

SaGa

Von Cilia

SaGa

Urprünglich geschrieben von mir für LiveJournal.

Hey everyone!

Please notice: english is not my mother tongue and even though I used a good dictionary, I had a fight with locutions and some grammar. If you find mistakes, please tell me and I will learn from them!

Secondly, I know very few about his character (which will probably make me very ashamed in a year or so..).

I am probably the first DJ SiSeN writer online - at any rate, I haven't found just one ficcu about him! How can that be possible? That sexbomb is stabbing out ears with his moaning and has showed 90% of his body to the world and on top, he freely told us about his boyfriend - yaoi fans, what do you want MORE? xD

This is my reason for writing in english - I wanted to do a favour to as many people as possible^^

Here we go:

Title: SaGa

Part: 1 of 3?

Genre: Romance, fluff, sex

Couple: SiSeN X Roxas

Warnings: yaoi, boy on boy sex, toys, grammar mistakes.

SaGa

It was a very ordinary Saturday afternoon, exactly that kind of rainy and eventless day everybody has little use for, when Roxas lay on his lover's couch, legs spread lazily and a beer in his hands. He took a gulp from time to time and cheated the time by pulling woolly fuzzes from the couch's material.

It was almost amusing how this couch confirmed all of the notions people had about his lover: fluffy, soft, pink and cozy. Smiling, Roxas looked around in the small living

room, repleted with all the pieces of clothing and accessoires that couldn't be stored in Sisen's already extraordinarily huge wardrobe.

His eyes met the open door which lead to the bedroom in which master of all DJ's was still sleeping – despite the early hour. Roxas didn't blame him for being this lazy since he had been at work until six in the morning. Sisen had returned pale and overly tired at 7 a.m. and not even having the strength for taking his clothes off.

No, waking him up was out of question, even since Roxas would have loved to spend the boring day with his little sweetheart, for some nice movie at the cinema maybe, eating popcorn and making out in the last seat row of the cinema hall...

But then suddenly fate did him a favour and appeared in the form of the ringing doorbell. Before he could even think of getting up, a small person crossed the room in about two leaps, jumping at the door to open it. Roxas found himself surprised at his lover's sudden energy.

A low, unfamiliar voice was heard and another voice answered in excitement, next the door slammed loudly and Sisen appeared in the living room, a wide grin on his lips and a paket carried in his hands.

"Baby, it arrived!" Waving the box at his lover he stepped past the couch and returned to his bedroom.

After another pull on the bottle Roxas placed the beer on the small table next to the couch and raised clumsily.

"What arrived?"

When no one answered, he took the few steps to the bedroom door and entered the room.

"No!", Sisen screamed in shock, throwing a leather skirt over the meanwhile opened box to successfully shut his sight out and jumped at the door, trying to push his lover out.

"Please, you musn't see it now!"

Roxas couldn't resist smiling at his lover's alarmed expression. Lowering his face to give Sisen a small peck on his snub nose he asked "And what is 'it'? Have you ordered something on the internet?"

"Yeah sort of, and now that you know would you please leave the room for another

two seconds?”, he answered tensely.

“What’s this secretiveness all about? Did you pay with my credit card?”

“No! I just...”

“C’mon, let me have look. Is it for public or just for me?”

He noticed Sisen getting even more nervous and couldn’t help but laughing.

“Just kidding. Will I like it?”

“Might well be.”, Sisen answered with his face reddened with shame, still trying to close the door in front of Roxas.

“Doesn’t sound too bad”, the taller man grinned and added cooeing “since you know what pleases me, don’t you?”

“You’re such a perv”, Sisen mumbled, shivering at his lover’s words.

“Love, you’re the one wearing nothing but tight pants and stockings while dancing like you wanted to let all men in sight cum by just staring at you ass.” Not that Roxas wasn’t speaking of himself here.

Whining despairedly Sisen managed to push his boyfriend back into the living room and closed the door until only half of his high-coloured face could be seen.

“Give me at least five minutes, Mr. Impatient and I’ll show you pleasure, damnit”, he mumbled in embarrassment.

Roxas laughed at the weak threat, but did as he was told and returned to his seat on the plushy couch.

Good thing he couldn’t care less about wearing t-shirts at his lover’s place he thought, and a big grin rose on his lips, while he waited for the bedroom door to open again.

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Puh...that was very hard. Thanks to all of you who made it until here! Feel free to comment and reveal my surely horrible mistakes! ^^’

Next part will be uploaded as soon as possible!
mania