

A pleasant morning

Summary: Lin and Fenrir enjoy a quiet morning to themselves.

Tags: vanilla

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Though the sun has not risen over Mira, Lin lee Ko yawned as she clicked on the lights in the kitchen to the blade barracks. She yawned as she ran a hand through her short black hair. A bit messy given she hasn't gotten the chance to bush it yet but food called more than looking well.

The bright lights overhead sung to her as she rummaged through the cabinets in nothing but a large white shirt. Her bare legs peeked out from under the near dress like shirt as she stood on her toes to take out the bowls from the top cabinet. Her bright midnight eyes screen the cupboard for them as she formed the plan of what today's breakfast will look like.

The shirt is not her own given that it goes past her knees like a dress. More fitting of a man twice her size, the white shirt flowed and danced as she bounced between the countertop and the cabinets. Taking out pots and pans to begin cooking for the day. Even though the barracks is dead quiet for once she hummed a gentle tune as she cracked the eggs.

Normally, Elma, her commander would be at the command table, with a cup of coffee in her hands. Looking over plans for the team's next mission. Or waking up with her to begin another busy day of mission and helping rebuild NLA.

But not today.

"Mmm... Let's see.." Today, as it has been for the last four days, it has just been her in the barracks with a few people coming and going. One of the few times she can take a break from her busy schedule being the cities top skell machine even at her young age. Though she finally accomplished her dream of getting skells to fly, she still wants to improve how the mechs fly, build her own, travel in space with on, and a myriad of other things.

"There we go." Setting the bowl down, Lin began to whisk the eggs.

However, she paused as she felt arms wrap around her waist and a head rest on top of her own. Reminding her she is not the only one who has taken a four day vacation as the owner of the shirt let out a loud yawn before placing his chin on her head.

"Heh. Morning sleepy head." Lin giggled as she leaned back into his embrace.

Fenrir held back a yawn as he grunted out a response. The normally stoic and cool gazed member of her team looked a tad miss managed with his wild spiky black hair, with two tufts of his hair like a wolf ears, is more out of sorts. His blood red eyes, normally serious, are droopy in a haze of sleep. Half opened he only followed his senses to Lin.

"You know for the world's greatest assassin you sure are lazy in the mornings." Lin giggled as she felt Fenrir's breath tickle her ear. Switching from the eggs to star chopping the carrots. Her hand moving steadily as she felt Fenrir's chest rumbled as he spoke.

“Retired...” The young man yawned with an open mouth. Showing that one of his incisors is longer than average. Making it look like a fang and future pushing his fearsome visage. Normally the young man is the first to rise but having Lin warm his bed has made him rather lazy. He only pulled himself from his den when he felt his bed get colder now that she was not in it.

Something he is ashamed to admit he has grown to love over the past half a year the two have been dating.

The age difference bothered them for sure; though it bothers Fenrir more than Lin who's persistence, and seduction broke down his walls in trying to speak reason into the girl in that dating someone ten years her senior is a bad idea. But Lin won in the end and Fenrir agreed into starting a relationship with her that went further than co-workers and friends. Obviously, they kept it hidden from all their friends and everyone in NLA. Even if they were to take out Fenrir's reputation as the demon of NLA; a title he gained for being one of BLADE's more powerful and dangerous members, people would still be up in arms at him.

Though they have a feeling Elma may suspect something as when Lin announced her days off, their commander gave her a curious stare. Still better her than the whole city knowing about the two of them.

“Heh heh. Retired and lazy I see.” Lin teases as she got a annoyed rumbled from above her. Mixing the carrots with the eggs. Adding some salt and pepper to them as Fenrir gave another yawn on her head.

However, even with Lin's determination to get Fenrir to see her as a woman, she is still young herself and did not want to go too fast. For the first few months, it was nothing but simple dates and hanging out with one another. Nothing nefarious and they both had promised to never go further than that until Lin is of age.

Yet Lin is still human, even though her body is not, with dark desires and impure feelings of lust. Try as she might lewd and crude ideas would pop up in her head, and it does not help that Fenrir has a bad habit of walking around without a shirt randomly when he is the only one in the barracks.

Lin sighed she let the eggs sit and started slicing up the pork belly. “I should be the one who's tired considering....”

Lin can count on both hands the times he and her made love on his skell alone. And she dares not try to relive the moment she had dragged Fenrir in an ally to ‘fix his clothes’. No matter how grand it felt at the time.

“Oh?” Lin jumped a little when she felt something brush between her legs and tickle her gentiles. A very familiar thing that was in her last night.

Apparently, while Fenrir is still waking up, his cock is bright and chirper this morning as it stands erect between her legs. Throbbing against her bare slit with its long length gazed against her folds while the intimidating engorged head and then some poked out from between her legs. A vicious thing that, unlike its owner, is always as scary as it looks. Veins criss crossing along the heated length with heavy thumping that teased her groin. The heat form made her shiver in the cold air of the kitchen.

“Well, someone is awake.” Lin said with a flaming blush. Pausing her preparations as she felt her lover unknowingly shift back. Making the head of his shaft glide along her clit and her hold back a cry of delight.

Fenrir, still half asleep and not noticing his lower half being fully awake before him, blinked at what she meant until he felt something squeeze his dick. With a red face, he tried to pull back however Lin suddenly squeezed her leg together to keep him in place. The sudden pressure on his shaft made him grunt at the sudden wave of pleasure running through him.

“Nope. If you move too much you’ll cause me to mess up.” Though Lin sounded serious the ways she rubbed her legs together around Fenrir’s cock made him realize otherwise. Steadily shifting her legs around his dick to tease the member.

“H-Hey-ngh.” Fenrir grunted as he tried to get to pull back from her, but Lin just pushed her squishy round butt into him. Swerving her hips against his crotch, as he felt her pussy start to leak and glaze his cock with her lust. The young man started leaning over her. Gripping the countertop in a vice like grip as he was now both wide awake and very aroused. The slick feeling of Lin’s muff dripping along his length as he glided along her lower lips made his dick jump like a ravenous snake.

“Hmm~ Hm~ Hmmm~ Hm~ Hm~.” But Lin merely hummed a gentle tune as she diced the fruit. Swaying her hips to the unknown tone as if she is unaware of the cavernous wolf, she is flirting with behind her. Fenrir bared his fangs like a beast as he leaned over her. Desperately trying not to slam on her over the countertop or stain the kitchen with a very heavy load in his balls.

It is moments like this that the young genius is glad for her small height. Just barely coming up to her lover’s chest, all she needs to do is stand for their groins to connect. It is bothersome for kissing but for making love the positions Fenrir has gotten her in make her really glad for how flexible she is.

“There. Almost done.” Lin purred as she relaxed her grip on the young man’s dick. Pre cum flicked of it’s head as flung up in an enraged attempt to penetrate her. not that Lin herself is not feeling the effect as her face is far redder than the tomatoes and apples she diced. There is even a bit of drool sliding the side of her face as she released a very steady breath to calm herself so she could finish cooking.

Fenrir on the other hand had other ideas as he pushed her to bend over the counter and growl in her ear.

“That was dangerous...” The former assassin hummed. His teeth gentling nipping at her neck while his hand creased her pert ass under the shirt.

“W-Was just having a little -haa- fun...god hurry up already~.” Lin dropped any pretense and started bouncing back on her lover’s cock. balancing on the tips of her toes to jiggling her rear against his shaft that is far more eager than the both of them.

Fenrir took a hold of her waist in one hand, with the other bracing her back. while the kisses he laid on her neck are sweet and loving, the way Fenrir’s beefy member slow spread Lin’s tiny slit open is not.

“Haaaaaa~...” The long drawn out moan from the young girl came from her open mouth with her tongue hanging out as she felt Fenrir’s cock open her tiny pussy past its limit. The head along was a stretch and though the rest of the shaft is easier, with only half of it in, Lin’s stomach grew a small lump as her toes curled and she clawed at the countertop and madden lust.

As always her lover’s prick pushed her past her senses in pleasure. She was nervous for their first time, but it did not go as she imagined. Thinking it she would cling to him in blushing anxious wreck as he slowly mad love her. Instead, as soon as the whole cock fit in her Lin became a slovenly slut. Bouncing on his dick, saying words she never thought she say. Clawing and biting at Fenrir’s shoulder and back as she demanded him to go even harder. Lin would have never thought herself a screamer until she heard her own words echo out through the empty barracks.

Fenrir is the gentle one in bed despite his fearsome appearance. Always starting off slow like he is now with his hips pulling back and forth in a gentle rhythm as to not put too much pressure on his tiny bed mate. Placing heavy but tender kisses on her body as he gave shallow long thrusts that hit hard on impact but slowly drawn in and out. Careful not to leave red marks in places others could see.

“H-Hader~...” Lin on the other hand demand more. She wanted her rear bright red from his waist colliding her ass like a freight train. She wanted to squeeze her waist harder, slam his palm down on her tush as he railed into her hard enough to shake the counter.

Granted Fenrir may not go that far in fear of hurting her, but her wild moaning and mewling wildly over the kitchen counter as she let her cries be heard possibly outside the steel door of the barracks. Her toes curling in the air as her feet dangled off the ground as the young man gave in to her demands and started working his hips faster.

“Haa~ Y-Yes!!” Lin’s cry shook the whole budding as she felt Fenrir’s whole cock push into her. The head filling her womb and making a larger lump in her stomach made her back arc as a climax ripped through her. Her little slit spasmed and gushed out a wave of her lust over the floor.

It was not helped by Fenrir’s increasingly heavier and harder thrusting. His hand gripping harder on her rear as his thrusting started to rock the countertop. Knocking down the cups and spoon as Lin covered the steel top with her drool and spit.

“Haa~! Ahh~!” This may be the only issue between the two lovers is that Lin has a hard time keeping up with Fenrir when gets into it. The former assassin seems to have endless stamina not just in combat but in the bedroom as she made the mistake of begging him to go all out on her and she was limping for a month; Along with Fenrir’s sheets becoming unclean able with all the cumming she was doing.

“L-Lin~!” And even then, he was holding back. As the second of Lin’s orgasms ran through her Fenrir was just starting to feel his climax come to him. His dick thumping with more and more fever while Lin felt like she was going to blackout from the pleasure as another orgasm began to coil in her belly.

“Ngh!” With a feral growl, Fenrir let loose a torrent of his cum. Thick and potent, were it real, Lin would have been pregnant on their first night and then some. The amount is far from a normal human's as the first blast filled her petite coochie up in a way that it felt like three men had came in her at once. The rest mostly dripped and drizzled out of her as she panted and shivered under her lover.

“Ahh~!!” Practically limp as Lin let Fenrir pant over her like a feral beast. His hips jerked inside her with every long ropey discharge that unlashd from his shaft. he gave short weighty pumps of his hips that rocked the tiny genius as moaned in a lustful haze.

“You ok?” Fenrir asked in a more calming voice. His cock did not lose any sort of vigor as it throbbed inside Lin’s overpack sex.

“Breakfast.... y-you...haa....” The poor girl could barely speak as her eye spun unfocused. she wanted to tell Fenrir to finish making breakfast, but her body would not stop tingling from desire.

“Sorry....” Fenrir apologized with a kiss on her cheek.

“Ok...” Lin breathed as she wrapped her shaky legs around him from behind. Keeping him close until she regained any sort of other motor control and not become a quivering mess.

Though breakfast is going to be a while as Lin is nearly as insatiable as him and will eagerly ask for another round once she gets a second wind.

Both of them should be glad that no one will be back to the barracks for the next few hours. And they both should be glad Elma stalled Doug and the others from entering the barracks as long as she could for them.

Being a team captain is never easy.