

Unexpected Events

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Unexpected Events

by [Latishante1001](#)

Summary

Aragorn gets overwhelmed by his thoughts, Legolas helps him. Legolas gets overwhelmed by his heat, Aragorn helps him. Almost sex ensues.

Elf heats are much more subtle than the other peoples of Middle Earth though they can worsen in certain circumstances.

Notes

Day 2: Gore | Spanking | Boot Worship \\/ **Quiet Sex**

Alrighty, we're getting longer content out, good, good... Don't know how long that'll last but we'll see. I did this between 3-4 am so there could be mistakes, sorry. Hope you enjoy regardless!

~ Translations for Sindarin are at the bottom! ~

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

“I figured I’d find you out here.”

Aragorn was so deep in thought that he hadn’t even heard the elf archer approach him. He turned to face Legolas who was leaning against a tree a few feet away, his face masking the worry at seeing his usually unflinching friend become startled so easily. Legolas bowed his head, “Apologies, mellon.”

“That’s alright, Legolas. I was just thinking...” Aragorn flashed a small smile before he let his masking fall almost completely, continuing before Legolas could even ask him to. “Thinking about the loss of Mithrandir, the entire weight of the Fellowship’s mission falling onto my shoulders... Thinking about this entire quest and how we’re going to get it done.”

Legolas is silent for a moment before he walks over to Aragorn, taking one of his hands in his, the other going up to lift Aragorn’s face so he could look into his eyes. “The weight of this quest does not fall upon your shoulders alone with the loss of Mithrandir. It falls upon all of us. We all have our own part to play in completing this task and as long as we all persevere with strength and hope in our hearts, we will get it done.”

“Thank you, mellon nîn. I needed to hear that,” Aragorn whispers as if speaking too loudly will somehow jinx Legolas’ words farther down the line.

“I’m always here, Aragorn, if and whenever you need words of encouragement.”

“As I am for y-“ Aragorn paused to take a deep breath, tilting his nose towards Legolas’ wrist. “Are you in heat?”

Legolas blushed and resisted taking his hand from Aragorn, nodding. “Yes, I have been for a couple of days now. It should be over in a few days.”

Aragorn’s heart sank at the thought of Legolas losing Mithrandir, someone he considered a good friend, while in heat. “Legolas, I... Come here.” Aragorn opened his arms up, not forcing Legolas to enter them but leaving it as an invitation.

Legolas barely hesitated before taking that final step closer to wrap his arms around Aragorn's shoulders, nestling his face in the Alpha's neck. Between the scent of calming Alpha and the strong arms wrapped around him, Legolas' body and mind relaxed far more than they were just from being safe in Lothlorien. And then, biology caught up with him...

"A- Aragorn? I... Your scent..." Legolas could barely speak as his body responded to Aragorn's strong Alpha scent. His body heated up, arousal started up in his lower belly and his mind... Legolas couldn't help but moan, "Alpha..."

Aragorn pulled Legolas far enough away from him to look into his glazed eyes, waiting for them to clear up a bit. "Legolas, listen to me. Do you want me to help you through this wave?"

Legolas blinked a couple times before shaking his head, partially clearing his head. "Yes, please. Please, Aragorn."

Knowing Legolas like the back of his hand, that was good enough for him. Aragorn had helped Legolas through some of his stronger heats before but they had always talked about it before. Though none of them had ramped up this fast with just a few moments of breathing in Aragorn's scent.

Aragorn slid his hands down to pull Legolas' leggings and underwear down before pressing a finger against Legolas' leaking hole. "You're so wet already and just from scenting me?" Aragorn wiggled his finger just a bit before pressing it inside the elf, the answering moan going directly to his cock. "This seems like one of your stronger heats but isn't acting like one. Did you feel this one coming?"

"No- No, I- *oh* -I didn't. It seemed like a normal one but now... Alpha, please, *more* ." Legolas gripped Aragorn tighter while simultaneously pushing back against Aragorn's finger, groaning at the strengthening ache of wanting to be filled.

"Anything for you, Omega," Aragorn murmured into Legolas' ear, kissing the sensitive tip and adding another finger at the same time. Legolas gasped and moaned loudly, trying to rub his cock against Aragorn's. Aragorn gritted his teeth at the pleasure of it before he used his

spare hand to press Legolas away, “Now, now, little elf. You know you’re not supposed to do that. And as much as I love all those beautiful,” Aragorn crooked his fingers to hit that spot in Legolas that made him cry out, “sounds of yours, you must be quiet or you’ll wake someone,” Aragorn hit that spot again, groaning internally at the softer cry, “or everyone.”

Legolas whines at the thought of trying to keep quiet when all he wants to do is scream to the Valar about Aragorn’s very talented fingers. “Alpha, please. I’ll be quiet but *please* ... Please—ahh—hurry up!”

Aragorn shoves a third finger into the Omega, smirking at the choked off moan he knows under different circumstances would’ve bounced off the walls and scared the birds out of the trees. “Good Omega. Shh, shh, I’ll give you what you need. Just a little bit more, alright? Can you hold on for me?”

Gasping, Legolas nods his head as Aragorn stretches him more than needed, that slight burn making his body burn even hotter. “Yes! Yes, Alpha. Just- oh!”

Aragorn gently removes his hand from Legolas before he kneels to remove the elf’s bottoms all the way. As he stands, he unties his pants to bring his cock out, jacking himself a couple of times.

“Please, Alpha. Fill me up with your beautif- ah!” Legolas yelps as Aragorn picks him up, wrapping his arms and legs around the man quickly. “A little warning next time please.”

“Why? You know I’d never drop you, beautiful,” Aragorn smiles at Legolas’ annoyance as he walks them over to the closest tree, gently pressing Legolas’ back against it. “You ready?”

“Always,” Legolas answers with a roll of his eyes before snapping his mouth shut as Aragorn presses his bigger-than-average cock into him. “*Fuck...*” Legolas whimpers at the simultaneous relief at being filled and the pleasure of being so incredibly full. No matter how many times Aragorn fucked him, in or out of heat, it always made Legolas breathless.

“Gods, Legolas, you always take me so well. So warm and just tight enough. You were made to take me, huh? Say it, Omega. You were made for me and I for you.” Aragorn groaned,

restraining himself from drilling into the Omega.

“Yes! I was made for you! Please, fuck me... Fuck me, Alpha!” Legolas moaned, throwing his head back to lay against the tree.

The corner of Aragorn’s lips turned up as he slowly pulled out before thrusting hard back into Legolas, setting a slow hard fuck that he knew the Omega always loved. *Let’s see how quiet he can be...*

End Notes

Translations:

- Mellon: Friend
- Mellon nîn: My Friend

Well, I hope y'all enjoyed that! Please leave kudos and a comment! Happy Halloween!!

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