

Affairs of the Heart

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Ok I had this up before then took it down but is back up ^_^ I have updated a lot ^_^ So ya, anyways, In order to get his brother's soul back Kaiba must help Pegasus, and lots of crazy stuff happens, just a fluff fic, shounin-ai (sp?)

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1 - Greetings and Cooking

Seto sighed as he walked down the vacant hallway in Pegasus's castle. He was hungry and pissed off because he couldn't find the bloody kitchen.

"Damn Pegasus has to keep food around here somewhere?" he grumbled as he turned down yet another hallway. He was about to open a door that looked promising when a most recognizable voice rang out.

"And where do you think you're going Kaiba-boy?"

"Pegasus, can you just leave me alone for more than five minutes at a time?" he growled to the smirking, silver haired man.

"Oh come now Kaiba-boy, I believe you're exaggerating, I haven't seen you in four or five days at least." Pegasus flipped his hair and shoved past him. "Excuse me Kaiba but I would like to go and make my dinner."

Kaiba scowled as he watched Pegasus saunter down the hall. 'The little bastard is just asking for it?' Kaiba seethed as he trailed after him.

Soon the two arrived in a very large kitchen. Pegasus opened a huge pantry and started sifting through the contents.

"Kaiba-boy, what are you eating?" He called out from the depth of the pantry.

"Why do you care?" Kaiba muttered as he pillaged through the fridge.

"Because I'll just have whatever you're having, hey I found macaroni and cheese!" Pegasus emerged grinning, holding a box of macaroni and cheese.

"Uh, I don't want that I have to eat it all the time with Mokuba, ok I feel like, umm, something sweet."

Kaiba said after a few seconds.

"Ok we can make cookies!" Pegasus seemed obscenely joyful at this idea.

"Well ok, I'll just leave and you can make your cookies." Kaiba tried to edge out of the room but Pegasus pulled him back in.

"Oh know you're not Kaiba-boy, you will stay here and help me." With that said he began tearing around the kitchen collecting ingredients, bowls, and other items.

"Umm, Kaiba?"

"What now?"

"Do you know how to make cookies?"

"Are you telling me that of all the things in the world you don't know how to make cookies?"

"Uh yes?" Pegasus fiddles with the spoon he was holding.

"My god you're weird."

"So, do you?"

"Um, no? Mokuba and I just get the ready to bake ones."

"Oh? Well I am sure that there is a recipe around here somewhere."

"God help me?" muttered Kaiba as he started another search through the kitchen.

"I found half a recipe!" Called Pegasus while holding up a slip of paper.

"Oh that's going to do a lot of good." Scoffed Kaiba.

"Well then, I suppose Mr. Genius over here has found the whole recipe?" Pegasus shot back.

"I am just making a fricken remark you don't have to go and be all uptight."

"I'm uptight? You're the one who can't take anything lightly."

"Well at least I have a better grip on reality and I am some stuck up old bastard who thinks I am better than everyone."

"Right... You may not be old but you are stuck up."

"Not as bad as you."

"Keep dreamin dragon-boy"

"I am ten thousand times better than you."

"See there's my point, you are stuck up!"

"Pegasus, shut up!"

"Oooh, is little Kaiba going to go sulk just because I won the fracking argument?"

"?"

"What?"

"You cussed?"

"What, am I not allowed to cuss or something? Cuz if there's a rule I have broken it many, many times."

"No, It's just that I have never heard you cuss." Kaiba gave Pegasus an odd look.

"Whatever, I'm hungry and we have half the recipe how hard could it possibly be?" Pegasus the busied himself with getting bowls in order.

"Dear lord Pegasus this is going to be a fiasco." Kaiba muttered half to himself and half to Pegasus.

"Oh it'll be fine Kaiba where's your sense of life?"

"?"

"My point exactly, oh could you pass me the cup measuring cup?"

"Sense when was I your servant?" Kaiba growled.

"Oh you are not my servant for say?" Pegasus smirked at him.

"Fine, here's your fracking measuring cup!" Kaiba yelled as he chucked it at Pegasus's head.

"Kaiba-boy that was my head you hit" Pegasus whined as he rubbed the bruised spot where the cup had hit.

"So?"

"How can you be so heartless? Besides this is a 1-cup I asked for 1/2 cup" Pegasus poked Kaiba in the chest.

"You're calling me heartless?"

"Hn..."

"Anyway, go get the stupid cup your self if you want it so bad." Growled a very peeved Kaiba.

"Nnyn, to lazy, I'll just make sure to use only half of this cup." He then turned and started to measure out the ingredients. While he was doing this Kaiba was getting bored.

'Hmm, wonder how much I can screw this cooking excursion up?' he mused to himself as he began to get some ideas.

Pegasus had finished the brown sugar, flour, eggs, butter, and was now measuring out the flour. When Kaiba came up behind him and jabbed him on both sides of the ribs.

"Yagh!" Pegasus yelled as he threw the flour bag up into the air. Kaiba was rolling around laughing his head off.

THUMP!

The flour bag had landed on top of his own head, now it was Pegasus's turn to laugh.

"Oh this is really rich Kaiba, I wish you could see your face, it was priceless!" Pegasus laughed.

"Shut up!" With that Kaiba tackled Pegasus but in the same doing he brought the bowl of cookie doe down with him.

"Egah!" Pegasus whimpered as the bowl fell on top of his head, covering his hair in goo. "Damn, this'll take forever to get out of my hair? Hey it tastes pretty good?"

"Uggh, geroff me." Kaiba shoved Pegasus off of him and tried to suppress some laughter at the site before his eyes.

"That wasn't very nice Kaiba?" Scolded Pegasus.

"Who said I was nice?"

"No one, I am just making a remark."

"Deja Vou"

"Right?" Pegasus then proceeded to take the bowl of his head and stand up.

"So, I guess you aren't making cookies tonight?" Murmured Kaiba as he too stood up.

Pegasus surveyed the seen with an amused look, "You now, the more I think about it, I think we should have made macaroni and cheese?"

"Hey, I am going to take a shower." Kaiba then stalked off out of the room.

"He, he, bout time he got a little fun in his life." Pegasus burbled with a lop sided grin on his face.

'Fun eh, Two can play this game...!' Kaiba thought smuggle as he headed down the hall.

_____ End 'o chapter _____

Ok, I forgot, I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh, if I did Pegasus would be in every episode and he wouldn't die so there ^_^.

Look I hope you all liked it, it was down rather hastily and I know Kaiba and Pegasus where a bit OOC, but I am trying to keep them in character but I am not the best at it. So please be patient.

Thanx ^_^

2 - Bubble Bubble Toil and Truble

Disclaimer: Ok I don't own any of the characters, ect. ect. You know the drill. Oh From now on its going to be in either Kaiba or Pegasus's POV.

Bubble, Bubble Toil and Trouble

Pegasus's POV

Damn I must remind myself to never cook when Kaiba is in the same room. It's going to take me hours to get the bloody dough out of my hair, my poor hair... He, he... Good thing I bought new shampoo. When I got to my room I started a hot shower, ya I like hot showers, I don't see how people can take cold ones... Anyway, once it was ready I stripped of my clothes and stepped into the shower. (Authoress smiles in daydream...) I decided to tackle my hair problem first, first step wash hair with shampoo about 15x. Hey you would too if you had a bowl of cookie dough on your head. So I squeezed some shampoo onto my hand... or at least what I thought was shampoo... Never, I repeat NEVER put honey in your hair. I did, and believe me it was hell trying to get it out. It appears our friend Kaiba decided to play a little joke on me... ah very... nice... clap, clap, clap. I have to hand it to the kid, he new what he was doing. After my hair was clean and every speck of honey and dough was gone I pronounced myself clean. I stepped out of the shower and toweled off and got changed. When I had completed those tasks I skipped (not literally) off to find Kaiba-boy. When I had found him he took one look at my pissed off face and burst out laughing.

"Very funny Kaiba-boy, but I will get revenge." I seethed at him; witch just caused him to laugh more.

"Ya right, and I'm the Easter bunny." Came his snarky reply.

"Oh don't underestimate me Kaiba-boy." I smirked and walked off, trying to come up with a way to torture my friendly little guest.

_____ End _____

Ok that was short, but hey the next chapter will be longer, I promise.

Pegasus: Oh boy....

Kaiba: You are going down you fruit.

Pegasus: I am NOT a fruit.

Kaiba: Sure you aren't...

Anyway, please review. ^_^

3 - And I'll Sceme Like there's no Tomorrow

Disclaimer: You know I am starting to think one of these per fic is good... Ya, anyway please enjoy, praise, flame, kindling... it's all good ^_^

And I'll scheme like there's no tomorrow

Kaiba's POV

So Pegasus thinks he can outwit me? He is so wrong. Little bastard doesn't know that I have planted another surprise for him! Bwa hahahahahahaaaa!

Anyway, a few hours later I was fishing around Pegasus's library (it's to big, where the hell did he get all the damn books?) and I heard a scream behind me, I whirled around just as Triston ran bye me screaming his head off. Behind him trailed the hairless mole rat that I had planted for Pegasus... oops... Aw well, I did get a chuckle out of seeing shark-boy scream like a girl. Ha, idiot.

After he ran through Pegasus entered with a bewildered expression on his, as is mine, but for a different reason. You see, Pegasus was wearing normal clothing. He never wears normal clothing; anyway, he had a pair of jeans on and a red T-shirt. He raised an eyebrow in my direction.

"May I ask Kaiba-boy?" He looked a little freaked out, I don't blame him.

"Umm, that was for you..." I couldn't read his face, but it had a weird expression on it for a split second, or so I thought.

"A hairless mole rat?"

"It's cute." I tried to look offended but didn't quite pull it off.

"Cute?" Pegasus seemed mortified that I called the mole rat cute.

"Well at least I don't obsess over a cartoon rabbit." I personally thought my comeback was pretty good.

Pegasus just made a face and turned away. Wow, this is the first time I ever caught him speechless. But he didn't stay down long. He whirled back around with a smug grin on his face.

"Well at least I don't go off think that I am above everyone and that I can beat anyone in a duel." He smirked at me,

My god the lying bastard!

"What do you mean I think that? You do it too!" I was thoroughly baffled.

"The thing is Kaiba-boy, I don't think it, I know it!" With that he turned and left.

Oh I am going to make him pay for that! How dare he treat me, Seto Kaiba, like that? Who shoved a stick up his @\$\$? Anyway, I have to go prepare my deck for the duel against the bastard... even though it's a while away.... Aw well....

_____ End of VERY short chapter _____

Ok that was also short, I wrote this out before I put it on the computer and this is only one sheet of paper, so ya... The next chapter is three sheets of paper, front and back so it should be longer.

Also please note the lack of following the anime time-line, for this fic, forget the anime and manga time-line, I threw it out the window and laughed like a maniac.

Please review, it helps a lot. Thanx!

4 - Crazy Monkey

Disclaimer: I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh or anything like that, if I did Pegsy-chan would not be hurt in any way ^_^ (I just noticed that I am a hypocrite, read the chapter and you will understand)

Watch out for that Crazy Monkey

I think Kaiba-boy has gone into a shock. Well he deserved it for saying that I am arrogant, he shouldn't be talking. He is a good duelist, to bad I'll have to humiliate him in front of his precious big five.

Anyway, I started down the hall toward my room when I felt something hard hitting me in the back of my head. My vision blurred as I fell forward, when I landed my assailant instantly pressed my head down into the carpet. I could feel blow after blow on my body, mainly around my ribs, I heard a weird crunch sound and an intense fiery pain filled my body. After that I could feel a searing pain all along my shoulder blade, I realized that I was being cut open, well at least along my shoulder blade and my spleen. I then felt warm blood seep down my back and onto the carpet, deep gashes were soon made into my side, red blood freely flowing over my limp body. I didn't remember anything after that.

I don't know how long I laid there but when I regained consciousness it was dark outside. I groaned and tried to roll over but couldn't move. Every inch of my body ached and my eye site hadn't gotten better, everything was still blurry. I closed my eyes and shuddered.

"Pegasus?"

My eyes jolted open when I heard the voice, it sounded so faint. I found myself trying to concentrate on anything I could.

"Pegasus? What the hell happened to you?" My mind slowly registered the voice as Kaiba's.

"You ok?" He asked again, I could tell he was closer and I could see a blurry outline of his head.

"Do.... I, look. Ok?" I managed to croak out. Breathing was hard enough to do; talking was ready to make me pass out again.

"What happened?"

Since when did Kaiba care so much about another human being?

"Tell. You. Later" I could feel myself lose consciousness again.

When I woke up I was lying on a couch in the library, I groaned and tried to sit up, but I failed in my attempt.

Kaiba came over when he realized I was alive...erm...awake. His face was blank.

"Never thought I'd see the day when you were attacked..." When he said that a small smirk came onto his face. I attempted to glare at him, but I have a feeling that it didn't work out. Kaiba then scowled and

shook his head a bit, as if trying to figure something out.

"What's wrong?" I managed to ask him after a second.

"Oh nothing, just wondering who did this."

Well who are you and what did you do with Kaiba?

"I don't know, I was walking and someone attacked from behind, I didn't see who it was."

"Hmm, coward... Not you, the other person."

"Let's just say it was a crazy monkey."

Kaiba's face contorted and he scowled at me, in obvious displeasure.

"How can you say that when you were almost killed?"

"Not like you really care." Came my reply, which is the truth.

"True, I don't care how you die, just when you die, I just want to make sure you stay alive long enough to duel me then you can go somewhere and die a slow and painful death, hopefully by my hand."

"Ok..." I just looked at him blankly, I think that was the most emotional thing little Kaiba-boy ever said to me.

"So I want you alive so I beat you and get my brother back." Kaiba emphasized on the brother part. I sneered at him; again I think I didn't fare well at it.

"How noble of you, But..." I had to pause for a second then I continued, "But I don't think you would last fifteen minutes against me." The last sentence took an amazing amount of energy, god I hate this.

"Fifteen minutes is all I need to wipe your girly @\$@ across the field."

Ok then Kaiba... You do that...

"Well then Kaiba-boy we will just test your skills in a duel." I smirked at him.

"You're on... Wait, didn't we already agree to duel?"

"Oh ya... I knew that..." We both paused for a moment, I assume we were wondering how stupid we could be.

"Anyway, I don't think you would last fifteen seconds in a duel anytime soon." I could feel his eyes looking me up and down; it was a creepy feeling.

"Damn it Pegasus you look half dead."

"Kaiba-boy, that's because I am half dead." Ok, I'm getting tired, not tired of talking just physically tired, worn out ya...

Kaiba's eyes narrowed and his eyebrows knotted, he then left. Well that was nice of his to show at least an ounce of concern for a fellow human being. After that I fell asleep, finally.

When I awoke I found Kaiba standing over me with his trademark scowl.

"Honestly Kaiba... Do you have any other... facial feature than your...scowl." I still found it hard to breathe and talk. I know it was rude but I had to ask and of course I regretted it because he didn't answer and his face went poker blank. I sighed and attempted to sit up, this time I succeeded but it took a while. When I had accomplished my goal I heard a chuckle from Kaiba.

"Having difficulties?' He sneered at me.

"Well not really Kaiba, I am fine as it is." Holy hell was that a lie. I tried to sound cool and collected but I think Kaiba heard the annoyance in my voice.

"Hit a touchy spot did I?" Kaiba was practically glowing in his little victory over me. I just scowled at him, which seemed to spur him on.

"I believe I have a proposition that might interest you." He pulled up a chair and sat down.

"And what is this almighty proposition you speak of?' I spat at him.

"Give me that attitude of yours and I'll reconsider."

"Fine, fire away." I sat back and surveyed Kaiba; he looked as if he were arguing with himself.
"You still there Kaiba?" I asked. I pondered briefly whether I should check his mind, I opted against it.
"Hmm? Oh my idea, well it was that I could help you... get back on your feet for say, and you would then release my brothers soul."

I swear I saw him blush. Damn he must be desperate. I pretended to ponder the idea for a bit then nodded my head in agreement. Hey I'm only doing for the amusement, and who says I have to return Mokuba? I'll just take Kaiba's soul, though it's a shame, but everyone serves a purpose and his is as my pawn.

Kaiba nodded then looked around, I guess he was nervous. Not that I blame him really...

"Um, you can read or something, I have a lot of books, one of them might interest you." I tried to lighten the atmosphere a bit, but it didn't work very well. God I've forgotten how much Kaiba darkens the area. He just scowled and shot a glare my way.

"I have to explain a few things to you Pegasus, one don't call me Kaiba-boy or any other god forsaken nick name your fracked up mind comes up with. Second, you will return Mokuba to me or else I will hurt if not kill you." He paused and glared at me as if to add emphasis to his words.

Great I have homicidal maniac for a therapist...

"Third, you don't talk, I don't want to have to put up with your annoying voice." Kaiba continued to glare at me, his eyes were giving me the damn creeps. But then again I have no room to complain about creepy eyes.

I nodded my head in compliance with his tyranny. Kaiba seemed satisfied that he had made his point, he stood up and left.

Now that I think about it, what have I gotten myself into?

_____End 'O Chapter _____

Ok, that was a bit longer ^_^ The next chapter is Kaiba's POV, the pov's are going to switch every chapter. Anyway I hope you enjoyed that chapter.

Pegasus: Lord help me.

Kaiba: Heh, heh, I got to be mean and cruel to Pegasus.

Pegasus: ~glare~ Evil.

Kaiba: You have no room to speak.

Ok break it up you to, ok please review and suggest stuff, as I commented earlier I am a hypocrite... which is not good I guess... Aw well...

5 - life is like a box of chocolates

Ok next chapter f° So happy ^_^ Kaiba is having troubles with himself, ok please review, and I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh, ya you know;K Oh just to make a point, these people go down a lot of halls. Ya, you'll see.

Judge Taylor: Make sure we see Atticus.

Go away, wrong fic, erm story ya;K Hey and I am NOT Atticus.

Life is Like a Box of Chocolates

Kaiba's POV

What the frack was I thinking? I am now entitled to help Pegasus!
Of all people why him? Well I will get Mokuba back; there's a good point.

I sighed and headed for the bathroom, leaving Pegasus alone.
(A/N: To get to the bathroom what do you go down? A hall people, very good ^_^)
Dunno if that was a good thing or not. No, I am not worried about him, just the people around him.

I stopped outside the door then pushed it open and stepped inside. When I was done I stopped by my room to grab my laptop; hey I might get some work done. When I returned I found Pegasus asleep;K again;K He kinda looked like an angel, in a disturbed sort of way; damn can looks be deceiving. I sat down and got to work. What must have been an hour or two later I heard some stirring and glanced up from my work. Pegasus was awake and staring out a window with an expression of boredom on his face.

Hey, I'm not here to entertain the guy, so to hell with amusing him.

Despite my best wishes I ended up chucking a magazine at him. It hit him on the head, heh heh, bulls eye.>) He Shook his head a bit then glared at me and picked up the magazine. Why hasn't he said anything? Oh ya, I told him to shut up. Aw well;K I went back to work trying to ignore the silence if that is possible.

I glanced up and realized Pegasus was looking at me with a bemused expression, his right "eye" glowing a bit.

"What?" I glared at him.

He just smirked and didn't say anything.

"God Damnit Pegasus speak!"

"So you finally got fed up with the silence." He seemed to be gloating his victory. Bastard.

"So, what were you staring at?"

"Hmm? Oh;K I was just;Kthinking." He was picking at his words, he's worried about something but I can;t tell what.

"Ever traveled Kaiba-bo-" He stopped short, ha!
But traveling? I do plenty of that for work, and I told him so.

"No, I mean for fun, just to see places.;" I shrugged what could I say?

"I guess I never really thought about it." I answered him.

"You should, you would like it, not to mention it would do wonders for your "I-Hate-The-World" attitude."
He grinned a little.

"I don't hate the world." I grumbled while trying to concentrate on my work but I couldn't help but noticing Pegasus's expression, he was string straight at me but not seeing me again with his right "eye" glowing. He then shook his head and looked at me, at least he seemed to notice me. I glared at him.

"Honestly Kaiba-bo- erm, ya, do you have any other facial expression?" Didn't he ask me that before?
Anyway, I just kept glaring;K Maybe he's right;K

"I take that as a no." A spark had come to his eye, which was never a good thing.

"What do you want?" I sneered at him.

"Ooh a new expression! We're getting somewhere!"

"Shut up and tell me what you want before I add some more bruises to your already beat up body."

"Oh it's just that I think you need more than five emotions."

"I'm fine as it is." I didn;t ask his opinion anyway, well I guess that is Pegasus, sticking his head in other people's business.

"You're like those machines you obsess over."

"And you are about as loony as that stupid cartoon you watch!" I was fuming.
But he just grinned as if an idea had just come to him. He blinked slowly, his grin turning to a smirk. Uh oh, that's not a good sign.

"Kaiba-boy I have an idea!" ^_^

Tick, tick, tick, spazing out here;K Kaiba-boy;K

"What is your idea?" I managed to spit out after my spaz attack.

"Well since you're helping me I could you;K Gain at least one more emotion;K That's not hateful."

"And you think that is a good idea?" I personally thought it was revolting.

"Well, yes;K" He glanced at me then down to the floor.

"Fine, do as you please, but let me warn you, I am not an easy patient." I must say today was very;K interesting. First I attempt to cook, well more like I ruined Pegasus's attempt to cook, then I switched his shampoo with honey and hid a hairless mole rat for him, but Triston got "attacked" instead, after that I found Pegasus lying half dead in the hall way, and now I am going to help him in exchange for my brothers soul. Great, cooking, practical jokes, and attacks;K What will the next two hours bring?

6 - Hey Look Kaiba Cooks

Ok, I'm too poor to own Yu-Gi-Oh... So sad and pathetic... Ya... I feel so loved ya, anyway I am doing quite well am I not? Bwa hahahaaa!!! Ok anyway on w/ da fic!

Hey Look Kaiba Cooks

Pegasus's POV

Ok then, Kaiba and I just had an interesting conversation. From it I have figured out several things, one, Kaiba only has a few facial expressions; scowl, glare, poker face, sneer, and... uh that's it. Only four facial features, wow... That's sad... Anyway, another thing I figured out is that Kaiba-Boy has limited feelings to spare on fellow human beings. I wouldn't mind seeing him express something other than distrust and hate, god what went wrong with his childhood? Maybe I shouldn't go there...

Anyway, I drifted in and out of sleep for an hour or so, eventually falling into a deep sleep. All too soon I felt a rough shaking. I opened my eyes and found Kaiba standing over me.

"Get up, I'm hungry." He growled at me.

"Well you can hardly expect me to serve you." Was my indignant reply while I tried to sit up. After a few seconds Kaiba leaned over and hauled me up.

"God be careful Kaiba that hurt!" I whined, hey it did hurt, he happened to grab one of the many bruises on my arm.

Kaiba shrugged and then lugged to rest of me onto my unstable feet.

"And this time no cookies..." he muttered as he walked past me.

I found it quiet difficult to walk, my legs weren't cooperating, eventually Kaiba found an ounce of goodness in him to help me. After a while we stumbled into the kitchen.

"Where are all the cooks?" Kaiba glanced around as I slid to the floor and leaned against a cabinet.

"It's 11:00, you actually think someone would be here?"

He muttered something I couldn't understand then rummaged around till he found a box of macaroni.

"This might be more successful" he murmured as he prepared the water.

"Ya, maybe..." I muttered.

"You doubting my cooking skills?" Kaiba glowered in my direction. I just shrugged and resumed to

pushing a bit fuzz around. A little bit latter he came and sat down, sighed, and closed his eyes.

"Rough day?" I asked, a smirk toying on my lips.

"Do you insist on antagonizing me like this?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Cuz it's funny, and it's my perogative to annoy everyone around me." I smirked.

"Well you do a very good job of it... Look just leave me alone ok?" I just nodded and went back to my piece of fuzz. Eventually I felt him stand up and go over to finish up the noodles, after a bit I heard him getting dishes down, he then came over and shoved a bowl of noodles in my face. He sat down and began to eat. Neither of us talked, he was eating and I was just pushing my food around, honestly I wasn't very hungry. When he was done he glanced up in my direction and raised an eyebrow.

"You not hungry?" He asked.

"No, I guess being pummeled will do that to you." He nodded and motioned to my bowel.

"Mind if I eat it?" I handed it over to him then leaned back to the counter.

"Tired?" Kaiba asked in between a chew. I hadn't realized that I had been drifting off. I did a vague nod then slipped off again.

I woke to Kaiba washing the dishes, when he was done he walked over, he seemed relieved that I had woken up.

"How long have I been asleep?" I asked as Kaiba helped me up.

"Umm, not long, fifteen minutes or so."

Soon we managed to get into the library, go only knows how as Kaiba was having troubles walking in the dark and the fact that I can't walk probably wasn't helping the situation. But when we got there I welcomed the couch, damn it was hard work walking. As I sat down and got comfortable Kaiba pulled out his laptop and leaned against the couch.

"Do you do anything but work?" I asked as I watched him flick through numerous files.

"Don't have a chance to."

"Oh, so you've never been sailing?" Hey don't hate me, sailing is fun.

"Umm sailing? No, I've never done that." Wow, Kaiba sounded interested.

"You would like it." I tried to keep the conversation going. I know it was a petty conversation but anything is better than wallow in the silence that encompasses us when we stop talking.

"What's it like?" He asked as he shut his laptop. Ha I'm getting somewhere!

"Well it depends on whether you're the sailor or the guest. Cuz if you're the sailor it's hard work but if you're the guest it's fun, you get to lounge around and taunt the sailor... But it can be a bit cold though... And wet... But over all pretty fun..." I lapsed into silence as memories of Cecilia* and I floated through my mind.

"Oh, have to try it out sometime." Kaiba's voice knocked me out of my daydreaming.

"It would be a good break for you."

"Don't know anyone who has a boat, or at least anyone I'm on friendly terms with."

"Kaiba, how many are you on friendly terms with?"

"Umm..." He appeared to be counting.

"Do you count as one?" He asked me.

"Well if you are including recent events then yes, I do count." Wow, he must be desperate if he is including me.

"Ok then, I am on friendly terms with tree people." My face must have shown my amusement because he shot me a withering glance.

"And just who are they?" I managed to ask with out laughing.

"You, Mokuba and Brian."

"Who's Brian?"

"A guy at my work."

"Oh, does your relationship with him include only greetings in the hallway?" He scowled at me when I asked this. "Ha it does, but since if you took him off the list you would only have two I will let you count that."

"Since when was this a competition?" He scowled at me.

"Look calm down, man you look tired." He did, he had bags under his eyes.

"I'm just a little tired."

"Right... Maybe we should go to bed." He nodded and sat, after he stretched he helped me up again.

After a bit he left me at the door to my room. I nodded to him and he left. I managed to somehow get changed and get into bed; I fell asleep soon after that.

My, my, this just keeps getting weirder...

_____END_____

*Cecilia, Cynthia, I don't care we all know I am talking about Pegasus's former wife who kicked the bucket when they where married... ya... ho sad... (Hack cough)

Anyway, I hope you enjoy ^_^ Another chapter done, so please review if you have flames, comments, helpful stuff, kindling, praise, ya... just please review!!!

7 - Not a morning person

Okie okie it's the next chapter ^_^ Aren't ya'll happy? Good good... ya...

Ok on with da fic!

Not a Morning Person

Kaiba's POV

Wow... It's morning already... I must say, my sleep went by to fast.

I groaned and rolled out of my bed. Standing up I stretched and wiped the sleep from my eyes. I am NOT a morning person, never have been one, never will be one.

I padded over to the window and looked out, my eyes stinging as they adjusted to the light. The sun had risen up and gave everything a golden shine. After staring into space for a while I decided to get ready.

I slipped my clothes off and turned the knob of the shower, trying to get the right temperature. When I had completed that task I stepped inside the shower and let the warm water run over me. When I was done with my shower I toweled off and got changed.

I decided to go check on Pegasus, God only knows what he's up to... But then again he's probably just watching those bloody cartoons of his.

When I arrived at his room I knocked on the door.

"Come in..." came the muffled reply from inside the door. I pushed the door open and stepped inside. Pegasus was lying in bed still half-asleep. His hair was messed up and he looked quite undignified. Damn, off all the times I need a camera this would be it... Heh heh black mail... >) Anyway, I walked over and roughly shook him awake. No mercy for him, besides he could do with a rock upside his head.

He groaned and mumbled something about un-godly hours.

"Jeez Pegasus it's 8:30 in the morning, it's not that early."

He mumbled something in reply and then rolled over and glared at me. Heh heh you're on candid camera...

"I was having a pleasant dream Kaiba." He then pulled the covers over his head and rolled over. I scowled; desperate measure would have to be taken... I smirked and pulled the covers off him.

"Aiiii! Kaiba! It's cold!" He yelled in surprise then curled up into a ball.

"God, get up already!" I shouted at him. He glared at me then proceeded to get out of bed. I was satisfied and turned to leave.

"I'll meet you in the dining room." I said over my shoulder as I left the room. I wandered around for a while, until finally stumbling into the dining room, Pegasus was already there.

"Had a bit of trouble there Kaiba-boy?" He sneered at me.

"No." I said shortly and sat down.

The table was huge, it had a glass top and bronze legs. Very shiny... (Cough) Anyway, I looked over at Pegasus, he was pale and had bags under his eyes. His clothes were wrinkled and his hair was limp. In short, he looked like a wreck. When we got our food (it was orange juice, eggs, toast, and some fruit) I started eating right away... Just a little hungry, though I will have to watch myself, I might turn into Joey soon. When I had thought of that Pegasus got an amused look on his face and giggled a little, I just glared at him. When I had glared I noticed that Pegasus had eaten very little.

"Aren't you hungry?" Hey if I am going to do the therapist thing I might as well do it right. When I asked him the question it seemed to knock him out of a daze.

"Hmm? Oh I was just thinking, but I don't usually eat a lot for breakfast anyway."

I nodded; it was probably going to be the best explanation that I was going to get out of him without him confessing that he probably had an eating disorder. God, he could give a mule a lesson in being stubborn.

After I had finished eating we both stood up and left, once out in the hall Pegasus asked the question that was on both of our minds.

"So what are we going to do?"

I didn't answer; instead I looked out a window, groping my mind for ideas. I just then noticed that it was a nice day outside... Suddenly an idea came to me.

"We should go outside." I told him. Pegasus groaned and shook his head.

"No, I don't like going outside." He whined to me. I just smirked at him, plotting his demise... Well not really but hey, I can always dream.

"Outside it is!" I exclaimed while pushing an unwilling Pegasus out the door.

_____End of da Chapter _____

Ok I hope you enjoyed that, sorry that it's so short, I just didn't have the time to write a long chapter.

Please review, it really helps me to know that people are reading this thing... Anyway, what should happen next? Ok they are outside, millions of things could happen. No I don't want romance, Kaiba wouldn't comply just yet and Pegasus would be a royal pain in the arse and say no just to spite people. So I need ideas... Should they run into Bandit Keith? Hmmm... heh heh just got an idea! (WARNING:

when Authoress gets idea all people are to leave vacinity till she is done typing... It could be brutal if you don't)

Okie, okie, please review! ^_^

8 - What Lovebirds?

Ok people I have just come up with another chapter!! (Dun dun dun dun dun!)

I know it's a bit sudden... aw well just review ^_^

What Lovebirds?

Pegasus's POV

I hate walking outdoors. Not like walking down a sidewalk or that type thing, I just despise nature walks, like what Kaiba insists on doing. What twisted idea's he comes up with... and he says I'm the insane one...

Ok on with what happened... Kaiba finally managed to get me outside. (Shudder)

"Oh stop whining and start walking." Was the first pleasant thing Kaiba said to me once we were outside. I just grumbled something and started walking. It went well at first, no one out, some peace and quiet, Kaiba and I not trying to eat each other's heads off... Then I started to feel and growing pain in my side. Pretty soon it became hard to breathe; Kaiba seemed to notice and slowed the pace, not that we were going that fast in the first place.

"Want to rest?" He asked. I nodded and we both sat down.

"Sorry about ruining, your nature, walk." I said after I rested a bit, it was still a bit hard for me to breathe so most of my sentences were choppy.

"I'm doing this for you..." He growled at me.

"Oh sure you are... But you don't have to hide it, we all know about your love for nature Kaiba-boy." I giggled inwardly, Kaiba is so easy to fight with, mainly because he lets his anger control what he does, the fool.

"Well if it isn't the two lovebirds out for a romantic walk." A cold voice interrupted our little argument. I recognized that voice immediately; it seems that Mr. Howard has decided to join us... May the Gods hit me with a bolt of lightning now.

"frack off Keith." Kaiba sneered at Keith. Keith just seemed amused by Kaiba's comment... Stupid bastard...

"Well I don't quite swing that way Kaiba, but if you're that desperate you always have Pegasus here." When Keith said that Kaiba went tomato red, if we were in a different situation I would have laughed.

"Keith, since when did you get the sudden urge to honor us with your presence?" I interjected before the

two killed each other. He just fumed so I decided to have a look at what he was thinking... Aren't I a bugger?

// Stupid son of a dog! He's supposed to be dead! And what's with the smart-@\$\$ attitude? I almost killed him; he should be scared and crying to his wanna-be duelist boyfriend.

Ok then... Keith just confessed... Heh heh ^_^ isn't it great?

"Well now Keith, Kaiba is hardly a wanna-be duelist." I smirked, time to play by my rules Keithy-boy.

Keith just looked stunned, I think he was trying to comprehend how I knew what he was thinking.

"What the frack? How did you do that?" Keith was royally pissed off.

"Do what Keithy-boy?" I asked, feigning misunderstanding. Which just pissed him off even more, life's great.

"You know what I mean, that bloody mind reading trick you just did!" He raged at me, really now, the boy needs some anger management.

"Come now Keithy-boy, you really think that I may have some ancient power from say, Egypt, that lets me read your mind and steal your soul if I fancied?" After I said that I caught a glimpse of Kaiba, he was smirking and chuckling to himself as I politely degraded Keith.

"Uh yes..." He said blankly... Wow, he catches on fast. (Cough hack cough)

"Well then Keith I believe that you've said what have come to say, now leave." Kaiba growled to Keith.

Keith's eyes narrowed. "No, I've come to finish off what I've started." He shot a glare in my direction, come on does anyone else around here do anything but glare? I just rolled my eyes in response to Keith's threat.

Kaiba stood there glancing between us. "So, you're the guy who beat him up?"

"Very good Kaiba-boy you caught on! Now maybe you can make it up to grade two." I snapped at him.

"That's not very nice to say to your boyfriend Pegasus." Keith sneered at me while advancing forward.

Ok now I'm getting a bit worried. I admit, I know very little self-defense and stealing his soul is not an option because after I steal it I will probably keel over dead from lack of energy.

I glanced warily at Kaiba who looked thoroughly freaked out and was frozen to the spot.

Bandit Keith closed in on me, I honestly can say I have a little stomach or bravery for things like this. I squeezed my eyes shut as Keith raised his fist and brought it down on me. I felt a sharp pain in my left shoulder; I instinctively cringed and tried to back away. He hit me again on my side, sending me over a few feet. I glanced up as he loomed over me; I tensed for an attack that didn't come.

When I looked up I saw Keith and Kaiba fighting. Kaiba had a black eye and Keith had a gash on his forehead. After a bit Keith flung Kaiba toward a tree, he hit it, smacking his head back against the trunk.

"Heh heh, suckers. I'll finish you both off later." He spat at me as he stalked off.

Once he was gone I managed to crawl over to Kaiba, he was unconscious but there was no blood on him so he looked ok so far. And he didn't hit hard enough to cause a concussion... I think... I began to shake him gently, trying to get him to wake up.

"Kaiba-boy you there? Kaiba, Kaiba?" I paused; he seemed to be regaining consciousness. His eyes cracked open a bit.

"Who are you?"

_____End so far_____

BWA HAHAAHAAA!!! Cliffhanger! Heh heh, Kaiba lost his memory ^_^ Well almost... ya life is good, well not for Kaiba but for me.

Please review and tell me what you think. Poor Pegasus, double beating.

As for the whole Senen eye thing, it takes energy to use it and because he is hurt I would think that it would be dangerous to use it. So there!

Submit ReviewReport Possible AbuseAdd Story to FavoritesAdd Author to FavoritesAdd Author to Author Alert 1. Never cook with Kaiba2. Bubble Bubble Toil and Trouble3. And I'll scheme like there's no tomorrow4. Watch out for that Crazy Monkey Man5. Life is like a box of Chocolates6. Hey look Kaiba cooks!7. Not a Morning Person8. What Lovebirds?

9 - Hey! I'm Me!

Hey I am back!!!! ^_^ Aren't y'all happy? (Don't answer that) Anyway on w/ the usual stuff... I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh blah, blah, blah... Now I hope y'all enjoy this and please review!!!

HEY! I'm me!

Kaiba-boy's POV

I woke up blurry eyed and sore. Some man was standing over me he looked worried. For some reason I had this feeling that I shouldn't like him. I asked who he was, I didn't know him, or at least I don't think I did...

"Kaiba, you remember? My name is Pegasus, uh, Maximillion Pegasus." He looked at me, even more concerned.

"Pegasus? I don't remember meeting you before." He seemed vaguely familiar, but I wasn't sure. He shook his head and helped me up. I finally got a good look around, we were in a forest, and the dirt around us was messed up so I reason there must have been a scuffle or something. The man, who called himself Pegasus wasn't in very good shape either, now that I mention it, neither was I.

"Do you remember who you are?" He asked me. Of course I know who I am. I am... Oh shoot... I am... Umm my name is... hey this is easy, I am me! ... Stupid answer...

"You don't remember do you?" The silver haired man asked. I just glared at him, when I did he got an amused look on his face.

"Well you're not beyond hope Kaiba-boy." He seemed pleased, I didn't know why. And what was with the name? Kaiba-boy, who names there kid that. So the name had me going, a picture of someone dressed in a red suit with a smirk on his face flashed through my head, I just ignored it, it was probably someone unimportant.

"Is that my name?" I decided to question the "Kaiba-boy" thing.

"Yes... Kind of... You are Seto Kaiba, CEO of Kaiba Corporation, elder brother of Mokuba Kaiba." He paused, as if playing with an idea in his head, he the shook his head, dismissing the thought.

"Seto Kaiba..." I tasted the name, it seemed to fit. "How old am I?" I figured this man could help me figure out who I am, he already new where I worked.

"You're eighteen I believe..." He shrugged. Ok I am eighteen and I am CEO of Kaiba Corporation with a brother named Mokuba.... Some thing didn't fit right; there was something this man didn't tell me.

"You're missing something." I informed him, I was sure he had missed something.

"Hmm? What am I missing Kaiba-boy?"

"How the hell should I know?' I just glared at him. I hate this! Why did it have to happen to me?"

"Now that we are done with re-introductions let's play a game." He took out a deck of cards. I know I've seen those before, I just couldn't place it... That's when his request hit me, a game? Now? God the guy must be insane, either that or those cuts and bruises are worse than they look.

"I am not sure where you put your cards so just hunt around in your pockets and I am sure you will find them." He instructed me while shuffling his deck. I quietly did as I was told, soon I recovered gum, pocket lint, a set of keys, half a recipe on how to cook chocolate chip cookies, and finally, a deck of cards that looked similar to his. I flipped through them, one card stood out. It was a dragon, a white dragon with blue eyes. I loved this card on sight; I didn't know why, I just did.

I heard a chuckle and looked up. Pegasus had half a smile on his face.

"So you have taken a liking to 'The Blue Eyes White Dragon' eh?" I shot him a glare; god there has to be another word for that. Anyway, I continued to look through my deck, when I was done I glanced up.

"You done with fulfilling your curiosity?" came his smug comment. I nodded briefly, memories were flashing through my mind, well I think they were memories. I saw a younger version of me holding a piece of paper with a dragon on it, myself walking into a room with six people, all of them I detest. Though one stood out, he was a lot younger than the other five, early twenties at most. He had a smug expression on his face, talking about something he took... I couldn't figure out what. The hate I felt toward him raged when he mentioned the thing he took. Then it hit me, like a brick wall, this was Pegasus! My memory was slowly coming back, or so I hoped.

"I know you!" I spoke suddenly, "You did something bad... I think you took something from me." I struggled to find words to fit what I was trying to say. While I talked Pegasus cocked his head to the side, as if thinking about something. His face held a peculiar expression on it, a cross between someone who is a lemon and one who just found out that a relative had died. In the end I gave up trying to explain what I thought I knew.

"What about this game you were talking about?" I asked, trying to change the subject. My comment seemed to startle Pegasus out of his reverie of thought.

"Ah yes, the game... I figured it might help bring your memory back."

"How would that help?"

"Well, seeing as you obsessed over it, I figured that some memories would be tied to it, and maybe playing the game would help." It seemed like a good idea, so I nodded in agreement. When we finally got ourselves situated on the forest floor, I felt an ebbing on my mind, I then realized that the memories were already coming back.

I saw a man, tall with gray hair and a mustache. He had a wipe, and something like fear swept through me. After that I saw a kid with deep black hair, badly in need of a haircut... I seemed to know that this

was my brother. I saw lots of other things too, names where coming back, weird names at that. Yugi Mohtou, Wheeler, Joey...no Mutt! Nesbit, Mokuba... Gozanbaro, with this name the same feeling of fear as earlier slid down my spine, causing me to shiver. Kingdom... that word, kingdom... it kept coming back. I tried to clear my mind but I couldn't.

"What are you seeing... feeling?" A soft voice asked. I needed that voice. I could feel it, that voice would help me! But I couldn't find it. I found my self running in darkness and shadow. I couldn't see straight, my thoughts where strewn out in many directions, snippets of conversations going through my head, random arrays of visions paraded in front of my eyes. It seemed like an eternity before the darkness finally claimed me. I was falling through darkness, it was to long, till I finally landed in warmth.

10 - Awwwww!

Ok here's the next chapter, this one is very short, cuz I am too lazy to make it long -.- Anyway, you will live with it, >)

Ahem, I give you VERY short chapter 10

Don't go near da Light!

Pegasus's POV

I looked at the pitiful form of Kaiba. One moment he was fine, next he was kneeling over, head in his hands. I knelt down next to him, I heard him muttering names, Yugi, My own, Mokuba and a few others.

"What are you seeing?" I asked him, trying to get an answer, my only reply was a rapid shake of his head. Suddenly he fell forward; I managed to catch him.

I sighed and looked around; no one was there. 'Of course not you fool! You're in the middle of the forest!' my conscience chided me while I half-carried and half-dragged Kaiba's body up to the castle. I managed to make it to my bedroom; I then shoved Kaiba's prone form onto the bed. I collapsed next to him from short breath and the realization that I was still alive. After a couple minutes I felt a rumble in stomach. 'When was the last I ate?' I wondered as I swung my legs over the side of the bed, wincing as I stood up. Though the pain was less, which was a good thing.

I slowly made my way down to the kitchen, when I arrived there I found deserted. 'Hmm... where is everyone? Must be on break.' I foraged in the fridge till I found some yogurt and fruit, then promptly seated myself on the floor and ate. You never realize how good food is till you eat when you're hungry.

When I was done I put my stuff in the trash and was about to head out when I remembered Kaiba. 'He will be hungry when he wakes...' with this in mind I spun around and grabbed some bread, water, and fruit. 'Aw well, it will tide him over till later.' I shrugged and slipped out and down the hall.

I got back to my room to find Kaiba curled up shivering. As I glanced around I saw that I must have left the window open from this morning... Ah yes this morning, it seemed so long ago that Kaiba had dragged me outside... I gave a little chuckle then yawned, realizing I was tired I decided to return to bed. When I got over there I pushed Kaiba over and slipped up, kicking my shoes off in the process. After a bit I felt Kaiba nuzzling into my side.

"Huh? Kaiba, go over there." I tried to push him over.

"Ngh... No, your warm Pegasus... g'night... remember I hate you..." He then promptly fell asleep. I soon joined him.

END

Bwa hahahahahahaaaaa!!!! Ok that's it for now, till I get my lemon thinking cap on. Then we will have some fun. Though should I have them do anything in the morning or should I wait? Hmm.... Anyway please review and give me your opinion!

11 - So who gets to use the Shower first?

Ok, here we go... It's the next morning, what awaits the two? Bwa hahahaaa... Well you can read and find out. (how lame is that?) Anyway I don't have much to say except that I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh; I seemed to have missed that on the last few chapters... Aw well, on w/ da fic. (how many times have I said that? 5, 6?)

So who gets to use the Shower first?

Kaiba-boy's POV

I woke and rolled over... bumping into something hard a warm, after reaching over and poking it for a bit I realized that it was Pegasus, that's when my first fully formed thought of the morning came crawling through my mind.

'WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING IN THE SAME BED AS PEGASUS?!?'

I immediately sat up and glanced over, Pegasus was also awake, with an amused expression on his face.

"Hmm, would you rather have me dumped you on the floor instead?" He asked.

I didn't say anything, just stared.

"What? Cat got your tongue?"

No, I was just staring... At him... my lord what is wrong with me? Ok... so I was staring at him... correction I was almost drooling. He was sitting there, with his shirt on, though it was only half buttoned and falling off... and he just had his boxers on and I could see his legs... More ogling... 'He has nice legs' I mused, 'what the frack? Where did that come from?' I was mentally beating myself when Pegasus poked me on the shoulder.

"Hello? Did you go into a coma and forget to fall over?" He asked while waving his hand in front of my face.

I quickly shook my head a glared, praying to god that he didn't just read my mind... if he did... I shuddered at the mere thought of how he could torment me...

"No, just thinking..." I gave him my lame reply, I am pretty sure he saw right through it, though if he did he didn't say anything.

"Ok Kaiba-boy, whatever you say. Anyway I need to take a shower so I will be right back." He then got up, wincing a little. "There's some food on the table." He said as he gestured to the table.

"No I want to take a shower first." I was trying to argue with him, at the same time trying to convince myself that it was my half-awake mind that was giving me all these perverted thoughts

"Ah yes, but it's my house so I get the shower first."

"But I am the guest so it would be only polite to let me have a shower." I was getting pretty good at arguing with him. I remember back to when we first met, I could never come up with a good comeback so he was constantly laughing in my face.

"Ah yes, good point Kaiba-boy, but I was the who dragged you back up here, I could have left you there to rot." He paused, then his face brightened, "Also I got your memory back!"

"...True..." Now that I thought about it, my memory was back, not one thing foggy, how... interesting, the full night sleep must have done it.

"So, I get the shower first." He concluded with a smirk on his handsome, gorgeous- I'll stop now... -.-;

I scowled then turned, as if giving in. When I glanced over my shoulder I saw that he had turned his back. 'Good' I thought as I leaned over and quietly grabbed a pillow, then I snuck over to where Pegasus was standing and raised the pillow and WHAM on his head.

"KAIBA! What the fu-" Pegasus never finished his sentence as I promptly hit him in the face. He made a grab at my pillow and caught it.

"Ha! Now I got your pillow." He had a smug grin on his face as he tried to pull it away. Eventually after a bit of a fight we both ended up on the floor.

"Errg, Kaiba get off me!" He growled, I had him pinned and was hitting him with the pillow.

"Never Pegasus! This is your punishment!" I cackled as he tried to squirm out of my grip... not very successfully I might ad.

"For what?" He finally gave up and lay there... Damn sexy @\$\$ he's got... Oh God more bad thoughts...

"For everything!" I said triumphantly.

"Not much of a punishment..."

"I'll come up with worse later." I said, I don't know what I meant by that in terms of my latest attraction to him, and I really don't want to know.

"I am sure you will Kaiba." He then took up struggling again, and by this time I had loosened my grip quite a bit so he got out from under easily.

"Well then... I am off to the shower if you don't feel like attacking me again." He said with a huff then stomped off. He really does have a nice @\$\$...

END!

Bwa hahahahahahaaaa!!! Ok poor Kaiba doesn't know what's going on... well he does but he doesn't want it to happen. Aw well, not his fault that the Authoress obsesses over them as a couple.

Anyway, the rest of the day and night will be in Pegasus's POV. So there.

Ok, Please Read and Review... it really helps if you do cuz then I know if people are still reading this thing -_-; okie okie bye for now!

12 - Revenge on the Evil Monkey Man

Ok, man I am on a roll lately. Ok this is the next chapter (der)
And no I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh so you can't sue me. (Sticks tongue out)

Revenge on the Evil Monkey Man
Pegasus's POV

Ah showers do feel nice when one is very dirty and sore... Ahem anyway... After I finished with my shower (which was very long... heh, heh poor Kaiba) I toweled off, changed, and came out. When I did a blur of color raced passed me and ran into the bathroom, slamming the door behind it.

"Why don't you go ahead and take a three hours more!" Yelled a voice from the bathroom. Ah yes, Kaiba-boy was always so...cordial... (Hackcough)

"Well I'm sorry Kaiba but I had to wash, and I imagine you will take along time to." I sighed and shook my head, he can be so tiring at times.

"Well I had to piss like a racing horse god damnit!"

"There's a bathroom down the hall." I said simply while cleaning up my room a bit.

Silence.

"Well you could have told me that sooner!" A dejected voice said. I chuckled and sighed. Would Kaiba ever learn? I guess not... I mean, he is pretty stuck in his ways...

Though I do give him kudos for the attack of the pillow thing, that was something unexpected. I laughed while I turned on my laptop.

Yes, the work world will never go away, no matter how long I close my eyes and try to will it away.

After what seemed like hours Kaiba walked out, clean and dressed. Though I wouldn't mind if he didn't have any clothes on... 0.0 WTF? Where did that come from? Errg, just clear mind, not enough sleep... ya... sleep deprivation that's it...

"Well you no longer smell like death wormed over Kaiba-boy." I said as he sat down and peeled the banana.

"Yes, I love you to Pegasus." He said absentmindedly, apparently something was going on in his mind, I decided to take a look. Not a good idea...

Damn he's good looking... Errg! No! Must clear mind. I can't be thinking like that. Ok think of the

negatives, he is a soul stealing, company stealing, annoying, pain in the arse... hmmm...ahem, he is argumental...uncouth, stupid, childish, sexy, hot... never mind... ok that's I admit! He is a sex god...kinda... I lie... I really should try to distract myself.

Ok, that was... interesting... nice to know that I am not alone... Oh may God hit me with a bolt of lighting.

So we sat in this uncomfortable silence for a while till suddenly god hit me with a bolt of inspiration.

"Hey Kaiba-boy I have an idea." I said, shutting down my laptop.

"Does it include getting breakfast?"

"Yes, but let's get revenge on Keith."

Kaiba raised and eyebrow at me, he was questioning my sanity.

"Well we could easily make his day miserable, I mean, he-" It happened quite suddenly. I felt Kaiba's lips on mine, his tongue sliding into my mouth. I let him deepen the kiss, a moan caught in my throat. He nibbled my lower lip while one of his hands slid down my thigh. Finally he broke away.

"Getting revenge on Keith... I like it." He whispered in my ear, then moving his lips down my neck, he nibbled here and there. I moaned softly as one of his hands slid of my shirt. His lips found their way back to mine, he kissed me again then drew away.

"Ok, so how do we get revenge?" He asked, sitting back with a surprised look on his face.

"Well... Just various pranks.' I said, still in a daze from what just happened. Today promised to be very interesting, very interesting indeed