

Mayo ficlets

Von Toshi

Naughty kiss

Oh no, oh what a huge dorko. Who even sleeps like that.

After quite literally barging into his bedroom, Masaru made sure to close the door as quietly as possible now. Couldn't risk to wake his boyfriend up before managing to snap a photo of his impossible sleeping position at the desk; Head propped up on his hand, the other still holding a pencil, upper body hovering over a textbook and an assortment of notes. He seemed to have been doing his homework, like he'd promised. What a good boy.

He still fell asleep while Masaru was gone for his evening shift. The result of stubbornly insisting to keep his boyfriend company during night shifts, which ended with pulling all-nighters on school days. He'd been so sleep-deprived lately, and frequently just came over to nap in Masaru's bed (*"It's way more comfortable than my own bed!"*). Why he didn't just lay down in it today when he was obviously this tired was beyond Masaru, though.

Anyway, he took a few quiet steps over to the desk and whipped out his mobile phone. Perfect blackmailing material right here.

After he'd satisfied his urge, though, he was lost of what to do next. Should he wake him up? This was really not a position to sleep comfortably in. He raised his hand, but then decided against lightly shaking Yosuke's shoulder to wake him. Not yet. Masaru crouched down and watched him a little while longer, and the more time passed the more irresistible became the desire to kiss his stupid, pretty sleeping face. Without thinking about how he would probably wake him up with this, he did just that. Sneakily putting a small kiss in the corner of his mouth. Which immediately curved up into a grin.

"Creep."

Masaru jumped to his feet with a beet red face.

"What the fuck, you were awake?!"

Yosuke stretched his arms. "Yeah, just rested my eyes a little bit." He turned in his chair and continued to grin like the huge asshole he was.

"Ohh, I hate you so much" Masaru claimed, climbing onto his bed and burying his face in the sheets.

"That's not true."

"Shut up!"