“I am sure no one’s gonna care that we’re late. Once they see Kate.” Clint smiled at her as he began walking with her to the elevator.

FRIDAY spoke out immediately when they entered the elevator “Good evening Agents. Shall I alert the others that you have arrived with a guest?”

“That’s ok, FRIDAY.” Clint said. “They’ll all know soon enough we have Kate with us.”

Kate began giggling when Clint reached over and began tickling her.

“Clint!” Natasha laughed “Stop! She’s squirming!”

“Fine.” Clint grinned as he put his hands down. But he continued to make the little girl giggle as he made silly sounds and faces at her.

In no time at all the trio arrived on the Avengers common floor.

They did not have to venture far onto the floor before running into Tony. He was carrying a tray of drinks from the kitchen towards the living room. When he saw them his eyes seemed to glance right over them and land right on Kates still giggling face.

“Ooookay... Master Assassins have a baby now...” Tony looked amused as he turned and continued to walk towards the living room.

Clint looked at Natasha, raising an eyebrow in question “Shall we?”

Natasha adjusted Kate on her hip as she smiled nervously “Lets go.”

Clint smiled softly at her as he wrapped an arm around her shoulders. They walked together into the packed living room.

“Hey, everyone. Sorry we’re late.” Clint announced. “But... we have someone we want you all to meet.”

Everyones attention immediately zeroed in on Kate.

“This is Katherine. We’ve taken to calling her Kate. We’re going to be adopting her.” Natasha said quickly.

A moment of silence passed before everyone began reacting.

Nearly everyone got to their feet and began offering their well-wishes and congratulations.

With all the noise and attention, Kates happy and giggly demeanor from moments ago seemed to melt away as she curled up and buried herself into Natashas shoulder, grabbing onto a fistful of her red curls as she whimpered slightly “Mama...”

“Guys. Really, thank you for the enthusiastic reaction... but please quiet down and back off. You’re scaring her.” Natasha said firmly as she wrapped both arms around Kate protectively “Kate, sweetie, it’s ok.”

“They’re family.” Clint smiled as he placed a hand on Kates head. “Look its your Auntie Wanda!” He pointed out Wanda, who was sat in between Vision and Pietro.

Kate seemed to perk up at the mention of Wandas name. “Box?”

Clint laughed “You started something with her, Wanda” Clint shook his head as he took Kates bag off his shoulder and dug out her bag of blocks.

Wanda simply laughed as she raised her hand up using her powers to make the children's blocks float through the air and above the heads of them all.

Kate began to giggle again as she reached up and touched one of the scarlet light encased blocks. Everyone in the room couldn't help but smile as her laugh filled the space.

Natasha was grinning happily as Clint took Kate from her. She pushed her hair out of her face as she watched Kate reach up to touch the floating blocks with both hands.

Steve cleared his throat slightly "That's a nice ring, Nat." he was grinning ridiculously as he leaned back in his seat on the couch.

"That's the other surprise. Clint and I, we're getting married." Natasha said with a soft smile "Tuesday actually"

"Tuesday?" Pepper gasped "A little rushed don't you think?"

Clint smiled as he shrugged "Well, we make our first move to adopt Kate on Friday. The judge on her case is... traditional to say the least. Her social worker thought that... us getting married would help to move the process along."

"So we plan on getting married at the courthouse Tuesday afternoon." Natasha leaned into Clints side.

Everyone yet again began offering their congratulations, this time remaining in their seats.

"Thank you everybody. And since we did... pull a few strings... we ARE able to invite you all to come with us on Tuesday." Clint grinned as he wrapped an arm around Natashas waist.

"But unfortunately we only need two official witnesses." Natasha said carefully "We put a lot of thought into who we wanted to ask so... Steve?"

Steve blinked in shock "I'd be honored."

Clint nodded and smiled at Steve before turning slightly and speaking "Wanda?"

The toy blocks fell from the air as Wanda looked at Clint with wide eyes. "Me?"

"Yes, you." Natasha smiled "Sorry we didn't ask you the other day. What do you say?"

"Of course I will!" Wanda grinned widely.

"Box?" Kate looked at Wanda hopefully.

Wanda laughed "Sorry, Katie." She raised her hand and all the fallen blocks rose back into the air much to the toddlers delight.

Remember to review!

I do

Chapter Notes

A/N: another chapter for you lovelies!! Enjoy!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Did you send everyone the location?” Natasha called out to Clint from their bedroom “It would be a bit awkward if they all showed up to the Manhattan courthouse expecting to find us there.”

“Yes, Nat. I told FRIDAY the time and location so she could relay the information to everyone.” Clint responded as he came to lean against the doorway, watching her as she put her shoes on “You know, I have to say... You look amazing in white.” He gave her a goofy grin.

Natasha smiled as she stood and smoothed out the fabric of the white aline dress she had chosen to wear. “I know it was silly of me to go and buy a new dress for this... I should have just bought the dress for Kate...” she said offhandedly as she looked at said toddler, who had just drifted to sleep on their bed in her new purple and white dress.

Clint shook his head and smiled “Tasha, we’re getting married. Its not silly at all for you to buy a new dress.” He came forward and pulled her into his arms. “So, are you ready to be Natasha Romanoff-Barton?” He asked grin firmly in place.

Natasha looked up at him and smiled “No. But I AM ready to be Natasha Barton.”

Clint blinked in surprised “What?” He asked softly.

Natashas smile widened. “I’ve been thinking a lot about it. And... I want to take your name.”

“Really?” Clint gave her a look of complete surprise before continuing “Because you know I am totally ok with you hyphenating or not taking my name at all.”

Natasha leaned up and kissed him “And that is yet another reason why I love you. I’m taking your name, Clint. I want to be a Barton. And when we adopt Kate, she’ll be a Barton too.”

Clint stared at her intensely for a moment before kissing her firmly. “I love you.” He said once he pulled away.

Natasha smiled and kissed him once more. “I think we should get going.”

“Lets go get married.” He stepped away from her “You grab the baby, I’ll grab her bag?”

Natasha smirked as she walked over to their bed and collected Kate into her arms, careful to not disturb the girls nap. “You do know that one day you’re going to have to pick her up when she’s sleeping. Right?”

“I know. But for now... you can do it without waking her... and why disturb her nap if we don’t have to?” Clint smiled softly as he looked at Kates peacefully sleeping face resting on Natashas shoulder.

Natasha smiled as she adjusted her hold on Kate. “Come on. We’re supposed to be there in thirty minutes.”

30 minutes later. Hells Kitchen. Nelson and Murdock Law

“Why the hell are we in a law firm?” Tony asked as soon as Clint and Natasha walked through the door, not caring that Kate was still sleeping on Natashas shoulder.

“Tony! Be quiet!” Nat hissed out

“You said you two were getting married at the courthouse. This isn’t the courthouse!” Tony dropped his voice level to match Natashas.

“Stark. Chill. The actual courthouse is just a little too public right now. SHIELD just barely arrested Kate biological father a week and a half ago. We can’t really have her in the public eye quite yet.” Clint explained. “So we called in a favor with a friend. Matt and Foggy are friends. Matt is ordained. And Foggy promised to get the paperwork filed at the courts as soon as we are done here.”

“What do you plan on doing about her adoption hearings?” Bruce asked curiously.

“We’ve already arranged for Maria to watch her on Friday during our Motion to Adopt hearing.” Natasha said. “Pepper, can you take her so we can get started?”

Pepper immediately stepped forward and collected the little girl in her arms.

“Ok. You two ready?” Matt stepped behind the desk that had the paperwork spread out over it.

“Yes.” Clint and Natasha responded together as they stepped to stand in front of the desk, turning to face one another and grasping onto one another’s hands.

“Did you want me to do the traditional vows? Or do you have your own vows?” Matt asked.

Clint and Natasha exchanged smiles “We have our own, Matt.”

Matt smiled as he motioned for them to go ahead.

Natasha was quick to begin “Clint, you saved me.” She said simply before taking a deep breathe and smiling “When you didn’t take that shot all those years ago. You saved me.”

“I would do it again. Best risk I ever took” Clint grinned at Natasha.

Natasha smiled “You were the first person to trust me. The first person to love me.” She paused as she looked at him intensely “You’re the first person I have ever loved. And I cannot wait to go through life with you by my side as my partner, my husband”

A moment passed of Clint simply grinning at her before he began talking “You’re my best friend, Nat. You mean the absolute world to me.”

Natasha smiled brightly, eyes shining.

“We are partners. We have each others backs through everything. And I cannot wait to have each others backs the rest of our lives as husband and wife, partners for life.” Clints smile broadened as his eyes began to shine as well.

Silence filled the room for a moment before Matt spoke “Do you guys have rings?”

“Oh!” Clint said as he pulled one hand from Natashas grasp and dug into his pants pocket “Yes... yes we do.” He pulled out two rings, handing the appropriate one to Natasha.

“Ok, Clint. Place the ring on Natashas finger.” Matt said and allowed some time for Clint to do as he said “Natasha. Place the ring on Clints finger.” Again he paused to allow Natasha time to do as he said. “Can the chosen witnesses please step forward?”

Steve smiled as he stepped forward to stand at Natashas shoulder. Wanda looked slightly nervous as she stepped to stand next to Clint.

“So for obvious reason.” Matt laughed slightly. “Foggy is gonna be helping you with signing the marriage license. Although I have already signed it as the officiant.”

Foggy stepped up and began pointing towards lines for each of them to sign. It only took a moment “Alright, all done.

“ Foggy smiled.

Matt smiled as well “Then by the power vested in me by the state of New York, I now pronounce you Husband and Wife!”

Clint and Natasha smiled at one another before kissing sweetly as they wrapped their arms around each other.

The collected avengers and co all let out cheers of happiness.

At the commotion Kate jolted awake in Peppers arms and when she looked at Pepper and didn’t recognize her she immediately shrieked and began to cry as she looked frantically around until her eyes landed on Clint and Natasha. She immediately began squirming in Peppers arms as she attempted to reach them.

Clint and Natasha smiled at one another before parting. Natasha stepped forward and took Kate into her arms, hugging her as the little girl relaxed into her. Clint smiled at the both of them as he wrapped his arms around them.

“Not to ruin to absolutely priceless family moment... But... anyone up for shawarma to celebrate the assassin twins getting hitched?” Tony was grinning.

Natasha rolled her eyes “Sure Tony.”

“I’ll have FRIDAY order and have it delivered to the tower. Would your lawyer friends care to join us?” Tony looked pointedly at Matt and Foggy.

“Oh, no. I gotta run their Marriage License along with some other stuff down to the court house.” Foggy shook his head vigorously.

“And I’m afraid I have a hearing later this afternoon that I need to prepare for.” Matt smiled.
“Congratulations Clint, Natasha. I look forward to hearing from you again soon.”

Chapter End Notes

A/N: this work makes me happy! I hope it makes you happy too!

A Mission

Chapter Notes

Its been awhile! Glad to be writing this story again!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was the Monday after the first court hearing about Kates adoption when SHIELD wanted to send STRIKE team: Delta on a mission.

“You have got to be kidding me, Phil! We can’t go on a mission! We can’t leave Kate!” Natasha spoke in a quiet and harsh tone as she pulled a sleeping Kate tighter against her chest.

“Natasha, really I’m sorry.” Coulson sighed as he leaned back in his chair, rubbing at his eyes. “But this guy... We have reasons to believe he is involved with a trafficking ring in Los Angeles. And we need to get information from him before we try to infiltrate. And you two are our best in espionage.”

Natasha scrunched her eyebrows “You really need both of us?”

Coulson raised an eyebrow “Would you really trust anyone else to have your back? Or Clints?”

Natasha didn’t answer as she looked away from Coulson. Her fingers tangled in Kates hair as she attempted to run her hand through her messy black hair.

“You know he’s right, Tasha.” Clint spoke softly as he placed a hand on her shoulder.

“I know!” She snipped out. “I know! Doesn’t mean that this is easy. I mean you saw how she reacted to waking up in Peppers arms! How can I leave her? How can I knowing that she needs me?”

Clint remained silent as he gave her a conflicted look.

“We could watch her.” Natasha looked up at him sharply and he quickly continued “Melinda and I that is. Kate knows me and is comfortable with me so you don’t have to worry about leaving her with someone she doesn’t know.”

“You... and May... you sure she would be ok with that?” Clint asked apprehensively.

“Would I be ok with what?” May asked as she walked into Coulsons office unannounced.

“I need to send Barton and Romanoff on a mission. It should last about 2 days. I said that we could watch Kate while they’re gone.” Coulson gave May a half smile.

May raised her eyebrows in surprise “Oh. Alright.” May simply shrugged as she gave Coulson a look that said ‘We’ll talk about this later.’ “I’m fine with it. She’s probably more well behaved than Daisy and Fitz are.” She shrugged as she sat down in the only open chair in the office.

“So, what do you say? Will you guys go on the mission? Both of you?” Coulson prompted.

Natasha bit her lip in thought “I still don’t like it. But... she should be safe with you two.”

Coulson smiled and clapped his hands together “Alright it’s settled then. Wheels up at oh six hundred!”

“We’ll bring you everything you need for Kate.” Clint said as he stood.

“Here is the file. You’ll find your covers and everything you need to know inside.” Coulson handed Clint a thick manila folder as he watched Natasha carefully stand up without disturbing the still sleeping Kate.

“We’ll see you tomorrow, Coulson.” Natasha said quietly as she turned and head out the door.

“She’ll be ok. We’ll get the job done, Coulson. Just... please try to remember we have Kate now in the future.” Clint said simply before turning to follow Natasha.

The next morning.

When they arrived on base, Clint and Natasha were already dressed as their covers. Clint as rich businessman, Clive Burns. Natasha as his young and unassuming trophy wife, Natalie Burns. Kate was awake and pouting as she laid on Clints shoulder.

The only people on base at this time in the morning were Coulson and his team. And usually only May and Coulson were up at this hour by choice.

“I’m surprised to see you awake at this hour, Daisy.” Natasha said eyebrows raised as she looked at the younger women over the top of her designer sunglasses.

“And I’M surprised to see you two with a baby! I didn’t believe AC. I had to see it for myself.” Daisy grinned

Clint rolled his eyes as he nudged Kate slightly “Hey, Katie... This is your Auntie Daisy.”

“Hi!” Daisy smiled at Kate and waved slightly.

Kate simply grumbled as she turned her face into Clints shoulder.

“She isn’t used to being awake this early.” Clint shrugged.

“Alright, as much as I would like to let the small chat continue... You two have a schedule to keep.” Coulson said firmly

Natasha nodded curtly. She turned towards Clint and carefully laid a hand on Kate and kissed her gently on the top of the head before turning and walking towards the quinjet.

“Nat ok?” Daisy asked quietly.

“She’s ok. She’s just not really that ok with leaving Kate.” Clint said.

“It’s only for two days. And Phil and I’ll take good care of her.” May said gently “Now common. I can take her.”

Clint sighed as he pulled Kate away from his neck “Ok Katie-Kate. It’s time for Mama and Dada to go now. But its ok. This is basically your Grandma and Grandpa. They’re gonna spoil you rotten most likely. Hopefully you’ll wanna come back to us when we come back.”

Kate frowned as she looked over at May, giving her a quick once over.

May raised an eyebrow as she took Kate into her arms. “She is not calling me Grandma.”

“She is going to call you whatever she damn well feels like calling you May. Shes not even two.” Clint rolled his eyes as he handed Coulson the bag that contained Kates things.

“I am just saying. She won’t be calling me Grandma if I have anything to say about it.” May said firmly before looking at the little girl “Wave bye to your Dad. You’ll see him again in a few days.”

Kate looked between May and Clint, lower lip jutting out. As Clint waved at her slightly, she began to cry. Clint shot Coulson a pained expression.

“Go. We can handle it.” Coulson motioned for Clint to leave.

Clint left with one last reluctant glance at a still crying Kate.

2 days later, SHIELD base.

“Mimi Meh! Dwaw!” Kate exclaimed happily as she pointed to her disorienting scribbles as she pulled on Mays arm.

“Oh! Very impressive! Abstract expressionism. Inspiring, Kate.” May said seriously as she appraised the toddlers scribbles as the girl giggled. “I went with something a little more simple and decided to draw a flower.” May held up her own drawing so Kate could see.

“Pitty!” Kate smiled as she smacked Mays drawing lightly.

“Really, Melinda? Abstract expressionism? She’s a baby.” Coulson rolled his eyes and laughed.

May shot a glare over her shoulder at him “Just because she’s not even two doesn’t mean I have to talk to her like she’s stupid.”

Coulson held his hands up “True.”

“Papa Cou-son!” Kate looked up at Coulson as she held her scribbled drawing up “Dwaw!”

Coulson grinned as he looked at the little girl “Its beautiful, Kate! Amazing job.”

Kate smiled happily as she set her paper down and began scribbling yet again.

It was then that Daisy appeared in the doorway of Coulsons office.

“Clint and Natashas quinjet just got back.” Daisy said neutrally.

Coulson nodded as he stood.

“I am gonna go and meet them down in the hanger and talk to them.” Coulson said to May.

“Go on, I’ve got this handled.” May waved him off as she turned her attention back to Kate.

Coulson was quick as he walked through the base.

He barely reached the hanger as Clint and Natasha were leaving, looking exhausted and bags slung over their shoulders.

“Hey, Phil.” Clint smiled slightly. “Mission went well”

“We got you the information.” Natasha added “I wrote up a full report on the flight back. It’s in your email.”

Coulson nodded “Great. We still gotta talk though.”

Natasha groaned “Come on, Coulson! We’re tired! We just want to get Kate and go home. Can’t we come and do a full debrief tomorrow?”

Coulson shook his head with a frown. “No... that’s... that’s not what I mean. I’m sorry you guys. I... I can’t let you two take Kate home.”

Chapter End Notes

Yup. I did that. Cliffhanger! To be continued...

Custody

Chapter Notes

Finally got this chapter done and you all can be free of the cliffhanger!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

There was a beat of silence before Clint laughed “Good one, Phil! You almost had me there. Now. Where’s Kate.”

Phil frowned “I’m sorry, Clint. But I’m serious.”

Clint’s smile dropped from his face “what are you talking about, Phil?”

“Apparently... the Social Worker that did the walk through of your guys apartment a couple of days ago? She reported what she saw... and some things about your apartment aren’t up to their standards for adoptions. And well... unfortunately when they went to talk to you yesterday... you weren’t at your apartment. And they didn’t like that you didn’t tell Amber that you were leaving Kate with May and I while you left on mission. It was decided rather abruptly that until they can talk with you both and the appropriate changes to your apartment can be made... that Kate... would stay with May and I.”

“Did you think to tell them that this... this mission was all YOUR idea?!” Natasha said harshly “That we didn’t WANT to leave Kate?”

Phil nodded “That didn’t matter to them. The fact is that a foster child that you two were left in charge of was left in the care of someone else without the proper people being made aware of the situation. So custody of said foster child is being placed in the hands of someone else. Luckily, I convinced them to give May and I temporary custody of her while you two straighten this situation out.”

Natasha chewed on her lip momentarily before speaking “Just... keep her safe. We’ll get this figured out as soon as we can.”

Coulson nodded “Of course.”

Without another word Natasha turned and walked away. Clint was quick to follow.

Their ride home was silent. The absence of Kate weighed heavy between them.

When they entered their apartment, they were immediately greeted by Lucky.

“Lucky... not now.” Clint said quietly as he shooed the dog away.

Natasha was quiet as she entered. Setting her things down in the entryway before heading to the kitchen.

She was methodical as she pulled out the things necessary to make herself a cup of tea. She paid no attention to Clint as he pulled out his seldom used bottle of whiskey from the freezer and took a swig straight from the bottle.

When Natasha placed the spoon she used to stir honey into her tea into the sink, she saw Kates bright purple sippy cup in the drain tray.

Natashas eyes began to fill with tears as she picked the sippy cup up. She looked at it momentarily before clutching it close to her chest as she let out a short and broken sob.

Clint was by her side immediately. He wrapped his arms around her as she began to cry in earnest.

“It’s going to be ok, Tasha.” Clint said quietly as he pulled her closer to him. “Everything is going to be fine.”

“I... I can’t. I can’t lose her Clint.” Natasha shook her head as she buried her face into his shoulder, her tears soaking into his shirt.

Clint stroked her hair gently “And you won’t. We won’t. Not without a fight. We are going to fight for our girl. We’ll get her back.” He said firmly

They stood there in silence for a long moment. Natasha silently crying into Clints shoulder as he held her tightly to him.

“We should go and get some rest.” Clint said gently “So we can be up bright and early to call Amber.”

Natasha nodded as she allowed Clint to lead her to their bedroom.

It didn’t take either of them long undress and slip into bed, Clint holding Natasha close.

The Next Day

“What do you mean we can’t get Kate back today!?” Clint exclaimed in frustration

“What I mean, is... it’s a process. There is a list of things you need to do in order for custody of Katherine Bishop to be returned to you.” Amber said calmly.

“Well, alright then. Tell us!” Natasha said impatiently.

Amber let out a sigh “It should be fairly simple. There are just a few changes you need to make to your apartment. Mainly, you need to get Katherine her own bed. Co-sleeping is not

really an encouraged habit. Also, your weapons need to ALL be safely put away and out of reach. That includes all of the arrows.”

“We can do that. We can get that done today.” Clint said instantly.

“We also need to know what you two are going to be doing work wise during the adoption process. If you will be continuing going on missions, we must insist on knowing anyone and everyone that will be caring for Katherine in your absence.” Amber explained.

Clint and Natasha looked at one another. Clint nodded slightly before Natasha began to speak.

“We’ll both be taking a step down from going on missions for the time being.” Natasha said firmly “We’ll be informing Director Coulson of our decision later today. We both agree that, for the time being, we need to be home for Kate.”

“Glad to hear that.” Amber sounded pleased. “And if you can have those adjustments made to your apartment today... I can have someone by to inspect again tomorrow. And as long as everything checks out... you should be able to get Katherine back the day after tomorrow.”

Both Clint and Natasha let out sighs of relief.

“Thank you, Amber.” Natasha said “Again we’re sorry for all the trouble.”

“It’s not unusual Agent Romanoff. Now, if you two don’t have anymore questions I must be going I have a busy morning that needs to get started.”

“Thank you for all of your help, Amber.” Clint said before hanging up the phone.

Natasha looked at Clint seriously “Ok. You go and get all of the weapons put away. And I mean all of them, Clint. Even the arrows Lucky chews on. I’m going to go online and order Kate a bed from that shop I like. You can go and pick it up later and we can rearrange some furniture so our desk is out here and our office can officially be Kates room. I’ll take care of calling Coulson to tell him we are going on desk duty for the time being.” She took a deep breath before continuing in a much softer tone “We need to get her back, Clint.”

Clint pulled her so that she was leaning against him and rubbed her shoulders soothingly “We will.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you all enjoyed!!

Home Again

Chapter Notes

Kate is finally coming home!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Natasha was nervous as she went around their kitchen, putting the finishing touches on dinner.

“Tasha, you need to calm down.” Clint came up behind her and placed his hands on her tensed shoulders and squeezed slightly. “Everything is going to be ok. Coulson already said that he and May were on their way over with Kate. She’s coming home. It’s ok.”

Natasha sighed as she raised a hand up to cover one of Clints. “I know. I know. I’m just anxious to have her home.” She took a deep breath and closed her eyes. “These past few days have felt like forever without her.”

Clint gave a small smile before wrapping his arms around her “That little girl has really wormed her way into our lives and made a place to stay in the last few weeks hasn’t she?”

Natasha twisted to look at him and smirked “Once I have her back in my arms... you will be hard pressed to take her away from me for anything.”

Clint smiled as he shook his head slightly. He opened his mouth to say something but was quickly interrupted by a sharp knocking on the door and Lucky immediately beginning to bark as he ran to the front door.

“I’ll go let them in.” Clint kissed her temple before letting her go.

Natasha quickly grabbed his arm and shook her head “No, I’ll get it. Can you set the table since I made dinner?”

Clint smiled softly at her and nodded “Of course...” he leaned forward and kissed her forehead softly before she pulled away and went to the door.

Natasha paused at the door and took a moment to collect herself and take a deep breath before opening the door to reveal Coulson and May.

Kate was in Mays arms. She was awake, but had her head rested on Mays shoulder as she played with her long black hair. As soon as she saw Natasha, she immediately perked up and began to reached for her.

“Mama!!” Kate screeched as May grappled to maintain a hold on her as she squirmed and attempted to get to Natasha.

“Hi, sweetie.” Natasha smiled softly as she reached out and quickly took Kate into her arms. “I missed you, baby.” Natasha pulled Kate snuggly against her and kissed her gently on the head.

“Uh... not to ruin the moment... but... can we possibly come inside Nat?” Coulson asked as he shifted from side to side, Kates things weighing him down.

Natasha blinked as if realizing the couple was still there. She blushed slightly as she stepped out of the way. “Sorry. Come in you two. Phil, Kates room is were our office used to be.”

Coulson simply grinned at her as he quickly walked into the apartment.

May walked in and shut the door before turning and looking at Natasha and Kate. Kate had rested her head on Natashas shoulder and had a hand fisted in her red curls as Natasha rubbed circles on her back as she kept her close.

“She’s missed you both as well. She asked about you everyday.” May said with a small smile.

Natasha returned the smile before looking down at Kate yet again. “Thank you for taking good care of her.”

It was that moment that Kate looked up again. She looked directly at May and grinned “Mimi Meh! Mama!” She said happily as she tapped on Natashas shoulder with the hand that still held a fistful of bright red hair.

May grinned “Yea that’s your Mama!”

Natasha raised an eyebrow “Mimi May, huh?”

May shrugged “What can I say? Your kid is cute. She calls Phil Papa.”

Natasha laughed “Well I guess you are the closest thing she has to grandparents... Phil has always been like a father to Clint and I.” Natasha looked thoughtful for a moment “And now he has you. Its not really a traditional family... but I’m glad for it all the same.”

“I feel the same exact way.” May smiled.

“Come on. I made dinner. Tomato soup and grilled cheese.” Natasha smiled as she shifted Kate onto her hip.

“Sounds good.” May nodded as she followed Natasha into the dining room.

They found Phil and Clint leaning against the kitchen island, talking as they both sipped on beers.

As soon as Clint saw Natasha with Kate he set his drink down and walked over to them.

“Hi, Katie!” Clint grinned as he placed a hand on Kates head and kissed her temple.

Kate looked up at him with a toothy grin “Dada!”

Clints smile broadened “C’mere princess.” He went to take her out of Natashas arms but was met with some resistance from Natasha “Uh... Nat? Can I take her?” He quirked his eyebrows up in question and smirked slightly.

Natasha bit her lip in hesitation before letting out a sigh and loosening up her grip on Kate and allowing Clint to take her into his arms.

Coulson laughed heartily “Shall we eat dinner now? The soup smells amazing Nat.”

Natasha smiled brightly “Thanks Phil”

Later that evening.

Coulson and May had just left and Clint and Natasha were both settled in on their couch. Lucky was sleeping at Clints feet and Liho was purring in his lap.

Natasha had a sleeping Kate cradled against her.

“She’s been asleep for a little bit now... wanna lay her down in her new bed?” Clint asked as he scratched behind Lihos ears.

“No...” Natasha shook her head lightly as she gazed down at Kate “I just want to hold her for a little bit longer.”

Clint smiled softly. “Do you want to bring her to sleep with us? Just for tonight?”

Natasha nodded as she stroked Kates hair gently. “I don’t really want to be away from her just yet.”

“If I’m completely honest... neither do I.” Clint said frankly.

“She can sleep in her bed tomorrow...” Natasha said softly. “I just need to reassure myself that she is really home.”

Clint nodded “She’s home. And she won’t be leaving again if I have anything to do about it.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it!!

Girls Day

Chapter Notes

Hello everyone!! Thank you all so so much for being patient with me. I am finally on some depression medication and I have been seeing a therapist. I am feeling a lot more in control lately. And my writers block is much better!
Anyways I hope you like this chapter!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was exactly one week since Clint and Natasha had gotten Kate back. They had finally settled back into their routine. Kate was sleeping in her own bed.

Kate was in her booster seat munching on cheerios and drinking apple juice when Pepper called Natasha.

“Hey Pepper.” Natasha said with as smile as she put her phone on speaker so she could continue working on her laptop. “You’re on speaker by the way.”

“Hi Pepper!” Clint said brightly from where he was sitting and working on his own laptop across from Natasha.

“Hi guys! How are you? We haven’t really heard too much from you in the last week.” Pepper questioned.

Natasha smiled as she placed more cheerios in front of a babbling Kate “We’ve been busy settling Kate back into the apartment and getting used to our new desk jobs.”

“Speaking of Kate...did she like the toys we sent?” Pepper asked curiously.

“She loves all her new building blocks. And all the stuffed animals. She now sleeps with at least 5 at all times.” Clint laughed.

“Tony insisted that if she had a Captain Ameribear... she needed a bear of each and everyone of you.” You could practically here Pepper rolling her eyes over the phone “He had to have quite a few of them custom made for her. The Bucky Bear he got in an online auction. Its apparently vintage.”

“While she still favors the Captain Ameribear usually... she has gotten pretty attached to the Hawkeye one.” Natasha smirked at her husband who simply shrugged “She rotates pretty regularly through the other ones.”

“Good. Tony will be thrilled.” Pepper clicked her tongue in approval “Now, I called because I wanted to see if you and Kate would come down to the tower for a girls afternoon.”

Natasha opened her mouth to reply at she looked at Clint in question. Clint simply shrugged.

“Sure Pepper. We would love too.” Natasha smiled as she continued to type on her computer.

“Great! I’ll see you at 2!” Pepper said brightly before hanging up.

“So I guess you and Kate are going to the Tower?” Clint looked up from his work and smirked.

“I suppose so.” Natasha smiled softly as she looked at Kate.

Later that afternoon.

“Good Afternoon Agent Barton! Miss Potts is expecting you and Miss Kate. She and the others are in the penthouse.” FRIDAY greeted when Natasha entered the elevator, Kate perched on her hip.

“Thank you FRIDAY. Can you take us up?” Natasha smiled as she adjusted her hold on Kate.

“Right away.” FRIDAY responded briskly and promptly as the elevator began to rise.

Kate grew antsy in Natashas arms as the elevator began its ascent to the penthouse.

“Down. Mama. Down!” Kate said firmly as she squirmed against Natashas grip on her.

“Kate no. Not until we get to the floor. Your Aunties are waiting to see you.” Natasha said firmly as she again readjusted her hold on the toddler.

Kate grumbled as she pouted.

“I will put you down as soon as we are on the right floor, Kate.” Natasha smiled slightly as she pulled the pouting girl close and kissed her cheek.

Kate smiled and giggled just as the elevator door opened.

“See? We’re here.” Natasha said as she stepped off the elevator. Waiting for the elevator to close before setting the toddler down on her feet.

Kate grinned toothily up at Natasha as she maintained a firm grip on her hand.

“Nat? Is that you?” Pepper called as she walked into the entryway.

“Hi, Pepper! Sorry we’re a little late. I was waiting to leave until Kate woke up from her nap.” Natasha smiled “Can you say hi, Kate?”

At this point, Kate had hidden herself behind Natasha and was cautiously peeking at Pepper from around her leg.

“It’s ok, baby. Its just your Auntie Pep.” Natasha smiled softly at Kate, her hand carefully running through her baby soft hair.

Pepper crouched down slightly and smiled at Kate “Hi Kate. Do you want to come in the other room? Wanda is there. And Hope just got here with Cassie.”

Kate quirked her head in interest but remained behind Natasha.

Natasha smiled down at Kate “Hear that, Kate? Auntie Wanda is here. And so is Cassie! She’s a little older than you, but I think she is going to love you.”

Kate looked thoughtful for a moment before looking up at Natasha and reaching up towards her. “Up, Mama, up!”

Natasha laughed lightly as she bent down to pick Kate back up “Going to be shy, huh?”

Kate didn’t answer as she laid her head on Natashas shoulder, chubby hand tangling into her hair.

Pepper grinned as she looked at Natasha and Kate. “Well, come along. We can’t keep everyone else waiting.”

Natasha followed closely behind Pepper as they entered the living room.

“Auntie Nat!” Cassie cried out happily as soon as she saw Natasha.

“Hi, Cassie!” Natasha grinned as she nudged Kate slightly “Can you say hi to Cassie, Kate?”

Kate looked at Natasha with her eyebrows furrowed before looking down at Cassie and giving a short wave.

Cassie smiled brightly as she waved back up at Kate “Hi, Kate! My Dad and Hope told me about you. Do you wanna play dolls with me?” She pointed to her collection of barbies behind the couch.

Kate pursed her lips as she looked between Cassie and Natasha. When Natasha smiled at her encouragingly, Kate immediately nodded and began to squirm in her attempt to get down out of Natashas arms.

Natasha shook her head with a smile as she set the toddler down next to Cassie. Immediately Cassie grabbed hold of Kates hand and tugged her along as they ran off to play dolls.

Hope grinned at Natasha “She’s adorable, Natasha. Come on, sit. Pepper has this big announcement, and has refused to tell any of us until you got here.”

Natashas eyebrows raised slightly as she took a seat next to Sharon. “Oh? What news is this?” She smirked as she looked at the still standing Pepper.

Pepper looked down as she grinned “Well… Tony and I are expecting!”

The reaction was immediate.

“That’s wonderful!” Jane cried out.

“Congratulations!” Hope smiled as she sat forward.

Natasha simply stood and hugged her friend close “We can figure this being moms thing out together.”

Pepper smiled as she pulled away “I look forward to it.”

Chapter End Notes

Just an FYI that even though i am back writing... I am still going to be kinda slow with updates. But anyways hope you enjoyed!!

A Phone Call

Chapter Notes

Thank you all for being so patient with me.

If you have read Love Persists... you know that the reason for my extended hiatus is that My nephew was killed in a horrible accident in December. I am still learning to cope. Grief from losing a child (any important child in your life not just your own child) is significant and it often feels like i am drowning. So again i apologize for such a long hiatus. And I apologize that updates are still gonna be slow. But I hope you enjoy this chapter !!

Just under four months had passed by since Kate was first brought home by Clint and Natasha. By this time Kate was completely used to her new parents and had even grown comfortable with the other avengers.

Court processing's for Kates adoption were all going as planned, and they were very close to her adoption being finalized.

It was the middle of the week when Natasha received an unexpected phone call from their Social Worker, Amber, right after putting Kate down for her afternoon nap.

“Hello?” Natasha answered her phone as quietly as possible to avoid waking Kate as she closed her bedroom door lightly.

“Hi, Natasha! Hope you guys are having a good day! Is Clint available to talk as well?” Amber asked cheerfully.

“Let me go and check.” Natasha said as she walked into the dining room where their makeshift workspace was set up. She found Clint fidgeting with a pen as he stared at the wall absently. Natasha held the phone away from her as she spoke to him “Clint! Ambers on the phone! She wants to talk to us both!”

Clint immediately snapped back to attention as he looked to Natasha with concern painting his features “Is everything ok?”

Natasha nodded “I think so. She sounds happy. Come on we can talk to her in the living room”

Clint nodded as he stood and followed Natasha.

It only took them a moment to sit down on their couch. Natasha quickly placed her phone on speaker and set it down.

“Ok, Amber. You have us both here. What’s going on?” Natasha fidgeted slightly as Clint took hold of her hand and squeezed gently.

“I have good news!” Amber said brightly “Great news actually! I have the date for your final adoption hearing!”

Neither Natasha or Clint spoke for a moment as they both stared at each other in complete shock.

“Hello? Natasha? Clint?” Ambers voice filtered through Natashas phone, sounding confused.

Natasha shook her head as to clear it before responding “I’m sorry Amber. You just took us by surprise. Are you serious? We weren’t expecting this for a least another month!”

“I am very serious!” Amber confirmed “The court date is ten days from today! And the judge wanted me to encourage you to invite your friends and family to this hearing. And bring Kate.”

“We can do that!” Natasha was grinning “Thank you Amber!”

“Of course! I will keep you up to date on any additional information. Have a great day!” And with that the phone disconnected with a click.

A moment of complete silence passed as Clint and Natasha both stared at the phone on the coffee table.

“Did... did that just happen?” Natasha looked at Clint in shock.

Clint nodded “I think it did.”

Natashas face split into a wide grin “Shes officially ours in only ten days!”

“I love you, Nat” Clint grinned as he pulled Natasha close to him and kissed her forehead.

“We need to tell everyone!” Natasha said in excitement as she curled herself close to Clint’s side “Coulson and May will want to be at the hearing! And I am sure Pepper and Tony will want to be there as well.”

“So will Wanda and Steve.” Clint smiled “Wanda has taken to her role as Auntie very well and Kate loves her.”

“I can’t believe this is real.” Natasha whispered as her grin continued to widen.

“Me neither” Clints grip on Natasha tightened.

Natasha closed her eyes as she took a calming breath. “Kate is gonna wake up.” She said under her breath.

“No she isn’t... you just put her down for her na-“ Clint was interrupted by the sound of Kate beginning to whine from her room “How do you do that?!”

Natasha grinned “What can I say?? I am her mother. Now go get our daughter.” She smirked at him as she nudged him off the couch.

Clint laughed slightly as he stood up and went to Kates room.

It was only a moment later that Clint came walking back in with Kate perched on his hip. “Look who decided her nap was over?” Clint said jokingly as shifted Kate slightly. The little girl was pouting slightly as she rubbed at her eyes tiredly.

“Hi Baby! Did you have a good nap?” Natasha said brightly, her grin getting even wider.

Kate immediately perked up at the sound of Natashas voices.

“Mama!” Kate grinned toothily as she looked up at Natasha. She immediately began to reach for her as Clint approached the couch.

“I can never win.” Clint laughed. “You are her favorite.”

Natasha grinned triumphantly as she took hold of Kate and squeezed her close to her “She loves you too.”

“I know. She just loves her Mama more.” Clint smiled adoringly at Natasha.

“Ten more days and this will be our permanent reality.” Natasha smiled as she squished her cheek against Kates. Kate giggled as she pulled at Natasha’s curls happily.

“I can’t wait.” Clint smile broadened as he sat back down next to Natasha and wrapped an arm around them both.

Family

Chapter Notes

Thank you for the kind words ♥ Here is another update for you all. We are close to closing this story out just so you all know!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Since when do Natashalie and Legolas call team meetings?” Tony asked as he fidgeted in his seat.

Steve rolled his eyes “Like it matters who calls the meeting, Stark. It’s always a shot in the dark if you will actually show up to one. It’s truly a wonder that you are here and not still tinkering in your lab.”

Tony began to grumble under his breath.

Pepper shot him a pointed look before smiling at Steve “I talked to Natasha. She was clear that she wants everyone at this meeting.” She smiled as she leaned back in her chair running a hand over her small baby bump. “She said that her and Clint have news to share with everyone.”

“What news could they possibly be sharing this time?” Wanda scrunched her nose in confusion as she looked at Pepper.

“Wanda has a point there, Pep. We all saw the Spy Kids get married. And we all know they have a kid they’re adopting. What could their ‘news’ possibly be...” Tony scratched at his goatee in thought.

Peter gasped out loud as he began to bounce slightly in his seat “MR. STARK!! MR. STARK!! What if... what if Miss Black Widow is... PREGNANT?!”

It was that moment that Clint and Natasha entered the room. Kate was perched on Natashas hip and clutching onto her Captain Ameribear, seemingly oblivious to everyone else in the room.

Everyone immediately swiveled to look at them intently.

Natasha sighed as she rolled her eyes. “No, Peter. I am not pregnant.”

Tony groaned loudly “Then what could POSSIBLY be so important that you had to call a team meeting to tell us?”

“Well... we wanted to tell you all that...” Natasha began but was interrupted when Kate looked across the room and saw Wanda and immediately began to struggle against Natashas

hold on her.

“Mama! Down! Mama!!” Kate dropped her bear as she began pushing against Natasha.

Natasha laughed as she set the toddler down on her feet.

Kate immediately grinned up at her before turning and running straight at Wanda.

Wanda laughed and grinned as she watched the little girl and immediately swooped her up into her arms when she approached her. “Hey Katie.”

Kate giggled and grinned as she squirmed into place on Wanda's lap.

“As we were saying...” Clint chuckled as he bent forward and picked up the abandoned bear.

“We got the call from our social worker.” Natasha smiled broadly. “Our final hearing for Kate's adoption is in eight days.”

“Then she is officially ours.” Clint grinned as he wrapped an arm around Natasha.

Wanda gasped as she looked up at Clint and Natasha “Really??”

“That's fantastic news!” Steve grinned as he stood up.

“We know it's kind of short notice... But we would really love it if you would all come to the hearing with us. As our family.” Natasha looked around at everyone.

“Of course we will be there!! FRIDAY! Clear mine and Mr. Stark's schedules for the 21st and the next day please. Reschedule any and all meeting and appointments.” Pepper said immediately, as she began to stand.

“Pepper! That's really not necessary! The hearing should only be maybe an hour at most...” Natasha was shaking her head at her friend.

“Nuh uh! I will not hear any complaints or protests! We are gonna be there for you one hundred and ten percent. And we will be celebrating properly after the hearing is done and over with!” Pepper grinned as she came up and gave Natasha a hug.

“I would love to be there with you guys!” Wanda smiled widely as she bounced a giggling Kate on her knee.

“We would ALL love to be there.” Steve gave a crooked grin as he crossed his arms and looked around at everyone.

Every single one of the collected Avengers and co nodded and voiced their agreement.

“I mean we ARE family after all.” Peter grinned happily as he shrugged. “But I DO still have to ask Aunt May.”

Natasha laughed as she shook her head.

Early the next morning

“We still have to tell Coulson.” Clint turned on his side and looked at Natasha.

Natasha sighed as she turned to look at Clint. “Yes. We do. Because I know for a fact that he and May will want to be at the hearing.” Natasha smirked.

“Do you wanna call him or should I?” Clint tilted his head slightly.

“Is your phone charged?” Natasha raised an eyebrow.

Clint opened his mouth but paused as he thought about it. “Ok. I guess you should call.”

Natasha laughed “At least my husband is predictable.” She leaned forward and kissed him gently.

“I feel like I should be offended. But I’m not.” Clint shrugged.

Natasha grinned as she rolled over and grabbed her phone.

“Are you calling Coulson? Or May?” Clint looked at Natasha as she dialed her phone.

Natasha snorted “May. Coulson never answers his phone in the morning.”

May answered on only the third ring. “To what do I owe the pleasure, Nat? Usually you don’t call at 5 am.”

Natasha rolled her eyes “Is Phil there with you Mel?”

“Yes. Why?” May responded instantly.

“We want to tell you both something. That’s why.” Clint said before Natasha had a chance to respond.

There was a beat of silence “Give me a minute.”

“Natasha. Clinton. Why exactly are you interrupting my early morning alone time with my sexy as hell girlfriend?” Coulson did not sound the least bit happy.

Clint scrunched his nose in disgust “First of all... we so did not need to know that. And second of all, Nat and I thought you might want to know that we have a date set for Kates final adoption hearing.”

Coulson laughed heartily “You act as though I wanted to hear what I heard all those years ago in Budapest.”

“And lets not forget the time in Tokyo either! I so didn’t want to hear all that!” May piped up as she chuckled.

“Alright we get it.” Natasha rolled her eyes. “Do you guys want to attend the hearing???”

“Of course we do!” Coulson sounded scandalized.

“We are her Papa and Mimi!!” May said matter of factly. “We are of course going to be there.”

“Now. Just text us the details so we can enjoy the rest of our morning.” Coulson said before the phone hung up with a click.

Natasha shook her head as she set her phone back down before rolling over yet again in order to curl into Clints side. “One more week.” She grinned.

Clint returned the grin as he leaned down and kissed her “One more week.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter

Finally

Chapter Notes

Thank you all for being so patient with me as i finished this. I truly hope you have enjoyed this as much as i enjoyed writing it!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The next week flew by for Clint and Natasha as they awaited their final court hearing for Kates adoption. It was the time that they waited outside the courtroom awaiting their turn that took forever.

“Is it almost time for our turn with the judge?” Natasha turned to Clint anxiously as she cradled a napping Kate in her arms.

Clint glanced at his wrist. “Uhhh our time slot isn’t for another fifteen minutes, Tash.”

Natasha chewed her lip.

“It will be fine Nat. Courts are always busy. The judge may even be running behind.” Steve said in a soothing tone.

Natashas eyes widened as her grip tightened slightly on Kate.

“What has you wound so tight, Nat?” Pepper asked in concern.

Natasha sighed. “They took her from us once. What’s to stop them from taking her from us again?” Natasha tucked her chin so that it rested gently on top of Kates head.

Clint’s arm wrapped around Natasha more firmly as he pulled her closer to him. “I know how you feel, Tasha. But she’s not going to be going anywhere. I promise. The judge is going to finalize everything and she is officially going to be ours. She will officially be a Barton as well.”

“I’m just really nervous. Ok?” Natasha continued to chew at her lip.

“And that’s fine.” Clint said softly as he leaned down and kissed her temple gently. “But everything is gonna be just fine.”

“Legolas is right, Red” Tony grinned obnoxiously “Everything will be just fine. The social worker would be a fool to lie to two assassins.”

Pepper smacked Tonys shoulder “You’re not being very helpful Anthony.” She snipped as she glared at him.

Tony cringed slightly “Apologies. I was just trying to say that I think everything is going to go smooth today.”

“I agree with Tony.” Wanda grinned.

Everyone turned and looked at Wanda in complete shock.

“Mazel tov. It’s a miracle. You are adopting a child” Bucky pointed at Natasha and Clint before gesturing to Wanda “And Wanda has finally agreed with Stark! Who knew both could happen in a single day!”

Steve rolled his eyes “Do you always have to be such a jerk?” He laughed

“It’s a reflex.” Bucky shrugged “Whats your excuse for being a punk?” He countered as he nudged Steve with his shoulder.

Steve shook his head as he grinned.

It was just then that the court clerk stepped out of the courtroom and took in the crowd of Avengers and co.

“Uh... Mr. and Mrs. Barton?” The young woman said as she blinked in shock. “And family?”

“That’s us!” Clint smiled as he stood up.

“Judge Reilly is ready for you and he is very anxious to meet Miss Bishop.” She smiled as she opened the door wider.

“Well I sure hope he is ok with just seeing her sleeping. She can be kind of cranky when she first wakes up from a nap.” Natasha smiled as she stood up carefully.

“He will just be happy to see her comfortable in your arms, Mrs. Barton.” The young woman smiled as Clint and Natasha entered the court room.

“Mr. and Mrs. Barton! Always a pleasure!” The elderly man sitting at the front table greeted. “Come in! Sit. Sit.”

“I am really sorry Judge Reilly. I know you wanted to finally meet Katie today. But she fell asleep in Natasha’s arms while we were waiting outside.” Clint said apologetically.

Judge Reilly raised a hand in dismissal. “I am simply pleased to see a peaceful and clearly taken care of little girl.” His eyes crinkled from how his smiled widened. “Now who all do we have with us for this special occasion.”

“Your honor. As you are aware from our previous meetings... Clint and I don’t really have what you would call a traditional family. But we still wanted to invite and bring along our found family for Kate’s adoption.” Natasha smiled softly as she looked around at everyone gathered around them.

“These people will be Kates grandparents. Aunts. Uncles. Cousins. Her family.” Clint said firmly as he grinned.

“It is great to see such an amazing support system for this precious little girl.” Judge Reilly said sincerely “Now what do you say we get this show on the road and get this little miss officially adopted?”

Natasha's smile widened immeasurably “We would love that sir.”

30 minutes later

Once all the papers were signed and Clint, Natasha, and a now awake Kate had taken pictures with Judge Reilly. And after a very shell shocked Steve signed several autographs for Judge Reilly and his court clerk. The Avengers and co all filed out of the court house.

“Now! Everyone back to the tower! Food is awaiting us!” Tony grinned as he addressed everyone. “We need to properly celebrate the newest addition to the Avengers family!”

At Avengers tower.

“Pepper. You and Tony seriously did not need to go to all this trouble!” Natasha smiled at her friend as she looked around at the decorated common area.

“Of course we did. You adopted a little girl. That deserves celebrating.” Pepper grinned as she pulled her friend into a hug. “Now where did your little girl run off to? We have gifts for her!”

“Wanda took her to get some food.” Natasha smiled as she nodded towards the kitchen. “Kate just loves Wanda.”

“You guys better not have went overboard with gifts.” Clint laughed. “We still only have a two bedroom apartment.”

“Uhm...” Pepper hesitated slightly for a moment before Tony cut in.

“ACTUALLY!! That’s what Pep and I got you.” Tony gave a shit-eating grin “How does a four bedroom house in the suburbs sound?”

Natasha sighed as she rubbed her hand across her face. “Like you don’t know us at all...”

Tony barked out a laugh “Good. Because we actually got you a three bedroom condo in Brooklyn.”

Clints eyes went wide like saucers “You can’t be serious.”

Pepper grinned. “We are. Its about twice the size of your current apartment.”

“I don’t know what to say.” Natasha blinked rapidly. “Thank you!”

“Now you two can have an office space again.” Pepper smiled

“Well that blows our Baby shower gift ideas straight out of the water for sure.” Clint laughed.

“We’ll think of something.” Natasha smirked.

It was just then that Wanda walked over with Kate perched on her hip.

“So you mind if I give Katie the gift from Vis and I now?” Wanda grinned as she bounced the giggling toddler slightly.

Clint shrugged “Sure?”

“Vision! Bring it in now!!” Wanda called out.

At Wandas word Vision walked into the room while wheeling a bright purple and lavender tricycle that had streamer and a handle for someone to push Kate on it.

“How cute!” Natasha exclaimed. “Perfect for the park!”

“Phil and I didn’t bring our gift with us. But we have full stocked our office with art supplies specifically for her. And we have some for her for your place as well. A budding artist needs to be encouraged.” Melinda smiled as she reached over and slightly pinched Kates cheek.

“I helped mom and dad pick out a whole bunch of new toys for the tower common room that Kate is gonna love!” Cassie piped up “Lots of dolls, stuffed animals, and even more building blocks!”

“Bruce also pitched in.” Hope laughed at Cassies enthusiasm.

“Darcy and I went clothes shopping.” Jane smiled “We got her some stuff for the winter since we thought you probably don’t have much!”

“We have it all in the other room for you guys to go through later.” Darcy grinned

Steve pulled Natasha in for a crushing hug “Its nothing big but Buck and I got her some story books to start her own little library.”

“Did you hear all that Katie?” Clint looked at Late who was still securely in Wandas arms. “Everyone is spoiling you with all sorts of goodies.”

Kate simply giggled in response.

Later that night. At Clint and Natashas Apartment

“She’s ours Tasha.” Clint smiled as he wrapped an arm around Natashas shoulder as they both gazed at a soundly sleeping Kate. “We are actually, legally her parents now. Her mom and dad.”

Natasha grinned widely as she turned her head to look up at Clint “We are. I love you, Clint.”

“I love you too, Natasha.” Clint responded quietly as he leaned down and kissed her.

Chapter End Notes

Remember to let me know what you think!

End Notes

Please remember to leave a review!!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!