

Breakfast in bed

Weekends tend to be lazy, however this particular Sunday was anything but that. A mixture of burnt toast and bad coffee smell filled the entire loft. For a second, he thought he was having a disturbing nightmare ... He only knew he was awake when he heard swearing coming from the kitchen.

"Aish, are you kidding me? Not even eggs are safe to cook?" Elle cursed herself.

Flustered, Jin left bed wearing nothing but his boxers and went to the kitchen to uncover what the fuss was about. To his surprise, he found his girlfriend stuck in what seemed to be a culinary battlefield *"Jagi? What's going on?"*

Trying to hide her failed attempt, she greeted her boyfriend with a hug and drove him away from the kitchen countertop *"Oh sweetie, you're up already? But it's only 8AM!"*

"Is it?" he returned her hug while trying to sneak a peek behind her back *"I smelled a kitchen in distress and I couldn't go back to sleep".*

"Oh come on, it's not that bad!" she pouted.

Amused by her sulky expression, Jin debated *"Oh yes? Care to show me what you have up your sleeve? I know it's not what's left of my sleep either way".*

"Jin sweetie, it's too early for my brain to process your jokes" she beseeched him *"Just go back to sleep, and I will bring you breakfast in bed when it's ready".*

"Jagi, I love you and that's exactly why I have to save our breakfast" Jin tenderly declined her request *"or what's left of it anyways".*

"Alright then, fight me" she held him tight to stop him from going to the kitchen.

Entertained by her effort to save face, Jin gently placed a peck on her forehead *"Our world tour starts in a week and this is the last time I'll ever get to make an "Eat Jin" breakfast for you. Please babe?"*

Stricken by his reminder, she finally let go of him *"I wanted to do something nice for you since it's our last weekend together but I guess I just made things worse".*

"Babe" Jin contemplated her lovingly as he blew her a kiss *"Allowing me to cook you one last meal is the best thing you can do for me right now".*

Although still upset, hearing his words put her mind at ease. She removed Jin's chef apron that she was wearing over nothing but her underwear and turned to dress her boyfriend "You're all set Chef Jin. I'm going to throw a shirt on and I'll be back".

"Don't" Jin held her from the arm as she was about to leave the room "I like my candy unwrapped".

Obedient, she took a seat on one of the kitchen counter stools as he initiated breakfast. After cleaning up the mess his girlfriend made, Jin prepared smoothies, a fresh set of toast and egg rolls before moving on to his famous pancake recipe. While he was making the pancakes, she watched him in admiration. She always found him irresistible when he cooked for her, especially when he wore the apron she specifically made for him. She ended up leaving her seat and back hugged him while softly nibbling on the back of his ear.

"Somebody's hungry" Jin grinned, pleased.

Enticed by his advances, she vividly marked his neck with a purple hickey "I'm starving".

Turned on by her gesture, Jin grabbed her from the thighs and lifted her on his back. Enjoying the mutual seduction, she put both her arms around his neck and sensually sucked on his ear lobe. Her sudden move diverted his attention and he ended up burning the pancakes.

Knowing how much Jin's cooking meant for him, she felt apologetic "I'm sorry sweetie, I didn't mean to distract you. We can finish our role play after breakfast".

Jin didn't say a word. Instead, he turned off the stove and carried her on his back to the bedroom.

"Jin, where are you going?" she called his name, confused "What about breakfast?"

"Change of plans, you're having me for breakfast first" Jin lustfully implied.

Arriving to their room, he threw her on the bed and removed his apron. Locking both her arms above her head, he tongued her neck's soft skin making her moan in the process.

Despite enjoying the moment, she couldn't help but feel guilty about all the hard work her boyfriend put in the kitchen this morning "Babe, breakfast's getting cold".

"I know" he smirked as he unhooked her bra "But I'd rather take you in while you're still burning hot".