i wanna be your sticky flower

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 3:

Title: I wanna be your sticky flower (3)

Author: das Magnetische DV

Grene: jrock - deadman and fatima

Pairing: mako x sanakaaaaa

Disclaimer: don't own them,... only posters and pictures... and my fantasies about

them ^

Music: fatima running up and down my cd player... well fatima always make me have

fantasies X3 to sakura to ame *.*

Warning: my problem is, I'm no native speaker. If you find some grammar mistakes or anything else, please mail me. I want to get better, ne? thanks

Ya yaoi and lemon warning in this part ~~... and pure fiction..

Third part.

He was upset. VERY upset.

"Who the hell does he thinks he is? Aggrhhh!!!" Aie cursed

"Calm down" were the only words he received from Toki. Aie, pacing up and down in their practise room, walked deep paths in the ground, the walls and everything what would come under his feet.

A half hour later Mako still wasn't there.

And then Aie finally exploded.

He left without warning, leaving the drummer and the bassist of Deadman back alone. Toki was sitting behind his drums, beating them in a silent way. Takamasa, sitting on a couch and pretending to read a magazine, was peering over the edge of it every time when he thought Toki wasn't looking.

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Aie was worried to death. But he would never allow anyone to notice it. After the incident he was worried about Mako. He was his best friend.

Finally he had arrived at the apartment of the blonde. He hated this apartment, it had

no elevator, and Makos room was the one under the roof. Aie rushed up the stairs...

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Mako opened his eyes slowly. Something was trickling in his nose, he knew it was hair and he knew it wasn't his hair. He opened his eyes slowly and his eyes gazed down a bunch of black hair, he smelled the scent of another man. It was this poison-like smelling perfume.

Mako looked at Sanakas face. Then he lifted the blanket, noticing they both still wore their clothes from the evening before. The blonde played with many different thoughts.

/Should I stay in bed, until he's awake? How late is it anyway?/

Suddenly a sharp pain flashed through his head. He groaned, his hands moving from the place where they rested upon Sanaka to his trembles, massaging them lightly.

Then he let himself fall down again into the small bed he shared with Sanaka at the moment. The raven haired man placed his head on Makos chest, murmuring in his sleep. Mako hugged him, loving the warmth the body beside him spread. /to me the time is far away when I awaked with a body next to mine./ while he followed his thoughts, he caressed Sanakas hair, his face and everything else what came under his hands. Slowly he was lulled back in a state near sleep, but too far away from sleeping, so he recognized the things happening around him.

A stirring Sanaka brought him back to full consciousness. The sleeping one tangled his legs with the awake one, who felt his body temperature rising. Mako enjoyed the feeling of the body pressed against him, sending light jolts down his spine.

Finally his arousal made its presence known when he felt Sanakas hot breath against his neck. Mako closed his eyes and suppressed a moan. The heat of his body was rising, especially in the region of his groin.

His eyes widened when he felt a hand being positioned over his erection, then he felt Sanakas smile growing wider and wider on the skin of his neck.

"Huh, so fast...?" Sanakas husky voice echoed in the room, a tingle of sly humour remained hanging in the room.

Before Makos was able to say anything, Sanakas wet mouth was covering his face with kisses and licks. The blond haired mans arms found their way to the others back, caressing it slowly, with tantalizing strokes. Sanaka purred in Makos ear before taking the earlobe between his teeth, pulling gently on it.

When Sanaka started to unbutton Makos shirt, a thought flashed through the latter's brain. And he shoved Sanaka off him.

"Stop this, please."

Sanaka looked him confused, when he wanted to say something Makos cold gaze met his. He was surprised to find such sort of emotion in the other mans eyes. Mako drew with each passing moment further away from him, closing up completely again. When he realised what was happening, Sanaka sat on Makos belly, taking his face in his hands and looked deep into his eyes. He searched for the reason of this action and

soon found it.

"You are afraid I'll leave after I've done this? I'm really disappointed. I thought you know what I think, what I feel about you!"

Mako lowered his face, as much as possible, his cheeks colouring with light red. He didn't have the power to stand Sanakas gaze.

"Look at me! Everybody thinks I'm a heartless slut like I'm acting all the time, but you know, also a slut like me might have feelings too. And I really think you are something special to me!"

Mako looked up again in Sanakas eyes, searching for any sign of being a lie what he just had said.

Inside him a storm was fighting between his heart and his brain. Memories flashed through his head, but his heart said he shared Sanakas feelings. He didn't knew what to do, but then a little light opened in his heart. Mako reached in his mind for this little, little light and in our today's real world he reached for Sanakas beautiful face. He held on it like a drowning person would take hold on a small piece of wood floating on the water.

"I'm sorry I didn't recognize earlier."

And with this sentence their lips met. It was a light, searching kiss both of them enjoyed.

"I wanna be your sticky flower" the blonde whispered into the mans ear atop of him. Sanaka grinned and whispered back: "is this about the flowers and the bees? I like the idea..."

Sanaka closed his eyes, kissing a path from the earlobe over Makos chin to his lips. He traced the outlines of the lips which were looking so delicious to him. When he felt Makos hands on his neck, urging him to kiss him harder, he didn't protest. His tongue gave the lip beneath him a final lick then he explored the depths of the blondes mouth. Mako moaned, pressing himself against Sanakas body.

Sanaka pressed Mako back against the bed without leaving his mouth alone while Mako longed for more touches, more friction, more Sanaka.

Suddenly the black haired man bit on the blondes tongue, swallowing Makos breath of pain without letting his tongue go.

Mako was still panting against Sanaka, his tongue still caught between the other mans teeth, and suddenly he felt a hand creeping slowly down his neck. This hand, owned by Sanaka, made its way to the buttons of his shirt and unbuttoned them with skill. Once all the buttons were undone, Sanakas fingers danced over Makos bare chest. The room was slowly filled with Makos moans which escaped his mouth.

When Sanaka lightened the grip on Mako, the latter swiftly changed their position resulting in that Sanaka laying beneath him. It took Mako no time to discard all clothes of Sanaka so he was able to admire the naked beauty of the body beneath him. While he was totally sunken in the sight before him, Sanakas skilled hands, made their way towards Makos pants, unbuttoning them. Mako let the raven haired man undress him and finally they both were as they were born. Mako sat on Sanakas hips again, their

erections touching each others lightly.

A big smile spread on Sanakas face. Suddenly he gripped Makos ass and rubbed their arousals hard together. The blonde one moaned loudly, pressing himself even harder against the other.

"Ahh! please..." Makos voice echoed through the moan-filled room. The black haired one switched their positions again. Sanaka continued his licking at the other mans neck without listening to Makos pleas. When his lips travelled towards Makos right nipple, his moaning increased. Sanaka swirled his tongue around it. He lifted his face from Makos chest and suddenly bit on the other nipple. Mako let go a little scream of joy while his hands buried themselves in Sanakas hair.

The dark-haired man freed his hair then he brought his face to Makos hips, licking slightly at the bone there.

Sanaka received a line of moans when he kissed a trail towards the other mans groin, slowly kissing towards Makos high erected penis. Once he reached the tip of it, kissing it slightly, he felt Makos hands in his Hair, urging his head down. But Sanaka being a tease like he had always been rose again, letting the erection sway in the cold air.

With a smirk he looked at Mako, both pairs of eyes were shadowed with lust. There was one special question written in Sanakas eyes, and of course Mako was able to read it.

"I want you inside of me. Now..."

Sanaka obeyed, lifting Makos hips to a pleasant angle bent over and kissed him. After the kiss Mako reached down to his night stand, opening with much effort the drawer and fished a tube of lotion out of it. He gave it to Sanaka who purred.

A rather big amount of the cold liquid was pressed out of the tube, before Sanaka closed it again and it was thrown to the ground.

Sanaka warmed the cool liquid in his hands, preparing it for its destination.

Mako closed his eyes when he felt Sanakas warm hand caressing his tight hole. He moaned, goose bumps arising on his heated flesh.

The finger inside of him probed and probed until he found the special sweet spot. Mako pressed himself harder against the bed, suppressing his moans.

"Let them go, let you fall into my arms" Sanaka whispered into Makos ear, and when he felt that Mako relaxed a bit, he rammed his shaft into the blonde.

And no more moans were held back, neither of them held back on their self-control. Makos legs entwined themselves around Sanakas waist like this was the only action that could have kept him from losing his consciousness.

Sanakas hands cramped around Makos shoulders, while the waves of lust ripped through his body.

Mako reached his edge too soon, ejaculating between the both bodies causing enormous friction. His body tightened up, earning a special loud moan from Sanaka, who opened his eyes and looked at the half satisfied creature below him. Before

Mako could recover from his ejaculate, Sanaka grabbed his penis again and started to jerk him off while he was having lots of fun with Makos rear end.

After a minute of full attention to Makos sensible regions, his erection was completely back again. Makos was trembling everywhere, the sensations of being jerked off and fucked was nearly too much, almost making him cum again. But for Sanakas sake, he bit back.

Mako felt how Sanakas thrusts became more urgent, indicating that the raven haired guy was reaching his peak too.

Both moaned in unison, lust ripping them together towards their combined orgasm.

After they both climaxed, their entwined bodies fell on the bed completely. Mako wound his arm around Sanakas chest, stroking it lightly.

No words were spoken but their minds were ensnared with each others.

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Aie stopped outside the apartment, trying to catch his breath again. His upper part of the body was leaned forward, his breath was irregular.

A second before Aie was going to knock on the door, he heard some rather strange sounds coming from within, sounding like moans. His cheeks coloured red, his anger and concern disappearing and he turned around. He shook his head.

Why did Mako miss one of their practices for blasphemous things like fucking with another guy? But Aie was happy that his best friend had found a love, for he was sure that it was a special person for whom he would pass one of their practices.

And so he went his way, calling the others and told them to go home, practice was over for today.

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In special practice room there was a bassist drooling over a special drummer when the mobile phone rang.

Takamasa was ripped from his luscious thoughts about Toki, but as soon as he heard that practice was cancelled, he invited Toki to his place and another happy end was celebrated

OWARI

Dv: *phew*

This last part was written in 2 parts, the first written the when the 2nd part ended (which was about a half year ago?) and the last part today ^^

Big thanks to insomnia who gave me the one comment which made me continuing... thats why i dedicate this last chapter to her ^^~

So last chapter.. i hope you all enjoyed it, for make x Sanaka is my most beloved pairing $^{^{}}$

DV