

100 themes

Von K-Cee

Kapitel 2: bathroom (AxU)

Really, six in the morning wasn't exactly Yuu's time of the day. Not that he disliked getting up early in the morning or that he didn't enjoy the early birds singing in the trees on that warm day of spring. It was just for the fact that he actually had to leave the bed and get prepared for work. He'd rather stay there with him all day but well... sleeping wouldn't get the bills paid. Rubbing the back of his hand over his nose while lazily brushing his teeth, he could still smell the faint scent of his lover's perfume. He found he liked that smell.

Working or even leaving this place right now seemed like such a bother he didn't want to try and figure what he'd feel like once he got back home in the evening, completely beat and dead tired.

He rather felt like making pancakes and tea for breakfast and have that in bed, reading the newspapers, taking another nap. But no, this wasn't how things would go. Having rinsed his mouth and dried his face with a fluffy towel, he sighed and drew a hand through his hair. A yawn was suppressed soon after and he was about to step back from the sink to get dressed, as long, slender arms curled around his torso and pulled him backwards to a taller one, a face nuzzling the dent between his neck and shoulder.

"You make a face like it rained all week." Words, all mumble and whisper, hoarse, and so drop dead gorgeous he could have just turned around and kiss the living soul out of that man.

"It's half past six. What do you expect me to say, 'hip hip hooray'?"

Both chuckled and fingers circled along the skin of his hipbones. Yuu was slowly getting sleepy, the longer the embrace lasted and the warmer his back got through it. "Something along those lines. It's Sunday, Captain Smartpants, so get back to bed already."

And with that and a smack to his flipside, he was left alone again.

He decided, he should do something against the taste of toothpaste in his mouth. Didn't he just think about kissing that man anyway..?