

# The Proposal

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*Summary: Kaoru doesn't now what to think, Kyoya kissing him and then giving him a business proposal...there is only one thing to do, accept it. But in the midst of a business agreement can love truley bloom? KaoruXKyoya*

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# 1 - The Hallway Proposal

“Kyoya leave me be!” He slapped away the hand reaching for him, his gold eyes narrowed in both anger and pain.

Kyoya’s own eyes flashed in annoyance as their hands met in a sharp sting of flesh hitting flesh, even Tamaki didn’t act this childish and foolish around him. “Kaoru,” he said, struggling to keep his voice calm and even. “Stop acting like such a baby.”

Kaoru spun away from the boy; he was acting like a child?! How could Kyoya be so cruel, even he wasn’t this insensitive, was he? In frustration he dug his teeth down into the soft flesh of his bottom lip, this small action quickly drew blood, but to Kaoru it didn’t matter nothing could hurt more than the pain his heart was feeling right then.

Pushing the silver brimmed glasses higher onto his nose Kyoya lips curled into a frown, “What happened?” It had to be something big to make this usually strong and calm boy break down into a whimpering child and it had to do with his brother, nothing else could hurt him so much. Kyoya also remember seeing Hikaru and Haruhi just minutes before finding Kaoru, they both looked upset and nervous, but before seeing Kaoru he had not given it a second thought.

Kaoru kept his back to him, “Hikaru...” His voice trailed off as he struggled to keep the tears, which were forming in his cat like eyes, from breaking free. “He was....kissing Haruhi.”

A flicker of surprise crossed Kyoya’s sharp face, before his features settled back into their usual emotionless and cold state. “Are you sure that is what you saw?” Kaoru could have been mistaken, but he knew that it wasn’t probable.

Kaoru jerked his body around to face Kyoya, the boy’s last comment pushing him over the edge. “I should know,” he screamed, his voice echoing down the empty hall. “I can’t believe this!” The tears could no longer be held at bay and the hot flood of emotion poured down his cheeks, his face red with anger. “I...I knew it would happen,” he choked on the words, “but I didn’t know it would hurt so much.” Using the back of his uniform sleeve he whipped his wet cheeks, though it didn’t do much, new tears just replaced the old ones. “It’s like I lost part of my soul,” the words just tumbled out, even though the red head knew Kyoya didn’t care, he just had to tell someone.

Kyoya just stood there, taking the verbal beating from Kaoru, to the cold hearted teenager it shouldn’t have mattered what he said, but he felt a surprisingly and strange tug at his heart.

The younger boy choked and sobbed, “I am alone,” he squeaked his voice had become low and weak. His slim shoulders shook and his hands trembled, Kaoru looked like he was about to collapse at any moment.

“You still have Hikaru,” he muttered lowly, this was starting to get uncomfortable and eyes darting right and left he made sure that no one else was in the hall. Straightening his glasses, he shifted his weight showing that he was uncomfortable, “now you just have to share.” He sounded as calm as ever but that was only on the outside, inside his heart was being torn and he was feeling a worry he had never felt before. To make it even stranger this new feeling was directed toward the youngest Hitachiin, his fingers twitched and the urge to pull Kaoru against him and sooth his worries was growing stronger. Kyoya pushed it away and just stayed still, it was how he pushed everything away.

Kaoru’s trembling shoulders stiffened, his whole body becoming ridged. “I DON’T WANT TO SHARE!” He screamed loudly raising his balled hands up; before Kyoya could react they came down slamming him in the chest. “How the hell would you know,” he snarled between clenched teeth, Kaoru never swore but right now he didn’t care much about his language.

The force from the attack had made the older boy step back a bit but the punch had not been as effective as the words had been, they cut deep into Kyoya like a knife and they released the fury and anger he usually kept securely bottled up inside him.

"You don't think I am alone!" He snapped slamming Kaoru back into the wall, pinning him there with no chance of escape. Kyoya growled lowly, glaring down at the boy from beyond his glasses. "Don't complain, you still have Hikaru," he hissed lowly. It was true Kyoya usually had self control and only once before had he lost it like this, that had been a few years before when he and Tamaki had first met, but right now he didn't feel like using that self control.

Kaoru stared at him in shock and complete surprise; he had never seen him act so out of control.

"Kyoya...I didn't know."

Kyoya grunted lowly as he uncurled his fingers from Kaoru's uniform collar, "I didn't expect you to," he muttered as he fully released the younger twin and stepped backwards.

Kaoru reached up, grasping Kyoya's wrists. "I just...can't loose him."

Kyoya stopped moving, he felt Kaoru's warm trembling hands against his skin and though he was gaining back his composure he couldn't help the soft flush that came over his face. "You aren't," he turned his body to fully face Kaoru, "but if you feel like that why not find someone else?" What was he saying? Kyoya's calculating mind had frozen; something else was taking over his actions, something the young, and usually composed, man had never felt before.

Kaoru blushed and released his hold on Kyoya, "like anyone would want me." The younger Hitachiin was returning to his depressed state, the state where he knew that he was losing the only person he had in his world, his twin brother Hikaru.

Kyoya's dark eyes narrowed and he grabbed onto Kaoru's shoulders, pulling him in close. "Just shut up," he hissed and leaned in toward the younger boy, every second moving closer.

"Wha..." but before the twin could finish his word he was cut off by a pair of soft, moist lips. His sun colored eyes widened in shock and surprise, there was Kyoya, the cold hearted shadow king, kissing him! He didn't resist but he didn't help deepen it, he just stood there like a doll, his mind working over time.

Kyoya's dark eyes closed from behind the glass, perched on his nose and he stepped forward thrusting them both up against the wall. His body pushed into Kaoru's, their hips being grinded together; he allowed his slim hands to roam down the slender boy's body to his hips, where he held Kaoru firmly in place.

Kaoru let out a soft whimper, he had never kissed another before and the boy had always feared being this close to someone else. Losing the strength to stare at Kyoya he shut his eyes, the fear made him feel vulnerable but with that fear was a new emotion filling his chest, and it was this that kept him from pushing Kyoya away.

Kyoya pulled back slowly, the taste of the blood, from the cut on Kaoru's lip, and the boy himself leaving a lingering tingle on his lips. "This could be convenient for both of us," he whispered his lips brushing against the Kaoru's ear, hot breath fluttering every so lightly against his flesh. "Just think about it, you won't be alone anymore." A small smirk played on the shadow king's lips and he stepped back from the red head, "I will let you think of it." Turning from him he moved off down the hall like nothing happened, but his proposal had been the only thing he could do to settle the matter, he had not meant to attack Kaoru like that.

Kaoru's eyes were wide once more, and as Kyoya disappeared around the corner he slipped down the wall till he was sitting. "How...could..." he touched his lips trying to get a decent thought in his mind.

"Where did he learn to kiss like that?" He gulped down the words and leaned his head against knees, which shook every so lightly. As he sat there, alone in the shadows of the hall, Kyoya's proposal was the only thing repeating in his mind.

## 2 - Business Agreement

Kaoru leaned forward in the chair; pushing his hands threw his thick red hair, frustrated and exhausted. His muscles ached and his joints were stiff, it was all thanks to last night's sleep. The young teen had hoped that everything would have been normal when he returned home but he had been wrong. Not only had he had a troubled and difficult sleep on the floor, but his brother and he had hardly spoken.

Tilting his head to the side, he gazed around the room, it was almost empty now, where had everyone gone? He remembered Hikaru and Tamaki chasing after an upset Haruhi, and Hunny had mentioned something about Mori's kendo practice and watching it. Groaning every so lightly he reached up to rub his tight shoulders, he jumped in shock to feel another's hand start to work on the aching muscles.

"Did you think anymore of my proposal?" Kyoya leaned forward over his shoulder, whispering the words into his ears as his fingers massaged Kaoru's tight muscles.

Kaoru jumped from the chair, pulling away from Kyoya's surprisingly strong hands. "I...I..." he could hardly speak, what was this spell Kyoya had woven?

He frowned and glanced away, it had been one kiss, just one kiss it didn't mean anything. "What are the details?"

A sly smirk played on Kyoya's lips and he shifted the clip board in his hands, he raised his pen and tapped it against the hard surface. "Well I will be able to call on you whenever I please," he said stepping around the youngest twin, dark eyes judging him.

Kaoru gulped, he didn't feel comfortable with Kyoya circling him like a vulture he felt like the boys' prey, and Kyoya seemed to like playing with his food. "And what do I get?" He asked voice low and quivering lightly.

Kyoya stopped before him, the sly smirk still plastered on his face. "You can call on me whenever you please," he said as though it was obvious. Pushing the end of the pen into Kaoru's chin, he tilted his head up slowly. "You won't be alone."

Kaoru gulped again, his Adams-apple bobbing slightly, "I got that part yesterday." Through his mind there was a flash of lips and bodies meshing together, his cheeks reddened at the remembrance of the day before. "But what do you get?"

Kyoya chuckled softly and turned away from him, "that, my dear Kaoru, is my little secret." He moved off to the desk in the corner of the room and placed the contents he carried onto its already cluttered surface, "so is it a deal?" Peering over his right shoulder, he judged up the younger boy behind him.

Kaoru chewed on his bottom lip, a habit he had created long ago for times of deep thought, "yes." He himself was surprised by his words and as Kyoya's eyes widened every so slightly, it seemed so was he.

Any look of surprise passed over Kyoya's face so quickly most would not have noticed, his smirk grew faintly and he turned walking to the Hitachiin. "Then," lifting his hand he cupped Kaoru's cheek gently, "it's a deal." Their lips met, Kyoya's pressed firmly and powerfully while Kaoru's fluttered light and gentle. "It's settled then," Kyoya pulled back and turned on his heel, "you better hurry off to your class Kaoru, Hikaru and Haruhi will be waiting."

Kaoru nodded slowly, his mind clouded again, how could Kyoya have so much power over him. "Ya...see you after," he turned and headed for the door, giving one last quick look at Kyoya before he left for class.

Kyoya fixed his notes, before leaving the 3rd floor music room, he hadn't expected Kaoru to agree so quickly but he was certainly glad he had. Tilting his head toward the window as he headed for the main staircases he smiled, this certainly would be interesting, an odd business agreement but one no less and Kyoya was good with business.

Kaoru could hardly concentrate, how would he last if ever time Kyoya kissed him his mind drifted off all day? Sighing lowly he looked off the side, his eyes landing on his brother, like always his attention was on Haruhi and for the first time he didn't seem to mind. Placing his forehead onto the school desk, he allowed his mind to roam free, like it mattered right now he was too tired to argue with himself.

Kaoru pulled the head band onto his head and viewed himself in the mirror; he and his brother were in identical costumes. The smooth white pointed ears perked up from the headband, its red fur blending in with his hair, they were almost an identical shade. The red vest hugged tight against his torso, his skin showing from underneath. Turning around he viewed his behind, the red shorts cut off at the middle of his thighs, and a thick white tipped tail hung from his rear. "Foxes, why are we foxes?"

Hikaru laughed and slung an arm around his brother, "I think we look good," he grinned wide, showing off his sharpened canines, "foxy and tricky."

Kaoru laughed and smiled at his brother, glad they were speaking again. He was about to say something when Hikaru's attention was caught by a pretty brown haired squirrel. Standing there in silence as his brother darted off after Haruhi he let out a lonely sigh before turning and fixing the headband a bit, doing a few more adjustments before the doors were opened for the customers.

"You look cute," the voice made Kaoru jump.

Turning around his tail bobbing with the slightest movement, "Kyoya!" he cried out slightly surprised to see the shadow king. "What are you dressed up as?"

His brows knitted together, and he studied Kyoya's costume confused about what animal he was supposed to be.

Kyoya smirked and licked his lips; he was dressed in all black and the slightest scale pattern could be seen on his pants and shirt. "A snake," he hissed softly, showing off the long pointed canines from behind his lips.

Kaoru's cheeks tinted to the color of a Sakura, and he slowly went to turn from him. "That sounds perfect for you," he said without thinking. Freezing he spun back to face Kyoya, "I didn't mean...I'm sorry."

Kyoya waved a hand, as if brushing the comment off. "Doesn't matter, Tamaki chose it and I don't really care."

Kaoru smiled vaguely, same old Kyoya not showing his true feelings, he would have to work hard to break past that wall...wait what was he saying there was no breaking down walls, there was nothing but a business agreement, it was just business.

Kyoya's eyes glinted; he bent forward catching Kaoru's lips as if trying to break the tension.

Kaoru golden eyes widened and he stepped back, "but what if someone sees!"

Kyoya chuckled and closed the distance between them with a single step, "they are all out waiting for the guests so don't worry." His arms wrapped around Kaoru and he lowered his face to Kaoru's neck his lips dancing across the boy's pale skin, he was surprised by the warmth and softness of the younger boy, it sent unsettling flutters through his body. Using the extended snake fangs, he brushed the smooth flesh below him. Feeling the shivers from Kaoru, it made him step farther into it, he slid his hands down his back and pushed them up under the vest hem.

Kaoru gulped softly, biting his bottom lip to stop from whimpering. He still didn't understand why Kyoya was doing this, but surprisingly he was happy for the attention. Closing his eyes he allowed Kyoya to hold him up, just paying attention to the nibbles and kisses on his neck and the hands caressing his bare middle. No one had ever touched him like this, not even in his brother's skirts had they gone this far. "Kyoya," he gasped softly, his own hands curled around the scaled shirt, fingers pressing through the cloth and into his shoulders.

"Yes Kaoru?" He glanced up from the Hitachiin's neck, his dark eyes twinkling from behind the silver frames.

"We should go out there," he muttered and slowly, almost reluctantly, pulled away.

Kyoya immediately released him, "yes you are right," he fixed his glasses and his shirt before turning. "It's bad business leaving our customers waiting," with that said he left the room to join the rest of the host club.

Fixing his clothes once again, he made sure the flustered and stupid look had left his face before following after Kyoya. This was only a business agreement, just a business agreement...but Kaoru never knew such an agreement existed.