

**fwefg3g2**

1. Adjective
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One boring day at Scepter 4, Munakata was playing with his puzzles as usual until Suoh crashed from the window and came in.

"Holy 5. Suoh Mikoto, what brings you he--"

"Dude, I love you."

They stared at each other.

Looking at each other's soul.

Deeply.

"Mikoto, me too. Let's 5."

Then they made out, went to bed and the next day, Adjective got pregnant. How that 5's even possible I don't know. They gtfo Scepter 4, married each other and lived happily ever after god know's where.

Fushimi

gasped from bed and grabbed his megane.

A dream.

What a random dream.

He turned sideways, breathing heavily, and saw two naked bodies beside him. It was Suoh and Munakata doing it.

"F5!" Fushimi screamed in horror, backing away.

"But we are, Fushimi-kun," Munakata said with his always calm, smiley demeanor. As if having sex with the Red King in Fushimi's bed while Fushimi was sleeping two centimeters next to them was the most normal thing ever.

"No, goddammit, Captain--HEY!" Fushimi broke his sentence, horrified as Munakata crawled to him all fired up, licking his fingers and being sexy which actually horrified him even more. "NO NONONONONO CAPTAIN MUNAKATA STAY BACK. STAY. BACK."

"Let's have a threesome, Fushimi-kun~"

"NO! AND GOOD LORD COVER YOUR 5 DAMMIT!" Fushimi placed his hands in front of his megane eyes.

"I don't want to hear that coming from you, Fu-shi-miiii~"

"AND I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU TOO! THAT'S HOW I CALL MISAKI DAMMIT."

While Munakata and Fushimi did their 5, Suoh fell asleep then suddenly woke up with a disturbing scream.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRGGGHHHHH!"

The two stared at him.

"Sorry, I got Sleep Panic Disorder. You know...yeah."

"Okay?" Fushimi raised an eyebrow.

...Silence.

...More silence.

"FUSHIMI-KUN!" Munakata jumped at him, exposing his thing to the world.

"HOLY--" One boring day at Scepter 4, Munakata was playing with his puzzles as usual until Suoh crashed from the window and came in.

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