

So she run run ruuuuns, hides out in an alleyway..

And BAM Thor. And she's like HOLY SHIT DUDE OAO

She can't run now, so she's going to start fighting.

More like talking. It just fell from your pocket, I wanted to give it back, etc. And Thor is like BROTHER and she's like Jesus, what.

LoliLoki: "No.. no you lunatic, I'm definitely NOT your brother. e__e"

Thor: "You are Loki."

LoliLoki: "Low-key, if you please- and how do you know that?? O_O I've heard of this. You're one of those stalker-types, right? Look, I don't have anything you want, trust me. I think there's this Hiddleston actor around, go stalk him!"

Thor: "The prince of Asgard does not stalk. And you are coming with me. I can't have you living on the streets."

LoliLoki:"Um. No? I'm not going anywhere with you. >c"

Thor: "Brother mine, do not be afraid. Whatever you did, I hold no resentment in my heart. I thought I lost you again. I mourned so."

LoliLoki: "Okay, okay.. You must have me confused-- you DO have me confused with someone else. I can't be your brother."

Thor: "I would recognize that face anywhere, any time. Do you- not remember me...?"

LoliLoki: "N-no, I'm sorry. I don't remember a lot, I'll be honest, but I can tell you for certain I can't POSSIBLY be your brother."

Thor: "And why would that be? =3"

LoliLoki: "*Grump. Pulls of her cap, letting shoulder-length hair down, then pulls her shirt tight, showing off budding breasts.* I'm a girl."

Thor: "... I... did not recognize that. oo Back then, you used to have... a more prominent bosom."

LoliLoki: "You really ARE crazy. You sit and call me your brother, then tell me I had breasts? Please.."

Thor: "Listen. Obviously you have no recollection of what happened and who you were, but I do remember. You are Loki of Asgard. A great warrior and powerful sorcerer, master of disguise. And you are my sibling. And I love you" *sincere Thor expression #1*

LoliLoki: "**Stares at him, eyes welling up.* Don't look so sad.. I.. I think you're crazy, but um.. I'll-- *Rubs her nose, sniffle!**"

Thor: "Let me hold you for but a moment and look into your eyes. You'll see the truth in mine. We belong. Even if Asgard rejects you still, I never will."

LoliLoki: "I was bad, wasn't I? *Holds her arms up!**"

Thor: "You made some bad decisions." *hugs her close*

LoliLoki: "**Clings to his broad neck, small face tucking against his throat.* I was a monster.."

Thor: "In the flesh maybe, but never in heart."

LoliLoki: "You're so stupid.. *Squeezes her eyes shut and tightens her small fingers in his hair.**"

Thor: "That's what you always used to say. ^^ Will you come with me?"

LoliLoki: "**Nod. Tummy GROWL!* u///u"

Thor: "Stark has given me this plastic card to pay with and he showed me good places to eat! We shall have a meal, brother mine."

LoliLoki: "I'm a -girl-, dummy."

Thor: "Uh, yeah." *summons hammer*

LoliLoki: "**STARE.* We're not about to commit a crime, are we?"

Thor: "Ah, no. =3 I'll stay low to not bother the Midgardian flying machines." *drapes Loki over shoulder*

LoliLoki: "**Squeal!* W-what are you doing? *Thrash!* ><"

Thor: "Do not wiggle so! I could drop you. =D" *TAKES FLIGHT*

LoliLoki: "**Screaaaaaaaamgigglegigglegiggle!**"

Thor: *laughs* "I'd slap your pert bottom, but my hands are full."

LoliLoki: "**Kicks her feet, squealing with laughter.* I knew you were a pervert!"

Thor: "Looks like your memories are coming back. XD" *starts the descent and lands softly, letting Loki on the ground* "Here we go."

LoliLoki: "**Settles on her feet, then grabs for her brother's hand.* ..why are we here?"

Thor: *points to the shop* "Food. =3 You are hungry and the joy of reunion sparked my appetite, too."

LoliLoki: "**Startle!* Can we have pizza? *Hugs Thor's arm to her chest, almost sensuously.**"

Thor: *BEAMS* "Anything my brother wants."

LoliLoki: "People are going to stare if you keep calling me your brother. *Shuffles to the little pizzeria, ordering a soda for herself.*"

Thor: "You don't much look like a lass. No figure, and you're wearing pants."

LoliLoki: "**Sips at her straw, giving him a once-over.* That's no way to speak to a lady. I'd wear a dress if the boys would quit trying to pull up my skirt."

Thor: "Nobody is doing such uncouth things to my kin! They shall be punished!"

LoliLoki: "Spare me. It helped get some pocket money. *Orders up a pizza full of meat and veggies. Tummy GROOOOWL!*"

Thor: *adds an economy-sized ALL MEAT AND SOME MORE pizza for himself. And a bottle of coke* I shall take you to the Tower of Stark. The Avengers will understand.

LoliLoki: "Woah, woah, woah... Wait. Stark? As in, Tony Stark?!"

Thor: "Man of Iron, yes. =3 He is a good friend"

LoliLoki: "O-oh.. *Pales, looking down at herself.*"

Thor: "What is it?"

LoliLoki: "Tony Stark is hot. *Sips her drink.* And I look like a street urchin."

Thor: "We can purchase some new clothes for you. Do not worry."

LoliLoki: "**Grins at him, snuggling close to his side.* I'll pick out something pretty to wear for you~"

Thor: "Okay. =3" *pizza arrives* "Ooh, sustenance!"

LoliLoki: "**Mouth waters! Sits back patiently, though her eyes are wide.**"

Thor: *digs in like an Asgardian. both hands in use, mouth stuffed full*

LoliLoki: "**Follows suit, little face covered in pizza sauce and veggies. NOMNOMNOM!**"

Thor: *entire place is staring* *the Mighty Thor doesn't give a fuck. Chugs down coke instead, as if it'd be water*

LoliLoki: "**Squirrels away pizza crusts in her pockets, then tucks into another piece of pizza. Realizes they're being watched and scoots close to Thor.* .__."

Thor: *doesn't stop until he cleared away everything; thankfully still remembers to attempt to burp as discreetly as possible* Have you filled your belly, love?"

LoliLoki: "Uh-huh.. *Pushes a slice of pizza into her little bag, then grins, arms sliding around his waist.* Thank you."

Thor: *2000 megawatt smile* Anything for my little sibling. Now, shall we find a place with garments for you?

LoliLoki: "You really meant all that? *Scratches her head, then wipes her hands on her pants.*"

Thor: "Of course. I'm just not sure where to start with that."

LoliLoki: "**Stares at him, small mouth twisting into a tight frown.* There's a little boutique across the street. I'll just grab some stuff."

Thor: *pays for the food and gallantly opens the door for her*

LoliLoki: "**Shuffles out after him, arms crossed tightly over her chest.* You.. really plan on spending money on a complete stranger?"

Thor: "You are not a stranger. Even if you don't remember - which is not surprising after- ... You're still my sibling. I'm a god of Asgard and I would always find you."

LoliLoki: "**Tilts her head, twisting her hand into his.* Do you love me?"

Thor: "I do and I will, as promised: until the Nine Realms crumble to dust."

LoliLoki: "**Tilts her head up.* Will you kiss me?"

Thor: *flushes slightly* "Do you want me to?"

LoliLoki: "**Cocks her head to the side, hands sliding to her hips.* I think -you- want to."

Thor: "I used to kiss you, when you were a girl, and I think back fondly to those times. I wouldn't mind- Though, you are rather young, and these Midgardians..." *glances around* They think differently.

LoliLoki: "**Rolls her eyes.* Whatever. *Turns on her heel and bounds inside to pick through a few cheap dresses.*"

Thor: *follows and frowns at the stuff, clearly displeased by the quality*

LoliLoki: "**Disappears into a fitting room, then reappears in a cotton dress--a green jumper with a dark green hood and a little cloth belt.* How is it?"

Thor: "I think it's lovely. But, a prince-ess of Asgard could have better. But, whatever catches your eye, love." *smirk* "I know ladies like their wardrobes as vast as Jotunheim's frozen planes."

LoliLoki: "**Looks down at herself self-consciously, then pushes her hands up into her hair and cocks her hip.* I don't have anywhere to put a wardrobe that vast. *Hauls up some thigh-length socks, then goes to pick out some shoes.*"

Thor: "Tower of Stark, remember?" *follows*

LoliLoki: "Yeah, I remember. Like he's going to let ME live THERE. *Laces up her wee little boots, then begins exchanging the contents of her ratty old messenger bag with a cute brown backpack.*"

Thor: "Well, I live there."

LoliLoki: "Good for you. *Pushes her stolen food into the outer pouches.* What makes you think he'll let me?"

Thor: "Because you're my sibling."

LoliLoki: "**Pauses.* If you say so. *Shoulders her pack, then admires herself in the mirror.*"

Thor: "Do you require anything else?"

LoliLoki: "Huh? No, no thanks. *Moves to take his hand!*"

Thor: *hands the card over to the swooning salesgirl* I'm not entirely sure how am I going to convince them of the truth... You don't seem to be convinced, either.

LoliLoki: "**Hides a yawn behind her fist.* I'll be whoever you want me to be as long as I don't have to sleep outside anymore. And I want a shower."

Thor: "I'll let you sleep in my room. I might be able to persuade the artificial man to not mention you for the time being... " *grabs Loki by the waist*

LoliLoki: "Artificial what? *Squeals, then giggles as she's hoisted up. Lays her head on bro's shoulder.**"

Thor: "An android I believe they call him? A machine servant. One of Stark's creations. But they just address him as 'Jarvis'. *LIFTUP*

LoliLoki: "Wowwwww! Can you see his.. *Yaaawn! Hooks a leg around his waist.* ..his insides and stuff?"

Thor: "Uh, no... he looks like a human. Aside the eyes. They light up sometimes. And he has the same power core as Stark."

LoliLoki: "It glows? *Beams, eyes heavy. Toys with his plait!* I wonder why he made a boy? Is it true that Tony Stark swings both ways? He and Captain America are sleeping together, aren't they? *Gives a smile to the horrified-looking salesgirl.**"

Thor: *flashes off another megawatt smile and walks out, gets hammer ready* "I do not know of the extent of their relationship. Though Stark does have enough vigor for a lot of lovers."

LoliLoki: "What about you? *Clings tightly to his neck, starting to tense up in preparation to fly.**"

Thor: *hammer up, flyyyyy-* "An Asgardian warrior only takes a man if he wants to degrade him. Though... We used to cuddle up at times."

LoliLoki: "**Hides her face in his neck, holding down her hood with one hand.*Ehhhh...!! I meant, do you have a lover!"

Thor: "Ah! No, not while I'm on Midgard."

LoliLoki: "**Thinks for a second.* >3 Did I?"

Thor: "... We... used to please... many. Back at home. You... I think, you did have a more steady companion."

LoliLoki: "We had a great many maidens? You talk like I had a wife."

Thor: "She was supposed to be that. But there was no hurry to arranging the marriage ceremony." *lands on his own platform*

LoliLoki: "**Gawk!* Wooooooowwww! *Slides out of his arms, adjusting her skirt once upon her feet. Apparently didn't bother with panties, as a gust of wind quickly reveals.* More about that stuff later--you really weren't kidding about living here!"

Thor: *strikes a pose, hip out, hammer on shoulder, GRIN* "I'd say this place fits the expectations of even a god!" *opens the door with his palm print and lets Loki enter first*

LoliLoki: "**Bounds inside, skittering over the fine floors with her hands out to the sides.* It's even more amazing than on television! And all this space is yours?!"

Thor: "Indeed! Tony Stark was rather generous and designed living chambers for every Avenger." *has a huge living area with a monster TV, spacious bedroom, oddly modest bathroom* and a huge gym*

LoliLoki: "**Races to the living area, flinging her backpack, then flopping herself down on the sofa, face-first.* Mmmm, it doesn't smell like piss in here, and it's quiet... *Happy sigh.*"

Thor: *walks closer and pulls up the dress a little, critically eyeing the bare backside* "I think you should have underwear with these dresses. They're short."

LoliLoki: "**Tips her head and pulls her legs up a bit, shaking her bottom from side to side.* I don't like wearing underwear."

Thor: "I remember that, but you used to wear breeches or long skirts and robes." *playfully swats rear*

LoliLoki: "**Yip!* Do you think me naughty now? *Wiggles her rear some more, then awkwardly reaches back to pull him down with her.*"

Thor: "Hah. You were - Well, there was a time when you used to be proper but once you came of age... All you ever did was naughty." *sits and drapes her over his lap*

LoliLoki: "**Giggles with her face in her hands.* I clearly wasn't disciplined well enough."

Thor: "In most ways you were. But they called you Trickster and God of Mischief. With reason, I

may add. But you knew manners and elegance." *strokes her back*

LoliLoki: "**Tenses just for a moment, then relaxes against his chest, unwinding almost instantly.* Do you realize you're crazy? Given, you're the sweetest, most handsome lunatic I've come across, but you're still crazy for believing all this."

Thor: Any women would have bristled at me telling them they have once bedded maidens. I am a god; the hammer is proof. You are every bit my brother who died in a battle and miraculously came back. I don't know how or why. Maybe you were granted a new beginning. So you could try another way."

LoliLoki: "Perhaps I too am attracted to women. But if it's true that I am your brother, it means I died before my time---probably for good reason. *Leans back, fixing him with an inquisitive gaze.* And you say that I did bad things, so I likely deserved death."

Thor: *gathers her into a tight embrace* I will tell no more of the past. You... had it way too hard, and I wasn't a good brother, either. You were consumed by grief and madness, that drove you into desperate actions. You were punished for them with death. I promise that this time, I won't let you slip away."

LoliLoki: "**Grins against his neck, hugging back as tight as she can.* You're a good brother.. I can tell. *Smooches his cheek.* Ooof.. you're squishing me!"

Thor: "Apologies..." *loosens embrace* "Don't you want to clean yourself? "

LoliLoki: "**Gives an impish grin, then slithers off his lap. Calmly toes off her shoes and socks, then strips her dress off, showing off her flat, pale, hairless little body.* Will you show me how to use the bath?"

Thor: "You're Loki of Midgard now, you should not have problems." *goes with her though*

LoliLoki: "**Holds onto his hand, and as she lets Thor handle the bath, she reaches around to undress him.* Well, this -is- Stark Towers. I'd half-expect these faucets to be fancy and complicated."

Thor: "Some might be. This suits me well enough. What are you doing?"

LoliLoki: "Getting you undressed. *Tugs his belt off, swaying from side to side.* You're not going to leave me by myself, are you? That's not very gallant of you!"

Thor: "... Well, alright." *sheds his clothes, save the boxers* "Get in, you little troublemaker."

Thor: "**Crosses her arms.* >c This is a -bath-, not a swimming pool."

Thor: *tilts his head to the side*

Thor: "**Rolls her eyes and lunges, tearing at his boxers.* >3"

Thor: "HEY- Loki, no!" *holds her off with one arm* "What do you think you're doing? I'm not getting in with you."

Thor: "**Looks up at him, smile fading into a look of miserable horror.* You're not..?"

Thor: "Why should I? But I'll wash your back and your hair."

Thor: "**Squints at him, slowly drawing her pretty face into a pout.* Because I want you to."

Thor: *makes a face* "Definitely my brother. No woman child of Midgard would make a request like that."

Thor: "**Sniffs, arching an eyebrow as she glances between his boxers and the warm bath.* Then be overjoyed and join me."

Thor: *SIGH. Loses the boxers and climbs in, sitting on his heels so she'd have enough room*

Thor: "**Completely breaches boundaries, sliding into his lap to rub her bottom against his groin and her back against his chest. Happy sigh!* Your hands are so warm..

Thor: "Uhh-huhh." *takes the soap and proceeds to cover her with lather*

Thor: "**Melts back, eyes fluttering shut.* And big.. You're big... *Trying to be a little nymphet and failing terribly.*"

Thor: *nuzzles the top of her head and fetches a sponge to wash off the soap. grabs the shampoo next.*

Thor: "You're really not a pedophile, are you? You really think I'm your.. your Loki. *Opens her eyes faintly, feeling a bit ashamed.*"

Thor: "I'm not a what-?"

Thor: "You're not a pedophile. A, um.. pederast? Men who are attracted to children, sexually. I thought you were bringing me with you for, um.. *Gestures down to her spread legs.*"

Thor: *puffs out his chest with an offended pout* No proud Aesir would do such a thing! Children are innocent and precious, harming them such a way is a disgrace to any warrior! I will never

hurt you. *hugs her* I do believe that you are my beloved Loki. I can feel it.

Thor: "**Oofs again, then turns to embrace him tightly.* I doubt you'd hurt me. You're big and scary-looking, but you're rather slow... foolishly gentle, I think. Even if I poked your eyes, you'd never consider raising a hand to me. *Rolls her left shoulder.* It's a shame, though. You speak nicely, so I think your tongue would be quite skilled."

Thor: "Many have claimed so before..."

Thor: "But you're an Aesop---um, Aesir or whatever. You're not going to do anything with me even though I'm pretty much throwing myself at you. I guess you don't have to reach too far to find a real woman. *Snickers and dumps some shampoo in her hands. Scruuubs Thor's head!*"

Thor: *gently stills her hands* Do you wish for a kiss? *completely sincere Thor look*

LoliLoki: "Yeah, but you're not going to. *Cocks her head, giving an almost challenging look. Smirk!* You wouldn't debase me."

Thor: *leans close and brushes his lips against hers*

LoliLoki: "**Blinks, startled. Rests her small hands on his shoulders and tips her head to gently lick his lips.* <3!"

Thor: *sighs against her mouth and gently cups the back of her head, curling his other arm around her waist and cautiously licks back*

LoliLoki: "**Grins against his mouth, small teeth catching his lower lip and tugging. Hugs him gently about the neck with small fingers spreading over his bronzed skin, wriggles her little tongue between her brother's soft lips.*"

Thor: *his tongue meets hers, gently prodding, trying to push into her mouth*

LoliLoki: "**Moans around his tongue and willingly parts her lips, arching tight to his chest. Fists her hands tight in his hair!*"

Thor: *kisses her fully, a hand beginning to roam up and down her back. Moans softly into the contact. His manhood stirs.*

LoliLoki: "**She shivers from her toes up, white cheeks flushing to a pretty pink. Sucks his tongue hard, teeth biting down enough to distract him as she pushes her fleshy thighs down against his cock.*

Thor: "Ah!" *gasps and his erection develops further; he grabs Loki's shoulders though and

pushes her away a bit. "No, Loki, my love, no. Do you even have an idea what you are doing?*

LoliLoki: "**Her lips are swollen and eyes glazed, green and smoky as a greedy hand reaches out to grab him. Cries out and stumbles back a few steps, looking hurt.* Mostly.. I promise, I won't tell."

Thor: *takes a deep breath to calm himself* "Why would you even consider this?"

LoliLoki: "**Takes the momentary lapse to drop down and kiss his chest, small fingers sliding over to brush one nipple.* You're handsome. You have lonely eyes. Won't it make you feel better?"

Thor: "It doesn't matter how it'd make me feel. How would it make you feel? And I don't want to hurt you. Do not ask this of me. Not until you can believe me."

LoliLoki: "**Scowls and just above eye level even with Thor seated. Grabs his hand, isolating two fingers, then rubs them against her sex, which is slick despite its immaturity.* I'd feel better, knowing I've thanked you properly. I'm not asking you to take me completely, just... *Nods down at him, smirk!* You know?"

Thor: *gulps* You- you really want me to-? *his fingers twitch involuntarily*

LoliLoki: "**Shivers, bumping her tiny clit against his knuckle.* Uh-huh. You can do whatever you want, as long as you let me take care of your.. problem."

Thor: *looks at her* "I'm not a pedophile, remember? I did not bring you here to deflower you. You don't owe me anything."

LoliLoki: "Ohhhh my God. You're certainly daft for a god, you know that? *Grabs Thor's shoulders and shoves him into a recline, hiking her left leg up onto the lip of the tub so her young sex is exposed.* I -want- to rub your penis, okay? That's all. Maybe lick it a little. You can touch me however you want, but so help me, if you try to put that monster inside of me, I'm gonna be mad."

Thor: *Snickers and pulls her close* Alright, alright, you little fiend. Now we're clear. And if that is your desire, you may fondle me. If you know how to, that is. *smirks and takes her hand, gently placing it on his half-hard member*

LoliLoki: "**Giggling softly, she rests her forehead against his and offers in a sing-song voice: No, sir, I haven't the faintest idea how I could possibly pleasure a man. *Dropping down onto her knees, the water slides up over her shoulders and nearly obscures the sight of her small hands encircling his manhood. Her little fingers push underneath his foreskin, then rub the underside of his head.**"

Thor: "O-oh..." *relaxes and grabs the edge of the tub. quickly reaches his full size*

LoliLoki: "**Eyes lighting up, she licks her lower lip.* You must not feel very good at all. Look... *Glances at him, then pushes her small thumb against his slit and pushes down, dragging hot skin to the nerves underneath his glans. Strokes her other hand down to the base of his manhood.*"

Thor: "Aahnn, wha-what gives you that impression...?" *eyelids lower halfway, watching her*

LoliLoki: "**Impish grin.* I'm so very inexperienced.. *Sarcastic, bobs her head from side to side. She seems fascinated with his foreskin, drawing her fingers back beneath, then finally peeling it back.* You don't like it at all, do you? *Scoots forward, pumps him hard between both hands.*"

Thor: "N-not the slightest..." *grins and lets his head roll back with his eyes closed, moaning from delight*

LoliLoki: "**Cheeky grin, hugs the big manhood to her soft stomach. Her sex is spread over his thigh, pulsing just slightly as she fists him hard.* I don't even think I could fit you in my mouth. You wouldn't like that anyway. *Rubs her forefinger inside of his slit, marveling at the soft, sensitive flesh. Wiggles forward so he'll have contact most everywhere.*"

Thor: *leans forward to kiss her* Mm, yes, love, a little faster... You tease me so deliciously.

LoliLoki: "**Wrinkles her nose and slides her tongue over his lips. Leans forward to deepen their kiss, obediently rubbing faster. She rolls his testicles in one hand, barely able to hold both of them as they swell and tighten. Her other hand squeezes, slides up over his head, then jerks him roughly.*"

Thor: "By Odin's thunders...!" *tenses up* Loki, my love- Aah-! *bites his lower lip as he comes hard, semen clouding the water*

LoliLoki: "**Watches, green eyes seeming to glow in delight. Tut!* Awww.. You'll have to oblige me again, so I can have a proper taste of you. *Lifts her hands out of the water, diluted semen streaming back into the tub**"

Thor: *breathes heavily and watches, licking his lips* Now it's my turn, right...?

LoliLoki: "**Cocks her head to the right, a bit of semen residue still on her fingers. With a giggle, she puts her hands between her legs and rubs hard.* Sure."

Thor: *extends his legs and pulls her into his lap so she straddle him, her back to his chest. Pulls legs up and spreads them, spreading her thighs as well; holds her with one arm, and his

free hand slips to her belly, to rub in slow circles* It's been so long we were this close...

LoliLoki: "**Blushes faintly, leaning back against his chest and relaxing easily. Her legs move easily, arms draped over his, and she rests her head at the base of his throat.* Did you hold me like this, too?"

Thor: *whispers* Like this and even closer. You used to take female form and you were beautiful. You let me love you like no other... *his hand slips lower and his middle finger slides between her folds, gently rubbing her clit*

LoliLoki: "**Inhales sharply, hitching her hips up into his fingers.* Y-you took me...? *Closes her eyes and leans back to get as close as she can, small fingers stroking up her tummy and over her tiny pink nipples.*"

Thor: "Yes, I have..." *rubs in a steady rhythm* You opened your thighs for me willingly and I thrust into you as deep as I could. You were pleading to me to strike again and again...

LoliLoki: "**Her jaw clenches, jolts of pleasure shooting up her spine as her fingers sharply pluck at her own nipples.* And you did.. You'd give me all I wanted and more, yes? *Nuzzles the inside of his arm, breathing growing frantic.*"

Thor: "Oh yes... I stabbed you so deep and fierce that you shrieked from pleasure. *rubs harder* I shot my seed deep inside you and you squirted your juices all over me. *gulps and nuzzles her head*

LoliLoki: "A-aaahhhh... *She sighs huskily, suddenly latching onto his arm and hugging it tight to her chest. She hasn't been touched much, so she's sensitive with little stamina. Her hips jerk up hard, insides spasming hard as she squirts just a minute amount of fluid.* Oh.. yes.."

Thor: *strokes her a little bit more then rests his hand over her belly* Is my little love satisfied...?

LoliLoki: "**She's quiet for a few moments, dizzy and breathless, then lazily nods.* I can't.. explain it but.. you must've known me. *Rolls her head, glazed eyes fixing on him.* You know exactly what to do. Or, you're just that talented a lover."

Thor: "Both, I'd say." *smirks and gently tilts her head so he could kiss her* "You did really well, too. How did you know how to handle me?"

LoliLoki: "Mm.. *Kisses the corner of his mouth, entire body tingling pleasantly.* Half instinct and a little experience? *Hugs his arm tight, still trying to catch her breath.*"

Thor: *nuzzles her hair and slowly caresses her, patiently waiting for her to regain her strength.*

LoliLoki: "Mm.. You're probably getting cold. *Kisses his chin and hauls herself to her feet, knees shaking.*"

Thor: *steadies her by the hip* Wait. We're sitting in dirty water. *grabs the showerhead and washes her down, then lets her sit on the tub's edge; cleans up as well and climbs out to fetch a towel to wrap around her*

LoliLoki: "**She bundles up in the towel, hugging it underneath her chin. Watches him with an inquisitive gaze, small mouth frowning tightly.* Thor, right?"

Thor: *stops dead* "I haven't mentioned my name."

LoliLoki: "**Goes to fetch another towel for her hair, scrubbing hard to dry it off. When she removes it, her hair is sticking up wildly.* ...what?"

Thor: "I never told you my name. Yet you know it."

LoliLoki: "**Furrows her brow, then shrugs.* You're of the Avengers. I must have seen your name on a magazine, or on the telly."

Thor: *ponders then smiles* I suppose that could be the case. You should brush your hair.

LoliLoki: "**Rolls her eyes, and obediently totters to the mirror. Clutches the towel with one hand, combs through her hair with the other.* How long are you going to keep me?"

Thor: *fetches a brush* "Forever." *steps behind her and begins to gently comb her hair* "Or at least as long as you're willing to stay."

LoliLoki: "**Glares at his reflection, angelic face looking sour.* You're a fool. How do you know I'm not simply going to rob you and run out the first chance I get? Maybe I'm going to report you to the authorities; I could ruin you!"

Thor: *smiles* "A god of Asgard, who travels between realms and hurls lightning bolts? Your word against the mechanical servant's recordings? A life on the streets instead of the Tower of Stark? I don't think you'd do that."

LoliLoki: "**Meets his eyes squarely.* I was bad, wasn't I? How do you know Stark's even gonna let you keep me here?"

Thor: "He is a good man, and he will understand. And if he doesn't, I will beg Allfather to have you back. And if all else fails, we'll find a place somewhere else. I'm going to protect you."

LoliLoki: "**Turns to face him, drawing her chest up, then grabs his arms and pushes him with all

her might---which isn't much.* You idiot! This is why you're wounded so easily! *Beats at his stomach with tiny fists, sniffing.* You'll have to protect everyone else from me, I'm a monster!!"

Thor: *withstands the assault easily, silently waiting for her to tire herself; then he kneels and embraces her* Whatever you are; we grew up together. I think of you as my brother and this will never change. Whenever death or distance might part us, I will mourn and I will mourn twice as deeply if it was me who had to kill you. But I beg of you, use this chance to forget about the past. Let go of the grief and bitterness. Nobody has ever accused you of being a monster. You don't have to be one.

LoliLoki: "**Watches him helplessly, wriggling in his grip, then sags into his chest. She's tired, confused, and doing her best not to get her hopes up. Leans into his neck and squeezes her eyes shut to keep from crying.* Y-you're so stupid, I'm a g-girl.. *Squeezes his arms.* Please don't make me sleep by myself tonight, please.."

Thor: "Of course not." *gathers her into his arms and walks to the bedroom with her. Sets her down on the bed, then fetches a T-shirt for her and a pair of boxers for himself*

LoliLoki: "**Scrubs her eyes, frustrated and embarrassed. She crawls into the shirt, the sleeves coming down to her wrists and the hem descending past her feet. Carefully pulls back the blankets!* Do you have a light to leave on, too? Just a little one."

Thor: *without a word, he switches on the small lamp on the bedside table and turns it away, so it won't directly shine on them.*

LoliLoki: "I have dreams sometimes.. *She waits for him to climb in, then curls close to his chest, like she's starved for affection.* I'm in a dark place, and there's a light that's going further and further away, but I can't scream."

Thor: "I have let you fall too many times. I'm not going to let you fall again."

LoliLoki: "**Nods, resting her head over his chest to listen to his heartbeat.* I'll try.. *Yawn!* I'll try to be good for you, Thor.."

Thor: *kisses her forehead* "Rest now, love".

LoliLoki: "**Headbob, dozes off in his arms.**"