

Senseless

Von Leya

Kapitel 5:

Disclaimer: Not mine.

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Senseless 05

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-Why have you done this?- Satoshi couldn't believe it. For nearly an hour he had tried to escape but Krad was in charge and wouldn't let him take control.

Krad smiled wearily. =I told you that I love him, didn't I? So why do you ask?=-

Satoshi felt exhausted. He had to watch everything Krad and Dark were doing and he didn't know if he was ashamed or fascinated. Technically he knew what happened between two people sleeping with each other but to see it, to feel it was a totally different kind of thing.

=You seem confused, dear Sato-chan!=-

-I don't understand. I always thought we cannot be near the one we love without changing! And now you've slept with Dark! Why didn't you change?- Satoshi sounded desperate and Krad laughed at him.

=It's really easy! I'm sure you will get it some day!=- Krad enjoyed Satoshis rising anger. He really loved to tease the boy and Satoshi always dealt with his challenges. It was one of the few pleasures he had.

A sudden movement to his right caught Krads attention. He turned his head and watched Dark who woke up bit by bit.

Darks eyes focused on Krad. "That was great!"

Krad chuckled and played thoughtfully with Darks hair. "I'm flattered!"

"I'll bet!" Dark moved so fast that Krad hasn't any chance to escape. He caught Krad by grabbing his shoulders and pushing him onto the bed. "Believe me! It really was great but now I wanted to talk to you!"

Krad was shocked. He never expected the thief to be this dominant and the sudden change of position made him nervous. "What are you doing?"

"There is something I have to ask you!" Dark leaned forward his mouth only a heartbeat away from Krad's ear. "Do you remember what I promised you that night we've fought on the roof of the museum?"

"What are you talking about? Let go!" Krad tried to shove Dark away but the thief strengthened his hold on the demon until Krad gave up. "Fine. Talk. I'll listen! But you know you spoiled the mood!"

"What ever!" Dark eyed the demon suspiciously. "When I let you go you won't do anything to betray me?"

"No! I'll do nothing apart from lying here and listening to your babbling!" Krad giped at Dark's attempts to hide his distrust. "You can trust me!"

Dark frowned but nevertheless freed Krad. The demon sat up and shot him an evil glare. The thief smiled brightly and watched Krad until the demon couldn't stand it any longer.

"Stop it! Don't look at me like that! You know I hate to be under observation!" Krad felt uneasy. Dark could tell it by the way he tried to become invisible. So nothing had changed.

"You said so before. I remember the night very well!"

"What on earth are you talking about?" The demon couldn't follow him. He stared unbelievably at the thief as Dark touched his lips with one of his fingers.

"Have you really forgotten the promise you gave to me? You said you would give up your attempts to destroy your other half!"

-Destroy me? Why?-

=We are not talking about you!= Krad snorted in disgust. "Now I know what you're referring to! This night you threw me off guard!"

Dark looked at him. His eyes were sad. "And now you're telling me that you will break your promise?"

"You still think about a night that is gone for more than hundred years?" Krad sounded confused.

"You and me are of the same kind! I cannot and will not believe that you are so

different from me!" Dark left the bed and began to put on his clothes.

"You believed what I told you?" Krads trembling voice stopped him as he buttoned up his shirt. As Dark turned around to meet his gaze he tried to avoid Dark's eyes.

"You are still full of fear!" Dark laid his hand under Krads chin forcing him to look into his eyes. "There's no need for you to pretend being someone you are not!"

Both of them stared at each other until Krads frame began to shimmer and he turned into Satoshi.

"You are a coward!" Dark said slightly annoyed. At the door he stopped one more time. "Be sure ,I'm' keeping my promise."

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/Talk to me!/

The silence was too golden to have lasted. Dark knew Daisuke. The boy wouldn't give up until his curiosity was satisfied.

//What should I say?// The thief refused to use With' wings and walked slowly through the night.

/You could begin with an explanation why you slept with him!/ Daisuke let Dark know how upset he was and the thief sighed.

//In the case you missed it I was handcuffed!//

/You could get rid of this handcuffs easily! I know it! I have seen you do it before! It only took you five or six seconds to get free!/ The accusation in the boys voice made Dark flinch.

//Daisuke it has nothing to do with you! I can imagine you are offended but believe me it was nothing more than sex. I do not love him and it wasn't my intention to hurt you!//

/Then tell me why you have done it!/

//Out of habit I think.....// Dark knew he spoke the truth but in the moment he heard himself he realized that Daisuke would never understand. Too late. The boy sniffled and burst into tears.

/I never knew you were so insensitive!/ Daisuke retreated to the back of Darks mind. The thief didn't say anything more. All he would say or do would make everything worse.

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-I still didn't get it!- Satoshi thought Krad's conversation with Dark over and over but he found no hint of Krad's ability to prevent a transformation.

Krad didn't answer. Normally he loved the possibility to tease and annoy his Alter Ego but at the moment the demon kept silent.

Satoshi laid on the bed his hands folded behind his head. His mind was reeling as he tried to understand. Krad was so silent he could have sworn the demon left him. He even didn't feel Krad's presence anymore.

What Dark said had frightened Krad enough to make him hide deep inside Satoshi's mind. He promised never to destroy his Alter Egos again and it seemed that Krad broke the promise. That was nothing Satoshi was surprised of. It was not in Krad's character to hold his promises.

Satoshi's thoughts wandered back to Dark. Today the thief was so different. So damn nice. He almost enjoyed the day. Dark took great trouble over making the boy happy and Satoshi smiled unconsciously as he remembered their time on the fair.

In this instant it hit him. No. Why hadn't he realized it before?

=Do you understand now, dear Satoshi?= asked Krad unusually gentle as he came back to Satoshi's consciousness.

Satoshi began to cry silent tears. -Yes.- he whispered flatly. -Now I understand.-

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