

# Replacement

## KuroFai <3

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### Kapitel 3: Not satisfied

"Fai," Kurogane mumbled sleepy. The room was dark and there was a second person on the bed.

Long and fair hair lay atop tiny shoulders only covered by thin fabric which threatened to slide off. The texture felt like a fine silk beneath Kurogane's fingers.

"Hihi~ not so fast, Kuro-sama," a bright and warm voice said.

Kurogane felt dizzy because he seldom sleeps this tight.

"Hng," Kurogane murmured while he drew him closer. The familiar heat source didn't remain idle, Kurogane felt tender hands under his top.

"You're very warm," the voice murmured. The person came closer and was clinging more to Kurogane.

"..."

When Kurogane felt WHAT rubbed against him he opened his eyes completely.

"Yuui," Kurogane calmly noticed.

Yuui smirked.

"I didn't know that you missed me this much."

"What do you want? In my bed?"

"I crossed Fai's path earlier and I didn't see you with him today."

"Hng? So what?"

"I thought... the both of you had a fight and you needed some company."

"Nonsense! We didn't have a fight... at least no more than usual." Kurogane sighed.

"I was right anyway~ I could distract you a bit," Yuui suggested with a cheeky grin.

Yuui's light hand stroke between their bodies and pressed down on Kurogane's crotch.

A mixture of a satisfied grumble and an annoyed noise was heard from Kurogane. He was a man with certain needs after all and Yuui knows how to touch him properly as Kurogane already noticed last night.

"Don't be so naughty~," Kurogane moaned. He rudely grabbed into Yuui's hair and pulled him into a kiss. Kurogane didn't think about how Fai could come home anytime. But why should Kurogane explain himself?

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"Hah~," Yuui murmured, arching his back while he sat on Kurogane. Kurogane thrust into him for the last time before they reach their climax. Kurogane's finger dicks in Yuui's hips, holding him for a last time pressed flushed to him.

"Hn," Kurogane moaned, before Yuui was laying on him, and finally he landed on the bed beside him.

"This time, you can't at least not blame the alcohol," Yuui grinned. Sweaty strands of hair stuck to his face and he leaned his head on his hands, watching Kurogane, who didn't seem to be less sweaty than him.

"No, but I blame your seduction arts and the fact that you look indeed like him." Kurogane wants to keep that thing between him and Yuui as shallow as possible. This Yuui was just not Fai and even if some parts of them resembled each other, the two of them remained different. Kurogane would noticed even in sleep who was who.

"Then, you are admit that you like it?"

"It's just sex."

"Good sex."

"Good sex," Kurogane sighed.

"Anyway, you know how I feel about this."

"Sure, but do you think Fai would want to drink from you, if he knows about us?"

Kurogane rolled his eyes while standing up. The blanket covering just his crotch while the remaining fabric was laying over Yuui's body. The clothes were spread beside the bed.

"I will make sure, that he drinks... or do you want to kill him?"

"No..."

"Yuui," he says his name stressed. "We are not here forever. I am not your destined person and I can't give you what you... wish for."

Yuui laughed.

"What?"

"I wish for nothing..."

Kurogane huffed and shook his head.

"If I didn't already know that you're the same person..."

There were moments in which Kurogane draws parallels between Yuui and his Fai. The differences weren't this big anymore and the more he shares the bed with Yuui the more he realizes that Yuui doesn't satisfies him like he thought he would.

Kurogane got out of the bed and put on his top and threw Yuui's clothes to him.

"Get your clothes on!" Kurogane commanded.

"All right~" Yuui said playfully.

Kurogane didn't wait for Yuui and left the room and headed to the kitchen.

He learned to brew coffee by that time and that's what he did now. Two cups of coffee to be exact. Suddenly he heard the front door.

It was calm in the house for awhile and Kurogane guessed that Yuui was gone because his words finally reached Yuui. But when Kurogane felt a presence behind him he turned around with the words: "I thought you were already gone." Instead of Yuui's he looked into Fais eyes.

"Nice try, Kurogane. But I'm back now." Fai's voice sounded neutral and the smile on his face wasn't easy to see through... even for Kurogane.

"You have a visitor?"

"Huh?"

Fai pointed at the two cups in Kurogane's hands and his smiled turned into a fake smile immediately.

Couldn't this stupid mage be honest JUST ONCE? Fai totally must know which impression he left with this smile.

