

Title: Wind feeds Fire

In honor of the United Hentai Alliance and offering to the Altar of Lemon as Requested by The Grand Inquisitor as a test of Loyalty and mandatory Sacrifice.

Major pairing: Zechs and Noin (6x9)

Author: The Fables spinner

Rating: NC-17

Genre: Nuttin' but Sap and fluff and a healthy dose of Lemonade.

Disclaimer: The characters in this yarn sadly do not belong to me. I wish they did but they belong in total to Sotsu/Sunrise and Bandai entertainment. I am only borrowing their colorful personalities for the sake of this story. I promise to return them, only slightly rumbled when I'm finished with them so the next writer can use them as their muse.

Course plotted, and journey to the Terra-formation project on the way. There was little else to do on board ship but sit around for a month until they reached the Terra-formation base of operations. Zechs grinned as he fastened the laces on his leather breeches. He looked into the mirror and combed his long platinum blonde locks. He had one more name to add to the list now. Preventer Wind. This one he was proud of, yet the sound of another from her lips was just as sweet. And through all his masks, as Zechs, and Milliardo, and Now as Wind, she was always there. Steadfastly standing by his side. She had never asked anything from him in return. Tonight, he would show her just how much she meant to him. How much he needed her. Their code-names apropos. Fire could not exist without Wind, and Wind fed fire. Tonight he would feed that fire and bring it to a blaze. He needed to be burned and she was His Fire. It was long past the time to tell her that. So he left a note on her bed, now that they had free time, he planed to woo her like he had always wanted. The note read:

Dearest Lucrezia,

We seem to at last have a moment to relax. I cannot tell you how long I've wished for this. I would be the happiest man alive if you would meet me in the ship's Night Club at 8 for dinner.

Love,

Zechs

Noin held the note in her hand and sighed. This was a moment she had dreamed of for years. Alone in a room with Zechs all to herself. She had loved him from the first day she met him at the academy and at last times had changed enough to allow them a moment of relaxation and he wanted to be in her company. She looked through what few possessions she had brought with her, and changed into the one dress she had brought with her. It was her business suit, not exactly the best suited to catch a man's eye. It was a horrible tan color and did not suit her. But it was all she had, so she improvised. She put on the skirt, but put on a black tank top as opposed to the more stuffy suit blouse and jacket. She glanced at her alarm clock. 7:45 almost time. Her heart raced as she walked to the officer's club on board their deep space ship. She could hear the music as she reached the club door. She closed her eyes and walked in, when she opened her eyes her breath was ripped from her body. There he stood, Dressed in attire she had never seen him in before. God he was an Adonis. Black leather pants hugged his strong muscular legs, a loose red poets shirt billowed about his upper body, it's laced neck open to expose the smooth hard chest beneath. His hair cascaded down his back in near white silk. His icy blue eyes alive for once and they seemed to be drinker her in. In his hands was a beautiful white rose. Where the hell did he get a rose? She asked herself and smiled. It was Zechs, he was always prepared. He'd probably planned this all along. He walked over to her and ran the pure white petals down her cheek.

"God, you're beautiful" He said as he slipped his arms around her and pulled her onto the dance floor. What night club played chamber music? She mused lightly. Again she had to smile, this was Zechs she was talking about. Regal to the bone he was, even if he liked to deny it. The lights were low and the colored stage lights twinkled on and off as he twirled her expertly around the floor. She took a deep breath and realized he smelled of leather and roses. She sighed and let the moment whisk her away. Lost in the music and in his arms. She held the rose in her hand where it rested upon his shoulder. It's fragrance wafting by as they spun around the floor. This was heaven, right here, right now. And all too soon, the music ended and he stepped back to gaze down upon her again, his sky blue eyes still dancing. He smiled at her, and

she felt faint. He never smiled like that, and it made his already handsome features even more breathtaking to behold.

“Lu, thank you. For everything.” he said leaning down to brush her lips with his. Her heart stopped beating. Then began again in triple time. Her hands trembling as he pulled her close and deepened his kiss. She shut her eyes and fell blissfully into this waking dream. Her heart screamed out when he broke the kiss that she never wanted to end. She couldn’t speak. All she could do was lick her lips and taste his lingering kiss. He brushed the hair from her face and smiled again. “Dinner?” He asked and she nodded dumbly, she kicked herself mentally. Willing the words that refused to issue forth from her lips. She wanted to sing to the heavens of her joy. He took her hand and led her to a table laid forth in a near feast. Where the hell did he get pheasant under glass? Let alone the various other delicacies he had prepared for her. The sage and onion stuffing took the cake and the elusive part of her brain finally snapped back to reality. “Zechs, how in the world did you get all this?” She asked looking at the sumptuous meal.

He chuckled. “Lu, you should know me by now. Do you really think I could stand a month of rations? I stocked our kitchen myself. If we are going to be traveling in deep space for a month, we are at least going to do so with decent food.” he said raising his glass of wine. “Here’s to traveling in style.” He said and Noin laughed and clinked her glass against his.

“Remind me to travel with you more often.” She said smiling and Zechs’ eyes smoldered.

“That’s a given Lu. I can think of no one else I’d rather spend my time with.” He answered taking an almost obscenely seductive drink from his glass. His eyes never leaving hers as he tasted the white aged fruit of the vine. Noin nearly dropped her glass she went so numb. He just reached over and lifted her hand to her lips, urging her to drink. Which she did, blindly. This was a whole new side to Zechs, one she liked. A LOT. Not to mention he was a damn fine cook too. She never knew that about him, that was for sure.

Meal but a memory, wine bottle empty, she found herself once again a willing prisoner in his strong arms. His hand against the small of her back led her in mystifying patterns across the dance floor as they waltzed. She could really learn to like this fancy sort of evening, if they all were like this one. It was only then she noticed the darkened corner of the nightclub. Pillows and sheets were strewn across the floor, a little soft oasis lost in the shadows, and she knew exactly why he’d put it there. He had every intention of seducing her tonight. And he was doing a damn fine job of it too. Even knowing he thought her a foregone conclusion, she didn’t mind. She knew she was one too. He hadn’t needed to put so much effort into it. One word would have been enough for him to bend her to his will. She knew he knew that too. Hence the effort he made to please her was doubly so. He tried even when he didn’t have to and THAT was what she loved about him. He never took anything for granted, he was a man among men.

He held her close as they swayed to the music, dipping his head enough so that his breath kissed her ear. “I love you Lu.” He whispered and the tears of joy those words inspired fell from her eyes. Clinging to her dark lashes and wetting his shirt, making dark crimson drops. She clung to him now, afraid to let go.

“Oh Zechs. I love you too.” She sighed and all pretense of dancing ended as he crushed her in his fierce embrace and claimed her mouth in a kiss that seared her from it’s burning intensity. He half carried her, half stumbled into the darkened corner. Where he fell, pulling her with him into the soft pillows. There a new dance began. One of Lips and caresses. Her clothes seemed to melt away under his hands. It was all a blur, his lips were everywhere. Heating her flesh wherever they touched. She watched as he sat up and pulled his shirt up over his head, revealing his hard chest. Before he returned to his barrage of kissing. She ran his hand over the firm corded muscles of his back and chest. His skin soft as flower petals, over the hard muscles beneath.

Running her hands down him she came to the leather encasing his lower form. Her hand tracing the laces that held his breeches in place encountered a bulge beneath. Straining to be free. His moan into her mouth as he brushed lightly against him urging her wordlessly forward. She tugged on the laces and gently worked her hand underneath the waist band to stroke the soft firm column of flesh underneath. His moans of pleasure intensified as she wrapped her hand around him. “Oh God, Lu.” He breathed in pleasure as he devoured her breasts with his hungry mouth. Biting and suckling her flesh as if he was a man starved for

contact. He bucked his hips slowly moving against her grip. Her name groaned in pleasure repeatedly. "Let me see you." Noin moaned desperate to see this man in all his glory. Wanting to see the sex she held in her hand. Zechs reluctantly stood but before he could react, Noin was on her knees, peeling away the last layer that kept him from her. Slowly she drew the leather away from him, his sex springing free from it's confinement. She looked at him, desire like a flame burning in her eyes. Zechs nearly lost his resolve then and there. She was ablaze, her flame burning hotter than he'd ever seen it before. His heart pounded, he wanted to throw himself on her and quench this need for her that gripped his soul and settled in his groin. He stepped from his breeches and stood naked before her. Their eyes met and his hand flew into her hair as she leaned forward to kiss his erection. His breath hissed threw his clenched teeth as he felt her take him into her mouth. Her tongue making lazy circled around the head of his manhood. Bless the woman with a will of her own. His mind thanked the stars. The seducer turned into the seduced. He couldn't fight the sensations and gripped her hair as he moved his hips slowly. Her mouth wrapped around him. Sucking him strongly, her teeth lightly grazing the sensitized flesh, her tongue probing him, licking up the fluid that slowly began to form. Her hand stroking the soft skin of his scrotum. Softly kneading them in her warm hands. His knees felt like butter, ready to collapse from the burden of his weight and the overwhelming pleasure building within. He was moving faster now, and her other hand began to pump the base of his shaft as she devoured his sex. Her name was growled from his throat as he lost his struggle to contain himself and he came. Filling her mouth with his essence which she had coaxed from him with her ministrations. She smiled up at him as she licked him clean, her eyes glowing with the heat in them. He practically snarled as he dove down upon her. Wrestling her into the pillows. Devouring her mouth and tasting himself as he kissed her. Two could play this game, and it was his turn.

In an instant, he was devouring her womanhood wantonly. Tasting all that was his Lucrezia. Drinking in her scent and taste, his tongue lapping at her and begging for more. his fingers probing her rapidly, eliciting moans and gasps of ecstasy as he bite and suckled endlessly. Her cries of passion renewing him, and bringing to arousal again. He had to possess her, make her his for all time. Her wanted her body, her soul, her love. He wanted it all from her and her alone. His meaning and his hope for the future was this woman he loved. He wanted a family, he wanted everything. His dreams were embodied in this raven haired beauty beneath him. He tore his lips away from her and like lightening he buried himself within her. Thrusting his manhood as deep as it could go. Her cry of joy was music to his ears. Every thrust he made was another desperate cry fro more. He needed her, unlike he had needed anything before in his life. She gripped his shoulders as he drove her deeper and deeper into the cushions beneath them. "Stay with me Lu." He begged, his voice harsh with need and desire. "Stay with me forever." He sobbed as he fought for breath.

"Forever." Noin gasped as he jarred her body and brought her pleasures untold. As if that word had been a cue, her senses toppled over into the abyss and she shuddered violently beneath him as she succumbed to the passion. His voice roared in agony as her body pulled him deeper and again he spilled his seed. Filling her womb with all that he was, staking his claim on her as his.

Sweat drenched and in blissful afterglow they clung to one another as they nestled deeper into the plush cushions on the floor. His arms wrapped around her possessivly. "Marry me Lu." He asked in almost an order. And Noin smiled and rubbed her cheek against his pectoral muscles.

"You know I will. " She sighed. "You always know what I will say." She said and Zechs smiled and kissed the top of her head.

"Just as you are the only one who knows me. I'm half a man without you." He said holding her against his heart. "You keep me alive." He said and Noin kissed his chest and sighed.

"One cannot live without a soul. You're mine Zechs." She said and his hands ran through her hair as he leaned over to kiss her.

"I never had a soul until I found you." He answered as they huddled together and let the bliss their love created engulf them and lull them to sleep. Forever locked together as two halves of the greater whole that was their love.

Fini

