

Give me what I need~

Von TeddyCharonSchwartz

Kapitel 2:

After what seemed like the longest of silences, Hyde decided to repeat his previous question, albeit reluctantly.

"Are you listening to me? I asked what it is you want me to do."

Gackt merely grinned slyly during this as his thoughts went into overdrive. 'Maybe I should test him to see how far he is willing to go for me, before he snaps.'

"How's about you start by painting my nails...?" Gackt finally spoke out loud, making Hyde's eyes bulge. Despite how absurd the request was, Hyde complied and began to walk over to the taller boy's cabinet and took out what appeared to be an accessory case. Hyde knew that Gackt was one for applying makeup from time to time, so he had a pretty good idea where everything was.

"Okay... What color do you want?" He murmured, taking note of the numerous amount of small nail varnish bottles. "Pink? ... Black? Or maybe purple?"

"Hm... the black glittery bottle on the top there?" The blond smiled, visibly reveling in the frustration of his long suffering room mate.

"Is something wrong?" Gackt found himself asking, noticing how puzzled Hyde looked as he gawked at the small bottle in his hands.

"Uhm, no, I'm just looking for the instructions..." came the strained reply.

The blond sighed and looked more amused then before. "The instructions?! It's a bottle of nail varnish! What instructions do you need to know that?! Don't you do this too?" He asked and giggled senselessly.

"Shut up you jerk! You know this isn't my kind of thing! How in the hell should I know what to do?! Now shut the hell up and come here!" Hyde shouted angrily as he grabbed Gackt's hand harshly and began to apply the varnish delicately.

Gackt couldn't keep the grin off his face as he looked down at the smaller boy painting his nails, at first he was thinking Hyde would make a hell of a mess but he found himself feeling beyond surprised.

"Have you really not done this before? You've done it so neatly..." Gackt said, sounding impressed.

"Stop patronizing me with your bullshit!" Hyde snapped, replacing the cap on the small bottle. "Now what the fuck do you want me to do?"

Gackt felt himself frown. "You should talk to me with a little more respect, you know... If I get upset I might forget what I'm saying to other people."

"You didn't say anything about talking to you in a good way, you asshole."

"Don't forget, we had an agreement." Gackt smirked playfully, which made Hyde look more defeated than when he started. "Now, I've got to do a monologue tomorrow in the auditorium. I think you can write that for me, so you better start now before it gets too late."