

# the crime of a first kiss

Reita x Ruki

Von K-Cee

## Kapitel 6: bonus chapter!

"Stop being an asshole!"

"Then you should stop being a bitch in the first place!"

"Oh, good morning as well, you guys~", Kai moaned as he entered the studio room. Aoi and Uruha were obviously fighting over something - again.

There had been a lot of fighting and arguing between their two guitarists over the last days and by now their bandmates had grown tired about it.

"Masu~", Ruki answered their leader's greeting and handed him a mug of hot coffee he had prepared for all of them. "Seems like this is going to be a 'great' day~"

"Obviously~", Kai sighed and let himself plop into the soft couch next to the vocal.

"Where's Reita then..?"

"In the bathroom for short, he poured coffee over his hands.", Ruki chuckled and took another sip from his cup, right before the door swung open again and their bassist returned.

"Mornin', Kai-kun."

"Masu."

"I told you to stop, okay?!"

"Sure! When you make the first step, you idiot!"

Kai closed his eyes and grumbled, then finally stood up, putting his coffee cup aside, and walking over to the two fighting guys.

"Okay, it's enough now, we watched your show long enough, so if you don't want to tell us what's wrong, you should better shut the fuck up and finally get to work because that's why we're all here."

And that was it.

Uruha threw a deathglare over to Aoi which the said black haired returned with a lethal gaze but finally there was silence between them.

"Fine.", Kai said and raised his right eyebrow. "Let's start then~"

The practice took it's way and after an hour Kai finally announced a break.

Reita and Ruki went outside to have a smoke and Kai himself left the studio room for the bathrooms - coffee really did him no good.

Left alone, again, Uruha felt the other's glare on him and turned to the side to look out of the window.

"Are you mad at me now?", the elder asked and took the few steps over to the other, facing him, crossing his arms in front of his chest.

"You called me a bitch again.", Uruha replied and stared out of the window, refusing to look at the other.

"You can't deny that you are one... Besides that you called me worse names, don't you think?"

Aoi sat down next to the blonde and, since he faced his back, touched his shoulder, stroking it softly. "I'm sorry..."

The younger stayed silent for a moment, quietly enjoying the loving touch, then slowly turned around. "No, you aren't..."

"Yes I am~", Aoi replied, calm, and gently stroked the other's cheek with his fingertips before leaning in to kiss the younger.

Uruha closed his eyes and sighed, moving his lips against Aoi's, and started to purr when he felt a warm tongue softly brushing over his lower lip, pleading for entrance.

The room fell silent as they kissed for a moment, both having their eyes closed, until the black haired pulled away and looked at the other. "So you forgive me..?"

"Seems so...", the younger whispered and smiled, earning a smile in return.

"So we can have sex tonight?", Aoi asked, obviously very cheered up.

Uruha frowned and sighed deeply, shaking his head in disbelief. "...you perv."

Aoi chuckled and kissed the other once more, softly.

"And you love it."