

# Summoning

## Law x Luffy

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### Kapitel 7: Chapter 7

"How long do you plan on sulking like that?" My mate asked me, so I puffed out my cheeks some more.

"But have you seen that guy? His eyes already have a killing intent that you rarely see at demons, and he is only a human!

How is he destined to be my cute little brother's mate?!" I said.

This was, like, the five hundredth time I complained about this. I know I was annoying as hell, but fuck it.

Not my problem, is it?

The man across from me exhaled the smoke from his lungs, completely ignoring me. He was really good at that...compared to the rest of the men, who were afraid of me.

Where we were? At his work, because I had no intention of returning right now. And seeing as he worked at G-5, the department that specialized in making contracts with demons and such, I was free to show off my features. Well, at least my tail and wings. I liked them when they were big. I think they look stupid when they are tiny.

So, of course, right now, they took a lot of space on their own.

Smoker was trying to work in earnest, but I gracefully ignored that- sitting on his desk cross-legged.

"Come on, it's mean of you to ignore me! You don't ignore demons! Especially not demons of the D tribe!" I huffed, making the other men in the room flinch.

"Well, I do..., as you can see," Smoker just said, pulling out the papers from underneath me.

"You want me to burn those fucking papers?" I asked totally annoyed. "I've been here for a week now and you haven't given me as much as a kiss since before I gave Luffy

my blood! You could at least fuck me, Smokey! You're my mate, but this time you're so stingy with your energy!" I hissed.

I knew all the men in the room wanted to flee. But they had no chance, unless they wanted to anger a demon; and that's no good thing to do.

Smokey didn't even look up at me as he answered.

"Am I now? I thought I was 'fairly easy sharing my energy with you'."

I was speechless.

"That's it? That's your whole problem? That?!" I could just look at him. For a few seconds there I was deciding between bursting out in laughter or crying out in desperation.

"Honestly? Did I hurt your pride or something?" I asked.

A vein popped on his head and before I even reacted he had gotten a hold of the jitte that was leaning on the wall and sliced through my upper body. Some of his men screamed out, but I didn't give a shit.

"Haha, you just won't learn," I grinned, making a few more veins appear on his forehead.

"Remember me being made of fire? You'll honestly need something else if you want to hurt me," I added.

"Smoker-san, Ace-san... can you... can you please stop it?" some of the younger men asked.

Both of us turned to him. Smoker in a little surprise, me in annoyance.

Like I said, don't anger a demon. Sadly, I was one of those who are easily angered.

"Don't interrupt me when I'm playing with my mate," I growled, and he flinched back hard. I smelled Smoker exhaling the smoke of his two cigars right into my face, coughed heavily and looked back at him.

"You're annoying. Don't scare my men, idiot."

"Then just fucking sleep with me, and I'll go back already!" I huffed. He successfully made me forget about the disturbance of the man before, and my mind was back to him.

He just stared at me for a few seconds and then...

Went back to work.

"Oh come on already! That's just.... you're so frustrating!" I cried out in desperation, but gave up.

"I'm not gonna leave until you've done me, Smokey." I just sighed, then stepped down from his desk and fell.

Just fell on the floor, sleeping.

Normal P.O.V.:

"I...I really have no idea how you can get along with him, vice-admiral Smoker..." One of the men said. The others just all relaxed a bit.

"Thank god he has narcolepsy... I thought I was gonna die from the tension..." another one said.

"I was sure he wanted to kill me there... demons are scary," said the one who disturbed Ace's 'playtime' with the vice-admiral. Silence followed as Smoker stood up and picked the young demon up in his arms and laid him down on the sofa. He didn't say anything at all to his men.

"You just don't want him to leave you so soon again," Tashigi said, as she entered the room. He ignored her.

"Captain Tashigi!" The men said exclaimed.

She greeted them.

"Ignoring me now, are we?" she pushed up her glasses a bit.

"You're a typical mate. It's good it's you who got Ace. I believe no one else could handle him," she smiled. Smoker slowly exhaled the white air from his lungs.

"Have you found Roronoa?" He asked and she blushed a bit.

"He has been sent back already. Some new half-breed summoned him, god only knows why. More importantly, I found out about the whereabouts of Vergo and Caesar. It seems they fled into Doflamingo's Villa in the Hamptons." She reported, and the vice-admiral noted it down.

"And it seems we have some more trouble beside that." she said, making the silver haired man look up.

"Head-chief Garp has been captured. They sent him to Punk Hazard, most likely trying to experiment on him in the near future," she added.

"Shit. They're starting a real all-out war now..." he sighed, both annoyed and angry.

As Tashigi didn't move away, he looked up again.

".... So, what's it? You still standing there without moving means that you left something out," Smoker lit his next two cigars, because the two he had before have been totally burned down. He inhaled powerful, his chest lifting with the lungs full of smoke.

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I suddenly sat up again, startling everyone in the room. I swayed a few seconds before I rubbed my eyes and opened them.

Sometimes I really hated my narcolepsy. It was annoying and sometimes kicked on in times I really did not need it.

I face palmed myself when I finally remembered where I was. Just falling asleep here, it probably ruined my reputation.

"Shit," I just murmured, before I looked around, searching for Smoker...and finding Tashigi.

"Hey cutie-pie! Where did he run off to?" I asked her, making her look at me in confusion.

"Hey! Show some respect towards our cute captain!" some guys shouted in unison. This time I was able to ignore them, since I wasn't playing with Smokey right now.

"He said something about getting food. Although I believe he just ate an hour ago."

"Food!" I exclaimed, mood improving steadily.

Yeah, he probably went to get food for me.

"I really raised my mate well~" I grinned. "Hopefully Luffy will also be able too. Ah, right! Hey, Tashigi," I remembered "Do you know about Luffy? Has he finished his job? He still here? Smokey won't let me out of the Base without a watchdog."

"Must be because you are a show-off about your features."

"Ahaha, right! So, do you know?"

"Maybe."

"Maybe? Oh come on!"

"No I won't tell. If Smoker-san decided not to tell you yet, that's probably some educational measure."

"Oh geeeeeeez, you bastards!"

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"Traaaffyyyyyy..... I'm hungry!" the boy next to me complained for what seemed to be the millionths time to me. Only in this hour.

Eventually I gave in. "Fine. Let's take a break and eat," I sighed. We have been running around for a few hours. It seems this was the first time he had the chance to see the human world like this. Although it was hard to bring him to hide his tail and change into warmer clothes, I somehow won the little argument.

Now he was wearing black long jeans and an appropriate warm pullover. Bonney had bought him a red and white striped overcoat and some ear-warmers. Still, he kept on his straw hat, making people look at him wherever we went.

I chose a small café to give him his lunch, where I knew it wouldn't bother the owner, as I knew him since forever. I went to the farthest corner, where no customers were nearby and we could have a decent talk if needed. And I had the feeling, the talk was coming, whichever topic it will be about.

I ordered myself a big cup of coffee and a cocoa for Luffy as we sat down, taking off our coats and hanging them over the leans of our stool. I was sure Luffy had no idea of manners, but he copied my behavior. So when I sat down and took off my fluffy spotted hat, he frowned, but shoved back his straw hat, making it hang loose on his back.

I took out the lunchbox from the bag I was carrying around and pushed it over the table towards him, making him squirm in happiness.

"Thanks! Traffy is the best!" He beamed at me for a second, before starting to stuff the food into his mouth in a manner I already was accustomed with thanks to the last week.

"Your big coffee. Two spoons of sugar, without milk. Any more wishes dear customer?" The waiter asked and I didn't even look at him.

"Greetings to the owner. Tell him he's a sly bastard," I said, and the waiter was fidgeted.

"Don't worry. We're somewhat friends. He'll just laugh it off and piss me off some more with that." I added.

Who this owner was? Drake. An old acquaintance of mine, and as I was told a week ago, also a half-breed. Bastards. All of them.

The waiter nodded, obviously not happy with the task and I started to wonder if he would even deliver the message. Probably not, he seemed like a wimp.

"You look tired," Luffy said, as I took the cup of coffee in my hand and raised it to my lips.

"Well... yeah. There is a ton of information my brain is trying to access and put in order, and another ton of questions," I just answered calm. He continued to stuff down his food until nothing was left. For the time being, he was probably satisfied.

At least for an hour...

"So... what comes next?" I sighed and made him look up.

"Next?" he tilted his head.

"Well yeah. I agreed to become you mate. But my mind tells me that is just the beginning," I took a sip of the black drink, almost burning my tongue in the process.

"Oh! You mean that. Normally I would turn you into a half-breed as soon as I find horns that fit your taste."

"Normally?"

"Yeah... normally. Remember I was summoned here for a job? I can't go back to my realm before I finish it. So, whether I like it or not, I have to find those targets and beat them up."

"Vergo and Ceasar was it?"

"Right. I forgot their names, thanks for mentioning them again," he grinned. He wasn't the brightest one...

"And... there was another name that was mentioned along with them. Doflamingo," I said.

"Yeah, the most dangerous one. I will probably encounter him as well," he shrugged his shoulders and I fell silent for a moment.

"Traffy?"

"Hm?"

"You seem... worried. About me?" I could find a blink of hope in his eyes. So he wanted me to worry about him? Probably, as being worried meant I felt affectionate towards him. I smirked a little.

"Maybe." I answered. "But it's more like... I still have to repay Doflamingo a debt, and was wondering if I could handle him," I carefully asked. A debt for playing around with my life and body, fucking up my mind.

"No way!" Luffy exclaimed. That was nothing I saw coming, so I stared at him bluntly.

"No way! That flamingo is a pureblood demon, no way a human like you has a chance.

I'm not gonna let you fight him as a human!" he said.

I frowned.

"So you saying I'm weak?"

"Yes. In demon standards, you are awfully weak. I know, I saw how you handled my crewmate Zoro, but that pinky-feathered is on a whole another level. So, no. if you want to fight him, I have to turn you beforehand."

I was surprised by his seriousness.

Sighing, I said "Ok. So, you gonna have to turn me soon."