"use your words"

!warning!
sexual content

if you don't like it, don't read it
This has nothing to do with the plot or is to be sorted into the timeline whatsoever, the story is finished after the last chapter.
This is purely for fun and practice :)

Also, this is purely how I interpret the characters' acting and behavior!

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Persia leaned back in the chair, one of her hands dropping into her lap.
She was listening to Sersi ramble about something, the others deep in conversation too.

Her other hand was resting on the headrest of the seat which Druig was sitting right next to her.
Occasionally, her hand would wander over his shoulders, just out of pure habit.

"You know, and then we went to that party-" the woman continued on, probably so lost in thought that she didn't even remember who she was speaking to.

"Hey Sersi." Kingo nudged her side, causing her to turn over to him in confusion, "The attack you spoke about, could I include it in one of my movies?"

The woman chuckled a short laugh, sent her eyes over to Persia who gave her a reassuring nod, "We have time, tell me about the party later."

Sersi turned over to Kingo, who instructed Karun to write everything down.

Persia puffed a short laugh, her fingers unintentionally traveling along the hem of Druig's shirt.

He made a noise, pulling her attention.
Someone was speaking to him, and he was tangled in conversation.

But that noise wasn't caused by just a simple cough

Her head cocked to the side slightly, watching as he made the same noise again but this time he moved his hand up to his nose discreetly to muffle it.

She moved her fingers up, first letting them gently trace his skin, before slipping past the fabric.

Druig cleared his throat in the middle of his sentence, eyes jolting over to her but she looked out of the way as if she didn't even notice what she was doing.

Persia's mouth curled when she saw him move back to his conversation, flipping her fingers up again.

She travelled back up his throat, the side of her pointer caressing behind his ear and his neck.

Druig sucked in an odd breath of air, losing the thread of the conversation.
"Yeah, so- um"

She straightened her back, in the motion moving her hand down.
He sighted as if he was relieved.

Her gaze rushed about the round of people, reassuring that no one was watching.

Persia leaned over the table, grabbing Phastos eyes, "Could you pass me the water?"

"Oh yeah, of course." he smiled and handed her the cold bottle.
She thanked him and poured some into her glass.

Her hand sat around the cooled cup for a while, before she placed it back on the table.

For a moment she contemplated not doing it but-
she dropped her hand under the table, a little more left, until she felt fabric.

It moved further, until she had it resting on his thigh.

Druig's chest hitched, for a moment he broke off his own sentence to take a clear breath.

She could feel how he tensed for a moment, looking over at her once, then again.
But then, even if hesitantly, he moved back to his talk.

Persia slid her hand further, very carefully inwards, then up until he jumped back away from her touch.
Even his hands raised defensively into the air.

She looked over at him, watching as he pressed his lips on top of each other, then bit the inside of his cheek while releasing an exhale.

She let her fingers tap against his skin, then move up a little-

This time, to her surprise, she felt something grab her hand.

Persia turned innocently, first looking down to see his hand holding hers in place hardly. As she went up, she saw his chest rumble.
When she met his eyes, they darted back at her, pupils widened.

"Hmm?" she hummed, mouth twitching into an amused smile.

Druig opened his eyes for a moment, alarming, " What are you doing?"

"What do you mean?" she questioned obliviously, forcing her hand out of his hold to place it higher.

Druig bit down harder on his tongue to keep himself from groaning, his jaw protruding as the pressure increased.
"Stop that. Not here."

"Alright, if you say so." she replied, rapidly taking her hand off him.

He flinched forward, confused at the sudden vanishing of her touch.

Persia had to stop herself from laughing at the irritation she was causing.
It was really too easy to make him flustered.

He moved around a bit, and when she let her sight drop down again,
"No way," she whispered, "Don't tell me you got hard just from that?"

"Would you please be more quiet." he pressed through gritted teeth, taking a sharp breath as he moved too fast.

"I can be quiet, if you want me to."

"Persia please." he muttered, his voice carrying the air, "What's up with you?"

She shrugged and took another sip of her water, "Nothing."

Druig ran the ball of his thumb over his knees, exhaling a frustrated breath.
Then he suddenly got up and moved around the others, excusing himself with his back turned to go to the bathroom.

"Why is he suddenly so out of the calm?" Kingo looked after him, directed towards Persia.

She shrugged again, a sweet grin making her mouth go wide, "I couldn't tell you."
Her eyes narrowed slightly as she looked after him through the dark hall,

" Maybe I should go after him and check."

Her feet pushed from the ground, moving past the others and walking through the extinguished hallway.

She followed his energy, until she stood opposite a random room.
Her hand enclosed the doorknob, trying to twist it but it refused.
He locked the door.

"Druig." she said against the wood, "Are you okay, you know the others are worried because you seemed so nervous-"

The door clicked and she was pulled into the room before it fell shut again.
He twisted the lock, pushing her up against the wall while breathing heavily.

" Are you insane? he shouted in a subdued tone, bending down to hover only inches above her face. "What were you thinking?"

Persia pursed her lips in thought, "I didn't do anything, it's your fault that you're so weak for me."

Druig rushed back, groaning as his hands shot into the air, "I hate when you're doing this!"

"Oh really?" she cooed softly, straightening her back against the wood.
"Do you really hate it, Druig?"

He stopped, ran his knuckles over the back of his head.
She let her eyes travel down to the growing bulge, which he noticed.
"I-"

"Well if you want to take care of it yourself, I can just leave-"

"Hold on-" he put his hand out to stop her from walking about.
She looked over her shoulder, meeting his eyes, " I'm waiting."

Druig struggled to find his words, which made her take them from him, "If you want something, just ask."

"No, it's alright." he shook his head, sitting at the edge of the bed.

Persia sighed, strode towards him until she was standing opposite him.
"It's not difficult, and you probably know the answer to it already."

"Then why are you still making me ask it?" he muttered, to which she flicked a finger under his chin to force him to look into her eyes.

"Because you can get anything you want without words, if you wanted to.
Besides from this, that's why you never learned how to ask." she moved down to her knees,
"I also just want to hear you say it. I enjoy seeing you get flustered just by my voice."

Druig blinked slowly, heat rushing into his face the longer he looked at her.
The fabric of his jeans started hurting.

"Could you-" he started, closing his eyes,
"Could you help me?"

"Help you with what?" she pushed him further, causing an exhausted pant to slide off his lips.

She could barely hold herself together either. Of course she loved embracing that dominance but if the positions were switched-

oh god, she's all talk.
Weak for him

"Could you help me with-" he stopped, running a hand through his hair.
" Fuck, I can't do it."

Persia pushed up, "Well, I guess you don't want it bad enough then."
She began walking away, when he pulled her back by her hand. Her knees gave up on her and she tumbled over on the bed.

Her back pushed up flat against it, now she was the one gasping for oxygen.
Druig was hovering above her, eyes jumping back and forth.

"Please." he begged, his voice no more than a rasp of air, "Please touch me."

Persia's lungs voided, blood rushing up her body and pulling tingles after it.

Druig was sweating as if he was to throw up after saying that he did, eyes closed to escape his weakness.

She shook it off, pushed her face up and let her lips collide with his.
Her hand tangled inside his hair, breathing back into his mouth as if that was the last she would ever do.

Druig returned the kiss desperately, tracing his tongue over her lower lip before skipping it into her mouth.
His hands cupped her sides, digging into her clothes, while hers were either sitting at his face or buried in his hair.

He couldn't help but to release a soft moan as she accidentally pulled at his hair.

Persia loosened, her throat burning with the hot air.
Her hands traveled down his shirt, " Off."

He pulled it over his head, she rushed forward and travelled kisses down his neck and collarbone, putting her other behind his head.

His eyes closed, sucking in breaths as he felt her mouth leave marks down on him.
She pulled back again, a cold caressing his tender skin.

He had lust practically dripping down his hands, letting those run about her stomach, "Your turn, off."

Persia pulled the shirt over her head, unclasped her bra behind her back and threw it to the ground.

Druig's eyes widened, hands hovering over her, scared he would hurt her.

"It's alright, I want you to touch me." she reassured, taking his hands softly and putting them against her hot skin.

They went up, cupping around her boobs and putting light pressure on them.
Her back curled slightly, eyes squeezing shut.

Druig felt a pleased smile creep on his face, lowering himself to her neck.
First he brushed his nose against her sensitive skin, then he started softly sucking at it.

A moan escaped her, putting a hand over her mouth to stop herself from being too loud as he travelled down her torso.
She put her hand back into his hair, feeling his head move down as he wandered further and further down.

" Druig" she cooed, hissing a careful breath, jerking up in pleasure.

He stopped the kisses, looking up at her carefully.
Persia whispered a soft "yes", giving him permission to unbutton her pants and move them down.
She picked her back up from the mattress, until she was kneeling in front of him on the bed.

"You said you wanted me to touch you." she muttered, "Can I?"

He nodded, going to unbutton his pants when she put her hand on top of his.
" Words, Druig."

"You can touch me." he replied airy, "Please touch me."

A smile coiled her flushed face, pushing his hand aside to unbutton his pants herself.

He groaned against the pressure, the faint touches she left against his sensitive length.
Persia's head jerked up slightly, pulling the pants as far down as she could before he had to the rest.

Her eyes glued down, she slowly moved the tips of her fingers around the brim of his boxers, teasing over the fabric and smiling at the way he held back his noises every time.

" Fuck" he breathed, an embarrassed hand rushing to his forehead.

"Hands to the side of your body." she instructed, looking up at him with half lidded eyes,
"I want to see your face."

Druig swallowed a clump down his throat, crossed his arms behind his back, muscles flexing as she started touching him a little bolder.

Persia nibbled at her bottom lip, having to pull herself together so she wouldn't lose herself to the sight of him.

She pushed the fabric aside and started breathing more heavily just as he did.
Her fingers briefly touched his dick, unavoidable moans making his head fall back.

Persia brushed her thumb over the tip, then lowered herself down and ran her tongue over the top.
He moved one of his hands from his back and bit down on his knuckles, suppressing himself from pushing further up.

Persia took a breath before she took the whole length, hearing him groan and gasp for air.
She started bobbing her head up and down slowly, her other hand massaging it.

" Mhmm" he hummed, the other hand placed on the top of her head and pushed her down further.
She gagged slightly, her mind growling clouded as all she could feel was his closeness.

She pulled back, kisses along his dick before teasing at his tip with her tongue again. Her own muscles were trembling, watching his stomach flex.
Her head pushed down again, making him suddenly moan at the intense pleasure which made him almost fall back.

He looked down at her, chest rising up and down with depth, "My turn."

She moved up hesitantly, letting him push her chest down against the pillows.

His knee pushed between her legs, forcing her to spread them apart.
Druig lowered his fingers and pushed up against her middle, causing her to turn her face into the pillow and claw at the sheets.

" Oh," he tilted his head to the side, "You're soaked, Persia. Maybe you talk a lot bigger words than you mean."

She cursed into the fabric as he put pressure against her clit again, not even thinking to give him a solid reply.

He chuckled softly, put his fingers below the fabric of her underwear and slid them down her leg.
She sucked in a breath as he ran his finger over it, then pushed one in.

A gasp for air made her chest jump up slightly, then it got even worse when he lowered his face and flicked his tongue over her clit.

Pleasure ran up her spine, showering her in wave after wave of it.
His hand moved in and out slowly first, then he picked up speed just as his tongue did along.

The pillow muffled her moans,   she was suddenly the one scared of the others hearing them.

"I would like to hear you." Druig smiled, his unoccupied hand rushing up and squeezing her boob softly.

"Not happening." she exhaled, feeling as she came closer to cuming.

He suddenly stopped, making her sink into the bed. Druig pushed his body up, hands cupping her face as breathing was all she could concentrate on.

"May I?" he questioned, forehead against hers.
She nodded, all she was longing for was him.
"Speak up." he demanded, her eyes juggling back as they threatened to roll back.

"Yes, please."

"Yes please, what?"

They juggled back and forth with each other's dominance and weaknesses, the air only tensing around them.

"Please fuck me." she groaned, pushing up to close the distance,
" Fuck me, Druig."

"Good girl." he whimpered, mouth sluggishly gaping open.

She felt how he first traced circles around her clit again, taking careful breaths of air, before he pushed his dick slowly inside her.

A harsh moan made her jump, sudden pleasure making her back shiver.

"Are you alright?" he questioned, stopping.

"Don't stop," she begged, palms flat against his chest, "Keep going."

He pushed further, until he was completely inside her.
Whimpers made her lungs fill, her body tingling as if she was high on drugs.

Slowly, he started thrusting inside her and with time got faster until both fell into a rhythm of movement and sound.

Her hand searched for his, intertwining her fingers around his and clawing into his palm.
Druig brushed his lips over her parted mouth, placing gentle kisses until she returned them.

"You look so pretty." he exhaled against her, her lips curling up before a moan broke it again.

They went faster, bodies melting into one.
Heat and Pleasure overwhelmed them, sloppy kisses binding them to one another but neither wanted to let go of the other.

Her eyes rolled back, her head with it, "I'm going to cum."

Druig put a hand at the top side of her chest, firmly putting pressure against her.
"Me too."

Both reached their peak, their weights pushing against each other, bodies bending as their climax guided them.

Persia moaned harshly, before falling back into the bed, heavy breathing.
He collapsed on top of her, rolling over to her side.

They laid, both looking at the ceiling.
Heavy breaths shook the quiet air, turning to face each other.

Smiles twisted their faces in joy, the sweet tingle from it still reminiscing through their minds.

He leaned into her face, a soft kiss against her swollen lips. "I love you, Persia."

„I love you, Druig." she whispered back, moving closer as her head rested against his biceps.

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A/N: this one was a ride, very out of my way and the first time i actually got to write a scene like this completely

opinions? i'm not quite sure..

WELL ANYWAYS, THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH FOR READING AND GOING ON THUS JOURNEY WITH ME!!
i love u all <33

Continue reading next part ☐