

Paw Prints

Various Oneshots

Von Ur

Kapitel 1: anything you want

Isaac isn't sure what to do. He sits in Scott's room and tries not to shake too much, tries not to think about glass breaking right next to his head. His breathing is still heavy and he can't seem to get the pictures out of his head, can't keep his mind from repeating the things Derek said to him. The rain had felt good on his face, washing away the embarrassing tears. Derek had thrown him out. Derek had used one of his biggest fears to drive him away. His Alpha had abandoned him.

»Isaac?«

Scott is there. Isaac dares to look up to him and takes in the furrowed brow, the puppy look on Scott's face, the worry. A moment later he realises that Scott is offering him a towel and Isaac takes it hesitantly.

»You can take a shower if you want«, Scott says and offers a little smile. His smell is so comforting. Isaac breathes in as deeply as he can. Scott smells like home. Not like a place, but like a concept that Isaac thought he had forgotten a long time ago.

»Thanks... I'm good. I guess«, he answers and he can hear how much his voice shakes. Without looking at Scott anymore he gets up and takes off his wet clothes. It always rains when things like this happen. As if the world has a sense for drama. Isaac would've laughed if he didn't feel so betrayed and lost. He starts to dry his cold limbs and his hair and a short glance into the mirror tells him that his lips are slightly blue.

It's only then that he notices Scott's look. The beta's eyes roam over Isaac's body and take every inch in, as if Scott tries to figure out what happened. But he doesn't ask. Isaac is very thankful not only for this but for everything Scott has ever done for him. He would've lost himself if it hadn't been for Scott, he thinks. Scott isn't even his Alpha but he feels more like pack than Derek does.

»Can I get you anything? Cup of tea? Something to eat? My Mom made pie.«

Isaac just looks at him. Why does he have to be so nice? Isaac still has thoughts that tell him that he doesn't deserve good things and Scott is definitely too good for him. The bite didn't take all the doubts and the pain and the memories away but when

Isaac is with Scott he feels safe and happy and almost as if nothing bad can ever happen to him again. Scott would never throw things at him. Scott had saved him from the closet and he wasn't even mad at Isaac for nearly hurting Allison.

»I... don't know?«, he answers and Scott smiles again, brighter this time.

»Anything you want«, he says. Isaac swallows hard. A hug, he thinks desperately, contact, skin on skin, comfort, your hands in my hair. He wants to bury his nose in Scott's dark hair, he wants to smell his neck and press their bodies together to see if they fit.

»I don't think that's a good idea.«

Isaac tries to shrug and grin, as if everything is fine and as if the one thing he wants right now isn't very close contact to the person in front of him who has saved him in many ways, many times.

»Is it ok if I hug you?«

Isaac isn't sure if he heard this right and he stares at Scott for a long moment before nodding. He probably heard that wrong. It can't be right. But Scott only needs two big steps to cross the distance and to put his arms around Isaac. He has gained muscle, Isaac thinks in a haze, and he feels so warm. Isaac is only wearing boxer briefs and a second ago he was freezing but now his skin feels as if it is burning and Scott's hands on his back make him shiver. Before he can stop himself he wraps his arms around Scott as if his life depends on it. And maybe it does.

He buries his face in Scott's hair. The beta's smell makes him dizzy and for a second he isn't sure if he can let Scott go ever again. But obviously Scott doesn't feel like letting Isaac go either and they stand there for what seems like a little eternity.

»Scott...«

Isaac's voice sounds hoarse and raw and he just can't say it. He doesn't even know what he wants to say. Scott's eyes find his for a moment and then... Isaac feels lips on his own. Maybe he is dreaming. Maybe he fell asleep on Scott's bed and now he dreams the most wonderful things. Whatever is happening, Isaac would be a fool if he didn't take the opportunity. So he presses his lips against Scott's, pulls Scott deeper into the hug and when his tongue finds its way into Scott's mouth, Scott actually gasps into the kiss and pushes them backwards towards the bed. Isaac can't think, he feels like he's burning up from the inside and Scott's fingers scratching over the skin of his back makes him mad with want.

He needs every touch he can get. Scott's smell is overwhelming now and Isaac pulls and pushes until Scott isn't wearing anything more than his underwear, too. Limbs interlocked, they fall onto the bed and Isaac presses his crotch against Scott's. The moan he gets in return nearly drives him crazy.

»Scott, I—«

»Shh.«

Scott swallows Isaacs words with another kiss and pulls him on top of him. Their eyes meet and Scott's cheeks are flushed and his eyes are filled with so many emotions that Isaac cannot decipher them. Maybe if he wishes really hard he could drown in those gentle eyes. Scott's hand wanders down Isaac's stomach and he hesitates.

»May I?«

Isaac cannot help but laugh.

»You can do anything you want«, he whispers. And Scott does.