

Birthday Presents

a Rude/Reno/Rufus-FF

Von Mei_Ilan

[one and only]

Birthday presents

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Pairing: Rude/Reno/Rufus

Warning: well, erm... nudity!?

Disclaimer: Don't own the guys and don't make money with them either.

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Many people think Rude is somewhat stupid, for him barely speaking a whole sentence. But they are wrong. In fact Rude is rather clever and has very high observation-skill. He just avoids to talk, because he thinks sometimes it is more useful to just listen.

"I mean, nothing compared to you, Aibou!"

Reno shortly grabbed Rude's hand under the table before he kept on talking, using his words to emphasize every single word.

"But sometimes I really think Rufus does have a nice butt. Remember the time that kiddo trained as a Turk? I mean, he really was a naggin' brat back there. But he looked quite sexy in that suit. Don't ya think? Of course I don't want any Ruf in my bedroom!" He hurried to assure, grabbing Rude's hand again.

"He's just somthin' for the looks, ya know!? Don't need any vice-president, when I can have you instead, ya know!?"

Rude said nothing. He just kept on listening, while stroking the back of Reno's hand with his thumb.

"Okay guys! In three days is Reno's birthday. What do you have as a present? I bought him a pair of fuzzy pink handcuffs, cause he said it'd be funny to use those.", Shizune bursted out the moment Reno left the Turk-office to go to the toilet.

"I bought him a book with wutaian recipes. So, that he'll stop eating my bentos.", Tseng murmured.

Then, everyone had to say, what nice present they have bought and why. Just Rude stayed quiet, listening to the others. He had a long an exhausting conversation with the vice-president, last week. He was sure this would be the best birthday Reno ever had.

"Woah! Fuzzy pink handcuffs! Thanks a lot Shizu!"

Reno laughed in amused disbelief. Rude silently watched the red-haired unwrapping his presents curious like a little child. In a mood of kindness Verdot had rented a room in a bar but didn't show of, excusing himself with having enough paper works to do for the next three weeks. So, the first toast Reno made this evening went to him.

"So, what've ya made up for me, Aibou!?", Reno asked cheeks flushing from alcohol and sheer curiosity.

Rude said nothing while driving the car through the midnight-traffic of Midgar's streets. When he finally stopped in front of an expensive love-hotel, he tugged a black cloth out of his pocket and wrapped it around Reno's eyes, silently. He still said nothing when he guided Reno through the hotel and in one of the suits. When Rude finally lifted the cloth, the first thing Reno noticed, was, that Rude must have spend damn much money on this. For this was the king's suit. The second thing was, that on the edge of this quite big bed no one else but Rufus Shinra was sitting, wearing nothing but a huge pink bow wrapped around his neck and a bottle of expensive champagne between his legs, looking up at him seductively. Reno felt his trousers becoming tight, due to his fast growing arousal. But the one thing, which send real shivers down his spine was the deep, husky and way to sexy voice right beside his ear.

"Happy birthday, Aibou!"

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