

the kink bingo collection

Von novembermond

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Kapitel 1: sunrise (temperature play)

hallo. dachte ich stelle halt mal meine bingo sachen hier rein. ist leider alles englisch, weil so nun mal die regeln der challenges sind.

As per popular vote, this one features Hiroto. :D
pairing: Aki (SID)xHiroto (Alice Nine)
square: temperature play
warnings: see square, too tame, innocent Hiroto
length: 500+

The night air was slightly chilly, but not enough to make Hiroto want to go back inside. They were sitting outside on Hiroto's balcony, a table with almost forgotten Whisky glasses in between them, the ice cubes melting slowly.

"Less than an hour until sunrise", Aki said, cigarette smoke streaming from his mouth. "You still not tired?"

Hiroto shook his head. "You thought I was going to fall asleep and then you could carry me back inside and sleep as well, didn't you?"

Aki gave a throaty laugh. "You said that."

The small guitarist turned to look at his friend in the dim light. He was about to ask him if he was cold, because he could see Aki's erect nipples, but then the nipple piercing distracted Hiroto. "Did it hurt?" he blurted out.

"Uh?" Aki looked down, following Hiroto's gaze. "Oh that. Hurt like fuck." He gave a dreamy smile which didn't match his words at all.

"Then why would you do it if it gives you pain?"

"It's the good kind of pain, you see."

Hiroto didn't see. Aki laughed at the other one's knitted eyebrows. "You're so innocent and cute."

"Shut up. You sound like Shou!" Hiroto got enough of that teasing from his own band.

"Aw. Do you want me to show you?" Aki got up from his seat and straddled Hiroto. The guitarist's skeptical gaze was met with a reassuring smile. "Not gonna harm you, promise." A short kiss distracted Hiroto from whatever else Aki was doing as his tee was shoved up and suddenly there was a sharp hot pain on Hiroto's chest. It lasted only a heartbeat and by the time Hiroto had flinched away there was only a vague memory left. Aki took a drag of the cigarette he'd almost burned Hiroto with.

"It's enough to pump adrenalin through your body, but not enough to hurt you. And then..." He reached for the glass and fished a half melted ice cube out. "This." He dragged the cube over Hiroto's chest.

"Oh!" Hiroto was too busy with the sensations going through his body to come up with much of an answer, but Aki didn't seem to expect one anyway. He chuckled.

"Like it?" He removed the guitarists' shirt for better access. After some more melting ice and a few flicks of ash, Hiroto was sure he liked it very much. The bulge in his pants was definite proof of it. He gave Aki some sloppy kisses to show his appreciation. Behind Aki, the first sun rays were appearing, slowly tinting the dark blue lighter. Hiroto had planned to make pictures of it, but Aki was sufficiently distracting.

"I'm amazed how you can make a perversion of anything in your reach." Hiroto mumbled. He had thought playing around with pleasurable pain would involve hitting with a whip or something like that. Aki was always good for a surprise.

"Oh, this is nothing, really." Aki gave him a broad grin.

"Is that so? Because, you know, I have this foot massager thingy in my bedroom and we could warm up a bit inside after the sunrise..." Well, sometimes Hiroto was also good for a surprise.

~the end~

haha reappearance of the foot massager! by now it's the sixth band member.
yeah this was so hard to write. I rewrote it three times which is why it took so long and I'm still not satisfied. anyway! temperature square filled. I had to stop there, because if we went further with the foot massager it might have missed the theme you see.
^^"

Kapitel 2: breath play

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]

Kapitel 3: wild card (teasing)

Aoi geht ja in letzter zeit verdächtig oft mit Kazuki essen und/oder darts spielen. XD

bands: the GazettE, Screw

characters/pairing: Uruha/Kazuki/Aoi

square: Wild Card, chosen kink: teasing

warnings: threesome, bad words. :3

Aoi stormed off to the balcony for a smoke. Now that was topping everything; they had scared him out of his very own home! And what for? A fucking Darts machine? Was it Aoi's fault he liked to play? And that Kazuki just happened to like it, too? But noooo, trust Uruha to make an elephant out of nothing and Kazuki to take him up on it, and now the two were having a pissing contest in the middle of Aoi's living room. During his tactical retreat Aoi had heard screamed words such as "mine" and "bitch". He winced. So maybe Aoi liked having the attention of other guitarists and being the center of all, but this was too much for him. He had undermined the divaness of both Uruha and Kazuki.

After a while it got silent inside. Aoi shuddered but not because of the cold night air. What if one diva guitarist had killed the other? How would he tell the management? He went inside, steeled to witness a bloodbath.

Instead, he found Uruha and Kazuki snuggling on the couch. Aoi rubbed his eyes. No, this wasn't Uruha holding a lifeless body; this was Uruha hugging Kazuki to himself while Kazuki nuzzled his neck.

"Oh look, he's back!" Uruha smiled his sinful smile. Kazuki looked up.

"So." Aoi said helplessly. "You're not fighting anymore, great, haha." He was edging sideways, towards the door.

"Nope." Kazuki gave a bright smile. "We decided to share you! I get you Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; and Uruha-sempai gets you Monday, Wednesday and Friday."

"On Sunday you're allowed to rest your sore ass." Uruha's grin was downright feral.

"You're kidding me, right?" This was too crazy.

They shook their heads.

"Uhm, and don't I get a say in this?"

"Does he get a say in this, Zuki-kun?"

"No. He played with me and cheated on you."

"What? Yes I played with you! Darts!" Aoi pointed at his new Darts machine. "And you!" He pointed at his fellow band member. "You are not my boyfriend! I cannot cheat on you!"

"Oh." Uruha displayed his infamous pout. "I guess he doesn't want us."

"Well, we can't force him, can we?" Kazuki pondered.

"No, we can't." Uruha agreed. "Well, then, we'll have to have fun all alone." He leaned closer towards the Screw guitarist and kissed him softly on the lips. In turn, Kazuki moaned and deepened the kiss. His hand stroked Uruha's tigh.

Aoi's throat was getting dry. The other two proceeded to put on quite a show.

"Guys. Guys! I'm still here. This is still my place, you know!"

They broke apart, lips swollen and cheeks flushed.

"Oh, my mistake. We'll leave right away." Uruha said absentmindedly. "I think I'll let you wear my hot pants, I bet they look stunning on you, Kazuki-kun. It's a pity though; I'd have liked to have another person with us. We're so similar; being with you is a bit like fucking myself."

Kazuki giggled at that. "You're too generous, sempai. Know what? I'll call Manabu-kun. He'll jump at the chance, I know he will."

"Waaaiit a second, stop!" Aoi screeched. "You're replacing me with Manabu?"

"He's cute." Uruha said.

"Well, I'm cute!" Aoi countered.

"Say." Uruha breathed, touching a finger to his full lips and then dragging it down his chin and throat. "Have you changed your mind?"

Aoi gulped. Kazuki and Uruha. Kazuki and Uruha with Manabu? "What if I have?"

"We should give him a chance, sempai."

"Well." Uruha smiled. "Who knows, Aoi-chan... if you take us to your bedroom and please us enough... maybe we'll even allow you to get off."

Aoi stared at them, open mouthed. He had created a monster.

A very hot monster.

"This way to the bedroom, after you, gentlemen."

the end ;3

demnächst: das ausständige Weiß Kreuz bingo ficlet (als eigene fic, nicht hier angehängt) und dann posts zu meinem neuesten fandom: kuroshitsuji

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