Summary: "I've never seen him cry before." Leonard whispered, his voice rough. Categories: <u>Star Trek - 2009/Reboot</u> Characters: James T. Kirk, Kirk/Spock, Leonard "Bones" McCoy, McCoy/Sarek, Mr. Spock, Sarek Genres: Slash Warnings: Angst, Complete, H/C, m/m, Previous Warnings Apply, Scientific Conception Challenges: None Series: The Sun Will Rise Chapters: 1 Completed: Yes Word count: 1062 Read: 600 Published: 07/18/2011 Updated: 07/18/2011 Story Notes: This scene belongs after Jim and McCoy's conversation in sickbay as well as the implied conversation afterwards, during Jim and Spock's confrontation about their rough lovemaking. If you want to refresh your memory, just go to the Masterpost. The scenes I'm talking about are

located in part four.

Spoilers: lets go with yes to be very safe

1. <u>Chapter 1</u> by vampiric_mcd

Chapter 1 by vampiric_mcd Come to me now And lay your hands over me Even if it's a lie Say it will be alright And I shall believe I'm broken in two And I know you're on to me That I only come home When I'm so all alone But I do believe

That not everything is gonna be the way You think it ought to be It seems like every time I try to make it right It all comes down on me Please say honestly you won't give up on me And I shall believe And I shall believe

I shall believe �� "Sheryl Crow

Returning from Spock's quarters, Sarek entered his own and found his human there. It wasn't a regular occurrence for Leonard to be in here, at least not initiated on his human's instigation. Since Sarek was slowly but purposefully courting the doctor, the human had retained his own quarters for the moment. Sarek felt that a slow but steady courtship would provide him with the best result ��" a true bonding of partners with a solid emotional component.

He wasn't surprised to see his human here though. He wasn't even surprised to see a bottle of his best Romulan ale standing on the floor near the doctor �� * "the bottle half empty. From what Spock had told him, James Kirk would have spent his absence in the company of Sarek's intended. The physical wounds alone would drive the human there eventually. Sarek agreed with his son, however, that it was far more likely that Kirk would seek McCoy out to talk.

Blue eyes met his gaze and Sarek felt momentarily discomforted at the emotional pain he could detect there. It displeased him to see his human hurt. He walked towards his intended and sat down beside him. Leonard eyed him warily, but didn't speak. He lifted the glass and drank deeply. They sat together in silence for a long time. Despite abhorring his intended being hurt in any way, Sarek couldn't help but feel contented at the fact that Leonard had sought out the comfort his quarters and his person could provide. Sarek felt that it was promising to say the least.

Sarek shifted as he unexpectedly startled awake. He immediately took in his situation and analyzed it to the best of his abilities. It seemed that he had fallen asleep alongside Leonard. The human was a pleasant cool weight, resting against his side with Sarek's arm drawn around those strong shoulders proprietarily. It seemed they had gravitated towards each other in their sleep. His human was snuggled into him, his head resting against his chest. An arm was wrapped around his middle. This position pleased him. It spoke of warmth and trust and comfort. It pleased him a lot.

Suddenly, Leonard's fingers tightened around in his garment �• (clenching it close as if Sarek had threatened to leave. Sarek blinked. He had not realized the doctor was still awake. The fact that Leonard was awake, yet still hadn't withdrawn from him pleased Sarek even more than the embrace had done.

"I've never seen him cry before." Leonard whispered, his voice rough.

Sarek hesitated for a moment, but then smoothed a hand down his intended's back. Leonard responded favourably by moving closer �� * seeking and receiving Sarek's comfort. If Sarek thought that it were at all possible, he would protect Leonard from all that would harm or hurt him. Still, Sarek knew that this particular hurting originated from empathy. And Sarek admitted to himself that he probably wouldn't want the good doctor for his own bondmate, if it weren't for his bravery and his tenacity � * for his talent and yes, his terrifying empathy.

He thought about his son and the conflict in his son's t'hy'la. He hoped that Spock could resolve his own human's hurts. If the fallout of Leonard and Kirk's talk resulted in such grief for his doctor I than he reckoned that Kirk would probably be far more conflicted to the might not show it yet.

Kirk was strangely emotionally layered, despite being so very passionately open. The former captain was intriguing to say the least. It also didn't surprise him, that Kirk had never shown his tears before to his friend. The human was strong and proud, perhaps too strong for his own good. None �• thuman or Vulcan • could survive without support or affection. Sarek wondered if Leonard knew what girft that Kirk had bestowed upon him. He was willing to wager that few people had ever seen Kirk cry unforced.

Leonard shifted in his arms and Sarek met that intense blue eyed gaze fixed on him. While Kirk might be intriguing, this human was more so to Sarek. Leonard leaned in and brushed his lips against Sarek's for the first time of his own volition. Soft full lips pressed against his own much thinner lips. Leonard opened his mouth slightly, a wet tongue swiping almost teasingly against own mouth. Sarek enjoyed the soft motions very much.

"Thank you." Leonard whispered, when he finally drew back. His voice had a raspy quality, almost as if he had screamed until his voice had given way. Sarek tried to ignore the signs of his

human's hurts. It was amazing at how utterly he was entranced with his human already.

He closed his eyes briefly before smiling at his intended. Leonard blinked softly in surprise at his expression. Perhaps Leonard had not thought him possible of such an action. Or perhaps he hadn't expected to be greeted with happiness. Sarek intended to change his human's expectation of Vulcans as soon as possible ��" especially what the doctor could expect from Sarek and their fledgling bond. If Sarek had been younger and less in control of himself, he would say that he felt anxious and perhaps even impatient. Perhaps he was, he admitted to himself honestly. This human seemed very adept at evoking emotions from him. He didn't even mind and answered the doctor truthfully.

"You are most welcome."

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