

Between Heaven and Earth

[Kaoru x Die] AU

Von NanaSaintClair

Kapitel 1: Chapter One

The bright lights of hundreds of cameras flashed from all sides as the black-clad man tried to make his way inside the high building. Although he was wearing dark-shaded sunglasses, he still got annoyed by these lights, flashing and flaring from everywhere as people from the press tried to gain some answers out of him. But he ignored each of them and sternly walked through the main doors with proud steps.

When he entered the lift and the doors finally closed, his only sigh of relief was a tiny growl of aggravation. Crossing his arms, he tapped with his left foot on the ground as he waited for the lift to approach the upper floor where his company had their rooms. As soon as he arrived his destination and the doors opened, he walked out quickly and straight through the corridors to reach his private office. Everybody he passed by stood up and said 'Good morning', bowing politely to grant their boss the necessary respect, even if he never replied anything to any of them in return.

As he passed by the desk of his secretary, the lady immediately jumped from off her chair and bowed in the same manner. "Good morning, Mr. Niikura. It appears you're getting even more attention than usual."

The man pretty much ignored her slight sarcasm and walked into his office, followed by the woman, as he mumbled: "As if I'd be fucking rock-star."

"The media's interest in you has increased since the Nagatomi case. To them it's a wonder that Mr. Nagatomi has gained an acquittal thanks to your excellent defense. Evidences were against him," the woman kept on praising her boss, although she was quite sure that Nagatomi should have been in jail instead. She couldn't imagine how Niikura had managed the acquittal without bribing the judges.

"Whatever." Fed up with the whole issue, the man sat down on his big leather chair and finally pulled off his sunglasses. "Any important appointments today?"

"Nice o'clock will be the meeting with Mrs. Inari and her lawyers. She doesn't accept to settle the lawsuit," the secretary explained shortly and Mr. Niikura replied with nothing but a curt nod. "I've made the reservation at 'Noir's' for two persons on your name and Mr. Matsuyama sr. asks for an appointment in the late afternoon."

"Call him and cancel. I'm in no mood for his antics today," the man said and dismissively waved his hand while opening a book. The secretary nodded and waited until her boss looked up at her with a questioning glance. "That is all, thanks."

Bowing, the secretary then turned and disappeared. People described Mr. Niikura as arrogant and selfish but in her language he was simply called an asshole. Once she was out of his office, she took a deep breath before she headed back to her desk, trying to please the grumpy thirty-and somewhat-year-old.

Tentatively Daisuke entered his boss' office and dropped his gaze in respect as he lowly cleared his throat. The man sitting behind the clear glass desk looked up from reading the news-roll and studied the young red-haired man for a moment before he actually went to fulfill his task.

"Daisuke," the man in white addressed the tall redhead and offered him a seat in front of the desk with a gesture of his hand. The young man silently did as he was told before the other guy continued with authority. "I think you can imagine why you're here."

Daisuke looked up with innocent eyes and shook his head. "Not exactly."

"Hm," his boss entwined his fingers and leant back. "I'll give you a hint. Sasuke and Midori."

The redhead raised his index finger as well as his brows. "That wasn't my fault. Midori was uncertain."

The other man glared. "But you should've seen that coming with your powers." Daisuke dropped his gaze again, defeated, but his boss wasn't finished. "Then what about Miyamoto?"

With a gasp Daisuke's eyes widened and he smiled apologetically, the little wings on his back decreasing in size. "I was distracted for only one minute I swear."

"In that minute he decided to commit suicide for Heaven's sake! What's wrong with you, Daisuke?" The other man slowly lost his temper and grew simply frustrated from disappointment. "You failed all your missions."

Blinking with his eyelids, Daisuke looked at his boss for a moment but then suddenly dropped his gaze, feeling guilty. "I'm sorry, God."

"Being sorry isn't enough, Daisuke." The man named God stood up and sighed. "You're an angel. You're supposed to help people, guide them, and make them fall in love, not cheat or die. In all the time I'm God, and that's a longer time than you can imagine, there has never been an angel like you."

The redhead felt as bad he supposedly was. He had never meant to make anyone cheat or die. But he couldn't force his will on others either. He would've told God again that he was sorry but that wouldn't help him since it wasn't enough. Daisuke sniffed a little and made huge puppy eyes.

"The circumstances make it necessary for me to punish you," God said and the angel gasped. "I have no choice, Daisuke. There are rules we follow and some of them you've just dismissed and ignored. You're gonna go back to Earth."

"I'll get another chance?" Going back to Earth meant for an angel like Daisuke that he would've to complete another mission.

But God sadly shook his blond head. "Not as an angel. As a human."

"What?" It was rude to ask the impolite one-word-question but the redhead couldn't help his outburst. He had been an angel for so long now. How was he supposed to survive on Earth these days as a human?

"You heard right, son. I'll send you back on Earth in human form. Take care to survive. Devil likes fallen angels." God's heart went out to his angel but there were rules even he had to follow. "You'll have the chance to gain access back to Heaven though."

"How?" It was Daisuke's only ray of hope since he was pretty sure that he wouldn't stand a chance as a human being now.

"You'll either save somebody's life or make two people fall happily in love. That's the condition." Coughing, God settled back in his chair. He knew as well as Daisuke that chances were low but if he ever wanted to be a good angel, then he had to prove himself as a human first.

"When will I have to go?" Lowly the angel asked and chewed on his bottom lip.

"Now." God ignored the gasp from his angel and went on. "I'll send you right down. But you won't be called Daisuke anymore. The name stands for love and help. It doesn't suit the circumstances. Your new name will be Die."

"Die?" Daisuke wrinkled his nose at the small name that meant as much as death. "How weird. Will I lose my wings too?"

"Of course, or have you ever seen a human with wings?" God would've liked to growl in annoyance but that was forbidden in Heaven as well. "You ready? Fine then." Not hesitating any split of a second, God raised his hand and snapped with his fingers.

Suddenly there was nothing left but an empty space where once a beautiful red-haired angel had been sitting.

Annoyed Kaoru sighed when he climbed inside his car and started the engine. Yuki,

one of his clients, lived outside the city in one of the big houses and he preferred appointments at home. Niikura had never been one to decline, especially not when his client was richer than the president. However, the lawyer didn't like the long drive. It cost precious time of his day and there was still some work to do.

He sped off fast and decided to do the remaining work at home. The way there wasn't as far and he'd avoid possible traffic jams. The flat sports car precisely steered along the already darkening road as the sun was about to go down. The sun was deep but shining in a bright red light, almost blinding the driver who still wore his dark sunglasses. He lit a cigarette and drove the window down a little, before he pressed the play-button for the CD-player to switch on.

Meanwhile Die tumbled and brought his hand up to hold his head. Being human felt weird, suddenly realizing again how a body worked, that it felt pain. And Die did feel pain once he had hit the ground rather violently. He silently thanked God for removing his wings and still just dropping the former angel on Earth. With no clue where he was, Die looked around and spotted the lights of a city he recalled as Tokyo. He'd flown across once or twice before but it looked more beautiful from above. The noises and smell wasn't nice down here.

Taking some steps on steady ground, Die tried out his legs and feet. It seemed as if they worked properly and the red-haired man jumped a little, testing them further. Walking on clouds was like not walking at all, as if to slide, but not like flesh on hard ground. It felt odd and Die couldn't tear his eyes off his new human feet on the dirty, real earth. How they moved across the stony surface, step by step, left, right, left, right. Die nearly fell into admiration. Maybe being human wasn't that bad after all.

The two front lights of the sports-car blinded Die unexpectedly before all he could do was stare as the deafening sound of screeching tires filled his mind. But it was too late. The car hit the former angel, the impact throwing his human body across the hood and then sideways on the hard ground in not more than splits of a second.

Kaoru cursed as the car had finally stopped and he hit the steering wheel with his palm. He hadn't seen the person who was obviously insane enough to walk on the street. This was the last thing Kaoru could need right now but he had to stay calm in order to sort out things. He wasn't a lawyer for nothing. He knew how to turn things to his advantage. Taking a deep breath, he climbed out of his car and hoped that the person wasn't badly harmed. He slammed the door shut and paused for one moment, his left eyebrow twitching as he spotted the broken front light. Then he shifted his gaze to the painfully groaning person and took off his sun-glasses.

Die moaned in pain as he tried to get back on his feet. He felt a little dizzy and his skin had got some bruises but there were no major damages. At least he hoped so. When he finally stood, he turned to look at the man dressed in a black suit. He hadn't meant to do any harm and felt guilty for making trouble.

"You alright?" Kaoru called out to the man and ignored the fact that he was stark naked, avoiding to step any closer though. One never knew what kind of person walks around like this.

"I... I guess," the redhead replied, being unused to hearing his own voice, sounding a little harsher than up in Heaven. He held up his hand in a defending manner. "Sorry... I haven't seen you coming."

"Obviously." The lawyer wasn't sure what to do. That man seemed to be really crazy. Not only did he walk on the street daydreaming and naked, but he apologized for getting hit too. Maybe he was plainly stupid and that, Kaoru undeniably could use to his advantage. He walked around the car and inspected the broken glass of the front light.

Die raised his brows innocently. The scratches on his skin burned like fire but he tried to ignore it. "Something broken?"

"The light," Kaoru said and tried to look at Die as intimidating as possible, waiting for any reaction.

"Umm... I really am sorry." The redhead didn't know what else to say. He hadn't even been five minutes on earth and had already caused troubles for another human. Not a good start. If only he would've paid more attention to his surroundings instead of his toes. "Can it be fixed?"

The lawyer nearly scoffed at this. It was just a light after all. "Sure, it can. But it'll cost a pretty penny. This is a Fiorano." Kaoru wasn't quite sure if the man could recognize a Ferrari if he saw one. That guy just looked too stupid, even if he wasn't unattractive. Displaying a smug smile, the lawyer lowly chuckled. "Don't worry, your insurance will pay the damage."

Die's innocent and questioning gaze confirmed Kaoru's guess that he either wasn't willing to pay or simply had no insurance. He hoped he was wrong with both though. "You're insured, aren't you?"

The former angel wrapped his arms around his chest, feeling how the chilly air slowly cooled down his human body. He looked rather dumbfounded at the other man and shook his head. Of course he had no insurance, only knew about something like that because of pure coincidence. He didn't have a penny to call his own so far. He slowly shook his head as an answer.

"Then how do you think you are going to pay the damage?" Crossing his arms, Kaoru's eyes darkened as he glared. On one hand he was lucky enough to have found a person who believed that the damage was his fault, but on the other hand Kaoru knew that if that freak had no money, it meant troubles for the lawyer.

"I don't know," Die shrugged and started to hop from one foot on the other. It really was getting cold with nothing else than human skin. "I have no money. Don't you have any?"

"Sure, I have, smart ass." Kaoru could hardly believe the other man's stupidity. Because of how he said things, he did sound as if he wanted to pay but couldn't. "But I

don't see why I should pay the damage you've caused with your idiocy." Digging out his cell phone, the dark-haired man coughed before he continued. "I have no choice but to call the police then."

Although Kaoru knew his chances were little to not existing that he won't be blamed for the accident, he still considered calling the police just because that strange man was probably escaped from some nuthouse. He threw a skeptical glance at Die and hesitated. The former angel started to panic a little. He didn't know very much about the human rules on the road, but he knew that if the police asked him why he had no money, not even clothes, they wouldn't believe the truth. He couldn't possibly tell them that he had previously been an angel who was now sent back to Earth. They would keep him in jail for as long as he could explain his being with something a human mind could actually work out.

"No, please," Die said not even thinking and stepped closer to the other man. "Don't. Not the police please. Can't we settle this without them?"

Involuntarily Kaoru's gaze dropped to Die's lower regions but he forced himself to look back into the man's eyes. Why the hell was he naked for God's sake? "Listen, how are you gonna pay with no money. Hell, you don't even wear clothes."

"I don't have some!" Was the redhead's plain answer as he helplessly shrugged. "And I don't know how to pay but please, just don't call the police. I..." A thought crossed his mind. "Can't I work off my debts?"

A hardly audible snort emitted from the lawyer. "You're crazy."

The redhead had nothing to add and just kept on pleading with his eyes. Shivering from the coldness, his teeth began to clatter.

Kaoru ran a hand through his hair and sighed before he walked to obtain his trench coat from inside the car. The fact that this guy was completely naked disturbed him, the most because he wasn't the worst to look at either. "Here. Put it on. I can't take your clattering teeth much longer."

Gratefully Die reached out to grab the offered clothe and slipped in, tying the belt around his waist. "Thank you." He felt a little warmer with it but he still was damn cold. The other man's eyes were upon him and Die knew, that he was pondering about what to do.

"Get inside the car." Fed up with standing on the street, Kaoru opened the passenger's door and waited for Die to climb inside. The former angel did as was told, instantly feeling the warmth that was provided by the expensive car. The lawyer followed and climbed behind the steering wheel. "I'll think about you working off your debts. But first you tell me what you're doing here on the street with no clothes on."

Kaoru started the engine and waited for the redhead's explanation while driving to his original destination. That would take long enough to decide whether he would give Die a chance or take him to the police instead.

For a moment Die considered making up a lie but decided against. What could he possibly tell? Besides, there was a chance that the man believed him, other than the police. "Actually I'm an angel."

At first the lawyer pondered if he really had heard right, then he started to chuckle until he had developed a hysterical but low flash of laughter. It took him some time to gain back his calmness. "You know, I really should just bring you to the next best sanatorium 'cause you're heading for a straightjacket with that story. So you better listen," Kaoru became very serious and turned his voice steady and deep. "Either you're telling me the truth now or I'm just gonna take you to the next police station. It's your choice."

Taking a staggered breath, Die slumped back in his seat, defeated. He raised his hands as if to ask God what to do but he never received an answer. He felt helpless but also desperate to make that man see he wasn't lying. "But I can't help it. I've been an angel and God sent me back here, down on Earth, in human form. I just arrived and already had an accident. So you see, I don't really have a choice. Only you have. You could either believe me and let me honestly work off my debts or you take me to the police. All I can say is that I'm really sorry for the troubles I've caused. I never meant to."

To the lawyer it only grew more ridiculous. It was the most crazy thing he had ever heard and he had heard a lot of stories! But this was just insanity. Still, there was something about that man that was plainly naïve and childlike. Kaoru contemplated if the man could probably be a robber or similar criminal but why would he walk around naked then? The explanation that was the most agreeable was that the redhead had indeed escaped from some nuthouse. Yet, he didn't seem completely nuts, more like a little stupid as if he didn't know a thing about life.

That brought Kaoru back to the angel story and he immediately cursed himself mentally for even considering believing that kind of story. However, the man was right and the lawyer had to make a decision. Either he brought him to the police and won't be paid for any damage or he made that nutcase work his heels off for the lawyer. If he were really as dim as he looked, he would work way more than needed.

Nervously Die played with his toes as he waited for the other man to say something. But the other man kept quiet until they finally arrived their destination. It had grown completely dark outside in the meantime and everything the former angel could see were the outer lights of a white building. As Kaoru climbed out of his car, Die too did so and simply trotted after the other man, following him to the front door where he spotted the name 'Niikura'.

"Where are we?" Finally Die dared to ask and tried to catch Kaoru's gaze who pretty much ignored the other man's presence as he was unlocking the door, checking the mail and carrying his briefcase.

"My place," Kaoru brusquely replied and walked straight to his desk where he put down briefcase and mail before he started to open each envelope and read some of the letters.

Die nodded smiling. He was grateful that the nice man had taken him to his home and not to the police. That could only mean he was given a fair chance to work. Shifting his gaze around, Die's eyes grew wider and wider. "This is posh."

The lawyer looked up from his mail and frowned for a moment. The guy he had brought home really was like a kid getting huge eyes from seeing candy. Yet, he was still a naked grown-up within Niikura's expensive trench coat. Sighing, Kaoru put the mail down and headed upstairs for his bedroom. He couldn't leave that guy the way he was now and looked for something to wear for him, something casual, since he was a tiny bit taller than the lawyer.

Suddenly there were strange noises coming from out of Die's belly. He had never heard something like this before. Was his human body already diseased? If Die knew that God wouldn't hear it, he would definitely curse him right now. But the redhead stayed silent and patiently waited for the nice dark-haired man to reappear. He didn't need to wait for long and smiled at Kaoru as he came back with a pile of clothes in his hands.

"Here," the lawyer said and handed the clothes to Die, wondering why that freak didn't wipe off that odd grin. "Come." Coldly ordering, Kaoru headed for the bathroom and fetched some salve from one of the boards. "Get a shower and dress properly."

Die obediently nodded. He knew that shower thing. Humans did that to wash off dirt and smell. He tugged off the belt and slid out of Kaoru's trench coat, handing it to him. In the same moment his belly made those weird noises again.

The lawyer raised one annoyed eyebrow and took a deep calming breath. "Fine, I'll see about something to eat. Tend to your bruises with that." He placed the salve for Die to see it and headed out of the bathroom, closing the door behind him. He had seen how many scratches there actually were on the redhead's skin and a small, hardly existing part of him was guilty. He had never asked the other man about his damages, only once asked if he was okay. Nonetheless, Kaoru thought he had already made it up by bringing that guy here, offering him clothes, a shower and even something to eat. It was more than he had given in his entire life so far.

Meanwhile Die had fortunately found out how to turn on the water and it streamed down in freezing cold droplets, making his skin get gooseflesh. He shrieked a little at the sudden unexpected temperature and quickly turned the thermostat. To his own surprise the water turned warmer and Die contently sighed once he had found the perfect temperature to enjoy the drops running down his pale human skin. He held his head under the stream and grinned, taking quite some pleasure in showering.

Once he was done, he put some of the salve on his bruises and instantly felt them stop burning as much. Then he slipped inside the clothes the other man had brought him and smiled at his reflection in the mirror. Indeed Die felt kind of clean and pure, almost like an angel. Except that these clothes held that man's scent and some other rather chemical smell. Still, he was pleased and left the bathroom in good spirits. As

soon as another strange aroma filled his nostrils, his belly growled again in this odd noise and Die stopped in his tracks, putting a hand on his stomach.

Kaoru had lit himself a cigarette and was talking to one of his clients on the phone when Die appeared from the bathroom and once again looked as if he was a plain idiot. The lawyer couldn't help but skeptically raise one eyebrow as his guest tilted his head and patted his belly. He ended the call quickly and walked into the kitchen. "Don't stand there and look stupid. Come and eat."

Eat? Die had seen how humans did that. Nodding, he headed to join Kaoru and got a plastic plate with something out of a small oven. It smelled delicious and immediately the redhead dug in his chopsticks and began to swallow some of the hot food. He flinched when it burned his throat and was much too big to swallow in one piece.

"Moron," Kaoru muttered and watched the redhead with interest, not sure whether he was supposed to laugh or to cry at the scene. "Chew it. With your teeth. But wait until it's not as hot anymore."

With huge eyes, Die's mind followed the man's words and his head nodded up and down. Kaoru rolled his eyes at the weird person and gathered himself some food with his chopsticks. If he believed in fairy tales, he really would assume the redhead was an angel, or at least not from this planet. "Do you have a name?"

"Yes," the former angel said with his mouth full, hardly intelligible. He swallowed the piece of meat he had been chewing and smiled. "It's Die. And yours?"

"Kaoru." He didn't say anything else, didn't smile or nod, just plainly looked at Die. "Well, Die. When you're done eating, call me. I've got work to do."

Taking his plate Kaoru headed for his desk and immediately started to read through some important documents he had received within the mail. Nodding once more, Die watched the other man leave before he unceremoniously kept on raving his food. It tasted too good to him. In Heaven he had never had food, couldn't even smell it, not to mention taste and eat it. This was almost better than being an angel and with Kaoru he was quite positive that he'd have a chance to survive after all. He instantly started to like the man. He was nice.

When Die was finished eating, a sound left his mouth that had evoked from deep inside his belly. Surprised, he pressed his fingers against his lips. Being human was weird, he thought and turned to look at Kaoru who was still sitting at his desk, a laptop in front of his face. But Kaoru actually looked at Die with a disbelieving expression. "Full?"

Smiling widely, the redhead quickly nodded but Kaoru continued. "Fetch something to drink from the fridge." Checking for Die's reaction, the lawyer waited and decided to give that alien some more clues since he looked as dense as one could be. "That thing there. Open it and take out two of the red cans."

Without to hesitate Die did as he was told and gathered two of the red cans filled

with liquid. He carried them over to Kaoru and placed them on the desk. "Alright?"

"Yes," the lawyer nodded curtly and a little bit exasperated. There was not the time to explain that guy all the smallest things in the world and Kaoru surely wasn't a Samaritan who did that without getting anything out of it. But looking up into Die's two big innocent brown eyes, even the lawyer grew a little weak, but reminded himself to make a better use of his house-slave as soon as he had a little bit more time. "One's for you. It's coke in case you don't know. Now go and watch some TV for all I care. I'm gonna tell you what to do when I'm done."

Again Die obediently followed his new friend's instructions, grabbed the can with coke and moved to sit in front of the TV. He knew these things too, had seen people watching other humans on screen with it. Yet, he didn't know how it worked, nor did he know how to use that can in his hands. He turned to look at Kaoru who was unconsciously opening his can right in that moment before he took a small sip and placed it back on the desk. Excited from curiosity, Die did as he had seen and opened the can before he drank from it carefully. He was pleasantly surprised that it indeed tasted just as good as the food had, maybe even better.

As the former angel sat there cross-legged on the ground, he stared at the TV and slowly moved one of his fingers to press the small button in the front. It was a small step for the nation but a big one for Die. In fact moving pictures and sounds appeared on the screen. A huge smile spread across the redhead's face as he started to watch whatever was on.

After the third time that Kaoru had yawned, he looked up from his papers and immediately spotted Die who was sitting like a good boy in front of the TV, watching an old episode of 'Colt Seavers' in English. Scratching his cheek, the lawyer wondered if Die actually understood one single thing of their language. He closed the laptop and marched to sit on the sofa. "Do you understand a thing of what they're saying?"

Die was so deeply absorbed in the action on screen, that he hadn't even noticed Kaoru's presence. Startled, he turned and smiled. "No, but it's still so good. See, that guy, he's just so funny!"

"Ah yes, I see." It wasn't of any interest for Kaoru, yet it was fascinating to see that his weirdo-guest had found something to entertain him. "I'll show you your room, c'mon."

Not waiting for any reply, Kaoru stood up and went to the room next to where his study was. Assuming that Die followed, he opened the door and switched on the lights. In fact Die had made his way after the other man and looked inside. There was nothing else than a bed, a small table and a chair. "It's the guest room and well, usually I don't have guests of the sort that need an own room."

"It's nice," the redhead stated and broadly smiled, stretching his neck to peek inside.

"You're going to sleep in here," Kaoru informed the other man, just in case he didn't get that either.

“Okay,” Die instantly agreed, being happy about his new room. “Where do you sleep?”

“Upstairs.” It was still a bit risky to have a total stranger inside his home but Kaoru knew how to defend himself and something about the naïve red-haired guy told him that he needn’t to worry. He was probably too stupid to steal something anyway. But just to be sure, the lawyer would lock the doors from inside. “There are still some rules you need to follow in my home, like taking no phone calls. Whenever it rings, leave it. Don’t open the door when I’m not around and never, listen, never come inside my bedroom.”

Die intently listened to what Kaoru said and registered his smug smile at the end of his guidelines. Shrugging, the redhead didn’t know what to make of it anyway and simply nodded with another big smile.

“Okay then, I’ll tell you everything else tomorrow,” Kaoru said and closed the door again. “I’ll get a shower and go to bed. I must get up early.” Walking back inside the living room, he fetched a book from out of the shelf and handed it to Die. “Can you read?”

“Yes,” the former angel confirmed, smiling.

“Good. Read that.” With a tiny smirk the lawyer marched off into the bathroom.

The light brown eyes of the redhead shifted down to the book in his hands and read the title. It was about cooking. Not minding that the least bit, Die inwardly smiled and hugged the book close. If that meant he was going to work as a cook, it was fine with him. He sat down on the sofa and finished watching his newfound favorite TV-show, waiting for Kaoru to emerge from the bathroom.

After some minutes Kaoru came back and just passed Die by. “Go to bed.”

That was everything the lawyer said before he walked up the stairs and vanished inside his room. Being ever so obedient, Die made his way into his new room and sat down on the bed. A happy grin spread on his features. The day had begun being kicked out of Heaven and getting hit by a car, but in the end it had turned out to be quite nice. Die had found a friend, a home and work. That really wasn’t bad at all, he considered and opened his book.

Lying on his stomach, he started to read right away. He needed education about the human population if he wanted to make it in this world. All he knew was from what he had seen but not experienced for such a huge amount of time that he had no recollection at all.

When everything was quiet inside the house, Kaoru finally closed his eyes to sleep. He had switched on the alarm system, making sure nobody could get in or out, as well as locked his bedroom’s door. He still wasn’t sure about what to do with the redhead. He was cute and likable, but it disturbed Kaoru a lot that he didn’t know about the tiniest things. Yet, that made him unbelievably innocent again. The lawyer had learned not to trust anybody and therefore appreciated someone loyal who would still work off

his ass for him.

And apparently Die seemed to be the perfect match.