Senseless

Von Leya

Kapitel 4:

Disclaimer: Not mine. I've only borrowed them.

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Senseless 4

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/I thought you were my friend./ Daisuke felt disappointed and made sure Dark shared his feelings. /Why is it your turn and not mine?/

//Because it was my idea, Daisuke. Stop sulking. You get your chance.//

Daisuke wasn't convinced but gave Dark the control over his body. /I'm curious what you've planned./

Dark only smiled mysteriously.

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It was a disaster. Everything went wrong. First of all they couldn't come to an agreement where to go.

Dark mentioned a fair at the river but Satoshi only frowned in disgust.

"Tell me where you wanted to go? Make a suggestion." Dark crossed his arms in front of his chest and waited if Satoshi would say something to the matter.

Satoshi looked at Dark. He thought the idea over and sighed. "Let's go to the fair."

"Great!" Dark grabbed his hand and pulled him along. Satoshi stumbled forward and would have fallen over if Dark hadn't caught him.

"Let go of me!" Satoshi pushed him away his eyes glowing in hardly suppressed anger. The thief threw him a annoying smile.

"And I thought it was my duty to lend you a hand."

The bluehaired boy stared at him in shock. The thief smiled reassuringly. "I only made a joke!"

"Please don't try to be funny!" Satoshi hissed between clenched teeth. -Why have I to bear this thief?-

=As I said before you are a fool!=

Satoshi growled what earned him a curios look of Dark. -And why on earth have I to bear YOU?!-

Krad giggled. The boys first thought was that he must have been wrong but when Krad giggled once more he shuddered horrified.

"Here we are!" Dark entered the funfair pulling Satoshi to the next roller coaster. "Come on! Let's have some fun!"

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"I want to go home!" Satoshi felt a little bit sick after riding the roller coaster for the fifth time without interruption.

"Satoshi please! Only one more time!" The thief enjoyed this opportunity to behave like a normal person. For the first time in nearly hundred years it seemed to him as if he had an own body free to go whereever he wanted and to do whatever he wanted to do.

"I feel dizzy! My circulation....." Satoshi collapsed into Darks arms. His head was spinning and his vision blurred as he clinged to the thief.

"Satoshi?!" The last thing he heard before he lost consciousness was Darks shocked voice calling his name.

As he woke up he found himself on his own bed. He folded back his blanket and tried to get up but suddenly Dark appeared from nowhere and forced him to lay back again.

"No! You stay put!" The thief tucked him under the covers and brushed gently one blue strand of hair out of Satoshis eyes.

The boy watched in astonishment as Dark went to the kitchen making a cup of tea for him. He didn't understand it. "Why?"

"What do you mean?" Dark sat down on the edge of the bed not noticing how the sudden nearness seemed to unnerve Satoshi.

"Why you are so nice! I never asked you to be that kind!"

Dark answered as if it explained everything. "I love you!"

Both looked in each others eyes and Satoshis noticed to his surprise that the eyes of the thief had a remarkable colour....it was..... -Could it be amber mixed with violet or is it a trick of the light?-

=You are inattentive, my pet!= Krad ripped right through Satoshis mind, shoving the boy brutally out of his way. Within seconds Dark found himself under the demon who handcuffed him in one swift movement to the headbord.

"Now it's my turn, Dark!" Krad licked his lips in anticipation. "I'll show you how much I love you."

"You can try and then I'll tell you if you're succeeded."

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