

Like a charm

Aoi/Uruha

Von K-Cee

I beg.

Really, I beg.

God forbid, I don't do it aloud, but my eyes do.

I make the biggest puppy eyes I have in my repertoire at my lover who is currently busy with lighting himself a cigarette while chatting with a buddy he met when the both of us were having a shopping trip together.

And I beg.

I beg for him to take my hand so that I know he isn't ashamed of me. Us.

So I know for once that he's being serious about this relationship we're having for three months now. None of his friends knows, not even his best friend. And, obviously, he doesn't want anyone to know. Not his best friend. And not this strange guy who is giving me strange looks and makes me want to stick my tongue out at him. Well, for Yuu, he's ignoring me like I didn't exist.

I give the tip of his right boot a light kick and lift my left eyebrow as his majesty is now finally gifting me with a glance.

"What is it?", he asks and I barely understand him, since he's still talking in that Mie slang he was just chatting in with strange guy.

I flip a strand of bleached hair from my forehead and huff, stemming my fists into my hip. "You're being impolite. Don't you wanna introduce us?", I glare at him.

And he knows it's not what I mean.

And I know he knows.

But that's just what I wanted. Thank God for my smartass-ness.

He coughs nervously and a smile splits my lips.

I must admit I'm doing a little victory dance in my mind.

"Takashima, Katsuro, Katsuro, Takashima.", he blurts out and my smile falters.

Strange guy is looking strangely at me again and I glare at him as soon as he is about to open his mouth. "Well, hi, nice to meet you. I guess I'd better leave the two of you alone.", I say monotonously and turn around with a small wave of my hand, "See you later, Yuu."

I am so done with it this time.

I'm fed of being a charm, an accessory that matches his outfit.

Expendable. Exchangable.

Striking my first steps along the sidewalk, I push my anger out of my lungs in a soundless huff, as, suddenly, he calls behind me.

“Make sure to wear that sexy little outfit we bought when I get home, baby!”

And I lift my arm and show him the finger over my shoulder but I can't help it and smile like a moron at the same time as I walk away.