

Tough Lover

Tora x Saga?

Von Irrational_Agonist

One

"You should relax a bit more, Tora. Now, don't look at me like that- we're not at a funeral, we're at a motherfucking club.", Shou shouted, clearly drunk.

The singer had put an arm around their bassist's waist and staggered towards the black-haired guitarist who eyed him gloomily.

"Well, I don't care where we're at. I just don't like this place.", Tora replied.

Saga sighed heavily. This wasn't the time to be arguing, but once they've started, there was no way stopping his bandmates. He desperately tried to pull Shou away from the dark-haired guitarist but the singer developed extreme amounts of strength when he was drunk. Saga was clearly struggling to keep the two apart and in the end, Shou just pushed him away so harshly that the bassist almost lost his balance. This night was definitely not going as it should have. It had all started when Shou had begun to take shots with Hiroto. Their vocalist didn't handle his alcohol very well so he was drunk in no time. Tora, on the other hand, almost never got drunk. Why did he have to argue with Shou at this point of time? It was completely pointless, the singer was so wasted that he could barely stand.

"Why don't you try backing off a little?", Saga said quietly, Tora shot him a deadly glare.

"You're one to talk.", he hissed, the bassist looked startled.

"Saga's right. Keep out of this, Tora-shi.", Shou exclaimed.

The bassist shook his head in disbelief. Shou had totally missed the point which wasn't exactly as surprising since he was drunk beyond control. The next moment, the vocalist grabbed Saga's hand and dragged him towards the dance floor. He cockily glanced at Tora, then he put his hands around the bassist's waist and started grinding on him.

"What exactly do you think you're doing?", Saga gasped, surprised.

He felt his face going red as he tried to push his bandmate away but much to his dislike, Shou wouldn't be stopped so easily.

"Dancing, what else?", he replied, sounding angry. "Got a problem with that?"

"Not exactly, but would you mind stopping to grind on me as if you're trying to fuck me senseless?"

"Tell me why exactly I should do that."

Saga heaved another sigh. Well, because right now it looked like Tora was going to kill them both if they kept going for another second. He couldn't even open his mouth as

quickly as the guitarist was next to him.

"C'm 'ere, you little slut...", he growled, his hands aiming at the bassist's throat.

Saga tried to back away frightened, but Shou's hands kept him in his place neatly. Before he could resist, he felt Tora's fingers around his throat, squeezing all the air out of his lungs. It only took a few moments before his mind went blank and his body went numb. Why? Why did he always become the target even if he wasn't in the slightest bit involved? Tiny stars danced in front of his eyes, he felt completely powerless. This night was definitely not as he'd imagined it. Being called a slut and then being strangled by their rhythm guitarist- no, he'd definitely not imagined his night to end like this.

"... mine, you hear? You're fucking mine, you fucking slut."

The bassist desperately gasped for air when he felt his throat being released and his vision rushing back. Everything before his eyes was still blurry, but he could make out Tora's frowning face in front of him. A few minutes later the guitarist's frown turned into a malicious grin while he extended his hand towards the helpless bassist.

"What are you... mm!"

Saga felt Tora's fingers vigorously push his lips apart, then all the five of them were inserted into his mouth at once. He tried to protest but couldn't make a sound as the guitarist pushed his fingers even further into his throat. Tears started welling up in his eyes just as the black-haired pulled his fingers back, leaving his mouth with a wet sound.

"As expected, you didn't even gag once.", Tora smirked, seeming satisfied.

"Were you trying to kill me?", Saga whispered, his voice ready to break.

"Just showing that cocky brat how to treat you right.", replied the guitarist, his eyes were directed at Shou whose face was as pale as a sheet.

Saga scoffed, feeling humiliated. "Be more careful next time and stop calling me a slut. Being rough is perfectly fine with me, but I don't want to fear for my life again."

Tora's eyes grew wide in astonishment, he hadn't expected those harsh words from his bandmate. "You know I would never hurt you.", he murmured, the bassist shrugged.

"I wasn't too sure a few minutes ago.", he said, his voice finally steady enough to voice his concern successfully.

"Forgive me please?"

Tora was flustered. He knew he could get violent sometimes, but Saga usually didn't complain about it. Had it been too much this time? If there was anything he wanted to avoid, then it was making the bassist uncomfortable. A second later, the latter raised his hand and slapped the guitarist hard across the face.

"Never, greedy fucker."

The black-haired guitarist flinched as a stinging pain shot through his nerves.

"Who you callin' a greedy fucker?", he snarled, grabbing Saga's slender arm as hard as he could. His fingers dug into the pale flesh mercilessly and he heard the bassist hissing in pain. He smiled scornfully as he tightened his grip.

"This feels good, doesn't it?"

"Your touch's never been sweeter.", Saga muttered, forcing out a tiny smile.

If there was one thing the bassist was good at, then it was at showing his true feelings. The black-haired guitarist felt his blood boiling inside his veins at the thought. Just thinking about Saga made him all dizzy and light-headed so that he

almost couldn't keep up his crude act.

"Well, great. Then wait until we get home - I've got something to show you.", Tora said, loosening his fingers a little.

He was rewarded almost instantly when a small moan escaped Saga's plush lips. The bassist lowered his head, blushing.

"I see you can't wait for it.", joked Tora, now fully letting go of the other man's arm.

"As if I'd ever go home with you.", Saga chuckled, knowing that his words were a complete lie.