

Summoning

Law x Luffy

Von Akazulzuya

Kapitel 6: Chapter 6

"Demons just don't exist..." I kept repeating to myself. If I repeated it to myself often enough, maybe my conviction would come back to me.

Sadly, of course, it didn't happen. Why?...

Because life sucks.

And because fate - oh, I'll take back that word. Fate is also a taboo thing - because *life* has always fucked around with me.

And Luffy was the best proof of that. After I have shoved him into my bedroom , gesturing him to get himself dressed, I quickly hurried out of the room.

"He's the devil in person... someday I'm going to go mad!" I was mumbling to myself as I rushed past the still not dressed green haired demon that had taken a bath with my mate.

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Fuck you mind. I just found the next taboo word.

I halted in my movement, turned around to the green haired demon as I felt his gaze. For a moment we just stared at each other.

"Basil-ya, I bet this fella wants to go back home. He looks lost." I said, without looking at Hawkins at all. Although Zoro probably did not understand my words, he clearly noticed my mocking tone and growled lowly, tail swaying slowly but alarming.

His figure was the complete opposite of Luffy. He had a tall and strong built, big muscles and over his chest stretched a big scar. His left eye was closed, also crossed by a scar. He had a body one could be jealous of. But it was strangely not my taste.

Luffy was better.

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"Screw you, life," I cursed and walked towards the kitchen to prepare a bento to take with me when I was going to leave later.

I heard the door opening and bent back to turn my head around and look at the entrance.

It was Bonney, so I just went back to preparing food. I don't have any idea how she entered without a key. And I didn't want to think about it, truth be told. I believe none of the three half-breeds could really surprise or shock me anymore. And for this inner confession I just needed a week.

But I noticed, if I just accept things as they come, I'm better off. Because, resisting and complaining just won't bring me anywhere. I admitted to myself that things really have been obvious. I have just been oblivious to them. On purpose.

Like now, when Bonney called happily out to me and Luffy, waving and I just ignored the fact that she entered without a key. I grabbed a small towel and cleaned my hands, before turning her way.

She had obviously noticed Zoro who was still standing in the living room, across from Hawkins. Still without any clothes beside the towel around his waist. And she was dark red. I had to grin a bit.

Zoro also seemed to notice her, right when he was send back through the magic circle on the floor, but just gave her a cold gaze.

He probably already had a mate.

...

I felt like crashing my head into the wall. My mind was already giving in after a week of this whole mess. Maybe I should just give in at *everything*.

Bonney just stared at Zoro until he vanished, then coughing a little, pretty obviously trying to turn back to normal temperature.

"You look more relaxed then last time," she cleared her throat, looking at me. "I went ahead and bought some more clothes for him. My parents paid the bill as a thanks for... you know, rescuing him in front of our pub."

"Like I said, I didn't really do anything. And your parents don't even know him or me. Why did they pay for this. Do they have too much money?" I sighed.

Bonney evaded my eyes.

"Uhm... maybe a bit. So, anyways, where is Luffy?"

"In my room. Hopefully at least in underwear by now," I answered, and went back to tugging the bento into a towel. I knew this was a Japanese habit, but it was handy, so why not copy it? Especially with an always hungry being like Luffy.

"I'm gonna go and greet him." she smiled, and I dropped the box back to the table. It made a small sound. Luckily, I hadn't lifted it much.

"Oh no, you're not going in there now." I said, and we stared at each other. After a few seconds she just grinned and answered "Okay."

I hid my face in my hands. I knew this was just getting started, but this was embarrassing enough. I let out a desperate groan, making Bonney chuckle a little bit.

"Whatever... I think I'm even getting used to *this*..." I murmured, grabbed the bag she was handing me and went ahead. Into my own bedroom, almost hesitating at the door, but then entering without second thought.

Luffy was still wearing next to nothing. He obviously didn't like my clothes much. At least not on himself. So he had been waiting... sitting on my bed, only in shorts.

I closed the door behind my back, and stared at him. Or more like, we stared at each other.

"Honestly, I know you're trying your best to seduce me, but why can't you stop for at least a single day," I sighed, eyebrows raised a little. I walked over to the bed, putting down the bag next to it, putting a knee on the mattress, leaning in on him.

He beamed at me when he noticed that I wanted to touch him, raised up from the sheets some more and put his arms around my neck.

"Traffy!" he said my name. Or at least, what he made of it. I put one hand at his back where his shoulder blades were, brushing the tiny wings that resided there.

"It's hard to resist my own urges you know..." I whispered, next to his ear. I felt him shudder more and watched as his tail curled up.

"So I was right. You like my voice. Even without understanding my words," I stated. It was amusing to watch his reactions towards me. He pulled me nearer to him, his forehead against the curve of my neck. It was warm. Was he blushing?

"Hey Luffy-ya," I said, this time grinning. Evilily.

He shuddered heavily when I said his name. I didn't even do that once up until now. So his head flung up and he let go of me a bit, looking right into my face. Probably searching for a hint of my reason for suddenly giving in. But there was just my evil smirk on my lips and a dark glimmer in my eyes

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I let my hand wander over his skin, from his back up his neck, through his messy hair. I let it slide over his cheeks and down his neck again, brushing his collarbone and finally brushed against the wounds that still weren't healed. He flinched back a bit, but didn't

stop my actions.

"I wonder if these wounds will heal if I kiss you without agreeing to become your mate," I said. He tilted his head, not understanding my words.

I really wondered. Seeing the wounds, my urge to push my nails deeper into the bruised skin became more apparent. But I wasn't the person to test out if it would heal. No, not like this.

Instead I did something that was so not like me...

I decided to become his mate.

So I looked up in his eyes again.

"How do I say this...? I know your full name. So, I guess I'll have to do it like Smoker did? Some kind of incantation?" I asked him. Of course, getting no answer, just a smile and I could swear he had question marks above his head.

"Whatever. I'll just test it" I took his right hand into mine, giving it a kiss.

"I, Trafalgar D. Water Law, agree on becoming Monkey D. Luffy's fated mate." I said, clearly.

I wasn't at least bit surprised when a magic circle appeared beneath us. But Luffy was surprised. His eyes were wide, staring at me in disbelief, blushing in a much darker red than before.

"I swear on my memories to never betray him or let him down in times of need. I'll enter the ancient contract," I added, as I somehow just suddenly knew what was expected of me. Magic sure was a mysterious thing.

Another two circles, smaller but much more complicated, appeared on the back of our hands. We both stared at them for a second, before Luffy said something. Probably something similar in his own language. He was beaming at me, so happy and eyes starry. It made me smile.

After he finished talking, the circles all disappeared. I felt an invisible force pull on my mind. It hurt, but I had seen this coming. Smoker told me that some needed knowledge would flood my mind. And I guessed it would be painful. So after a few minutes in which we both did nothing but endure the pain in silence, I still just stared at his wounds.

"You... entered the contract, Traffy," Luffy grinned like a big idiot.

"Yeah," I just answered. He noticed my gaze and shuddered.

"Uhm... you know, I'm not really into pain, so..." I lifted my gaze and he fell silent immediately. "But... I mean... uh..." he stuttered.

"You wanted me as a mate, not the other way round, Luffy-ya." I smirked sadistically. "I like to inflict pain on others. You will have to bear with the pain, if you want me by your side."

I don't know what amused me more. His eyes that were slightly panicked, although at the same time filled with curiosity, or his red face getting even darker red.

"Uhm... I didn't know you... liked that."

"So?" I just asked. "Want to take back your pledge on the contract?"

"**NO!**" he exclaimed loudly, but I put a finger to his lips. "Then shut up," I said, let the hand slide back down on his chest as I leaned in more, catching his lips for the first time. At first gentle, then more needy. I claimed his lips as my own, moving against his, while he answered it equally in need. I sucked at his lower lip, then licking his, and he opened his mouth. I couldn't be stopped as I entered his wet cavern, curiously exploring it until our tongues met, twirling and dancing, pushing against each other.

He groaned into the hot kiss, pressing his body against me and thus pressing my nails into his own skin. His groan became drenched with pain, but I didn't let him pull back.

My other hand caught the back of his head, fingers buried in the raven-colored locks, giving him no chance to escape, continuing the kiss in the same intensity as before. Only as I could feel no more wound on his chest, I let go of him.

Both of us were panting heavily, his eyes clouded with arousal. I was sure mine were filled with content. I found a partner I could inflict pain on, without injuring him too badly. And looking at his eyes I had no doubt that he also liked it.

My breath steadied faster than his, and after a moment he started to stare at me. Angry, embarrassed and still satisfied. I just answered with an evil smirk.

"Don't look at me like that." I turned away from him, left the bed and picked up the bag I had left on the floor.

Bonney was still waiting outside, so I put the bag in front of him.

"Bonney-ya bought you some clothes. Put them on, so we can go out together," I said.

"Go out?"

"Yeah. You can take it as a date if you want," I said, and I saw him beaming at me again.

"A date with Traffy! Hell yeah!"