

CasualRO - Gralis Fanfics

Von Deamond

Kapitel 1:

It had been a hard day at work in Prontera and despite the rainy weather, Gray had at least managed to get back to the GM-Base in time before ending up completely soaked. Fiery red eyes searching for any of the others being around, the young man headed toward the dressing room for the males.

It was a nice thing, being the only male GM around... well... except of that childish, hot tempered idiot Ralis... The thought of the blue haired man had him groaning in annoyance already...

"Gray!" A familiar voice suddenly cheered behind Gray as Neimi came into the base, taking off the batman mask she had put over her head to stay dry in the awful weather out there. "How is it going?" She chuckled happily before giving him a peck on his cheek as usual, following toward the dressing rooms. "I heard one of the adventurers was really annoying today... Were you the poor guy having to handle that?" Her bright green eyes looked up at the man with a hint of amusement as she skipped ahead a little.

Gray barely had time to shake his head as the door behind them banged open forcefully, followed by a loud explosion not too far away. It was easy to guess who the new arrival was... There was only one person among the GMs that nuked the adventurers as often... Ralis. Completely soaked and with his long hair glued at his face, chest and back, the winged man walked inside, his expression dark and annoyed as he simply walked past the two others without a greeting. Making a pouty face at being ignored, Neimi quickly hurried after the blue haired man, tucking on his arm to stop him before leaning up to give him a peck on the cheek as well, able to guess he had been the one having to handle the annoying player...

"Bad day, huh?" She smiled warmly, throwing her own pony tails behind her shoulder before beginning to untangle Ralis' wet blue hair some. She knew that the man in front of her was very impulsive and let his emotions often get the better of him, making it all the harder for him to handle a tricky case with an adventurer that just didn't want to listen. On the other hand it was an ability that made the players really enjoy having the blue man around as he forgot easily that he was actually of higher rank to them, taking part in pranks with them, celebrating with them or laughing openly with the members of the community. Gray was different in that regard. He was like a cool lake... and no matter how many stones you threw at his surface, you would never get him to turn wild and simply nuke someone as Ralis often did. He was by far

the more professional GM... but didn't get as easily into the community.

"Yeah, some stupid idiot that is obviously unable to read because otherwise he would have seen that big, fat 'FUCK OFF' written on my face. In the end I think, despite me explaining it to him like... at least twenty times, he still handed in a support ticket... Need to find and burn it before Justin does." Ralis growled, shaking his head while beginning to wring out the water of his blue hair.

"Or you could start acting like a professional and stop nuking the players whenever they question your words. Might make them doubt your words less." Gray had caught up by now, his arms crossed above his chest as he stared at the other man's cool blue eyes evenly, his own red ones twitching in slight annoyance.

Oh great... there they go again... Neimi rolled her eyes with an exaggerated sigh at those two in front of her. There really was no way on earth the two wranglers would ever get along... Though... it was actually funny... Ralis, with his blue hair and angelic wings gave an icy and cool impression, as if he was a person of ice and water, calm and self confident... but he was impulsive and passionate, like a burning fire. Gray on the other hand looked like a fiery demon with his red eyes and the demonic wings, his cape adding to the effect even more, but he was the one that never seemed to lose his cool, remaining calm and collected even in the worst situations... Maybe that was why they seemed to hate each other so much? Having to chuckle at that thought, Neimi patted both men on the shoulders. "Come on, be nice to each other! You will get a cold if you don't get something dry to dress, Ralis! And you should take a shower too, Gray, you have MVP blood all over you."

"Mhmmm..." Ralis pouted at that, wanting to protest that he wouldn't get a cold, but he could feel the cold wet clothing clinging to his body, all warmth disappearing already... so he really had to change.

The men's dressing room was still rather improvised. For a long time, there had been only one person using this part of the GM Base and now it was suddenly two... The front part of the room was like a small lounge where they could sit down and drink some coffee when taking a break while the dressing area was separated by those typical asian paper walls with the nice drawings on them, just that in their case, it showed the card arts for their latest event... There used to be only one closet and a chair, but now it was two all of a sudden, the second closet half blocking the way to the bath and shower area.

Heading toward the dressing area right away, Gray got himself a pair of spare robes and a towel before going toward the shower area. No way he'd undress around that damn idiot and having to listen to stupid comment the entire time!

Once the sound of running water filled the area, Ralis headed toward his own closet, removing the dripping wet cloths and putting on a new set of trousers, throwing the robes over himself loosely, not bothering with closing all the buttons on the front, keeping it open simply as he'd go to the bath area soon anyway. It took a while to brush his hair and getting the knots out of it, but eventually, he had managed rather nicely, quickly binding them to a loose pony tail. Listening closely, he heard the water

stopping... good... that meant he could soon go and take a hot bath himself. Waiting a minute more and figuring he could go now, Ralis stood up, heading straight for the narrow door toward the showers.

Just great... Gray let out a deep breath as he picked up the wet top from the ground. He hadn't noticed the piece of fabric had fallen to the ground while he had been showering and now it was all wet... This meant he'd have to get a new one... just perfect... He really could hope only that he had another spare set of robes in his closet. He was still fairly new here so there wasn't much in stock for him yet... Hurrying toward the narrow door, he threw the wet clothing over his bare shoulder, small drips of water running down his chest.

It was perfect timing... or in the two men's vocabulary, worst timing possible. Both walking straight toward the narrow opening, they were suddenly forced to stop as the other tried to get through from the other side.

"Oh, no, newby! You wait until I am through!" Ralis growled lowly, his eyes narrowing dangerously, but Gray stared back evenly, his crimson eyes meeting those blue ones with icy determination. Both men stepping into the opening at the same time, they tried to press past one another, but suddenly, Gray's white horns tangled into Ralis' blue hair, forcing them both to stop. "Shit! The hell?! Go back! Ah! What are you doing!?" The blue haired man complained, trying to free himself from the nasty horn but each movement both of them made had them stuck more against each other, their bare chests pressing skin against skin as they were stuck in the narrow opening, unable to move anymore.

"..." Gray froze all his movements, his face only an inch from Ralis', their breaths mingling softly as they tickled each others moist and bare necks. "So trivial... Just because of you we are stuck in this." The white haired man said with an almost monotone voice, the heartbeat of the other against his own chest being more of a distraction than he'd like to admit to himself...

Ralis simply stared back at the other, letting out a sharp hiss. "Says the one that pressed in here after I said I'd go through! I have a chest-- err bellyful of you and your accusation!" He barked right back, being confused by the fact their heartbeats actually matched rather nice—No! Stop! No no no! He wouldn't even think of something like that!

"We need to free ourselves!" Gray eventually suggested, not liking how he felt his cheeks turning hotter and hotter the more he looked at Ralis lips so close to his own.

"Yeah, right, Einstein. And how?" The blue haired man tried to draw his head back some, but being pulled right forward again because of his hair tangled with Gray's horn, one of his legs accidentally giving in a bit. His hands shot up to hold on whatever was in reach to keep himself up... and there was only Gray around unfortunately, so his one hand came to rest at the other man's hip while his second hand grasped his shoulder and pectoral.

At the sudden contact, Gray stirred, his mind going completely blank for a couple of

seconds as he had to realize first what had just happened. "....." Closing his eyes, he tried to make a pouty face, but his flushed cheeks made that a rather pointless effort. "...hands... off...." He said coldly eventually, his heart beating so loudly at the moment, he was afraid the other would hear.

"F-fuck..." Ralis growled, trying to get a stable position again and eventually letting go of the others moist and firm skin. "Alright... We need to get your horn tangled out of my hair! Once that is free, I can focus on freeing my stuck wing. With that out of the way we should be able to get out of this!"

Gray nodded slowly. Anything was better than being stuck here with the idiot... or so he tried to tell himself... "Alright..."

Ralis carefully reached up, his fingers wandering along the smooth surface of the others horn to try figure out how his hair was tangled around it. Being able to feel rather well in his horns though, the white haired man couldn't help but stir as the fingers glided along its surface, gently fondling along it while searching for the tangled hair.

"I think I got it..." Ralis murmured, beginning to move forward to peel the knotted hair off the cursed horn... However, suddenly he froze in track as he noticed how their faces were so close, their lips were brushing against each other even. It was as if his heartbeat got stuck between his lips for a second until eventually, the angel winged man regained his composure, quickly freeing his hair before leaning back far further than would have been necessary. "G-good... Now I only need to free my wing and we should be able to get out. C-can you slide down some?" He quickly looked away, glad that some of his hair was covering his cheeks rather nicely, as he couldn't help but feeling his face was burning... and especially his lips where they had just brushed those wet and juicy others...

"Alright..." Gray murmured, having to bite his lower lip so harshly, he had to wonder why it wasn't starting to bleed. Trying to wiggle his way down, the white haired man tried to ignore the fact his face was just wandering along that bare, lean yet well toned chest as he tried to kneel down somewhat, Ralis helping by putting his hand on his head, pushing him down further. Eventually, the blue haired man managed to lean forward though, his white angelic wing stretching immediately, so they finally had some room to get away from the narrow opening, Ralis quickly stepping toward the shower area while Gray rolled toward the dressing room. "FINALLY!" The demon winged GM let out an almost untypically loud exclaim of relief, as he was able to stand up again, rolling his shoulders to ease out some tension.

"Damn..." Ralis shook his head, his hair a complete mess again. "No one will ever hear about this, or else I will tell around I saw you trying on Lorelei's undies!"

"But that's a lie!" Gray protested, crossing his arms while staring at the other with incredulous eyes.

"Yeah, and? I don't care~" Ralis smirked triumphantly, the color on his cheeks finally having disappeared, even though he could still well feel those lips on his own.

Gray's skin tingled where the other had touched before, but he did his best to ignore it... which was harder than he thought... so eventually he just gave a lame "I hate you!" as response.

"I hate you more~" Ralis smirked right back.

"I hate you most!"

"I hate you always two times more than you hate me!"

"What?! Where are we, in kindergarten?! So immature, Ralis!"

And as every day, their bickering could be heard through the GM Base, though today they both had to admit that there was a weird feeling hanging in the air around them...