

# Diabolik Lovers - Kanato Sakamaki X Reader One-Shot

## I Don't Like Coffee

Von MrsPhantomhive

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(Y/N) = Your Name

(h/c) = hair colour

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"I found one!"

Yui hurried over to the square phone sat on a mahogany table, dumping her bag next to the wooden box. Picking up the phone and raising it to her ear, she didn't notice the purple-haired and (h/c)-haired vampires appear suddenly beside her.

Waiting impatiently for the familiar buzzing, Yui turned to look around her. Catching sight of the boy, she yelped slightly, dropping the phone. The other girl had moved back slightly to sit in the shadows near the corner. She was tense, ready to leap forward in a mere second.

Tonight was a full moon, and her lover could snap at any moment, breaking the poor human's neck.

"Ka-Kanato," Yui stuttered, "you're still here."

"Yui, don't you understand why I'm here?" Kanato held his bear to his chest, looking sad and elated at the same time. "I'm thirsty."

The female vampire straightened up, folding her arms across her stomach.

"So is Teddy," Kanato continued, taking a few steps forward. "Say, Teddy. What do you think of Yui for being so callous?"

The human girl stammered. "I-I'm sorry. Alright, I'll go and buy you something." She looked down at the stuffed animal, a kind smile gracing her features. "I'm sorry, Teddy."

Kanato didn't like that.

"Would you please not address my Teddy as though you know him? Myself and (Y/n) are the only advisors he needs."

Despite the alarming atmosphere, the vampire girl in the corner blushed slightly. Lately, Kanato had deemed her important enough to look after and hold Teddy just like he did.

Yui looked rather put out. "O-oh, I didn't know... Anyway, I'll be right back."

With that, she turned and hurried from the hall, eager to get away from the purple-haired boy. Kanato watched her go, tightening his grip on his bear as she ran.

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It didn't take long for the blonde to return with a drink.

"Here, I got you coffee," she said, offering the cup to the vampire.

He abruptly slapped it from her hand, spilling the dark brown liquid and the takeaway cup across the tiled floor. Yui squeaked in pain as several of her fingers were burned by large droplets.

"I prefer things that are sweet! I hate things that are bitter, like coffee!" Kanato's pupils dilated, giving him an even more maddening look than normal. "Why can't you see that?!"

(Y/n) sensed the sudden change of atmosphere and took several long strides to stand but centimetres behind her lover. Yui barely noticed her, but felt slightly more confident knowing somebody would help protect her.

"That's no reason to throw it on the floor."

"Don't talk back to me!" Kanato yelled. "You are worthless and have no right!" His jaw gnashed angrily, fangs glinting.

"I-I'm sorry-" Yui started, but she was quickly interrupted again.

"You aren't sorry, so why are you apologising?!"

He had a deathly grip on his beloved Teddy, struggling to hold himself together. He didn't like completely losing his self control in front of (Y/n). He'd always secretly feared that it would scare her away if she saw what he was truly capable of.

(Y/n) stepped forward again, resting a gentle hand on Kanato's shoulder, massaging it slightly. She didn't say anything, but then again, she didn't have to. That one little act was enough to calm the male vampire down considerably. His arms slackened

somewhat and his eyes returned to normal. A calming sensation flowed throughout his body, originating from where his lover's nimble fingers kneaded his cold skin.

"Then what do you want from me?" Yui shuddered, desperate. The last thing she wanted was to be ripped apart by the smallest, and arguably most emotionally unbalanced, vampire.

"I want you to think of that on your own." Kanato's voice had returned to its normal, emotionless state. (Y/n) cautiously removed her hand, opting to rest it on his back instead.

"I-I'll go get you something else!" Yui offered.

"No, thank you," Kanato said curtly. "I'm no longer interested." He reached for Yui's hand. "Did the coffee splash on your fingers? Was it painfully hot?" He raised it to his mouth. "You poor thing."

With that, his tongue darted out from between his lips, licking along Yui's fingers. The girl gasped sharply, snatching her hand away.

"Tell me... Do you hate me?" He drew in a small breath. "Well, do you?" There was no emotion in his lavender eyes. "Do you want to learn more about me?"

"I-It's not as if I hate you." Yui made sure to choose her words carefully. "And I would like to learn more about you, but..."

Finally satisfied, Kanato turned around to face the doors. "Then please make the effort to understand me." He walked away, one hand holding one of (Y/n)'s.

"What?" Yui mumbled to herself. She had turned for her bag just to find it missing. "Kanato, have you seen my bag anywhere?"

"I put it up on the roof." The boy didn't turn around.

"B-But why?"

This time he looked at her over his shoulder, a small smirk on his face. "To punish you." He looked down to his bear. "Teddy, that phone there has been broken for two weeks now. Isn't that common knowledge?"

Yui drew in a shaky breath at his words.

The moody vampire walked out of the door, pausing briefly as his lover turned around.

"I'm sorry," she murmured, shooting Yui a dazzling, apologetic smile. Her (h/c) locks swished behind her as she turned around again, entwining her fingers with Kanato's.

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Kanato sat on the edge of his bed, dressed in nothing but a pair of black joggers. His lack of shirt left his lover secretly admiring the faint muscles on his chest and back. The vampire buried his face in his hands, sighing deeply.

"I'm sorry," he mumbled. "That stupid blonde girl drives me insane. I can't help but snap."

(Y/n) drew herself up behind him on the bed, neatly tucking her legs underneath her. She only wore a short nightgown of black lace. Her dainty arms snaked around his waist and she pressed her cheek to the skin of his back.

"It's not your fault," she said gently. "If shouting is your way of dealing with it, then other people need to get used to it."

"I don't want to frighten you," he admitted. "I've been a lot more wild in the past and I'm scared that if you see me like that... it'll drive you away."

(Y/n) huffed, forcing Kanato to spin around. She clamped his cheeks between her hands, gazing deeply into his eyes.

"You listen to me, Kanato Sakamaki. I did not go through the whole process of being accepted as your fiancé just for you to get worried about me getting scared. No matter what you may look or act like, I know underneath you're a sweetheart who likes nothing more than cuddling up with his teddy, his lover and a cup of hot chocolate. You're by no means perfect, but neither am I. Please understand, I am never going to leave you."

Kanato had never cried before, but he strangely felt like doing it now. He didn't let himself though; that would make him seem weak. Instead, he reached out and crushed

(Y/n) to his chest, burying his nose into her hair, inhaling her scent.

"I love you", he whispered, hugging her tightly.

"I love you, too", she whispered back.