

# Fantasy

## Kai x Nao x Saga; Delusionverse

Von novembermond

### Kapitel 4: meeting

ja hallo! long time no see. XD \*winke\*

Saga woke up as Nao snuck into the bedroom in the middle of the night. But neither Saga nor Kai could wiggle out of him what he'd been up to and so they gave up and went back to sleep, Saga in the middle and on each side of him one drummer.

The next morning a companywide conference was to be held. Saga had a bad feeling about it. Nao on the other hand, was all smiles and buzzing with energy. It looked like Hiroto had let him into his secret stash of genkinness.

"Don't worry." He ruffled Saga's hair.

They attended the meeting separately. There was no need to shove everyone's noses into their relationship. But when Saga entered the room and went over to Nao, Tora and Shou – Hiroto hadn't shown up yet – Nao insisted on kissing Saga on the cheek with his typical giggle. There was a glare from another band's manager; Saga didn't even know which one it was. The same person however blushed furiously when Hiroto came in, talking on his phone: "No, Aki, I will not fuck you in the dressing room after your concert today. Why? Because I have a job too, that's why. Also you should stop teasing poor Mao. Of course I realized you're trying your best to get caught by him, you cock-tease." Hiroto slipped the phone into his pocket and gave the wide eyed audience a look of confusion. "What?"

However, nobody had time to react as this very moment the members of Screw sauntered down the corridor and Byou's voice could be clearly heard: "But you know how much I hate this meeting shit. Will you at least blow me under the table?"

"Wasn't that how we got thrown out of our old management company?"

"Really? I thought that was because Kazuki had fucked the bosses son..." In complete nonchalance Byou, followed by Jin and the rest of his crew, entered the room and sank down onto the nearest chairs. In the meantime, that glaring manager had developed a strong nose bleed and was hiding behind his handkerchief. Nao patted

his back and asked in his most innocent voice: "What was it you wanted to tell us again?"

"Nothing", the man coughed. Your new tour plans are in the maps on the table. You're free to go."

"Well, that was fast." Byou sounded happy. "Party in the Screw practice room!" Most of the rockers got up and followed him. Tora on the other hand was sitting in his chair and looked a bit white around the nose.

"Are you okay?" Saga asked.

"Yeah, yeah." Tora got up. "I'm just not yet used to Hiroto having sex. And talking about it in the public. I knew Shou shouldn't ever have hooked him up with Aki."

"Ah, well." Hiroto said when they entered their own band room. "Nao said he'd give me a new mePhone for my broken one if I did it."

"You really shouldn't' whore yourself out for a phone." Shou chided.

"Hah! As if you hadn't done it for Moonbucks coffee, if he'd asked you."

Shou blushed, revealing Hiroto was right.

"See?" Nao grinned in Saga's ear. "They can't throw us all out, we're their cash cows along with the Gazette, and they can stick their dumb homophobia up their own asses."

"What did you bribe Screw with?" Saga was curious.

"I said they could use our dungeon."

"Oh." The thought went straight to Saga's cock.

"How about we join their party now?"

"Yes please."

Clearly, Nao shouldn't ever be underestimated.

##

meh. I'm bored and I wanna play the sims2.  
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