In need of my mate

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1314.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Slash (M/M)
Fandoms:	Star Wars - All Media Types, Star Wars: The Mandalorian (TV), Star Wars: The Book of Boba Fett (TV)
Relationship:	Scott (Star Wars: The Book of Boba Fett)/Cobb Vanth
Characters:	Scott (Star Wars: The Book of Boba Fett), Cobb Vanth
Additional Tags:	Oneshot, Smut, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, Anal Sex, Oral Sex, Teasing, Breakfast in Bed, Established Relationship(s), Omegaverse, Alpha Cobb Vanth, Omega Scott (Star Wars: The Book of Boba Fett), Sex Toys, Originally Posted Elsewhere | Cross-Posted, Cross-Posted on AO3
Language:	English
Series:	Part 4 of I'll have one shot
Stats:	Published: 2025-07-09 Words: 3,000 Chapters: 1/1

In need of my mate

by Blakartoffel

Summary

When Cobb wakes up in rut, he is extremely needy for his mate

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

When Cobb woke up he immediately felt it, he had gone into rut. He tried to ignore it, at least until Scott would wake up, but the scent of his mate next to him piercing his nose really didn't help the cause.

In his mind he could already see the scene play out. How he would take care of his mate, give him everything he wanted. How beautiful Scott would look with Cobb's dick buried deep inside of him, stuck on his knot, how he would be able to show Scott whom he belonged to.

He could already feel his dick go hard against his leg as he just thought about it, imagined it all in his mind. He knew better than to start when his mate was still asleep, unable to agree for anything.

Eventually Scott woke up, turning around on his side to face Cobb, where he was welcomed to Cobb silently staring at him. Enough space left between the two for neither of them to be touching.

"Hmmh," Scott murmured as he woke up, stretching his arms above him. "Good morning Cobb."

"Morning darling," He responded, reaching out with one hand to lay it on Scott's face, thumb resting on his cheek, "Did you sleep well?"

"Yeah, was good."

"Anything you want darling?"

"Hmm," Scott said as he thought. "Breakfast would be nice." He eventually requested. It was like he had recognized that Cobb was in rut, probably by the smell he was emitting. Scott being fully aware that Cobb wouldn't let him do things himself for now.

"Then I'll get you just that," Cobb answered as he got out of bed, going to the kitchen to make breakfast.

After a bit Cobb returned to their bedroom with a big plate with breakfast. Scott had sat up, now leaning against the backboard of the bed.

As Cobb approached the bed he noticed how Scott's eyes flashed down to the tent in Cobb’s pants, a smirk flashing across his face before turning into no more than an ordinary smile.

As the bed dipped under Cobb’s weight he put the plate with food on Scotts legs.

"For you," Cobb said proudly, normally he wasn't the one to make the food. Anytime he did he was able to surprise himself by being able to set down a decent meal.

"Thank you, looks delicious." Scott responded as he looked at everything that had been put on the plate: A combination of some different fruits and bread, enough for the both of them.

When the two started eating, it was silent for a while, the only sounds being that of chewing. Scott ended up being the first to speak again.

"Any plans for today?" He asked, looking at Cobb while blindly stuffing more food into his mouth.

"Not a lot, thought we could just stay home for once." He leaned over to get a better look at the leftover food, in doing so put one hand on Scott's leg for balance. It wasn't necessary, neither was slightly squeezing Scott's leg, but Scott didn't pull away either, even seemed to lean in closer.

When they finished eating, Cobb brought the plate back to the kitchen, returning to their bedroom he sat down next to Scott. At first just their shoulders were touching, but not long after Scott laid down, letting his head lay in Cobb's lap. The side of his head rubbed against the Alpha's groin whenever either moved.

Scott reached up with one hand to caress Cobb's face. "You're in rut."

"Mhm, yeah." Cobb responded, holding back the necessary moans, confirming what so far had just been an unspoken truth.

"Need my help pretty face?" He offered, scooting over even closer.

"Yess," Cobb responded instantly, he didn’t even have to think. Wasn't used to letting Scott take the lead, but as of now he didn't mind either, as long as his mate was doing well he could accept anything, and his offer would certainly be relieving.

Scott turned to his side. Facing the Alphas groin he took a moment to think before trying to get down the zipper with his teeth. He sloppily mouthed at it, not being successful as all he did was get the zipper in his mouth before Cobb put his hands between to do it himself.

"You can practice later darling," Cobb promised him, he just didn't have the patience to wait while his cock was aching in his trousers.

While Cobb pulls the trousers and his underwear off Scott tries to get his own off as well, but Cobb finishes when Scott had only managed to get the button open and zipper down, stopping to focus on Cobb again.

He put his face back on Cobb's lap and took Cobb's dick in his mouth, swirling his tongue around the tip to tease Cobb in the way Cobb would always tease him.

Cobb tried to thrust into Scott's mouth, eagerly pushing his hips up to try and get more of it into Scott's mouth. Scott —who didn't expect it— didn't pull back on time, needing to keep himself from choking as the dick suddenly pushed against the back of his mouth and into his throat.

Quickly he was able to adjust. Even just breathing through his mouth caused Cobb to moan above him. When Scott regained focus he started sucking. Cobb started trying to get Scotts

pants off him while attempting to keep his moans in check. They were still there, just less loud.

Once he got the pants and underwear off of Scott too he took a fistfull of Scott's hair in one hand, steering his head slightly to the left and right as the Omega was sucking on his dick.

In the meanwhile with his other hand he massaged at Scott's rim, letting slick build up before gently sliding in his finger. Scott squirmed at the touch, letting out a gasp when the second finger went in. By the time a third was added he had an absent look in his eyes, pleased, enjoying it, but absent, all while still sucking and swirling his tongue across the Marshal's length.

Eventually Cobb pulled his mates head up, who once realizing the cock had left his mouth looked up at Cobb's face with a questioning expression. Cobb hadn't even cummed yet, his cock still rock hard.

"Something wrong?" Scott asked carefully, leaning his head against Cobb's hand.

"Nothing, just that I am about to come. Don't want to risk my beauty choking on my knot you know." Cobb chuckled softly.

"It's fine though, I can take it." he said stubbornly. He hadn't tried it before, but was certain he could.

"No no, it would make you way more attractive, you know, if I look at your face while you take it like a good boy." As he finished speaking he curled the fingers that were still inside of the omega, but Scott had been convinced, even if just by the unspoken promise of praise.

Scott tried pulling himself upward, and with the help of Cobb's arms going around him eventually got settled in the Alpha's lap. Cobb took out his fingers, leaving Scott feeling empty inside.

He put his legs upward so that he could position his opening against Cobb's dick. Slowly he slid inside, quickly taking the Alpha's full length, eager to fill up the emptiness, moaning loudly as it already started stretching him more than fingers had been able to.

Scott started moving around as much as his position allowed him to. He let out a soft whine as the knot appeared and the cum started to fill him up, bonding the couple to each other. Cobb, bowing forward and pushing his face against Scott's shoulder for a brief moment, Cobb clutching his hands around Scotts hips.

Both needed a moment to regain their breath, but Cobb clearly was the first one to succeed at that.

"So pretty, so tight," Cobb blurted out as him moving his head back again seemed to push the air right back out of his lungs. Scotts cheeks flushing red as he stared at Cobb, lost for words and unable to take his eyes away.

Eventually they both got settled. Cobb's knots tended to last quite a while, too long to stay active during. The couple had agreed it was fine if they just enjoyed each other's presence instead of trying to chase orgasm after orgasm that would leave them overstimulated before the release was there.

Scott had laid down his head against Cobb's shoulder, nose inhaling the Alpha's scent from the glands there. Arms hanging uselessly beside his body.

In the meanwhile Cobb had put one hand around Scott's middle while the other rested on the back of the Omega's head, he whispered praise, compliments, pretty words into his mates ear until Scott's mind had gone completely blank from further thought, and even beyond that kept going on.

When his knot disappeared and he went soft again he pulled out of Scott, who looked up at Cobb as he lowered his legs and wrapped them behind Cobb.

"You did so good, such a good boy, good omega." Cobb said while his mate stared at him. "You took me so well." He continued as one finger traced over the Deputy's cheekbone and cheek itself.

"It was good, just..." Scott started, stopping halfway through his sentence to just push his face against his Alpha's shoulder. Sniffling the scent coming from his body in an attempt to calm himself.

"Hm?" Cobb asked, "Tell me, I won't be mad."

"No more..." He mumbled, with his voice being muffled by the Marshal's shoulder. "No more what darling?"

"No more knot, not now." He eventually brought out, not daring to lift his head for even a moment.

"That's fine, whatever you want." Cobb reassured him. Who calmed down when the response sunk in and he just silently stayed in his mates arm.

They spend the rest of that day in bed, Cobb only getting out when he wanted to make food for the two. Forced to dig into their storage as to not go outside, because —though they technically could— they wouldn't want to bother the others in Freetown with the scent of Cobb's rut.

At night Scott found himself unable to fall and then stay asleep. The thing keeping him from tossing and turning being the snoring Alpha laying next to him.

Eventually he slid out of bed, making sure not to wake up his mate. Going into the bathroom he went to the toilet.

While peeing, he noticed what had kept him awake: he was still hard. Cobb's knot had made him so overwhelmed he had forgotten to cum himself.

Once he finished peeing he went over to the shower, letting himself drop down. He'd have to do something about it if he wanted a chance to sleep, is what his brain told him.

He started pulling his clothing out of the way, reaching out to his dick with one hand. Grinding against his hand he bit his lip to muffle the moans that urged up inside him.

It felt good, but nowhere near as good as when Cobb did it. His hands were larger and with him Scott could let himself be surprised. That is not to say he couldn't get himself to cum, it truly didn't take that long before the white fluid leaked down onto the ground beneath him.

When he came, oh that was a feeling he could never remember just right. It always felt better as he swayed his head back against the wall, not even the force against his head being able to take him out of the feeling.

Once he finished and regained his thoughts he stood up, going to the sink he used a washcloth to clean off before putting his clothing back on and going back to bed. Laying next to the Alpha like nothing happened as he was finally able to catch sleep.

When Scott woke up the next morning he was laying in the arms of his mate. The overwhelmed, overstimulated feeling from the day before had left his body. Instincts urged him to crawl even closer against his mate, so he did.

Scott was under the impression Cobb was sleeping, both laying against each other, but the smile that formed on the Alpha's face proved him otherwise.

"Morning beauty," Cobb whispered into Scott's ear, making an unexplainable sound leave Scott's mouth in response.

"Slept well?" The Alpha continued to talk.

"Good, sleep was good." Scott mumbles out as he crawls to lay on top of Cobb. Sitting on the Alpha he grinds against his groin, first slowly just to see his response, see if he would refuse the offer Scott was giving to him.

Cobb murmured, moaned softly from the back of his throat. His cock already growing hard against Scott. Letting the Omega speed up, Scott's hunger for his mate quite apparent in his eyes.

Once he thought he did enough, Scott lifted himself up. He shortly sat down next to the Alpha to undo both from those stupid trousers and underwear.

When he finished doing so he climbed atop Cobb again. The Alpha looked at his mate, dubious knowing what was about to happen.

"You sure that's a good idea? Without, you know, prep?" He asked worriedly, but the Omega's rapid, confident nodding, the excitement radiating from his body, was something the Alpha just couldn't ignore, couldn't not give in.

As Scott lowered onto his mates cock —with barely any slick to ease it in or fingers that had spread him—, his hips jerked and eyes rolled back. A moan escaping Scott that seemed to be

of a higher tone than Cobb had ever heard before.

Cobb groaned, *oh what was that tight*. All put together he came on the spot, warming up that tight hole from the inside.

Like that they sat still for a while, Scott staring Cobb into the eyes as he wiggled his butt. Both were barely able to catch a breath until Cobb grabbed Scott's hips tightly to steady his pace.

"You're so full already." Cobb noted with a pleased hum. Scott only nodded in response, the stimulation, pleasure, leaving him unable to talk even a word.

"But you just want more, don't you? More of me, maybe a baby even." The words had left Cobb's mouth before he gave himself a moment to think about it.

"A baby?" Scott asked, wanting to make sure he heard it right as he promptly stopped moving.

"Yeah, maybe, would you like that?" Cobb asked carefully. He put one hand below him to sit more upright while he let the other caress Scott's face.

"Hmm, yes." Scott murmured, leaning into the touch of Cobb's hand eagerly. "Then we will try for that." Cobb promised Scott.

Scott smiled happily as he kept riding the Alpha, a second round of the Alpha's cum filling him up being accompanied with a knot. It was the first of that day, but this time Scott was too eager to stop. Moving and bouncing around until Cobb felt he had no more cum left in him.

Cobb was left to his mates mercy, the younger guy clearly having more energy to take the lead as all Cobb could do was whisper him pretty words.

Once they finished Scott was exhausted, falling asleep next to Cobb before even being able to clean himself up. He slept on his stomach, giving Cobb a full view of the way the Alpha's cum dripped out of his ruined, stretch out hole. It was such a view that he almost wanted to sit still there and look at his sleeping beauty forever.

But Cobb decided to let him sleep, standing up and cleaning himself before preparing food and a washcloth for the moment the Omega, his Omega, would wake up again.

When Scott woke up, Cobb at first tried to clean him with the washcloth he had prepared, but the amount of cum dripping out just wouldn't stop.

"You need to shower." He whispered, gently trying to lift the Omega of his feet. "No-" Scott almost pleaded, "like it full." He was eventually able to bring out. "You have to eat, it'll leak out either way." Cobb tried to remind him.

But Scott didn't seem pleased with that answer, mumbling in disagreement as he pointed at something laying on one of the nightstands.

Cobb looked over, and stood up to take a look at what his mate was pointing at. Quickly he realized what it was: a butt plug, one of the widest they had laying around. The Alpha picked it up and sat down next to his mate.

"You want this?" He asked carefully, they had been busy together for quite long and he didn't want Scott to get hurt.

"Yes, can take it, need it." He said confidently.

When Cobb reached over, putting the plug at his entrance Scott tensed before swallowing the plug in one go, letting out a high pitched squeak until only the flared base was left sticking out.

"Done," Cobb declared.

Scott took a moment to gather himself, it was tight, wider then Cobb’s cock, stretching him even further. As he went to sit up his breath hitched.

Once Scott had sat up he looked at the food, his hips softly wiggling as he pushed down. He didn't leak, his hole was safely sealed off to prevent any dripping, nothing could go in, or get out.

"Like it?" Cobb asked as he handed his mate a piece of the food.

"Hmm, very much, feels warm." He mumbled, and Cobb agreed. He felt warm inside, seeing his mate like this, so happy, so hot. Being filled with his cum, having liked it so much he had refused to let go. Cobb just wanted to freeze time and stay in the moment forever, because he loved his mate, needing his presence like he needed water.

End Notes

I hope you enjoyed! Feel free to leave a kudos and comment if you did. :D

I accept requests for fics in the comment section or via tumblr asks (All free of charge ofc)

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!