Haikyuu One-shots (ships)

Von Anneita

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Kapitel 1: Indroduction + Fainting DaiSuga

Introduction

Welcome again,

I'm happy you decided on giving this book a chance. In the following, I'll explain what I plan on doing here. But first a quick disclaimer:

I do not own any of the characters and this is not necessarily the way I see them. This is just fanfic and for entertainment purposes. Also, I got inspired by some YT Videos I'll link whenever it fits. I'm aware that others already have done something similar, this is my take on the idea and/or concept.

I haven't found a story like this on AO3 yet, (which why I'm writing one) but I would really like to read others as well, so feel free to leave suggestions in the comments.

Request are also welcome, yet I may not write all of them. It depends on the ship and the context.

I'll only write ships I can imagine working. NOT because I think mine are better than others, but because I don't think I could give ships, that are hard to understand for me or rather not as appealing (to ME), the stories they deserve. Yet I do think I have a quite good Imagination which is why I'll include all of the following or at least you can request any of them.

My fav. ships (common ones) :

DaiSuga
KuroKen
UshiTen
TsukkiYama
YakuLev
AsaNoya
KageHina
KiyoYachi
IwaOi
BokuAka

more unusual ships:

AkaKen
AsaDai
BokuHina
BoKuro

EnoTana
HinaNoya
KuroTsukki
OiKage
TsukkiHina
TsukkiKage
HinaYachi
KenYachi
YamaYachi
TanaKiyo
KyouHaba

rare ships:

BokuYachi
KageYachi
KuroYachi
TsukkiYachi
AoHina
AsaSuga
BokuKen
OiSuga
IwaDai
KenKawa
KuroDai
KuroYaku
OiHina
YakuSuga

Poly ships:

AsaDaiSuga
BokuAkaKuroKen (also on of my favs)
BoKuroKawa
IwaOiSugaDai
BokuKenHina
BokuAkaKuro
KuroKenHina
TsukkiYamaYachi

The ranking in "unusual" and "rare" is a personal ranking and reflexes (more or less) how likely and/or often I'll write them.

So "unusual": Ships I'm interested in or side ships I would not rank under favorites.

"Rare": Ships I first considered when making this ranking, that I can imagine myself writing.

I'll write them whenever I feel like it and/or they are requested, in both cases.

Also, the listed poly ships are closed group relationships. I know this is not the most common kind of polyamorous relationship in real life and I want to include other dynamics as well such as, for example, Kiyoko, dating both Tanaka and Yachi separately. This however is difficult to put in the tags, just know you can request this kind of relationship as well.

If your ship isn't included feel free to ask, for I might have forgotten some, but also please respect it if the answer is still "no".

All ships will be NON-toxic.

The topic of this book is all about boyfriend(s) and/or girlfriend(s) challenges. And sometimes (rarely) just challenges.

For every challenge, there will be an introduction/Prolog chapter that explains the challenge and/or how they (the characters) got the idea (or were dragged into it (the "how" is not always included). The following chapters then will include the challenge for each ship, with one chapter per ship. However, when a new challenge is introduced that does not mean that the other is finished. Other ships can still be added. Also, the same ship can do a challenge twice, altering the roles of the on, who is pranked, and the one, who does the prank.

The Challenges will all take place in real life, this is not suppose not be a texting story (cause I find them hard to read). Any ideas or requests can be suggested in the comments. However, I might be a bit pickier about the challenges than about the ships.

The ones I'd like to start with are "Pretending to faint" and "Pretend to get beat up (Makeup)". You may notice I like stuff that is a bit more angst or rather hurt/comfort. If you don't like that here is your warning.

However, there will also be more "light" and fluff stuff, like "Call your Bf/Gf by their full name" or "Wear your Bf/Gf's jersey". Yet I'm afraid the hurt/comfort might overweigh a little bit.

Furthermore, let's for the most part just assume the characters are all super talented actors, so they will be successful (you can request otherwise, it's just what I expect or prefer when reading something like this)

This book is for young adults upwards. There is/could be the use of explicit languages, such as swear words, etc., and the mention of sexual content. However, there will be no full one smut chapters!

Also, no mature or full-on angst. Sorry for all angst and smut fans, I am a fan of that

too but this is not the right book for it (and I may not be the right author for it).

So you have been warned.

I can't promise regular uploads, but I'll try my best. What I CAN promise, however, is that every time I upload an introduction chapter, at least one "ship-chapter" will be up the same day.

That should be enough explanation, if you have any more questions feel free to write them in the commands.

Just one last but rather important detail: English is NOT my native language. I'll do my best on the texts and I am always happy for advice.

Feel free to point out ANY mistake you can find so that I can improve.

Now if you are still interested (I'm glad), enjoy the book.

And either way, have a nice day!

Greetings Anneita

Fainting - DaiSuga

Suga "faints"

Suga's PoV

Damn it, this was perhaps one of the worst ideas, he ever got dragged into. And that meant a lot considering, that his main job seemed to be babysitting a bunch of loveable idiots, better known as his teammates. He couldn't even remember why he agreed on doing a challenge like this. Then again he might hasn't actually agreed. resisting Oikawa turned out to be a lot harder than expected. He could be annoying for sure, but what really got Suga, was when he played nice and go so far as to even plead, in a way that made saying no an impossibility. The setter just had a soft spot for this kind of thing. Which made him especially vulnerable for people like Hinata, Yams, or even Noya and Tanaka when they really tried.

How could anybody say no to them?

Well, Daichi and Ennoshita could, which he was truly grateful for. Suga was pretty good at handling the team, but his ability to tell them no, especially when they acted sweet as if they were trying to hide their demon horns under a halo, was not that great... At least when it came to Hinata and Yamaguchi he could be sure that they meant it. By now he was nearly sure Hinata was incapable of lying, the young boy just

always spoke what was on his mind. Sometimes in a way that only Noya and Kageyama seemed to understand.

He chuckled at the thought before the sound of the front door getting shut, reminded him painfully that, thanks to his greatest weakness, he agreed to this stupid challenge.

"Suga" Daichi called from downstairs.

"Up here, just a sec" he replied quickly, sounding a bit too nervous. He jumped to his feet in a hurry and reached for the door. With quick steps, he crossed the distance to the stairs, before pausing to take a calming breath. At least it was supposed to be calming, but it was a vain attempted to soothe his nerves. He thought through his plan once more. Walking up towards Daichi, maybe acting a little weak or something and then "pass out" shortly before he reached him, and playing dead for a bit. He could do it. Technically it wouldn't have to be for long, right? He would just have to convince Daichi for a moment and then reveal the prank as what it was, just a prank nothing serious.

Besides Daichi scared him way more when he got hit in that game against Wakutani. Not that it was his fault. Of course not.

He wanted to walk the stairs down slowly, starting the act, but his nervousness got the best of him. And the fact that they hadn't seen each other for a while just added to that, as well as to his guilt for doing the prank.

He saw his wonderful boyfriend placing the snacks he brought for their movie night on the kitchen counter, as he stumbled the stairs down in a quiet ungraceful, and noisy motion. Daichi turned around quickly and frowned at the sight. At first, Suga thought he had exposed the prank by his clumsiness, half hopeful and half disappointed, that he would fail so quickly. Daichi looked at him expectantly as if waiting for an explanation for his haste and when Sugawara hesitated, unsure what to do, his glance turned slightly worried.

The realization hit Suga and he started walking towards Daichi, not trying to hide his nervousness anymore but to use it. He smiled brightly at his boyfriend, yet he made sure to make his steps slightly insecure, his movements slightly off and uncoordinated, and to emphasizes his irregular breathing. He was sure Daichi noticed. Even though the younger returned his smile, it didn't make the worry in his eyes disappear.

Suga's smile widened slightly and he tried to unfocus his view.

"Koshi..."

He collapsed. The distance between him and Daichi was less than a step and he hoped the latter would catch him so that he wouldn't hit his head and truly go unconscious. The prank itself was bad enough. He tried not to think about it before forcing all his muscles to go limp. Perhaps he wouldn't have been capable of suppressing his

reflexes, but gladly he didn't have to. As soon as he started to fell, two strong arms caught him and tried to hold him up.

"Koshi! Koshi? Hey are you- What's going on? Wake up!" Daichi rambled, shaking him softy. He brought them both down to the ground and held the smaller tightly against his chest. The first panic seemed to soothe down because he carefully lifted his head, brushed Suga's hair out of his face, and bend down to check his breathing. He could hear his sigh of relief when he heard the steady sound that proved his boyfriend was alive. Deliberately he put his hand on Suga's cheek, searching his face for any sign that he would wake up. It took everything the setter had to stay motionless.

"Ko..?" It was nothing more but a whisper, yet it was filled with worry and insecurity. It broke all of his defenses. He opened his eyes slowly. Daichi's gaze was turned away searching anxiously for something, before fixating on his phone. But before he could grab it and call an ambulance or something like that Suga lifted his hand and grabbed Daichi by the shoulder. The taller boy froze in shock before quickly returning his gaze to his beloved. And Suga froze too. Daichi's eyes glistered with tears. He could feel them as they ran down his cheeks and fell onto his hands and arms. Immediately the guilt hit him.

He never meant to hurt him that way. It made him speechless to his captain so vulnerable.

"Oh Dai" he whispered and slowly caressed the tears away. It brought Daichi back to his senses and within seconds Suga found himself in a tight embrace. The taller hold onto him as if his life depended on it. For him it did.

The setter could feel more tears staining his shirt as Daichi cried at his shoulder and he couldn't hold back his own anymore. But before he could truly settle in the hug, the captain shoved him away again. Holding him at arm's length to look him in the eyes.

"Wait here and don't move! I'm just going to get my phone so I can call my mom or maybe an ambulance"

"Daichi no!" he said stopping the boy from getting up. He gripped his arm firmly and held him in place.

"Ko, I'm going to be back in just a sec, ok? But you have to see a doctor" his voice was determined. And Suga couldn't help but smile at his words. He loved this caring side of him so much. It's what made him such a good captain and such a perfect boyfriend. "No, I-"

"I'm not going to argue with you about this Sugawara" - Damn, his full name. He was in trouble! - "You can't just faint like that and then not do anything about it. You were gone for over a minute! You'll see a doctor immediately!" He sighed and added a lot more soft "something... something could be wrong. And I... you-"

It broke his heart as he heard his beloved speak the words, so full of worry and so full

of pain from the thought.

"Oh Daichi"

He pulled him into another tight embrace, bringing his body up in a fast motion.

"Careful!" Daichi exclaimed while trying to push him back down.

"I'm okay, Daichi. Really I'm ok!"

"But -"

"It was a stupid prank. I am so incredibly sorry. I will never do it again! It was stupid and I didn't mean to hurt you. And-" He spoke so fast his words were barely understandable before Daichi silenced him in the most exquisite, most welcomed way. He pressed their lips together to an emotional and passionate kiss, which made Suga forget all his surroundings. He gladly melted into the kiss, opening his lips slightly as an invitation, which Daichi immediately accepted. The kiss was rough and messy and mirrored their emotions so perfectly. Suga could even taste the tears that had fallen on Daichi's lips.

When they separated again, both of them were gasping for air and leaning their foreheads against each other. The couple had the fingers of each hand intertwined to both sides of their bodies.

Daichi was the first to break the silence, that was beside their heavy panting in an attempt to catch their breaths. "Are you ok?"

"Yes Dai, I told - just a prank." he gasped.

"Are you sure?"

Suga looked up to meet Daichi's still worried eyes. He nodded slightly and averted his gaze. The guilt hit him again.

"Are you..." he started searching his glance again. Just to be greeted with relief and love. He didn't have to finish the question, the older knew already: Daichi wasn't mad. It soothed his guilt slightly, but only a little.

Still, his heart fluttered with excitement and affection, seeing how much his beloved cared.

As soon as he was sure he could breathe normally again, he gave the taller an intense stare and leaned closer.

"I'm truly sorry," he said softly looking up to his boyfriend through his long lashes.

"It's alright Ko, just never scare me like that again, yes?" he said, still not grasping, what his sly boyfriend intended.

"I won't. I promise," he added moving closer practically hovering over Daichi's lap.

"Please, let me make it up to you." His voice sounded soft like velvet and Daichi gulped nervously as a deep red tainted his cheeks. Suga looked up at him, with the most innocent expression, as if he didn't know exactly what he was doing.

Daichi could swear, one day this man was going to be the death of him.

Leave a comment on which ship you want to see in this challenge and who should be the one "fainting".

Kapitel 2: Fainting - KuroKen

Fainting - KuroKen I

Kenma "faints"

The young setter stared at his phone, rereading the messages in the group chat, and trying to picture the prank. He wasn't exactly sure why they were doing this, just that Oikawa claimed it to be fun and that some of the others, including Shoyo, agreed with him. And all those who didn't were convinced one way or another, so he decided to give it a try. Besides, doing the challenge would be easier than escaping Oikawa's nagging to persuade him.

He sighed and turned around to face Kuroo sitting on his bed. The older spend most of his time here with Kenma, even though the setter was almost always playing games online on his pc, while Kuroo studied. If it would have been the other way around Kenma would have been bord, yet Kuroo didn't seem to mind.

The younger was glad about it. Normally he had a hard time with people, somehow they always seemed to know things he didn´t. Not in a way of real knowledge like in books, but in a way of interaction and social norms. Things, like befriending others and knowing how to keep up a conversation, came naturally to them while leaving the blond boy clueless. It was exhausting to play along, so he avoided situations where it would be necessary as far as he could.

But with Kuroo it somehow never felt this way. He never made him feel this way. It was easy.

The way the taller looked at him, loving and tender. Not like he was weird or anything. He loved it and hoped that he could make Kuroo feel the same. Hoped that he was enough.

Even though his thoughts had taken a darker turn, the blond still smiled thinking about his affectionate boyfriend. It made his heartbeat race and a warm tingling sensation ran through his veins.

"What are you thinking about, kitten?" Kuroo asked with a smirk.

He had put the book aside, after looking up to his boyfriend just to find the younger staring at him. A delicate shade of pink filled Kenmas cheeks and he averted his gaze focusing on his hands.

Kuroo chuckled. He loved his cute kitten. Seeing him so flustered made his heart melt and he could feel his own cheeks warming a little.

He was about to answer the setter's reaction with another snide remark, teasing him, as he always did. But he was cut off by his boyfriend, who stood up in an abrupt

motion. Kuroo didn´t fail to notice the determination and nervousness in his gaze and he was a little irritated at the sudden change of behavior.

He straightened up his body in a sitting position, observing his love carefully. Something seemed... odd.

He couldn't quite pinpoint the sudden alertness that overcame him. Yet he couldn't shake it off either.
His concern increased as Kenma walked towards him with uncertain steps, slightly wavering as he moved. His eyes that had been so determined seconds ago suddenly appeared glassy and unfocused.

Kuroo reached out for him as soon as he was close enough and pulled the smaller in an embrace. The latter, however, seemed a little startled by his movement and took longer to react than usual.

"Kenma, are you ok?" the captain asked worriedly.
"You don't seem... fine"

The setter looked up at him slowly, his eyes still unfocused and glassy. It looked like he was about to say something as his body suddenly went limp and his eyes shut close.

"Kenma?" he asked, a little anxious.

But the smaller one didn't reply. His head fell back against Kuroo´s arm with his lips parted. He could feel his regular breathing against his skin and saw how the small chest rose and fell again.

He sighed in relief and a breathless laugh escaped his throat.
Kenma was okay, more or less... at least he was alive.

Carefully he lifted the setter´s body and put him into bed properly. He was glad Kenma already wore sweatpants and a hoodie. This way it wouldn't be uncomfortable. Although he also wouldn't mind changing him, he thought smirking to himself.

He did his best to shift Kenma to a comfortable position, putting his head on the pillow and softly brushing the hair out of his face, before covering him with his blanket. It reminded him of the many nights or rather mornings, in which he would put the younger to bed after he had spent the whole night playing games. Of course, completely forgetting that he needed sleep or water or food.

"Have you forgotten to sleep or eat again, kitten?" he asked, amused. But his attempt to make fun of the situation was in vain. The worry was all too prominent in his voice.

"Tetsu..." Kenma whispered.

He stretched his fingers out to his boyfriend, only now realizing that they were shaking.

"Hey" the older spoke softly, taking Kenma´s hand in his.
"How are you feeling?"

His eyes were so full of love that it made the other speechless. Only the warm sensation of Kuroo´s hand against his cheek brought him back.

"I... I am- I mean... It's just-" he stumbled searching for the right words to say.

"Hey, shhh. It's okay. I'm sure you must be tired. Rest a little we can talk about this later." The captain leaned forward pressing a gentle kiss, to his forehead.

Kenma was about to protest, but this felt so nice. He leaned into Kuroo´s warm touch and felt how his eyelids started to get heavy.

This was supposed to be a prank, but Kuroo was right: he was tired. Very tired actually. He must have forgotten...

A motion stopped him from drifting off further.

"No don't go..." he muttered.

A low chuckle, then:
"Never intended to, kitten"

He felt the movement of the mattress beside him, heard the rustling sound of the blanket being moved, and then, finally, felt two strong arms pulling him to Kuroo´s chest.
He sighed peacefully before drifting off to sleep.

"Good night, Love"

Kapitel 3: Fainting - KuroKen II

Fainting - KuroKen II

Kuroo "faints"

Ok so, he knew this was technically his and Bokuto's idea, and sure enough, when they proposed it in the "tops-group chat" it sounded fun, but thinking about it now, he got a little... worried. He was on his way to Kenma's and the closer he got the more Kuroo thought about what would happen in just a few minutes.

Sure some might say that his boyfriend was cold or distant and not really emotionally attached to anything but his video games, but Kuroo knew better. Yes, the younger man was indeed shy and rather introverted and he got easily uncomfortable in larger gatherings of people, but that didn't make him cold. Everyone who took the time to really look at Kenma would notice the passion in his eyes when he was with the team or played his games. Or his affection was only expressed by a subtle smile, the way he worried when someone got hurt during a game, or the way he sometimes even took pride in his achievements as their setter and certainly in the achievements of his team. They were small gestures but they were valued.

The more one gets to know the silent setter, the more one would realize that he does care, a lot. Kenma would do so much more for his friends than most people would assume, which concerned Kuroo slightly thinking about the prank. If Kenma were to step out of his comfort zone because of this, the prank would most certainly backfire on him.

He sighed as he approached the younger's house. There was no turning back now. He should have told Bokuto to pray for him in case he won't make it out alive. Another sigh as he searched for the spare key Kenma gave him for his last birthday since he spends so much time over anyways. Kuroo couldn't help but smile at the memory. Back then they had already been together for a while and he knew from the shrimp that his boyfriend had struggled to find a good present -- not that he would ever tell his kitten that Hinata told him, it was more of an accident anyways. In the end, Kenma surprised him with the best present ever and he didn't let go of him for hours afterward, which didn't even seem to bother the smaller as long as they were out of sight for anybody else. He didn't like the attention. Back then that wasn't difficult, Kenma had waited to give him the present until they were alone. It was one of the best and cutest and most important moments in their relationship, according to Kuroo at least. Kenma wasn't so convinced. He got flustered whenever the taller would mention it and always seemed a bit startled by his enthusiasm, but Kuroo could tell that he at least partially enjoyed it by the delicate smile that crept on his face no matter how hard he tried to contain it.

"Hey Kitten! are you upstairs?" he asked casually as he entered the house. He got no immediate answer, which almost always meant 'yes' and that his boyfriend was probably caught up in a game.

"Oh hi Kuroo-kun, it's nice to see you again. How are you?" Kenma's mother appeared in the doorframe to the living room, inviting him in with a warm welcoming smile. Kenma's parents were great and had basically accepted him as part of the family right from the start, even before he and Kenma were a thing. He still had not got them to drop the "-kun" though, but he was working on that.

"It's nice to see you too! I'm good, how about you? and Kenma?"

"That's good to hear, sweety, I'm fine as well, and when it comes to Kenma... Well, sometimes I think you might even know that better than I do." she gave him another encouraging smile, that almost --almost -- covered up her lie. No one knew Kenma better than her. Maybe someday when they lived in an apartment together, separately from their respected relatives, but for now there was just no chance. His mother must have superpowers or something. She always had a sense for what her kid needed, something that definitely did not come naturally to everybody. Perhaps it was just her character and kindness that allowed her to observe her son for who he really was, accept it and respect his individual needs instead of forcing him into social constructs. Kuroo was more than glad about it.

"Kenma is upstairs in his room, I would offer to get you some snacks, however, I have a meeting in a few minutes, so there is sadly no time for that."

" Alright, thanks anyway, and good luck," he answered quickly as ran up to Kenma's room.

He didn't bother knocking on the door, knowing that the setter wouldn't hear him, while gaming. Sure enough, when Kuroo entered the room, the smaller was sitting in front of his computer, staring intensely on the screen, completely hyper-focused. He carefully approached his boyfriend and tried figuring out what kind of game he was playing, by observing the monitor over Kenma's shoulder. However, before he could even determine the genre the screen went dark, announcing Kenma's defeat in big, glowing letters. Surprised, he turned around, only to find the other glaring at him. That's when he noticed that, he'd started to subconsciously play with the blond hair, which must have irritated and distracted the other. This wasn't usually the case when Kenma knew he was there, but since he had just arrived...

"Sorry," he said, not sounding sorry at all.

He almost expected the smaller to try the level again at least once because first Kenma didn't like losing these games and second to get back at him for causing his defeat. But he didn't, instead, he grabbed his switch and walked over to the bed, where he sat down and gestured to Kuroo to follow. It was an invitation for cuddles, it made his heart melt.

Kenma looked up at him confused as the seconds passed by -- normally Kuroo wouldn't hesitate and waste even so much as a second -- only to find his partner staring at him in awe. Kuroo watched as the other tried to hide his increasing blush behind his hair and attempted to join him before Kenma decided cuddles weren't

worth the waiting and the teasing, as he remembered the prank.

He gave the younger a calculating look, observing him carefully as he tried to guess his chances of getting "cuddling restrictions" by doing this. Not that he could avoid it since it was kinda his idea, still... Kenma could be really stubborn and Kuroo needed cuddles way more than the setter...

Argh, this was going to be his end

He sighed, there was nothing to consider. This was perhaps the last chance to do the challenge since Kenma would just assume that he'd fallen asleep when he tried it while they were cuddling.

"Alright here goes nothing" he mumbled.

"Kuroo?" the setter asked.

Something seemed wrong, the taller had been looking at him for a few minutes now and not with his typical goofy looking and affectionate smile, but as if he was considering what to do next. Or maybe hesitating to say something? something about him? about them?

His heart started beating faster and worry started to infect his thinking. He closed his eyes for a moment to try and stop himself from spiraling deeper into these kinds of thoughts. -- His insecurities sometimes tend to get the better of him, especially when he allows himself to imagine the most painful possibility: losing Kuroo -- When he suddenly hears a low thud next to him.

He looked up only to find Kuroo on the floor... unmoving and...

To say he panicked was an understatement. Anxiety flooded his whole system, as a million other and much worse possibilities on how to lose Kuroo ran through his head. No...No, no, no- NO!

Even though he internally screamed, his actual voice, was nothing more than a whisper:

"Kuroo?" he sounded so afraid, so fragile.

The other, however, didn't move. He had to do something! Kenma had to do something!

But it was as if he was temporarily paralyzed, frozen in place from the shock, with his mind having a complete blackout on the information, what to do in these kinds of emergencies. It was as if everything around him got suddenly quieter or rather his heart just beats twice as loud as usual. He could hear the blood rushing through his veins, the pumping of his heartbeat deafening to his ears. At the same time, the air in his lungs started to hurt, burn, and his sight blurred. He didn't even realize that he was crying until the tears dropped onto his tightly clenched fist. Irritated, he looked down

at them, away from Kuroo for one second. It gave him a short moment of clarity and he jumped up to get his mother, pleading, praying that she hadn't left the house yet.

The setter darted to the door as quickly as possible, while also trying his best to remain balanced. The room fluctuates dangerously before his eyes and he barely manages to grab the doorknob, before his shoulder collides with the door frame. He breathed heavily, but before he could gather his strength to continue, two arms were put around his waist and pulled him into an embrace.

"Kuroo?..." his voice was shaking and he could feel sobs shaking him.

"Hey Kitten..." Kuroo picked him up and walked them over to the bed. He sat down on the edge and buried his face at Kenmas's shoulder. With slow movements, he caressed his arms and head. Tender fingers stroke his cheeks, until he calmed down.

"Kuroo?" he asked again and started to struggle against his grip. Kuroo let go of him immediately and allowed the younger to turn around to face him.

The distress in Kenma's eyes hit him like volleyball in the face and guilt washed over him.

"You- you were... you-"

"I know, but it's fine, I'm okay now."

Kenma didn't look convinced to say the least and continued to stare at him, his eyes widened.

"It was kind of... a prank" Kuroo smiled sheepishly, prepared for Kenma to push him away, shout at him, or worse glare him down with a look, louder than screaming. But the younger did neither. Instead, he stared at him in disbelieve, his voice breaking as he asked:

"a... Prank?!?"

Kuroo gulped and nodded, expecting Kenma to launch at him any moment now when the information sank in. Minutes passed and nothing happened, which was even worse, and soon Kuroo's nervousness grew to concern and finally to worry.

"Kenma?"

The setter practically collapsed into his arms and started laughing breathlessly, as relief rushed through his veins. Kuroo was confused, still, he wrapped the smaller in his arms, holding him tightly until his breathing steadied again.

"You're not mad?" he asked carefully.

Kuroo felt Kenma shaking his head against his chest. "No..."

"Really!?!" The younger frowned at the loud noise.

"Sorry," the middle blocker pulled his boyfriend closer and gently removed the hair from his face, as the setter laid his ear over Kuroo's heart as if to make sure it was still beating. "It's just hard to believe that you don't feel the urge to kill me yourself, for scaring you like this." he mused.

"I would have been angry... perhaps... You must really care." Kenma blushed and punched him lightly against his chest. Kuroo laughed. Of course, his shy boyfriend would be more bewildered by that, than him fainting.

"Just wait until the relief wears off..." Kenma muttered under his breath and stopped Kuroo's laughing in a matter of seconds.

The taller looked down to his beloved and suddenly got a little concerned for his well-being.

Extra:

They laid in bed for a bit just cuddling and enjoying each other's presents. Kuroo was surprised that Kenma didn't go back to his games immediately after he calmed down a little and instantly felt guilty again. The prank must have shocked the other more than anticipated. As if to say sorry he pulled him closer again, to his side, when the smaller suddenly flinched.

Alerted Kuroo looked at Kenma and tried bringing them both in a sitting position, only to see the other flinch again when he touched his left shoulder. He frowned and set up beside the other. Kenma followed his lead, seemingly careful not to do anything that would give his pain away.

"Kenma, what happened?" Kuroo asked, suspicious.

The setter looked down at his hands and mumbled a barely audible "nothing". He never admitted minor injuries or things like having a cold, because he hated the attention that it brought to him. Especially if he got hurt on the court during a match. Everybody was already looking at him since he was the setter, he didn't need to give them another reason. The Coach wasn't very fond of this, to say the least, but all his lectures only led to Kenma avoiding injuries even more. In other words, avoiding participating in blocks or doing fast sprints.

"Kenma..." he whispered his name softly, placing a hand gently on his arm. "Can I have a look?"

The smaller said nothing, just nodded. Kuroo pulled the sleeve of Kenma's T-shirt over his shoulder carefully and found a fresh bruise, just starting to turn red and blue. What shocked him was the size, it covered Kenmas shoulder nearly completely. He traced it tenderly with his fingertips, observing Kenma's reaction in case the touch would hurt him. But except for an increase of red on his cheeks, nothing changed.

Kuroo inspected the injury a little longer than necessary before placing a soft, gentle kiss on the bruise and backing away, to Kenma in the eyes.

"What happened?"

"Tetsu..."

"What happened?" he repeated.

Kenma looked down, avoiding his eyes. His gaze flickered to the door.

"Ah,-" he remembered. A second before he decided to end the prank and stop Kenma from panicking he had heard a thud similar to the one that echoed through the room when he "fainted". He remembered Kenma trying to steady himself against the doorframe, before embracing him in a hug.

"You ran against the door?" It didn't sound like a question.

"Doorframe" the younger corrected.

There was a moment of silence between them, in which Kenma caught up in his embarrassment and Kuroo... Kuroo was caught up in a new wave of guilt. This whole thing was a stupid idea!

He stood up, wordlessly. Kenma followed him with his gaze, eyes widening as he saw the captain attempting to leave. Kuroo's expression seemed so uncharacteristically serious.

"Where are you going?" he asked, the nervousness prominent in his voice.

Kuroo turned around, surprised to see the anxious expression of his boyfriend, and gave him a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, Kitten. I'm just going to get some ice for your shoulder. I'll be back in no time"

He went to go get the ice but hesitated at the door, before quietly adding, just loud enough for Kenma to hear: "I'm sorry"

The setter was too shocked to react immediately and Kuroo hurried out the room before he could.

Kapitel 4: Fainting - KageHina

Fainting: KageHina

Hinata "faints"

Hinata was just on his way to the park, near the school. He and Kageyama arranged to meet there for Volleyball practice and his heart was beating loudly at the thought of playing with him again.

His excitement was all too obvious as he hopped towards the park until he saw a familiar figure jogging in front of him. The taller boy with the black hair was unmistakably his boyfriend, on his way to the park as well. A scream echoed through the air as Hinata ran forward, starting a race, Kageyama joined as soon as he noticed the smaller one.

"Hinata Boke!" he shouted few steps behind Hinata, who planed on making full use of his headstart.

The couple reached the park nearly at the same time, panting. Hinata had won by mere centimeters - This time - And would have celebrated it, by teasing Kageyama, if his body hadn't forgotten how to breathe properly. Turns out the park had been a little further away than expected. So now his throat was practically burning and his chest ached to try to keep up.

"Hinata you- ... I-Idiot" he heard Kageyama gasp beside him and laughed breathlessly.

These little challenges with his boyfriend were always fun, even more, when he won them. He hesitated at the thought for a moment, reminded, that this wasn't the only challenge he intended to do today.

There was also the one Oikawa had presented in the group chat. He was supposed to pretend to faint in front of Kageyama to see his reaction. This was not going to be difficult, was it?

He could just do it now. Just pretend that the sprint had been too much and that he'd lost consciousness. Not that hard.

Then again Kageyama could be a little dense, he would probably assume Hinata had just fallen asleep since the spiker laid on the ground already.

"Oi, what are you looking at me stupid?" The setter asked, in his usual angry tone.

His boyfriend had been staring at him as if he was a math problem. His eyes narrowed in concentration. It confused the taller and made him a little unease. Whenever Hinata looked like this he was up to something stupid or reckless... or both.

When the smaller still didn't stop after five more minutes. He reached over and snapped him lightly against the forehead.

"Ow Kageyama, that hurts"

"Whatever you think about stop it! I thought you wanted to play, Idiot."

He could see Hinata's eyes lit up at the mention of playing volleyball. And he jumped to his feet in a matter of seconds. Kageyama following quickly. And they started training.

He could barely contain the rush of excitement that ran through his veins, whenever his boyfriend hit his tosses perfectly and smiled at him brightly. It made his heart flutter, even more, when he saw how happy it made Hinata.

On the one hand, he could understand the spiker's thrill completely. He loved volleyball just as much.

On the other seeing him this thrilled, happy, and totally in his element was just as good as playing volleyball. Maybe- just maybe even better... Or not. Either way, he wouldn't admit having even thought about it.

The best thing was to play with Hinata anyways. Another thing he would definitely never say out loud.

The setter's concentration slipped slightly, thinking about his feelings towards the spiker. And even though it was only for a few seconds, it was enough to hit said spiker directly in the face with his next toss.

That... hadn't happened in a while.

Kageyama stood there startled for a moment, still processing what had just taken place. Sure this used to be part of their training - a painful part on Hinata's side - at the beginning, but they'd become better and by now it rarely arose anymore.

Rarely enough that it momentarily stunned the taller.

He stood completely still, eyes fixed on the spiker, and hands still raised as if he was about to toss the ball. Hinata's groan was what brought him back. He looked at the boy, still confused.

"Ouch! Kageyama..." Hinata whined.

"S-sorry" he whispered.

He looked at the spiker, who was still rubbing his slightly red forehead, as suddenly the boy met his gaze. Staring at him considered before his eyes went glassy. Unsure what to do he just watched as the spiker got to his feet wavering a little and took a few steps towards him, before collapsing and falling to the ground.

Kageyama stood there dumbfounded. Not moving so far as an inch for a couple of seconds. He wasn't sure what to make out of the situation and tried to stay calm as well as possible.

"Oi Boke... Hinata?" his voice was a little shaken.

Something seemed wrong. Why wasn't the Tangerine waking up?

He walked towards his boyfriend, speeding up as he realized it must have been minutes by now.

"Hinata! Wake up, Idiot!"

He slowly knelt beside him. His hands hovered hesitantly over the smaller, unsure what to do next. So he did the best he could think of and grabbed Hinata by the shoulders and started shaking him.

Hinata was completely taken by surprise at his boyfriend's action, - even though he would have most likely done the same - and yelped as the taller started shaking him.

"Ahh! Kageyama, what are you doing?"

The setter stopped almost instantly, yet still held him tight. He brought them both in a sitting position and stared at Hinata.

"You weren't waking up."

"Were you worried about me?" Hinata asked teasingly, but all humor was lost at Kageyama's response:

"Of Course dumbass!" The setter practically shouted, before turning bright red.

It left the ginger speechless and he felt his own face warming up.

"Well, let's go back to playing!" he added quickly and attempted to get up, but Kageyama pulled him back down. The sudden closeness startled him and he turned from slightly pink to crimson in a matter of seconds.

"Don't you need to - I don't know - see the nurse?"

"Kageyama we're not in school right now"

"Then the doctor. You know what I mean, Boke!"

Hinata chuckled at that.

"No, I'll be fine. It was just a prank. " he smiled, but that quickly faded as he looked at the dark expression of his beloved.

"WHAT?!?"

Hinata hurried to get up and this time he was faster than Kageyama, who chased after him through the park.