The Man that Took My Soul.

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Submitted: May 5, 2007 Updated: May 5, 2007

An Akatsuki leader/ zetsu fanfic.

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1 - Pure lust

"Zetsu" That evil cold hearted man called my name. I shuddered. "Y-yes?" I managed to studder in the wiriwind of my thoughts. He raised a pale hand and beconed me over. I complyed unwillingly and followed his soft gestures. As I walked, my other self nagged at me. "What are you doing? He's going to hurt you and BAD. MOVE! Before I snap!" I gritted my teeth to keep him inside and finnally reached rei-sama. "Took you long enough." I hated his humored tones. "I-i'm sorry rei-sama" I bowed my head. He roughly took my chin and held it up. I flinched. "He's leaving a bruise. "My inner voice growled as I felt my head being moved upward toward him face. He smirked as he drew me close. His breath was almost nausiatingly sweet. I wanted to throw up and cry all at once. Soon, all space between our lips was gone. He had me in a lustful trance. I moaned softly into the kiss before feeling his warm tounge slide into my mouth. I didn't move. This made him happy, and when he was happy, i was too. He suddenly pulled away, leaving a trail of saliva behind. I half closed my eyes, too tired to keep on standing here. He quickly lead me toward the bed in the far right side of the room. He sat me down and stroked my arm softly. "I knew he was up to no good. He drugged us!" I suddenly felt my world grow black as I let myself hit the soft satin covers of his bed, sinking into sweet darkness and nightmare.

"goodnight...my zetsu-chan..."