

Kay's Gotten Sick

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Kay gets sick and her friends are stuck out of town, so Mokuba offers for her to recover at the Kaiba mansion. Seto is not too happy about this, but will he start feeling differently for Kay? And will being sick make her tell Seto how she feels about him?

1. At the kaiba Mansion...

Yeah...I was taking a shower and I got this idea for a Seto/Kay story. I thought it'd be kinda cute so here I am. Enjoy.

Kay's Gotten Sick

Chapter One:

At the Kaiba Mansion...

Riiing. Riiing. (A.N Wow, that was crappy onomatopoeia)

Kay sneezed a bit then shook it off and walked over to her phone and picked it up.

"Talk to me random person in the middle of nowhere." She smirked a bit.

"Guess who?"

"Hmm...that's so hard. I mean my Caller ID makes that so difficult. I'm gonna take a wild guess: a random hobo off the street."

"How did you know?" the person off the other end said, faking a shocked tone. Kay laughed.

"Hi Alex."

"Hey Kay."

"How is your tournament?" she asked.

"You won't believe this."

"What?"

"I'm snowed in at my hotel, so the tournament is postponed."

"No freaking way."

"Yeah. So I won't be back for at least another week."

"Aw man. That sucks."

"I know. Stupid December weather."

"Will you be back before Christmas?"

"Yeah, I think so."

"I hope so."

"Mmm-hmm."

"Well, I gotta go. I'm hanging out with Mokey today. How is Maria and Deni?"

"We're all fine. We're just hanging out at the hotel."

"Good. OK, I'm gonna get going. Don't die of boredom."

"Yeah. Hey, are you ok? You sound a bit under the weather."

"I think it's just allergies. I'm cool."

"OK..."

"Bye."

"Bye Kay-chan." Kay chuckled and hung up the phone. Then she left her apartment, locked the door, and called a taxi. In a matter of minutes, she was outside of the Kaiba Mansion. Mokuba was looking out the window in anticipation.

"Yay, Kay-Chan is here." Mokuba practically flew to the door to open it. Seto stopped when he saw Mokuba then rolled his eyes.

"Great, Simms is here to play with him again." Shaking his head, he continued typing on his laptop. "Why he hangs out with that girl so much is beyond me."

Mokuba opened the door right before Kay rang the doorbell.

"KAY-CHAN!" he cried happily, hugging her. She laughed and hugged him back.

"Hi Mokey."

"Come on, I got a new video game." Mokuba pulled her inside, closed the door, and pulled her upstairs, rambling excitedly about his new video game. Seto rolled his eyes once again and kept working.

Two Hours Later

"Aw man, you win again." Kay smiled and shrugged.

"I'm pretty good at these kind of games."

"I'm hungry."

"Hmm...why don't I make you something?"

"Like what?"

"Oh I dunno...a celery sandwich."

"GROSS!" Mokuba cried in disgust. Kay laughed.

"Ok, Ok, how about a chocolate parfait?" she offered, already knowing the answer.

"YEAH!" Mokuba cried. Kay laughed and got up.

"One chocolate parfait, coming up. Race you." Mokuba and Kay took off running. He started getting a lead on her, but then she slid down the stair rail and bolted for the kitchen, winning. "--"

Mokuba ran into the kitchen. "Darn it." Kay pat his head then walked over to the freezer and pulled out the chocolate ice cream. Then she got some fruit and wafer cookies and went to work.

Soon, she made a lovely chocolate parfait and she handed it to Mokuba along with a spoon and napkin.

"Enjoy."

"Yay!" Mokuba took his treat and sat down while Kay cleaned up. Then she made up a cup of coffee for herself and dumped in the milk and sugar. Then she poured another cup of coffee, only added a little milk and hardly any sugar, tiptoed out into the living room, where Seto was still typing.

She crept behind him and leaned close to his ear.

"Boo." He jumped a bit, much to her delight, and she laughed.

"What the hell was that for?" he snapped. She just put on a cute smile and put the coffee on a coaster on the coffee table in front of him.

"Just the way you like it." She exited the living room and saw Mokuba was finishing up his parfait. "Well?"

"AWESOME!" he cried happily. She smiled and one of the maids took the glass and assured Kay she would clean it. Kay checked her watch.

"Mmm, it's getting kinda late. I should probably get going."

"Aw, do you have to?" Mokuba asked sadly, following her into the living room.

"Yeah I probably...ah...ah...ACHOO!" Kay sneezed and covered her nose. Her voice came out pretty nasally and muffled. "Sorry." Mokuba got her a tissue and she blew her nose and threw it out.

"Kay-Chan, are you ok?" Mokuba asked.

"Yeah." She coughed a bit then cleared her throat. "I think I have allergies." Mokuba frowned a bit.

"I don't think so."

"Mokey, I'm f-f-fi...ACHOO!" Kay doubled over when she sneezed this time. (Yes, I really do double over when I sneeze...it's actually really funny) Seto sighed.

"She's sick." Kay made a face at him.

"I am not."

"Will you quit acting childish?" he said, getting up and walked over to her. He put the back of his hand to her forehead. "You're warm."

She opened her mouth to protest then turned her head away from him and Mokuba and sneezed again. "Ugh..."

"My point proven."

"Kaiba, I don't need you treating me like a little kid. I can take care of myself. This happens...every year." She sneezed again then coughed. "God, I hate it when that happens." (Yeah, that hurts when you sneeze then cough)

"Kay-Chan, you need to see a doctor."

"And I will, tomorrow. But right now I gotta get home. I'll take some cold medicine and everything will be fine."

"Ok...but Seto and I are going with you and we're taking the limo to make sure you're ok."

"Come again?" Seto asked, coldly.

"Come on Seto, Kay-chan needs up." Seto rolled his eyes.

"Ugh, fine." Kay coughed a bit.

"Do we have a blanket?"

"Mokuba..." Kay protested, a bit softer than before. A maid brought a nice blanket and Mokuba handed it to Kay. She sniffed a bit and draped it over her shoulders. "Happy?"

"Yes. Let's go."

Mokuba dragged Kay and Seto to a limo. They started sitting and Kay shook her head.

"Uh-uh. You two sit across. The farther away you are, the less likely you'll get sick too." Seto rolled his eyes and sat across from her.

"You know, I figured you'd want me sick."

"If I did, I would have coughed in your face." She leaned forward. "Catch my drift?"

"Even when you're sick, you torture me."

"That's my job, Kaiba-kun." He frowned.

"Must you call me that?"

"I could call you Seto-kun instead."

"Kaiba-kun it is." Kay smirked.

"I thought so." She sneezed again and sat back, hoping they'd get home soon." Mokuba studied Kay's face and noticed she looked a bit flushed.

About halfway during the trip, Kay's head fell to the side, and her eyes drooped tiredly.

"Kay-Chan?"

"What?" she said in a tone barely audible. Seto leaned a bit closer and felt to her forehead again. She seemed to relax a bit when his cool hand touched her warm forehead.

"She has a fever."

"And she's falling asleep. Seto, can she stay with us? She looks really sick."

"Mokuba..."

"Please?"

"...fine. But only for tonight." Mokuba smiled and told the driver to turn around then sat next to Kay to feel her forehead.

"Wow...she does feel warm." Kay was almost completely asleep. The only sign that she was awake was the fact her eyes were slightly open and watching both of them tiredly.

Seto moved next to Mokuba. "Be careful. I don't want you to catch her fever."

"Then you sit next to her."

"Fine." Mokuba moved to the other side of Seto. The limo made a sharp turn and Kay fell against Seto, clearly asleep at this point. Seto just stared at her, a surprised expression on his lip.

"Do you think you can carry her to a room?" Mokuba asked, a smirk growing on his cute face.

"Wha? Why do I have to carry her?"

"...because you're stronger than me." A anime sweatdrop grew on Seto's head.

"Ok..."

The limo soon pulled up outside of the mansion. Seto looked at Kay then picked her up bridal style. Her head rested on his shoulder and her hands in her lap. Mokuba led Seto to a bedroom painted blue and violet.

"Here. She'll like it best here."

"Mokuba she's dead asleep."

"I know, but when she wakes up. Oh yeah. She'll need a blue eyes plushy to sleep with." Seto blinked.

"And you know this why?"

"I should have one. Hang on a sec." Mokuba ran out of the room. Seto blinked again then put Kay on the bed. She laid there like a person in a coffin is usually positioned: Laying stiffly on her back with her arms folded across her stomach and an emotionless expression.

Mokuba ran back in with a cute stuffed Blue Eyes White Dragon in his hand. He put it on Kay and wrapped her arms around it and then covered her with a blanket.

"There."

"Mokuba, what was the point of that?"

"Seto, Kay-Chan loves the Blue Eyes White Dragon. It always makes her feel better. And nothing says 'feel better' more than a Blue Eyes White Dragon plushy."

"...ok..."

"Night Kay-Chan." mokuba and Seto left the room.

Wow, this will be verrrry interesting.

2. SNOWED IN?!?!

YAY! I'm actually updating. I bestow a miracle upon you all...ok, moving on.

Seto woke up the next morning. He has a surprisingly good night sleep last night. It felt like any other day. Nothing out of the ordinary. He showered, changed into his sexy white suit, took his briefcase, walked downstairs, opened the front door, and was nearly buried in snow. (LOL)

"MOKUBA!" he yelled. "GET THE SHOVEL!"

Mokuba ran downstairs and he dug Seto out of the snow and they closed the door. Seto's sexy suit was all wet and messed up from the snow, awww. :(Seto automatically turned on the news for a weather report.

"All roads are closed due to the snow and will remain closed for what we guess the rest of the week." Seto cursed.

"Can this get any worse?"

"AHH-CHOO!" a loud sneeze came from upstairs.

"Kay-Chan!" Mokuba said, running upstairs. Seto groaned.

"Apparently it can..." he muttered. Kay was laying in her bed, face completely flushed and she was shivering. Mokuba ran into her room.

"Kay-Chan, are you ok?" he asked. She sniffed.

"I-I'm f- AHH-CHOO!" she sneezed then sniffled and groaned. Seto walked into the room and was removing his soaked tie.

"This room is freezing cold."

"Well why isn't the heater on, Seto?"

"Ask the servants."

"...the ones who are fangirls?" Seto blinked.

"Aw crap." Kay sneezed again and shivered.

"She's ten times worse. She needs a warmer room NOW."

"Why?"

"It'll take forever for the heat to come on. Let her stay in your room."

"What?" Seto asked coldly.

"Just do it." Seto grumbled to himself. Kay shook her head weakly.

"No, no...I would not want Swto to get sick too..." She sniffled. "I'll be ok. Really."

"Fine, but we're turning on the heater in here and you're going downstairs. I'm gonna wrap you in a cacoon of blankets and we're lighting the fire place." Kay was too dizzy to argue. Mokuba helped her out of bed and helped her walk downstairs and then gave her at least ten blankets to wrap herself with.

Seto just watched in a sort of stupor.

"...what just happened?" he asked.

"I'll go get you some hot chocolate, Kay. Seto, please watch her."

"why?"

"To make sure she does not go into a coughing fit or get beaten by your fangirl maids."

"....."

"Good." Mokuba ran into the kitchen. Kay snuggled into the blankets and looked at Seto tiredly.

"Why did you have to get sick HERE?" he snapped. "Why can't you be at home to torment your friends?"

"I'm sorry..." she said so softly he almost did not hear it.

"And another thing...what?" he asked, shocked by the apology. He studied her. She looked pale and tired. Almost like a withering flower. "Yo9u really are sick if you didn't argue..." She let her eyes droop and then Mokuba walked out with a steaming mug of hot chocolate.

"Here you go."

"Thanks..." She took a sip. Seto sighed as he watched them. They were snowed in so he could not go to work and now he had to deal with his sick classmate. Perfect, just perfect.

HUZZAH! I updated. Feel loved.

3. MUFFINS!!!!

Ki-Chan inspired this from reading a comic outloud and one part was "Angst muffins." Wanna know what's funny? This chapter will probably have nothing to do with muffins.

Kay had been at the Kaiba mansion for two days and her condition was not improving. She laid in bed or on the couch almost all day and Mokuba brought her soup, tea, hot chocolate, medicine, and various other objects you expect to recieve when you are sick.

Seto's laptop was down so he was going nuts with his lack of capibility to work. Great...

And a nutty Seto would only cause problems, Right? RIGHT!

"Kay, are you hungry?" Mokuba asked. Kay shook her head. "Are you thirsty?" Kay shook her head yet again. Mokuba sighed.

"You...don't have to stay here...all the time...go play a game...Mokie."

"How can I do that when you're so sick?" Kay smiled weakly.

"I'm sick, not dying...go on and have a little time for yourself."

"...ok, but if you need me yell as loud as you can." Mokuba walked upstairs. Kay sighed and laid there. She HATED getting sick. It cut into her arguing with Kaiba and her practical jokes on him. Damn...

Speak of the devil, there he was. She wanted to get back in the old game, but god darn it all, she was friggin sick and she had no strength to fight.

Seto walked over to her and glared down at her. Oh, but jhe probably would yell at her and insult, take advantage of her inability to fight back.

"Where's Mokuba?" he asked.

"Upstairs..."

"Why?"

"I told him to go have some time to himself."

"...oh." Kay nodded.

"Are you here to yell at me? Did I do something wrong?"

"...no, no you didn't."

"Ok..." Seto felt her forehead. She was still warm.

"You really should stop talking. You'll get worse. Why don't you go in your bed?" She coughed.

"Mokuba tell me not to walk."

"Oh yeah." She sank deeper into the blankets around her. Seto sighed and picked her up bridal style. Her eyes widened a bit in surprise.

"W-what are you doing?" He rolled his eyes.

"Carrying you to your room."

"You say that like you do it everyday."

"I did so the first day you were sick." He walked up the stairs and laid her down in her bed and she crawled under the covers. She looked completely dazed. "There, better-" He was cut off.

"MUFFINS! Mokuba yelled from behind them. Seto turned around, his face red. Mokuba was eating a muffin.

"The chef made muffins."

"Oh...good...I'm going to my room." Seto walked quickly out of the room. Mokuba blinked and he saw Kay was asleep.

Seto slammed the door to his room. "Ok, did I imagine it, or did she KISS me?!" he asked.

DUN DUN DUN!!!! CLIFFIE!!! Heh heh, I was bored so I updated. I hope you enjoyed it.

4. I'm Ok

WHEE!!! *Runs around in circles and runs into a wall* OW! >.< My nose...

Seto: *Snickers* Klutz.

Kay: Shaddap! >_< Just because I run into walls that doesn't make me a klutz!

Seto: *Sweatdrop* Actually it kinda does.

Kau: ...crap, you're right. Well, at least I get better in this chappie.

Seto: *Sarcastically* Joy...

Kay: I'm actually gonna have a disclaimer. I don't own Yugioh, and if I did, Seto would either hook with me or with Anzu and the Seto/Serenity pairing would DIE!!! Ok, that is all. ^^

Seto: O_o ...no comment.

Kay: Smart boy. ^^

Another day passes slowly and annoyingly. Seto was still in a confuzzled trance about Kay's so-called kiss, but she seemed to know nothing about it. But now she was talking again and had more energy.

The next morning, it was quiet...for about two seconds.

"I'M ALL BETTER!" Kay yelled.

"YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!" Mokuba screamed right after her. Seto fell out of his bed.

"God...damn...it..." he muttered after freeing himself from the sheets that had been tangled around him. "WHY did she have to get better?"

Groggy and irritated, he showered and did not bother to actually get dressed. There was no point. The snow was still about ten feet high. (It's my fanfic, ANYTHING is possible....I'm still waiting for that flying monkey with a bowl of pudding and a cupcake) Seto put on an extra large T-Shirt, sweat pants, and a warm robe then walked downstairs.

Kay and Mokuba were having a pancake eating contest. Seto stared.

"Great...that's just what she needs- more sugar." (YAY Tori, for giving me that line)

"Hi Seto!" Mokuba said with his mouthfull. Seto grimaced a bit. Kay swallowed and smiled at him.

"I'm all better."

"Believe me, I heard."

"Good for you." Kay and Mokuba continued eating more pancakes and drowning them in syrup. Seto sweatdropped.

"Want some?" Mokuba asked.

"...no." Mokuba shrugged and continued eating. But it was futile to continue, Kay won.

"HUZZAH! I am undefeated...now I must go throw up." Kay ran to the restroom and retching was heard. Seto grimaced and took his cup of coffee and a painkiller. His head was hurting like crap.

Today was going to be a chaotic day...WHY?!?!

I think you all will like the next chappie... *Smirks* I had sugar, ice cream for breakfast to be exact, be AFRAID, muwahahaha. *Lightening flashes in background*

5. I Am So Screwed...

All hail the update

Kay peeked into Seto's office. He was trying desperately to get his computer to work....and failing.

"Kaiba-Kun!" she said in a sing song voice. He groaned.

"What do you want?"

"Can't I just say hello to you?" Kay asked, giving him a sad, innocent look. Seto groaned.

"Fine." She tilted her head and walked over to him and leaned close to him, looking him directly in the eye. "w-what the hell are oyu doing?" he asked, trying not to blush. He remembered their "kiss."

"Are you feeling ok?" she asked.

"I-I'm fine, I just like my personal space." Kay put her hand on his forehead.

"you have a fever! Young man, go to your room and get in bed right now."

"What?! No way. I'm fine. I need to get some work done." Kay frowned at him.

"No, you're going to bed right now."

"Kay..."

"NOW! March, march."

"Is this the way you used to treat your sister?"

"When Adelinda was sick, it was like a LAW she go to bed and suck down some chicken soup." Kay took his hand and pulled him up. "Now, you're going to bed."

She pulled Seto to his bedroom and looked around.

"Nice room. Now, in you go." She pushed him to the bed. "Go to sleep."

"But I'm not tired." Kay tucked him into the bed. She leaned closer to him and sang a soft spanish lullaby in his ear. Before he knew it, he was asleep. She smiled.

"You're so much cuter when you're sleeping, Kaiba." She kissed his forehead and whispered something else in his ear then walked out of the room and failed to notice his soft smile.

HUZZAH! More RyuuzaShipping romance.

6. Tears

Kay was sitting in the living room. Seto had been sick for three days. The snow was finally starting to melt, but she had to stay there until he could get better medical attention. His fever was down at least. SOMETHING good.

Mokuba was tucked into bed. It was about ten. Kay could not get herself to feel tired. So she was just browsing the channels on the T.V. Nothing good. A cough caught her attention and she turned to see Seto going down the stairs.

"What are you doing?" Kay asked. "You're supposed to be in bed."

"I am not five, Kay."

"You might as well be."

"I've been sleeping all day. That and eating chicken soup and drinking orange juice."

"That's good. You want to get better, don't you?" she asked.

"I'm in a sweater, sweatpants, and have a blanket around me and wool socks. It's like I'm still in bed."

"Well, at least sit down. I want to make sure you don't sneak into your office." Seto rolled his eyes and sat down next to her on the couch. "there is nothing good on tonight."

"What else is new?" Kay sighed and turned off the TV.

"I hate Tuesday nights. Nothing good is ever on."

"Yeah." He looked at Kay and she seemed a little depressed.

"Something wrong?"

"Huh?"

"You look depressed." Kay sighed.

"Today was the day Adelinda was kidnapped. It's been four months." Kay shook her head.

"...do you want to tell me about it?" Seto asked, his voice was surprisingly gentle. Must be the fever speaking. But Kay really needed to get this off her chest. Alex and Pegasus knew about this, but she had never really talked to them about it.

"I went to pick her up from school. I waited for her outside, but she never came. When I went inside to ask, her teacher said she had left with everyone else. I looked all over the campus but

she was gone. Alex called me after an hour and asked me where I was. I told her Adelidna was gone and I looked everywhere I could think of. Her favorite stores, restaurants. I went to all of her friends houses. I kept phoning home to see if she was there, but she wasn't.

"When I finally stopped, it was almost midnight." Kay covered her face with her hands. "Adelinda always said she wanted to be like me. She thought of me like a mom." Tears rolled down her face. "I promised to always keep her safe but I couldn't even do that!" she shook her head and tears streamed down her face. "I am a terrible sister..."

"Kay, it's not your fault."

"Yes it is, ok? You don't get it, Kaiba. You did not lose Mokuba. You've protected him, kept him safe. Adelinda depended on me and I let her down. Now she is Lord knows where. She could be DEAD like my mother and my big sister. I couldn't do anything about that either. I walked into my house and there they were, dead. All I could do was cry. That's it! I'm useless, Kaiba. I might as well not exist. Then maybe life would be better off-" Seto grabbed her wrist and pulled her to him and hugged her.

"You and I both know that's not true, so quit telling yourself that." Kay buried her face into his chest and hugged him back, trembling slightly.

"I don't know what to think anymore..." she said, her voice soft and sad.

"...would it help if I talked to you about what happened to me and Mokuba? You might not feel so bad." She looked up at him, tears still rolling down her cheeks. (Yeah, TOTALLY the fever speaking here, folks.) "We were at home with our nanny playing duel monsters. Then the phone rang. We didn't think much about it and our nanny answered. Her face turned white and she hung up. Then she told us our parents were gone.

"I didn't believe it, at first. I went in there room and it felt like nothing had changed. But there was a weight in my chest. Mokuba cried at their funeral, but I couldn't. I wanted to cry, but I couldn't." Seto tighten his grip on her slightly. "Our relatives wanted nothing to do with us. They used up our inheritance and dropped us at the orphanage. That first night, when I was alone in my bed, I cried for the first and last time. Now...I don't want to cry anymore..."

"Why?" He looked into her curious green eyes.

"Because...I feel like I'll be weak...and I want to be strong for Mokuba."

"But...you're only hurting yourself. You're letting all of the pain gather in your heart."

"That may be, but..." Kay gently touched the side of his face.

"If you cried right now, I would not think any differently of you." He rested his head on her shoulder but still did not cry. She gently strokes his soft brown hair.

"When you feel all alone, and the world has turned its back on you, give me a moment please...to tame your wild wild heart. I know you feel like the walls are closing in on you. It's hard to find relief and people can be so cold... When darkness is upon your door, and you feel

like you can't take anymore...Let me be the one you call. If you jump, I'll break your fall, lift you up and fly away with you into the night. If you need to fall apart, I can mend a broken heart. If you need to crash then crash and burn, you're not alone."

Seto felt like there a lump in his throat. His heart was sore. Tears flowed from his blue eyes and he cried into her shoulder. A sight that would have been said impossible. Kaleigh Simms and Seto Kaiba sitting together, hugging one another, and crying together. Two souls who swore to hate one another. And yet, there they were. Crashing and burning together.

(WOW, Seto must be REALLY ill, huh?)

Ok, that was my update. Forgive my sappiness. The song lyrics were "Crash and Burn" by Savage Garden. I hope you liked it.

7. A Breeze of Spring

"Well, the snow is finally starting to melt." Kay moved away from the window. "The weatherman says it's gonna be gone by tomorrow."

"So...you're leaving tomorrow?" Mokuba asked sadly. Kay gave a small smile and nodded.

"I'm afraid so, kiddo. I gotta get ready for Alex to come back. She's gonna have to rant about the crappiness of her trip."

"Yeah..." Kay bent down to his level.

"Hey, why are you so sad? It's not like I'm moving. I'll still come visit and everything. You act like you'll never see me again."

"It's just...you've been here for more than a week and I feel like you're my big sister and you've always been here. I don't want you to go, Kay-Chan." This surprised her. She put on a kind smile and hugged him.

"Aw Mokey, I see you as my little brother. But I don't live here. Besides, I've driven your brother to the brink of insanity enough for one week." Mokuba nodded.

"I guess...but with you and Seto both here and him not having to work or anything...it was almost like mom and dad were still alive."

"...yea...being here kinda made me feel like Adelinda had never disappeared." Kay shook her head a bit and let go of Mokuba and stood up, wiping her eyes. "Well, I guess I'd better try to get hold of Alex and see when she is flying in." Kay walked away to the office to use the phone.

Mokuba hung his head a bit. "Ok..."

"Mokuba!" He jumped and turned to see Seto.

"O-oh, hey Nii-sama. Why are you out of bed?" Mokuba asked nervously, hoping he had not heard what he had said to Kay.

"I'm over my fever. Tell me, you're not trying to get that little wench to stay here, are you?" Seto asked icily. (He hasn't changed a bit, has he -_-'. Told you it was the fever talking)

"N-no, of course not. Kay has her own home to go to."

"Good, I'm glad you know that. I've seen enough of her." Seto walked into the kitchen, barking at a maid to get him some coffee. Mokuba sighed.

"Seto just isn't a morning person..." he said to himself. The CEO got his coffee and walked to his office but stopped when he saw Kay using the phone. When did he say she was allowed

to do that?

"Ok Alex. I'll pick you up at the airport, no problem...mmm-hmm. Don't worry, everything will be ok. Is everyone else ok? ...alright. They'll ride the bus home? ...ok, that's fine. Yeah, I'll talk to you later. Have a safe trip back. ..." Kay laughed a bit. "Yea, you're my one and only too." (That's a little joke Alex and I have) "Talk to you later, bye" She hung up the phone and turned to walk out of the office and she bumped into Seto. "Hey, morning sleepy head. You're looking much better today."

"You're one and only?" he asked, a weirded out expression on his face.

"Yeah. A little joke Alex and I made...actually, she made it, I went along with it." Kay shrugged and smiled. "Hey, what can you do? Well, since you're better, I guess I have no choice but to let you go back to being a workaholic." She walked past him, that little grin of hers gracing her lips.

Seto watched her walk away and sat down at his computer. He started typing rapidly and his mind replayed events over the past week and a half.

He remembered his "kiss" with Kay. After thinking about it, he figured out what caused it. She had been dizzy and dillusional and it turns out he reminded her of some kind of family member and she had kissed him as though he had been a big sibling, or a mother, or father.

But knowing that, the memory still made him embarrassed. He also remembered another time when she had been sick. (NOTE: This was never in another chappie, so huzzah)

They had been sitting together. She was kinda dazing, but she was not as bad as when he had tucked her in bed. Mokuba was busy getting her some soup...or was it muffins again? Well, who knows?

Seto had changed the channel and saw a soap opera was on and it was a sappy, sentimental moment in which the girl confessed she was "madly in love with him and wanted to be with him til the day she dies and does not care if he hates her, she loves him more than anyone or anything."

"Have you ever felt that way?" Kay had asked him quietly just before he changed the channel.

"What?" Her eyes were half closed and she was not looking at him.

"Have you ever loved anyone secretly, Kaiba?" she asked just as quietly as before.

"Pfft, no."

"You've never liked anyone?"

"Never. Romance is so pointless. It's nothing more than a distraction."

"So, if someone said they love you-"

"They have. Fangirls constantly tell me they love me and we're soulmates and a whole bunch of

crap."

"No, not a fangirl. Someone who truly loves you for who you are, not for how you look or your wealth. How would you respond?" she asked. For someone who was sick as a dog, she was able to ask some pretty good questions. It made him think.

Dammit, he was not supposed to think about these things. But what could it hurt? He'd wondered about something like this before. Would someone ever really fall in love with HIM? He found that hard to believe. But what would he do?

"...I don't know."

"Are you sure about that?"

"What is that supposed to mean?" he asked, annoyed.

"Do you not know or are you unwilling to accept the answer?"

"Of course I don't know. What the hell are you, a fortune cookie?" Seto snapped.

"...Kaiba..." She opened her eyes a bit more and looked at him. "Do you have to be so temperamental? I'm just curious is all." He stared back at her.

"Well it sounds more like you're snooping." Kay sighed.

"I'm not, I promise. Kaiba, I-"

"Here's your soup, Kay!" Mokuba said cheerfully. Or it was a muffin or...whatever. She smiled at him.

"Thank you, Mokey." And that was the end of that.

He could not help but wonder how that sentence would have ended.

The next day came and the snow was gone. Mokuba convinced Seto to give Kay the money for a taxi ride home. She insisted she would pay them back, but Mokuba continuously refused. Seto just stood in silence.

"Well, I'll see you guys later." Kay smiled and waved at them and walked outside then into the taxi waiting for her and drove away. A warm wind blew over them.

"Hey, a spring gust!"

"Yeah."

"That explains why the snow melted." Mokuba smiled. "Spring is on the way. Hey, that means the garden is gonna bloom again soon. I can't wait!" Mokuba said, smiling.

Seto simply shrugged.

"Come on." He walked back inside. Mokuba followed.

Kay drove home and looked outside. There were still some patches of frost on the street and on the sidewalks. She saw the wind blow some stuff in the street and smiled a bit.

"Maybe there is some hope for Kaiba after all. If he put up with me this whole time, who knows. He might actually be nicer." Kay smiled to herself. "That'd be nice."

And that's all she wrote, folks. So ends "Kay's gotten Sick." I hope you enjoyed the story.