

# I See No Problem There!

Von abgemeldet

He was engulfed in his new fisher-magazine, when a familiar hand crawled onto his thigh. Not thinking much of it, he simply ignored it and continued studying the new fisher gear he felt the need to have.

The hand started to move, wandering up and slowly under the hem of his shirt, softly caressing the skin there. He felt a warm breath on his neck and a low, seductive voice calling out his name.

“Oh~cha~n~”

Ohno turned to his left, looking into lust-filled eyes.

“Ni..Nino”

The younger man drew closer, noses almost touching and lips hovering over lips.

“I want you”, Nino whispered in a husky voice, closing the last gap and covering Ohno’s lips in a hungry kiss.

Ohno’s eyes widened in surprise, he let his fisher-magazine fall out of his hands (hoping it wouldn’t get a wrinkle) and tried to push back the band mate that was forcing himself on him.

“Ni..ungh”

Trying to speak, Nino used the chance, sliding his tongue in and exploring the warmth of Ohno’s mouth. The hand wandered further up, pinching his nipples while the other was already under his pants and squeezed the fine skin of his ass. Ohno couldn’t help but to close his eyes and let out a quiet moan at the sensation, his hands losing all strength and hanging loosely on Nino’s shoulders.

When he felt the victorious grin against his lips, he regained his senses and used all his strength to push Nino off him. Being caught off-guard, Nino pouted, but was quickly drawing closer to Ohno again to kiss his jaw line. Again, he was pushed off.

“Nino, stop that!” Ohno tried his best to glare at Nino and to ignore the good feeling of this small hand still lying comfortably on his butt.

Nino came near Ohno’s face, looking him directly in the eyes

“Oh-chan doesn’t love me anymore” he pouted.

“What?! .. No, that’s not...”

“Then why stop?” Nino cut him off.

“Because.. ungh”

Before he could answer Nino claimed his lips again. He pushed him down on the

couch, heaving on leg over between Ohno's and grinding on his thigh. The left hand finally left the nipples, but went straight for the obvious bulge in Ohno's jeans. Another moan slipped through Ohno's mouth at the touch.

Nino broke the kiss to grin at him.

"Ni.. stop" Ohno panted, using the chance.

Nino glared down.

"Why? Don't want to."

Ohno pointed weakly to his right when Nino approached for another kiss.

Nino looked into the pointed direction and saw a blushing Sho, an arm-crossed Jun with a dangerously pulsing vein at his head, and an excited Aiba who was thinking of using the break to get some popcorn, sitting right in front of them.

"Where still in our greenroom" Ohno stated, slowly getting his breath back again.

Nino turned back staring at Ohno.

"... so what?"