

Midnight Talk

Von dadgrin

Inhaltsverzeichnis

| | |
|--|---|
| Kapitel 1: Castors Speech | 2 |
| Kapitel 2: Bite Mark Conversation | 3 |

Kapitel 1: Castors Speech

The monthly meeting was always a necessary still boring event. Topics where the financial situation of the church, the newbies, Fraus wrongdoings, other wrongdoings, news in general, official stuff the arch bishop would tell about and then there were Castors news. He didn't intend to snatch away any of the newsreaders fabulous headlines, but today he would be the one to make them gasp. This alone had put a cheerful smile on his lips ever since the meeting had started. For about two seconds he had wondered if Frau even considered this to be mentioned, but then he had dropped the thought. In this case his intelligence began where Frau ended. There was no way he could see through this.

Behind his cheerful expression, behind that thin smile on his lips he kept a secret. A secret too wonderful to keep to himself. The final payback for everything he had endured due to him. This would be so fun. For another two seconds he had felt pity for Teito, but then he had let the devil on his shoulder win. Now being his old-sadistic-towards-frau-self, he was prepared to give his report about the male newbies. Prepared for the payback, where there was no room for compassion. For a second his grin became mischievous.

When it was his turn he made sure to keep his voice casually during his whole speech. It had to sound casually. "That's why I'd like you all to keep an eye on that and oh, Frau and Teito are officially a couple – not to mention..."

He hadn't been listening, but as all off a sudden everyone's eyes where piercing him he felt the urge to trace back Castors sentences and oh... "Oh, c'mon don't pretend to be surprised!" His words were followed by look that said 'I'll kill you four-eyes and it'll be long and painful!'

The Archbishop sighed, whenever he saw them backstabbing each other, he seemed to see two growling dogs. Although he wasn't sure, if the lecherous one was in fact more dangerous.

Kapitel 2: Bite Mark Conversation

Castor standing not very far behind Frau had quite a nice view on the blonds neck. On the left side there was a mark or rather many small marks that – combined – were the final bite mark. Question was, where did it come from? Obviously it wasn't him, though he would've had his fun torturing his colleague. "Say Frau... what's that on your neck?"

The younger one flinched. "A dog bit me", he heard him answer his voice a bit too husky, too hasty for his liking.

"A... dog?", he repeated not even trying to hide his sceptical disbelief. Silently the blond turned his head, looked at him, then leaned back at the wall. Castors brown eyes pierced him, watching him closely as he searched for his cigarettes. "Did the dog happen to have green eyes and brown hair?"

"Sheesh... hell yeah it had brown fur, most dogs do," Frau muttered, lighting the cigarette stuck between his lips. "Why should I care about its eye colour?"

"Because", he said, placing his hand next to Fraus head on the wall, "I don't believe you." His voice was nothing more than a breath, an almost silent whisper. Not the least impressed the taller one tilted his head. "Unfair isn't it Teito-kun? Calling you a dog...", he continued and glanced over his shoulder.

"Woof", the brunette said, smirking, though not fully understanding Castors reasons for that strange behaviour. The moment he had made a noise, Fraus face had turned from pale to a light red to somewhat normal in almost less then two seconds. Interesting... The curious part of him wanted to tug his gown, make another woof and see what happens, but even before he could make a single move Castor blanked his plans.

A dark gloomy aura seemed to seep from his body, while his eyes got a strange frightening sparkling glimmer in them. On his lips a murderous smile formed. "Frau... don't you never, ever... lay your lecherous hand on Teito-kun again, will you?" His voice was darker than usual, a little husky, a bit slow, perfectly fitting his murderous mood. Annoyance flashed his face a vein began to visibly pulse on his forehead.

Next thing Frau knew was the pain of Castors fist at full speed, full strength hitting him. It did hurt, but was nothing compared to the pleasurable shudder that ran down his back. "You know that won't work for punishment any more ~□", he said, his speech slurred, his cheek throbbing from pain.

"Say you want me to look for the riding crop?", a mischievous grin crept up his lips.

"Er... I didn't-", he didn't have time to end his sentence, cause he was silenced with a look that spoke of thrilling anticipation. Fraus blue eyes wandered towards Teito with a rare expression in them, as they were searching for help.

"Say Castor", Teito tilted his head. "Do you need any help?" An evil smirk flashed his face as he raised his eyebrows for a moment and Frau suddenly didn't feel that comfortable any more. He had a glutton for punishment, he wasn't suicidal.