TEASE

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1291.

Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Hetero (F/M)
Fandom:	Attack on Titan
Relationships:	Mikasa Ackerman/Eren Yeager, Mikasa Ackerman & Armin Arlert, Eren Yeager & Armin Arlert
Characters:	Eren Yeager, Mikasa Ackerman, Armin Arlert
Additional Tags:	lazy morning, Suggestive Themes, Voyeurism, accidentally tho, Cross-Posted on AO3, Established Relationship(s)
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-05 Words: 1,329 Chapters: 1/1

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by synphony

Summary

Mikasa and Eren enjoy a lazy morning in bed and things get a little heated.

Notes

This was originally posted on AO3 but the shutdown happened. The summary is probably different than what it was on AO3, I lowkey forgot what the original was so oh well. Hope you enjoy!

Mikasa woke up with Eren’s arm around her waist, hugging her close. She loved waking up before him because he always looked so peaceful when he was asleep, and it wasn’t often that she got to see him like that. She began to draw circles on his arm, light enough that it would not wake him up.

The birds outside chirped to life, letting Mikasa know that it would soon be time for her to go back to her own room before Armin could see her walking out of Eren's. He had always been an early riser.

It’s not that Armin didn’t already know they were dating, but Mikasa knows Eren would get embarrassed if Armin caught them. Blabbing on about how he doesn’t want to make Armin uncomfortable, now that they are officially dating, with pda. And Mikasa gets it, to an extent. When they had all agreed to be roommates, she may have had hopes of being with Eren but she would never want to ruin the friendship that the three of them had always had.

Another bird chirps and Mikasa lets out a heavy sigh. She figured that she would give herself five more minutes of watching Eren before making her way back to her room, but it seemed she was too late, because Eren had begun to drowsily open his eyes.

“Morning Mikasa” Eren said, a lazy smile on his face and voice deep from sleep. He looked at her in a way that she felt was far too innocent for a man that punched people bloody for a living. He looked at her with so much love, it made her want to shy away from his gaze. Still, she returned his smile with one of her own.

He groaned as he removed the arm that was laying across her waist to push himself off of his stomach and onto his side. Eren often slept without a shirt and this gave Mikasa the ability to note the way the muscles on his back shifted as he moved to face her. She couldn’t stop her face from heating up slightly at the sight of him.

The pair laid in a comfortable silence as they just looked into one another's eyes. Mikasa saw Eren’s face start to pinken and she wondered why, until she noticed that her fingers were subconsciously ghosting his midriff in the same circles from earlier. She flattened her palm against his stomach, pressing down a little. He let out a soft groan before catching her hand in his own and bringing it to his parted lips. He pressed a light kiss against the pulse point of her wrist which caused her to let out a soft giggle as she withdrew her hand from his mouth and moved it to caress Eren's face.

Mikasa looked at Eren for a moment before moving forward to give him a kiss, he shifted down and leaned in to meet his lips with hers. Mikasa loved how his lips were slightly chapped in the morning because it meant she got to lick them and he wouldn't notice. When she licked his lips his mouth parted to allow her access, and their kiss deepened, but he suddenly pulled back when her tongue finally entered his mouth.

"Eren, what's wrong?" Mikasa asked, her voice a mixture of confusion, worry, and slight annoyance that their almost make out had been stopped so abruptly.

"Sorry…" he muttered, his face starting to flush, "It's just my- well, I have really bad morning breath."

Mikasa began to giggle again and she could tell that Eren was getting even more flustered, but she couldn't help it.

"That might be true…" She teased him, in return he let out a short snort and aimed a slight frown towards her. From that reaction alone, Mikasa could tell that bad breath wasn't the real reason Eren stopped. Mikasa kept staring at him, hoping that this would goad him into telling her what was really wrong.

"It's just…" Eren let out a hefty sigh, " I thought I heard Armin walking around. What if he, you know, hears us." he finished lamely but Mikasa got his main point. She couldn't help but think he was the one that was the most sensitive out of them all when it came to their relationship.

"Armin is as much as my best friend as he is yours, you know," Mikasa started, deciding to move from laying on her side to kneeling on the bed. This prompted Eren to readjust as well, sitting up against the headboard. " And I think I know him well enough to know if he was really bothered by us, he would have said something by now".

Eren turned his head to the side and Mikasa knew she had gotten him there. He always avoided looking at her when he knew she was right about something.

“Armin is way more assertive than you’re giving him credit for” Mikasa continued, crawling closer towards Eren, “If it makes you feel that anxious though” she straddled him as her voice got lower, “we can bring it up at breakfast” she whispered as she started to pepper kisses along his and to his face.

“Okay?”

“Okay” Eren agreed, and after what seemed like an eternity of her teasing him with pecks, he turned his head and caught her lips in a kiss. Mikasa sighed softly as Eren deepened their kiss. She could feel herself getting worked up and if the growing bulge in between her legs is any indicator, she can feel Eren’s frustration too.

Eren’s kisses grew messier and his lips started to explore beyond Mikasa’s lips. Her breath grew heavy as Eren sucked on her neck. His fingers started to haphazardly push down the straps of her tank top off her shoulder. His kisses moved towards her chest and pulled the rest of her tank top down, Mikasa removing her arms from the already drooping straps, exposing her breasts to the cold air.

She shifted off of Eren’s hips, pulling herself away from his kisses, which caused him to needly moan. She was back on her knees and her hands wandered down Eren's torso and towards his boxers. He released an even more desperate whine that she wanted to hear for the rest of her life. She started to pull at the band of his shorts while he latched onto one of her nipples, rolling it with his tongue and lightly grazing it with his teeth. She had finally grasped his cock when she heard the faint noise of the doorhandle. Mikasa thought nothing of the sound, not when she could feel Eren pulsing under her touch and hear his groans getting louder. That was until she also heard the familiar tone of Armin's voice.

“OH!” Armin cried out in shock and quickly turned away from them as Eren and Mikasa fumbled away from each other “Sorry I, uh, thought you heard me knock” Mikasa, who was now on the opposite side of the bed, could hear the embarrassment in Armin’s voice and she could also hear Eren trying to calm down from the other side of the bed, “I was just gonna ask- you know what, I’ll go ahead and make French toast”. Armin slammed the door behind him just as he finished his sentence leaving an awkward silence between the couple.

“Ugh” Eren let out an exaggerated groan, “I told you”. Mikasa couldn’t help but laugh at the absurd situation.

“Guess that’s our cue to get ready” Mikasa climbed out of bed and began to stretch. She could feel Eren's eyes lingering on her as she continued to stretch, her tank top had bunched around her waist, and her breasts were fully exposed. Eren's eyes followed her as she put tank top back on, when his face grew pink and he suddenly avoided looking at her.

"Do you think... Armin saw your boobs?"

"I think you need a cold shower."

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