

# The noble man and the demon boy

## Sebastian x Ciel

Von \_Shary\_

### Kapitel 3: This demon, Abduction

It was almost ten o'clock when Sebastian woke up. He had not set an alarm because he knew the servants would wake him if he was too late for his first appointment. But since he had not intended to even be alive today, he had not prepared anything. However, the only thing scheduled for today was a photo shoot for a popular fashion magazine. Sebastian had no permanent job since he did not actually need to earn money; he only accepted some job offers from time to time to stave off the daily monotony of life. Photo shoots belonged to his 'regular' schedule though. He'd been working for the magazine company since adolescence and had pretty much become their own home-grown star. The shoots were usually on Fridays, and today was no exception.

When he stood up, he noticed the demon boy sitting on the floor, back leant against the wall, seemingly asleep.

Such a weird demon. Talking about demons not needing any sleep but then being fast asleep on the next day. And on top of that he didn't even have the decency to lie down on the couch. What kind of manners were these? Sebastian made a note to himself to teach the boy some etiquette later.

Sighing, he lifted Ciel up and carried him to his own bed. The demon did not even seem to take notice of this. Surely a demon's senses would be rather sensitive? At least that was what Sebastian's expectations dictated. But then again, most humans weren't even aware of their existence, so why should they have a fitting image of how these creatures acted?

He would have loved to see the demon's flustered reaction, waking up in bed because he had been carried by a human, but sadly he needed to get ready for today's photo shooting.

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Despite being end of October, it was reasonably warm outside. Sebastian preferred to commute to work by the tube like a normal person, since it always allowed him the perfect opportunity to observe other people and their quirks.

From the train station it was another ten minute walk to the photo studio. In this area of London there were mostly offices and business headquarters, housed in shiny metallic glass cages. Since it was not a tourist spot, there wasn't much going on and most of the people crossing his path were men and women in business attire.

He was just crossing a street when without warning he became dizzy. Ignoring the feeling at first, he continued walking, but suddenly felt as though all the energy had been drained out of his body. It was like a plug being removed, allowing the water to flow out of the bathtub. Only that it was happening very fast. Before he could really get a grasp of what was happening, he lost control over his body, falling down on the middle of the road. Luckily there were no cars around at this hour. His mind was getting foggy and he was on the brink of losing his consciousness. Another blackout.

"Oh my, are you okay?" A lady who had been standing nearby immediately hurried towards him with a worried face. Before she could reach him though, two men in suits appeared from nowhere.

"It's okay, lady. We'll take care of him. We're his bodyguards. He's got blood circulation problems and this happens once in a while."

The lady was still baffled by the situation when the two men grabbed Sebastian under his arms and legs and lifted him up.

"Should I call an ambulance?" She asked, distressed.

"Thanks madam, but our car is parked only a street from here. It'll be faster to drive him directly to the hospital."

"O-okay. I hope he gets well soon."

Sebastian barely noticed the two men carrying him to the car and laying him down inside; which was strange because he didn't have any bodyguards. He didn't like this kind of protection because he preferred to handle things on his own. As a testament to this, even after the discovery of his illness he'd refused to hire any. After all, he'd wanted to retain his independence for as long as possible.

Kidnappers. It was obvious. But where on earth had they appeared from? It wasn't like they could have foreseen this happening because his dizzy spells were unpredictable. So maybe they had just taken the chance, which meant that they might not be real professionals.

There was a third man in the car, sitting behind the steering wheel and waiting for them.

"Well done, boys. Very fast reactions! Who'd have thought he would collapse on his own? Well, saves us the struggle of capturing him unnoticed. Today's our lucky day." Turning to Sebastian, he added: "But not yours I guess." He chuckled, throwing a greedy look in Sebastian's direction as he started the engine.

Yes, they seemed indeed rather unprofessional. If the black-haired man had still had the power to grin, he would have done so. But instead he used his last spur of energy to form one name with his lips.

"Ciel."

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The sun was shining directly onto his face through the curtains, waking him up from his slumber.

"Tch." How annoying. Only half awake, he turned his back towards the sun and covered his head with the blanket. Only then did he wonder why he was lying somewhere with a blanket in the first place. On second thought he also noticed the soft mattress beneath him, which should not be there either. He sat up straight immediately and examined his surroundings.

This arrogant human indeed had had the nerve to lay him, a demon, down on his bed against his will. How dare he have touched him without his permission? Ciel seethed. This human did not know his place yet and Ciel would need to teach the man some manners later on.

Speaking of his charge, Ciel felt that he wasn't anywhere close by. He seemed to have taken leave. Scanning the room, the demon noticed a letter lying on the table.

Walking to the sitting area, he saw that it was a hand-written note from Sebastian.

"Dear Ciel,

I hope you had an enjoyable sleep on the bed. :')

I'm off to a photo shoot and will be back in the afternoon. Please put on some of the clothes I have prepared for you and try not to act too suspicious. Better stay away from the other servants.

Sebastian."

Ciel tried to swallow his rising anger and embarrassment. How dare he? How dare this human humiliate him like that? First the bed and now this letter. He had more important things to concentrate on now, since last night had not been very successful. That was the reason why he'd fallen asleep in the first place. Fortunately his sleep had recovered some of his strength but he knew that he could not go on like this for much longer.

The demon opened the excessively grand armoire adjacent to the bed. After their arrival at the mansion, Sebastian had gathered all of his old clothes that were left

from the time when he was a teenager and had sorted them tidily into one area of his wardrobe. They were folded neatly and all had their proper spot. It was all very much like Sebastian.

There were not only Sebastian's clothes though. The used clothes they'd found and the frilly blue attire Ciel had worn on his first encounter with Sebastian was also lying on the cupboard shelf.

In thought, Ciel let his fingers glide over the tiny blue hat and its attached blue-white striped ribbon that were part of the outfit, when suddenly he heard Sebastian's voice in his head calling out for him.

"And this on our first day" He sighed, exasperated. "What a troublesome person."

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When Sebastian woke up, he was sitting on a chair, his arms tied together behind his back with handcuffs. His eyes were covered with a piece of cloth, so he couldn't clearly make out where he was.

It was an abandoned building on the outskirts of the city, which had once been used as a storage house. Sebastian was handcuffed to a chair, his back facing the window of a small, run-down room. Opposite from the window a bulky man stood blocking the only door with his body. It was the same man who'd been sitting behind the steering wheel when Sebastian was kidnapped. Except for the chair and the two of them, the room was empty. Sebastian found that his mouth was not covered and that he could talk freely.

"Hey. Are you finally awake?"

"I suppose I am." Sebastian responded in a somewhat amused tone.

"Ha, you're an interesting guy, having the nerves to grin like that in a situation like this. Maybe your head is still dizzy from that blackout. Do I need to explain to you why you're here?"

"I think I am very much capable of judging the situation myself, but since you didn't cover my mouth I'm going to go out on a whim here and guess that you want to have a talk with me anyway. So please go ahead."

The man stared at him with an expression of anger and dark amusement.

"So that's what a real spoiled brat from a rich family is like. Just because your parents shit money you think you can do what you want."

Sebastian didn't respond. His smile was not fading away though.

"Just waiting for your family to spend their money to rescue your ass as always. That's what scum like you is like."

So this was about money. Of course it was. Frustrated middle-aged men of the lower middle-class were all like that. Hating upon the higher classes was a perfect means to vent one's anger. Sebastian had observed plenty of situations like this before.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you Sir, but I don't particularly feel like waiting for my parents to save me. I like to handle things on my own."

"On your own?" A voice from near the window sounded. "Don't make me laugh. If you can handle this on your own, then why did you call for me in the first place?"

A boy stepped from the shadows at the window, seemingly appearing from nowhere.

"Aren't you a bit slow? It feels like I have been sitting here for some time now." Sebastian teased audaciously raising an eyebrow.

"I was waiting for him to hit some sense into you, stupid human. But he doesn't seem like the brutal type of kidnapper after all." The demon continued to banter.

The kidnapper stared at the sudden appearance in disbelief.

"Wh-where did you come from??" He shouted, bewildered, his eyes flickering from the intruder to his hostage and back.

"From the window, of course."

"Don't fuck with me! We're on the third floor! Stay where you are!"

"You don't need to believe me if you don't want to," The demon replied, unimpressed as he gracefully leaped from the window sill, landing soundlessly on the ground. "I'm afraid I need to sabotage your kidnapping plan though." He commented offhandedly while walking straight towards the man.

"Don't you dare come any closer! I've got a weapon! See!!" The kidnapper drew a gun from his pocket and pointed it directly towards the boy with shaking hands. "I-I'm not afraid of using it!"

Ignoring the man's words, Ciel suddenly dashed forward, reaching the bulky man in the split of a second, leading said person to yelp in surprise. Having his gun slapped out of his hands, he stumbled backwards until his back hit the door.

"You-you monster! Don't hurt me! Stay away!" He hastily searched for the key in his pocket in order to open the door, his only escape route, which unfortunately for him he'd locked beforehand as a precaution.

When Ciel turned around to free Sebastian from his handcuffs, the taller one was already standing behind him, smiling.

"I used this little ruckus to free myself already. I hope you don't mind."

"How did you-?" The demon asked him, perplexed, staring at the taller man in disbelief.

"Oh, it's rather easy if you know how to do it. While you distracted that guy over there I could reach my trouser pocket by bending my body just a little bit."

He showed Ciel a little hairpin in his hands.

"With this it's just mere child's play to open handcuffs." Sebastian sighed. "But what an unsightly place he brought me to."

"Shut up. What are we going to do about him?" The boy nodded in the kidnappers direction. The latter was already fumbling with the keys and screaming for his two henchmen, who were positioned at the house's entrance.

"Yeah, he really is a noisy one. What a nuisance. Just leave it to me."

Sebastian stepped closer towards his kidnapper and with a swift move of his right leg he knocked him out, the sound of his nose breaking and his body crumpling to the floor the only sound that would indicate anything had occurred.

"Finally. This is truly bothersome. I can't believe it's already so late, let's go home." Sebastian clapped his hands.

A sweat drop was forming on Ciel's forehead. So this human would have actually been capable of freeing himself and knocking out the kidnappers on his own? He really didn't need him. Sometimes he felt like he was a bit too perfect for being a mere human. Instead, Ciel had the feeling Sebastian would make a much more convincing demon than he himself.

"Then let's go." Ciel sighed, irked by the unnecessary turn of events. He stepped towards the window.

"You like to misuse windows for doors, don't you? Why don't we just leave through the door?"

"There are two henchmen positioned at the house entrance."

"We can just put them down." Sebastian said with a smirk.

Gritting his teeth, Ciel scowled: "Compared to you, I don't need to turn this into some sort of fancy show!"

Sebastian looked almost disappointed as he followed the demon towards the window.

"So, how exactly am I supposed to get out of here? I can do almost anything, but I'm afraid this isn't part-"

Ignoring the man's words, Ciel grabbed the taller one and lifted him up into his arms. With a jump from the window, he left the room in which the kidnapper was still lying unconscious on the ground, and landed on the ground in front of the house a second later.

This was one of the rare moments in life that Sebastian felt embarrassed. If it was not the very first one. But it was indeed an interesting emotion, he reckoned.

Returning to their home, their first day together had passed and it'd been even more entertaining than Sebastian could have possibly imagined it to be.

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Thank you for your kind comments! \*^\*

If you have time, please also have a look at Britty's fanart for this fanfiction.^^ I've put a link to it into the description.