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## Reita/Ruki, Aoi/Uruha

Von K-Cee

### Kapitel 2:

stray dog says (04:21am):  
oh, you're still awake?

Rubbing my eyes as I awoke to the signal of my messenger, I arched my back to get some tension out of the sore muscles. "Ouch...", I muttered and massaged my limbs as I gazed at the message on the screen with one eye still closed before looking at the small clock in the corner of the display.  
Had I really fallen asleep on that chair?

beloved filth says (04:24am):  
sure thing. but why are -you- up at such an early hour?

Really, I was wondering.  
And I had thought /had weird sleeping habits.

stray dog says (04:25am):  
I'm right back from work and the afterwork party \*g\*

beloved filth says (04:25am):  
work, eh? callboy?

stray dog says (04:25am):  
nobody could pay -that- much, ugh.

beloved filth says (04:26am):  
sad thing.

stray dog says (04:26am):  
sad? you know you can get that for free anytime, baby.

Baby..?  
Okay, he must have been either the hell drunk or the hell **more** drunk to say something like that.

beloved filth says (04:28am):  
forgot my name so you have to call me nicknames, eh?

stray dog says (04:28am):  
Matsumoto Takanori

beloved filth says (04:29am):  
hence the name at my door

stray dog says (04:30am):  
okay, okay, you got me.  
but hey, nobody's perfect - though I might look like it.

beloved filth says (04:31am):  
tbh, you look like an idiot right now.

stray dog says (04:31am):  
oh, ouch.  
snappy thing today, eh?

beloved filth says (04:32am):  
oh, don't worry. I'm all nice and easy to handle.  
at least if you don't look like an idiot.

stray dog says (04:32am):  
whatever, mr smartass.  
I'd like to see you tomorrow.

Oh God, no...

beloved filth says (04:34am):  
why?

stray dog says (04:34am):  
does perfection need a reason?

beloved filth says (04:34am):  
no but idiots do.

stray dog says (04:35am):  
point for you.  
okay, because I need to talk to you.

beloved filth says (03:35am):  
we're talking right now, aren't we?

stray dog says (03:36am):  
welcome to generation 2.0

beloved filth says (03:36):  
my talking.  
but okay, where?

stray dog says (03:37am):  
delight café, at 3pm?

beloved filth says (03:38am):  
okay. bring your whip.

stray dog says (03:38am):  
so eager to see me?

beloved filth says (03:39am):  
eager to hit you, yes.

stray dog says (03:39am):  
looking forward, baby. gotta go now. oyasumi!

*Baby...*

beloved filth says (03:40am):  
oyasumi.