

Oh no, Oh yes Adam and Frank

by Vocaloidstars

Chapter 1

It was a usual 'nomal' day at the Sarif Industries building.

The 'all so popular' Chief of security was currently smoothly walking towards the head of cyber-security team's lab/office as normal as ever.

Jensen opened the door and looked directly at the man sitting at the computer desk.

Pritchard (who was currently looking at the computer screen and quickly typing as if trying to ignore the tall man who was glaring at him) said sourly, "Hurry up Jensen, i am quite busy here if you can not see that already."

"Oh fine then, i will not check up on my so called boyfriend who has been throwing up constantly for a whole, full week."

"Just, go away for now Adam, i am not in the mood." Pritchard quickly said while secretly trying to hold back tears.

Adam noticed the attempt straight away and swiftly walked around the long desk and towards his lover.

"Frank, you are clearly not well and forcing your self to work like this is just going making it worse. Stress is not good for anyone." He said caringly while putting his right hand on Frank's shoulder. Francis then stopped typing and rested his head in his hands.

"I do not know what is wrong with me and this is ridiculous!" He explained while showing his now tearful eyes towards Adam. Francis felt ashamed, embarrassed that he has shown complete weakness to his lover/colleague.

He turned his eyes away from Jensen.

Adam reached for Frank's face with both hands and wiped the tears off the red tainted face.

"Look at me."

No response.

"Francis, look at me now." He mentally slide his golden glasses into the metal sides.

Still no response.

"Please?"

Slowly, deep blue eyes rolled to look at the tall man in his augmented eyes. A small, gentle smile could be seen in succession. Adam lovingly kisses Frank on the lips. After what seemed to be 5 minutes, both pulled away for much needed air.

Adam (being the first to get his breath back) then spoke his concern. "Honestly, i think you need to see a doctor about this. Being sick everyday for 7 days straight is just not normal in my opinion." A minute later Frank's voice was heard. "Your right, and i agree. This is not normal and i want it over with as soon as possible."

"Good. I still have some time left of my break so i will go to the Limb clinic and book you a appointment for tonight if possible, if not then tomorrow morning because i do not want to see you cry from pain any longer."

A warm smile.

"Thank you, i guess i over reacted then. I promise not to over work my self and get more stressed out."

Metal hands pulled away from the warm face.

"Good. I will get you a snack on the way back because being sick can make you want to eat."

Stating the obvious, again.

"Yeah. Thanks again Adam." Frank happily smiled up to his lover.

Adam could not resist his natural instincts and so he bent down and quickly kissed Frank on his red, plump lips.

"No problem. Take care now." He said while walking towards the door and waving.

"You too. Come back quickly, i am hungry." The ponytailed man said while staring at his computer screen and starting to type once again.

Adam looked towards the man and chuckled. He then walked out of the door with a new "mission" to accomplish.

Chapter 2

*Hello again people, hopefully this is good enough DX (I am nervous of all your responses but ready)
Yep, this is going to be a mpreg story, first one from Deus Ex i think.
Please enjoy ❤️*

Weather was actually nice that day. The gentle warmth from the sun, neither too hot or too cold. Adam walked over to the limb clinic in a caring mood, destined to help his male lover overcome his mysterious sickness. No one noticed the augmented man walk quite quickly towards his destination.

Finally there Adam opened the left door and casually walked over to the counter where a woman was talking to a patient. Luckily the patient left shortly after receiving a document from the middle-aged woman.

"Hello, how may I help you today sir?"

"I was wondering when the next free appointment is. I have a close friend who has been sick in the morning and sometimes at night for 7 days now."

"May your friend be pregnant?"

"I think that would be quite impossible, he is male."

"Oh right." She quickly looked away and typed something into her computer and clicked on something. "Humm, we have an open slot for 6 pm tomorrow due to someone not being able to make it for that time. Will that be ok?"

"Yes, that would be great."

"May I have your and your friend's name please?"

"Adam Jensen and Francis Pritchard."

Quick typing then writing.

"Ok, we hope to see you tomorrow with Mr. Pritchard, Mr. Jensen." A quick smile and a card was passed through the box. Adam slid open the top and took out the appointment card.

"Thank you."

He then turned around and quickly exited the building while putting the card in his pocket.

'Pregnant? Well in this world, I guess anything could happen now.' Adam thought while making his way to a small chemist that was down the road. He slowed down. 'Wait, why am I going here? I am not seriously thinking that the man could be with child.' Oh yes he was and so he logically continued into the chemist. 'I can not believe I am doing this. Oh my god, Frank could be looking through the info link! Oh no, no, no.' Adam frantically thought to himself while walking towards the pregnancy test section. 'No stopping now I guess.' Therefore he looked through the tests, searching different prices and brand names. 'This one seems trustworthy.' Jensen thought seriously while looking at the writing on the box, With or without? 99% correct! 'At least it is quite honest and at a alright price. Can never be right all the time.' thought the secretly nervous man. He picked up two of the same test and took them to the counter, can never be sure first time. A quite old man stood and smiled towards Adam.

"Hello sir."

"Hello."

Jensen put the two boxes on the counter, the man took them and scanned them and then put them in a bag.

"That will be 4800 credits please."

Adam sorted out the needed amount of credits and handed them to the man. The old man put a receipt in the bag and handed it to Adam.

"Thank you, have a nice day."

Adam nodded, smiled and exited the shop.

Luckily, his other pocket was big enough to hold the tests so he put them in it. Jensen then remembered that he still had to get Frank a snack, and quick. He checked the time through his glasses, '10 minutes already, I better hurry up or he will sense that something is wrong.' Adam suddenly thought and so with haste, he walked to the closest place that sold food. A bakery. He opened the door and so quickly surrounded by the sweet scent of cakes being made and prepared for the awaiting customers. While quickly scanning around the quite crowded shop, a small strawberry cake caught his eye. He first walked over to the fridge that stored drinks and took out two water bottles. Then the augmented man walked over to the counter and stood behind two women.

One turned around to Adam and spoke. "Well hello there, why is an augmented man like you in a place like this?"

Jensen being Jensen spoke only the truth and said confidently to the make up covered 'woman', "I am buying my boyfriend a strawberry cupcake and myself some water."

The chief's plan worked and the slutty girl just stared nervously and turned back around. The older woman who had just been served chuckled quietly and smiled to Jensen, he replied with a proud smile in return.

The teenager quickly picked out what she wanted and then quickly left with a blush after buying what she wanted. Jensen gave her the death glare and so the slut whimpered and walked quickly out the bakery.

"Teenagers." the old woman (server) bluntly said while pouting.

"Yeah." Adam agreed and placed the two bottles on the counter.

"So you would like a strawberry cupcake I suppose?"

"Yes please."

She then took the nicest looking one and placed it into a medium sized box then placed it into a bag with the two water bottles.

"Here you go, that will be 2950 credits please."

Adam then pulled out some credits and counted out the needed amount and handed it to the old woman. "Thank you, have a nice day." She said with a gentle smile and with a wink she passed the bag towards Adam, he took it.

"Will do." Jensen replied with a understanding smile and left the bakery and it's nice scents.

Now back to the pampered boyfriend who should be slowly working and waiting for his loved one to return with the goods.

Chapter 3

If you do not like yaoi, do NOT read or even look at this please and thank you 🧠❤️

Here is the next chapter of my horribly written fan fiction that is aimed to become a mpreg story, i have no idea how i will be able to cope with this but i guess i have to wait and see. Can't hurt to try. Adam and Francis may be OOC here.... I tried my best to keep them in character, hopefully this is not too bad to read, let alone look at. Lolz, enjoy.

In the lab/office where the currently ill man worked, that certain man was doing his own research. Google can do wonders for a curious mind. 'I have been sick for 7 days straight, what is wrong with me?' was searched into the all mighty google search bar.

Thousands of answers came up in seconds, from different illnesses to diseases to-

'Wait, pregnancy will be the most least possible. Considering that i am male right?' Frank questioned his self in his mind. After 5 minutes of searching he seen a dark figure appear near the door.

Jensen.

He quickly deleted the history, closed the browser and started casually typing.

The door opened and so came in the tall, trench coat lover.

"I have bought you a strawberry cupcake and some water. I hope that is ok." Adam walked towards the desk and took out the box and water bottle out of the bag and placed them next to Francis's computer.

"Yes that will do, thank you." Frank said in the same as ever bored tone of voice. He stopped typing and opened the box. "Oh how pretty. Thank you Adam." The computer geek smiled up to Adam, who in response smiled back and replied, "No problem. Glad that you like it."

"So how the Limb clinic appointment go?" Frank questioned while licking some of the icing off the top of the cake.

"It went surprisingly well, i booked a appointment for 6pm tomorrow." Adam said while pulling out the appointment card out of his left pocket and handed it to his lover who took it with care.

"That is good." He explained while chewing a piece of the pink strawberry cake.

"Yeah." replied Jensen who had just opened and drank from the other bottle of water that was in the bag.

"I better get back to my office and do some last bits of work before heading home." Adam annouced while looking at the door.

Frank swallowed another piece of cake and replied quickly, "Ok, i will see you in 2 and a half hours then."

"See you then." Adam leaned over the desk and kissed Frank on the lips, tasting the strawberry flavor from the cake. Lust took over Jensen and so he pushed his toungue against Frank's lips. Pritchard understood the action and so granted Adam entrance. A fight then commenced for domainance. Suddenly Frank moaned in Adam's mouth and suddenly snapped Adam back into reality. Therefore he pulled away while saliva still connected their lips. Adam quickly kissed Frank on the lips and said while catching his breath, "I better go before i go too far. Hehe."

Francis nodded in response with a bright blush and chuckled with a smile.

"See you later Frank." Jensen said while slowly walking towards the door with his bottle of water and bag. Pritchard just waved quickly and had a drink of his own water.

Adam quickly made his way to his own office and started doing some paper work to try to get his mind off of his lover.

His right hand slid against his pocket and suddenly felt the edge of the box inside. He then quietly said, "I better get this over with tonight i guess." While looking down at his full pocket.