

Naive

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Drabble. Jaden wants to do something special with his best friend for Valentine's Day. JadenxSyrus

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Pairing: Jaden x Syrus. *Hints* of Atticus x Zane.

Warning: Shounen-ai.

Disclaimer: If I said they were mine, I'd be lying.

A/N: This is, officially, the last of my Valentine's Day Drabbles.... it has taken me a while huh. Written for my sister.

Naive

"Hey Sy," Jaden gracelessly flopped to the floor beside his friend, "Since it's Valentine's Day and all, we should have sex!"

"W-what?!"

"I heard Atticus telling Zane that they should do that, because it's Valentine's Day and that's what they were *supposed* to do today. Atticus and Zane are reeeaaalllly good friends, and since we're really good friends, we should do it too."

Syrus, having abandoned trying to prevent it, blushed brightly. The brunette always had to be so childish about everything; while Syrus may have had the body of a ten-year-old boy, Jaden had the mind.

"Jay... d-do you even know what... sex is?"

A puzzled look, "Of course I do Sy... well, sort of? Umm... not really," he smiled widely, grinning in an almost sheepish fashion at the other boy; as if his gigantic grin would erase any embarrassment he never felt.

Predictable.

"Why do you want to do something if you don't even know what it is?"

"Well, I like you, and we're friends right? I wanted to do something special with you, since it's today," Jaden's smile morphed into a serious and thoughtful expression, something not often seen on his face. The pink tint, which had been slowly retreating from the brunette's cheeks, quickly resumed its previous intensity. A lot of the time, Syrus thought of Jaden to be incredibly naive. The other was able to passionately devote his life to one thing without any trouble at all. Yet, the blue-haired boy was never quite sure if his roommate was as innocent as he seemed. Jaden sometimes said things to him that easily held a deeper meaning, and the other boy always managed to make Syrus blush and reduce his speaking ability from sentences to stuttering.

"W-well... uh... we..."

As Syrus eloquently stumbled with words, Jaden's lips drew, once again, into a feline smile. He waited; and when Syrus presented him with the perfect opportunity, innocently leaving himself wide open to attack; the brunette pounced. Both boys toppled to the floor, with the cat on top of his mouse.

"Jaden what- *mmp*h."

"I lied."

Before Syrus could protest, struggle, or even fully think through the situation, Jaden was busy kissing any and every thought away.