

Lukas sighs softly as he sets the broom down, the house finally clean again after the mess from the twins carving the pumpkins sitting out on the porch. Who knew giving one hyperactive willow a knife and a pumpkin full of guts and seed could turn out so messily? At least he only nicked himself on the blade a couple times..

He decides, with the two of them out visiting Orion's totally-not-boyfriend for what is likely going to end up being a couple days of going out on adventures or doing who knows what, that he and Aiden are going to have some much needed quality time. He checks the pot on the stove top, taking a small sample of the soup and deciding it needs a couple more minutes, so he's got time to set up before he has to take it off.

As much as he enjoys those two, Tanner's insistence to have someone to ramble at and Orion needing someone to help him around the house or proofread his pseudo love letters don't leave him and Aiden much time together.

He draws the curtains closed, smiling softly as he hears Aiden yawn from their bedroom. He stokes the fireplace, tossing a couple extra planks in there just to ensure it doesn't go out. Heading back to the kitchen, he puts on a kettle of water. Taking the pot off the burner, he ladles some of the soup into two bowls before putting the rest away for later. Giving it time to cool, he grabs out two cups from the cupboard, retrieving two teabags from the smaller cabinet beneath it, setting them inside the cups.

Aiden's hooves making contact with the floor echoes through the house, considering he's rather large and heavy, it's not a surprise that each step lightly rattles the cups on the table, even as Lukas fills them with water and leaves them to steep.

He sluggishly steps into the kitchen, looking down at Lukas with eyes still hazy with sleep. It melts his heart in a way that he's sure shows in the softening of his features.

"Enjoy your nap, sleepyhead?" He teases, giggling as Aiden huffs at him

"Would have been better if you took one with me." He mutters, eyeing the bowls and cups Lukas has set out "..You made me lunch?"

"Yeah, figured I should just get both of ours. Was gonna wake you up once it all cooled a little."

"....I love you."

Lukas' heart flutters every time he hears those three little words. He acts like he hasn't been told them hundreds of times by now, like Aiden didn't occasionally drown him in affection to make up for years lost, it always feels so new to him.

Aiden picks up the bowls, gesturing for Lukas to grab their cups. He discards the teabags before carrying them off to the living room, settling down in front of the small table beside Aiden and setting their cups down.

Outside, the wind picked up, blowing the fallen leaves everywhere and patterning the curtains with the shadows. Lukas leans into Aiden, smiling softly.

"You wanna decorate more today? The house is kind of bland compared to some of our neighbors."

"Yeah. You wanna get a start after we eat?"

"Sounds like a plan."