

An instant Classic

Von abgemeldet

Magnum Classic

Hiya! Um, ich fang hier zwar auf deutsch an, aber die Story ist auf Englisch. Find ich einfach besser. Joah.

Summary: L'Arc~en~Ciel makes the experience that eavesdropping isn't the way to go.

Notes: The idea came to me while I was enjoying my magnum. Thanks, Langnese. No sex. Really! I hope this is allowed here...

„Ahh, what a nice and big magnum you are. I can't wait to swallow you whole!" Hyde's voice purred in a way it would have given dozens of people/fangirls/fanboys an orgasm and Ken, Tetsu and Yuki looked at each other, disbelief written across their faces. They had their ears pressed against the closed door to the recording room and were eavesdropping on Hyde's fascinating conversation.

Slowly, a perverted grin started to spread itself on Ken's face and he faked some sniffles, reaching up with his hand to wipe imaginary tears away.

"Aww, our baby is starting to grow up and get heavy with some big guys. I'm so proud! And with man-whore Gackt, no less!" He practically chirped and then clasped his hands together under his chin. Yuki gave him a weird look and edged away a bit toward the bassist of L'Arc, seeking sanctuary and sanity in the close promity of their leader. He immediately regretted his action, after being nearly burned by hot flames of anger surrounding Tetsu.

"I can't believe this...!" Tetsu nearly shrieked and gasped for breath, gesturing wildly with his arms. Yuki grimaced and avoided an arm, aimed dangerously at his head. Was he the only sane person around here? The blond gazed at Ken, who was still beaming away with the starry look, out of the corner of his eyes and then half-listened to Tetu's rant. Seems like it.

"I refuse to believe this! Hyde can't give that... that fruitcake a freaking blowjob in OUR studio! NO!"

"Tetsu! Be quiet!" Ken reprimanded him and Tetsu gave him a sharp look over the rim of his glasses. The tall guitarist only stared back at him, unimpressed. Yukie would

have applauded him, lesser men would have been cremated by now but he didn't want to draw attention to himself.

"BE QUIET?! WHY?!"

"Duh," Ken scoffed and crossed his arms defiantly, "I want to hear more. Details, dear Tetsu, details. You're just jealous Hyde didn't want to suck you off." With that said he turned around and once again pressed his ear to the door, smirking in anticipation.

"Ahhh, give me more. So creamy, so tasty..." Some slurping sounds were heard, a throaty moan and Ken stealthily adjusted his collar a bit. Damn, he wasn't gay but Hyde's voice was already so damn arousing while singing A-B-Cs but the purr and mewl?

"Gets you up better than any viagra." He thought. Ken wondered if Gackt's magnum was as big as he claimed but shrugged the thought off, Hyde surely wasn't against sharing some details. Guys did that all the time. He did have to congratulate Gackt on his ability to keep quiet. After all the years of making out with the mic Hyde was a pro at oral sex, no questions asked. He had to!

Tetsu's mouth dropped and he started to shake. In anger or disgust or both, Yuki really didn't know and particularly hadn't the urge to. After a long moment the bassist squared his slim shoulders and looked up, a grim but determined expression on his flushed face.

"I'm going in!" He declared in a serious voice and pushed a protesting Ken away from the door with a force surprising for a man his size.

"Nooo, Tetsu you can't disturb the two in such a moment! Hyde will never forgive you, guys don't do that to each other!" The taller of the two quarreling men cried and tried to hold the redhead back, but he was too late and Tetsu had already thrown the door open. And froze in the doorway. Ken simply looked over his shoulder and let out a choked note. This made Yuki curious, nearly nothing was able to shock their resident pervert and joined the other two at the open door, standing on his tiptoes to see what was going inside the recording room.

He was ashamed to admit that yes, he had expected to see Gackt and Hyde in the room, in an compromising position but that...!

A very satisfied Hyde was sucking on the remainder of a nearly melted popsicle with a look of pure bliss on his beautiful face. He gazed at his band members through thick lashes and licked a streak of white off his upper lip in a slow movement of his tongue. One hand was holding the wooden handle of the icecream, the other was caressing the stand of a microphone next to him.

"W-what...?!" Tetsu stammered and pointed at Hyde's mouth with wide eyes. Had his precious vocalist sucked off a popsicle while fantasizing about the manwhore Gackt Camui? The bassist was near tears.

"Oh!" Hyde let out and popped the handle out of his mouth and laid it on a torn shiny brown wrapping.

"Guys, there you are! You sure took long." The petite man pouted cutely and rested his chin on his folded hands, not acting like he had made love to a microphone seconds ago.

"What were you doing?" Ken cut in and stared at the black-haired man expectantly.

"Saa, it had been so hot in the room and I looked through the freezer, trying to find something to cool me down and found this great icecream! It's called Magnum, imported from Germany and tastes heavenly! Want to try it?" Hyde explained and smiled innocently, brown eyes sparkling happily.

"Well..." Ken started to say, considering it, but was cut off by a frantic, but still somewhat relieved Tetsu.

"No! Who knows what weird things these German put in that icecream. Reactions like yours aren't normal, trust me. Doiha-chan, you should know not to try foreign products, gaijins are crazy!" The redhead babbled, hurried to Hyde and pulled him out of the chair he was sitting in.

"Eh? Te-chan, what's wrong with you?" The vocalist of L'Ar~en~Ciel questioned and tried to shake Tetsu's vice grip off, but to no avail.

"Come on, let's go to Fujiya and relax a bit! My treat!" With this sentence any protest from Hyde's side was silenced and he stared at Tetsu in a surprised but pleased manner. Their workaholic leader was giving them some time to rest, instead of demanding some hard work? Unusual, but nice. He wasn't about to refuse the generous offer, but he had one thing to do before leaving the room.

"Wait!" The small man said, went to the huge recorder and took out a tape. He quickly placed the tape in the clear cover, put it in the pocket of his baggy pants and turned on his heel to look at his waiting bandmembers.

"Ready!" Hyde grinned, and was immediately grabbed and dragged out of the studio by Tetsu. Ken and Yuki stared at each other, both shrugged and went to follow Tetsu and Hyde. If the leader wanted to treat them, fine. The drummer, known for his sweet tooth, could already see the delicious chocolate strawberry cake, covered in a generous amount of whipped cream sitting on a plate, just waiting to be eaten by him. A sound of gratification escaped his lips and he didn't notice Ken turning his head to look at him, so lost he was in his chocolate cake induced daydream.

"Yuki looks like he is going to have an orgasm." The guitarist snickered silently to himself, sometimes he thought he was the only normal one in their group. Tetsu, and his Anime/Banana/Shopping/Work obsession plus perfectionistic tendencies, Hyde with his food/blue glass/sleep fixation and then finally Yukkie and his LOVE for chocolate.

He was the normal one, with love for living beings, like women. Okay, he couldn't imagine a life without cigs; like women and men, guys and cigs were made for each other! He was still puzzled by the tape Hyde had put in his pocket but was distracted by the enthusiastic "Irásshaimasé!" of the employees of the Fujiya café. Ken nodded at the cute waitress with a leer, smirked when she blushed slightly and ushered them to a nice table at the back.

The tape was forgotten.

"Gakkun, a delivery for you!" You knocked softly on Gackt's door, while holding a small brown parcel in one hand. The door opened after a few moments and Gackt was standing there, in leather tight pants and a tanktop, gazing at his taller bandmate with a irritated glint in his blue eyes. You smiled and handed him the parcel.

"It's from Hyde-san." He told Gackt and kept his face expressionless as he saw the badly hidden look of happiness crossing his friend's face. It was truly peculiar how the other vocalist was able to influence Gackt. The softended eyes, the small smile playing around his now relaxed mouth.

"Thank you." Gackt nodded at him, an elegant hand clutching the parcel to his chest, he nodded back and waited till the blue-eyed man has closed the door after him. With a happy sigh You walked in the direction to the kitchen, he felt a craving for fruits.

Gackt meanwhile had opened the parcel and stared at the tape in his hand in wonder. It was unlabeled, nothing to distinguish it

"What is this? A recording of some new song? But why would Haido send me this?" He stared at the tape some more, decided that staring at it wouldn't solve the riddle and put it in his HiFi system. He quickly grabbed his remote, pressed on, then play in quick movements.

Luckily, his speakers had been toned down because the first noise which was played was a long, drawn-out moan, some panting following and then a needy mewl.

"Ohhh, mhhmm, tasty and so good. Oh, how I adore magnums... ooh~!" This was unmistakably Hyde's voice.

"*Hot damn.*" Was his only coherent thought. Gackt Camui let out a tiny gasp at a desperate groan echoing off the walls of his room and he bit his lip in attempt to silence himself.

"Haido, you little devil!" He snarled, got up to to pick up the speaker of his phone and hit the speed dial for Hyde's mobilephone number. After a moment of hesitation he turned off his HiFi system, first he didn't want You to overhear this and second, it was meant for Gackt alone. And he was known for being possessive of the things he owned, especially special possessions like that. He tapped his fingers against the smooth ebony dresser in agitation, his frustrating increasing as the ringing continued.

"Pick up!" He thought fervently and sighed in relief as Hyde's voice spoke up. He opened his mouth to answer, but closed his mouth after realizing it was not Hyde but a recorded answer.

"Hello, this is the cellphone of Hyde. Please leave a message and if you are Gacchan... did you enjoy my present? You know I don't like talking over my phone, so why don't you visit me this evening? We can try it out together. Bye~!"

Beep.