

The concept of poking

Von greensilverserpent

The concept of poking

DISCLAIMER: I do NOT own LotR or any characters, lands, or items from the Tolkien world. They belong to their respective copyright holders.

"I'm nervous." Erebor chuckled. "You are nervous? What should I say then? It's me who's going to be poked." Glorfindel smiled, sneaking an arm around his lover's waist. "I'm still nervous... Even though the concept of you being poked has its benefits." His raven-haired lover laughed out loud at this. "You are unbelievable. Everytime your thoughts return to our bedroom." "Not always." The petulant words made an eyebrow rise. "Excuse me? If not the bedroom, then the study, the desk, the couch, the windowseat or whatever's available." "See? Not always the bedroom."