

Who's stupid here?

The miraculous cell phone (TsuTsu)

Von Yurippe

drabble

"Why didn't you answer my calls? I hope you have a good explanation, or I'll kill you!" It was certain, Doumyouji really needed some anger management, the sooner the better. He was fuming with rage- you would just wait for steam coming out of his ears.

"Um, Doumyouji..." There was no chance for Makino to even get a word in between his rant.

"How dare you not answer the special phone I got for you? Who do you think you are- a mere commoner, trying to ignore almighty me?"

"Listen, Doumyouji..."

"I bet you were with another guy. Was it Rui again? I am so gonna kill him!"

"Doumyouji! The battery ran out of power!"

He had finally heard her. He stopped and stared at her. Then he laughed, the frantic Doumyouji laugh that can frighten you even more than his violent fits.

"Why the hell didn't you charge it, then, dummy?"

Now it was Makino's turn to get angry. "You were the one who just handed it to me without any user's manual, cable or anything!"

He looked at her, flabbergasted. For a while, he was silent. Then, he regained his usual Doumyouji self. "Why didn't you tell me sooner, idiot?"

"Who's the idiot here? If you hadn't been so full of yourself and your stupid idea... who am I, anyway? I am so not gonna jump every time you call that stupid thing. The ringtone simply annoys me! And you call at every possible time you feel like it, that's just so annoying! I..."

"Then give it back."

"No! Don't always tell me what to do!"

Doumyouji grinned his cute, somehow smug Doumyouji grin. "Fine, if you want to keep it that much, I'll give you the equipment tomorrow." If she knew how happy she had made him...