

The Noble and the Baka

Von Junior-Einstein

Meetings

“Young Master, the guest has arrived.”

Ciel looked up from the paperwork and nodded to his butler.

“Show him to the salon.”

Sebastian bowed to him and left the study and in it a annoyed Ciel. His lone eye fell on the clock that stood on the right side of the door and it twitched.

What did this cretin thought? Not only did he refuse to make a contract with his company, Funtom, no, he was too late for the meeting between them, to clear possible mistakes that had hindered the contract!

Two facts that got anyone on Ciel's bad side!

The young boy left his study and made his way to the salon where, hopefully, his guest waited.

But his steps stopped when he heard a loud 'thump', like something just hit the floor. However, the whimper that reached his ear showed him, that it wasn't 'something' but 'someone'

God, please don't let it have been the three idiot employees!

With this thought in his head, Ciel threw open the door and froze. Disbelief was written clearly on his face, but nobody saw it.

There, on the floor, lay his guest with tears in his eyes and pain on his features but the young noble didn't got to see it long before a petite food pressed the face in the carpet.

His blue eye followed the food up the long, lean, *bare* leg to the womanly hips, the slim waist, the full breasts, a delicate neck and to a breathtaking face with glowing green eyes.

“Bocchama, you idiot! We are in England, show some manners and don't behave like a caveman! It was just hot water!”

“But Sakura-chan! I-!”

“Shut up, baka! Go and apologize to Phantomhive-sama! That was an expansive cup! How could you just break it?!”

To underline her fury she stomped on his head a second time and glared at the blonde boy as if to meld him into a puddle.

“But Sakura-chan! The tea was hot!”

He cried and tried to get away from the abuse, his arm outstretched to Sebastian, who stood a few feet away and smirked with amusement.

Fed up with the madness Ciel spoke up:

“What is going on?!”

All activity came to a sudden stop and the three looked to him.

This was the first time that Ciel Phantomhive met the idiot Naruto Uzumaki and his violent maid Sakura Haruno.

Translation: *Bocchama* - Young Master