

# Mayo ficlets

Von Toshi

## Getting caught

There were never customers in the ungodly hours between 3 and 4:30 in the morning. People were home in their beds sleeping (or, well, home at least). It has been like this from the first night he'd worked at this convenience store. And, of course, the *one time* Masaru actually happened to do something other than flipping through the same boring magazine and being on alert at 3:51 today, one lost fuckhead had the audacity to come in and disturb... well....

"Ah, shitfuck-"

The little bells at the door rang and made him almost bite his own tongue.

"What, no" Yosuke complained as Masaru slithered away from his grasp. "Fuck that asshole."

"I'd rather fuck somebody else."

"Stupid, I know, god!" He did let go of his boyfriend, though, after pecking him on the lips one more time.

Masaru quickly re-buttoned his shirt before leaving the back room for the storefront. He was about to voice an apology to the customer, but the shady man in a huge coat was shuffling through some ero magazines on the other side of the store and seemed... otherwise occupied. Masaru was about to lose his mind, raging boner still pressing against the front of his trousers, and this guy had no fucking decency or shame.

He'd stayed in the store for at least twenty minutes and ended up buying **nothing**, that fuckface. Masa waited for a few seconds, making sure nobody else would come in, then left for the back room. He found Yosuke fast asleep on the couch and, with a sigh, went to the toilet instead.