

Quiet Time

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Quiet Time

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Summary

Elnor And Angel have some quiet time together

t had been a very long day...

Angel and Elnor had both work non- stop for over twelve hours, first the duo had been fending off Fenris rangers who attacked the ship and then the pair were helping Admiral Picard, Captain Rios and Raffi with repairs. There hadn't been any major casualties, luckily, but La Serena had taken some brutal damage from the onslaught. The repairs had taken a while but the ship, and the crew's morale, was now on the mend.

When Angel and Elnor were allowed to get off duty, the pair gathered the blood stained weapons they used and they made their way to their shared quarters. Once inside Elnor took Angel's weapons and placed his and hers into their respective lockers and Angel just replicated a simple meal. The pair sat at the table and ate in silence, enjoying each other's company. After Angel silently cleared the plates away, Elnor guided her to the shower as they needed to get the blood and stench of death off their bodies.

The pair weren't going to have a sonic shower- It was a real shower they had with working hot water...

Softly. Angel ran her slender fingers across Elnor's skin as she helped to rub the soap in. Elnor had scrubbed shampoo into Angel's lavender hair, his strong fingers giving her scalp a massage and Angel did the same for him in return, allowing Elnor to relax under the hot water.

It felt like hours had passed but Elnor and Angel now lay in bed, their arms wrapped around each other, the pair had decided not to wear clothes but all they were doing was cuddling. Angel enjoyed the feeling of his skin against her own, a simple pleasure in their otherwise hectic lives.

Honestly, She felt more connected to him when they were skin to skin.

The pair were under a thick woollen blanket, partly to keep warm but also it covered them up in case anyone decided on barging into their room. Angel had her head on his chest, listening to the steady thumping of his heart beating within his ribcage. Elnor was on his back, one arm around Angel with the other outstretched on the bed holding Angel's free hand. Angel's arm was just lying beside her as her hand was in his and she gave it a soft squeeze.

Elnor's right hand was on Angel's lower back and he was tracing small shapes on her bare skin, Angel softly sighed in content and she pressed a soft kiss to his chest. If anything the duo lived for soft moments like this, moments where it was just them. When every worry, every thought, every other intention just melted away and all Angel had left was her love for Elnor. The pair had been close from the beginning, so it had been no surprise when they started dating.

Dating came so naturally to the pair.

They could easily read each other with such ease and sometimes Angel swore she could have a simple silent conversation with him, their bodies fit together like a missing piece of a puzzle, every curve moulding against each other. They knew exactly what to say or do to the other in nearly any situation.

To Angel, dating Elnor was so easy and simple and at the same time so rewarding.

"Elnor sweetheart, I love you." Angel murmured softly.

"I love you as well. Elnor replied, leaning down to kiss the top of Angel's head. Angel lifted her head and looked at him with a soft delicate smile. Elnor moved his hand to Angel's face, gently brushing stray lavender hairs off her face. Carefully, he tilted angel's chin up and he

pressed a feathery kiss to her lips.

Angel smiles as she accepts the kiss and after a few precious moments she settles back down. As Elnor held angel close to him she nuzzled her face into his chest never wanting this moment to end.

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