

puppy with pink eyes

Von K-Cee

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"What about this one..?"

"Ruki, what the fuck is wrong with you? This is the probably.. like.. thirtysecond shirt you tried on and they're all fucking **black!**"

"You counted?" Ruki sent a gaze to his unamused lover who sat on the edge of their bed, arms crossed and his left eyebrow lifted in a displeased manner.

Reita answered a light growl and let himself fall back onto the sheets, eyes shut. He knew it was never a good idea to ask his boyfriend out for a drink. Not because he didn't want to do him good but because he'd always make such a drama about clothing, hair and makeup...

Sometimes he thought the smaller male was maybe born in the wrong body and a girl instead, but on the other hand he sometimes loved that behavior.

He couldn't deny he liked the way Ruki took care about his look, took care about what Reita liked and what not, and also he liked the way the smaller male could turn out into a bundle of pure sugarcuteness when playing with his dog or when they had a date. The way he blushed when he was happy about gifts, the way he played with his hair when his mind went off for somewhere else, the way his eyes could sparkle about a simple compliment.

"Aki~" Ruki pouted and crossed his arms in front of his now bare chest.

"Sorry.. what..?"

"Naw~ I asked you which shirt you like best!"

Still this unbelievably adorable pout on his face...

"Take the one with the silver print~", he finally answered and sighed as Ruki let out a happy hum and took on the shirt.

"Just a minute for makeup and hair, ne.", the vocal said and smiled, then rushed off to the bathroom.

Reita knew so exactly that 'just a minute' would take half an hour minimum...

He sighed and laid back again, shortly brushing over his spiky hair and closed his eyes again.

Meanwhile Ruki began to style himself.

Humming happily he pulled the small plastic bag out of the cupboard on the side, inside it the items he bought the day before...

It took a while until the door clicked again and Ruki stepped out, heading towards the bedroom and facing Reita still on the bed. He smiled and walked over, climbing on top

of him and taking a seat on his lap, gently stroking up and down his chest and finally getting his lover's attention as he opened his eyes.

"You're do- fuck."

"What?"

Reita sat up, the other male still on his lap and looking kind of confused. "Don't you like it..?", he murmured and looked down.

"Uh uh..." Reita slowly shook his head "...of course I like it...", he added and arched his neck to plant a loving kiss on his boyfriend's cheek, making him smile.

He closed his eyes with the white contact lenses and the pink eyeshadow on it, his blonde hair fixed in some swung strands around his head.

"..but sometimes... I wonder if you just forget I'm gay or you like to look like a girl.."

"Reita!" Ruki hit his chest and pouted, yet earning just a chuckle and another kiss in reply.

"Gomen... you look adorable~"

Obviously more pleased with that compliment, Ruki smiled again and kissed the bassist's lips gently.

"Fine.. let's go out for this drink then.. we lost enough time~", Reita said and let the other male climb off his lap and the bed to let him stand up as well.

"But.. Rei..?"

"Hu?"

"May I put the pink pants on..?"

"Matsumoto Takanori, whatever. But do it **now**. I want to go."

"Okay okay, honey, no need to hurry~"

"NOW."

Ruki giggled and slipped into the bedroom once again to get the pink jeans on and a white belt. "Ready~"

"Finally..."