

Enemy

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Drabble. KradxDark. Despite all their wishes, they would always be enemies.

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Chapter 1 - Enemy

2

1 - Enemy

Warning: Shounen-ai.

Pairing: Krad x Dark

Disclaimer: Still not mine.

Enemy

'Dark! DARK! What are you doing?!' Daisuke was shouting desperately; the phantom thief couldn't think. It didn't matter. Daisuke, the Niwas, the art. Nothing was important, besides him. He was a devil that plagued Dark's mind, and yet his angel as well; with golden hair and pure white wings.

'Dark run!'

"No," he simply refused; standing instead with purpose as he waited for his nemesis and his lover.

Whoosh. A stroke of soft white feathers created wind that swept the strands of Dark's hair into a gentle dance. The blonde landed before him, a slight smile tilting his lips to one side, making his face seem slightly unbalanced.

"You came," Krad's tone remained unreadable.

"Of course."

"Just like a faithful puppy," the demon's thin hand reached to caress shadow colored hair, while the other arm encircled Dark's waist, pulling him close, until they were both surrounded by a blanket of colorless feathers. It was warm; Dark felt protected; separated from everything. He could no longer hear Daisuke's angry protests, yet he was certain the boy was still screaming.

Krad softly brought their lips together, his arms tightening around the thief's waist as fingers skilled at stealing entwined with several strands of golden hair. They were safe within the white cocoon.

Then it was cold once again, as Dark was sharply pulled from the blonde by two pairs of hands. The thief could only watch as he was unwillingly taken from Krad, the blonde returned the mournful look Dark was sure his own face mirrored.

'Thankfully Mom and Grandpa came, I didn't know what...'

Dark didn't care. He looked at his hands, noticing the long slivers of gold still clutched between his long fingers.

To the world, they would always be enemies.