

## May I have this Dance? (2,044 words)

The evening had started off wonderfully for Levi. He had talked to many sponsors so far, many of whom were indeed interested in helping out his company "Sinder", the newest dating app that he had developed by his own hands. Levi was not exactly the most social, but he was quite determined and that determination had definitely seen fruit tonight. He was so proud of himself, and to give himself a nice pat on the back for a nice evenings worth of exchanging cards and shaking hands, he decided to reward himself.

"Hops!" Levi calls out to the waitress who was balancing a tray on her hand. Hops looks around for who had called her, and Levi lets out a little wave. She walks over happily, placing her other hand on her hip. "What would it be this time, Levi?" she asks with a giggle. "Honestly this was the how manyth glass you've downed now? Go slow, ok? The night is young!"

Levi smiles, and shakes his head slightly. "I'm just... rewarding myself. With a drink. Or two... or maybe three." He takes a shot from her tray, downs it in front of her, and takes another drink in his hand. He holds it up to her in a "cheers" motion and Hops rolls her eyes. "You'd better take care of yourself, mister. I'm not cleaning nothing up tonight." she says with a teasing nudge. They bid each other goodbye before she dashes away, ready to serve the rest of the party.

What was nice to pair with alcohol, than a smoke as well...? With a glass in hand, and the other hand searching his pocket for his cigarettes, Levi starts making his way to the balcony when suddenly, he slightly bumps the man in front of him, causing him to fumble his lighter from his pocket. Luckily the other's quick reflexes manages to catch the lighter before it hits the ground, and offers it back to Levi.

"Oh. Thank-" Levi looks up and blinks. A cheeky smile tugs at the side of his lips. "Delta. Hi." Levi greets, taking the lighter graciously back from him. "Fancy seeing you here." Of course the other man was here. He was a very prominent figure after all.

Delta had spent most of the start of the evening making sure his clients knew where they should be and they knew how to behave. Having caught a few of them acting up here and there. Honestly, was he their manager or just a parent to some of these buns. He goes to grab a drink and stands there for a moment, just taking it all in and enjoying the small 5 minutes of break he had had... the first he had had all evening. A small sip of champagne as he watches other buns socialize, soaking in the atmosphere of this gathering Angora had planned. Suddenly another bun bumps in to him and he quickly grabs the lighter before it hits the ground, handing it back to the other. Glad he had gotten some skills out of his babysitting or... work with his clients, always on his toes.

He looks at the bun as he hands it back to him. It takes him a moment to register who he is. "Ah, Levi, yes, well, you know, it's one of the biggest events of the year. Would be a shame to not show my face around here" he hums. "A pleasure to bump into you too" he teases lightly. "Didn't

expect to see you here either, what brings you to the gala?" He asks, kinda surprised the other male had been invited. Not to look down on him, just, didn't seem the type.

Levi wrinkles his nose a bit at the comment. "What. Don't think I can be a social butterfly?" he asks, teasingly. "I allow myself 5 hours of socialization a week. Cumulatively. And alas, here I am." Levi says with a playful curtsy. "But yes, you caught me. I'm here for business over pleasure to be honest and it had been going swimmingly so... Its time for the pleasure part of the evening." Levi sets down his near empty glass and grabs another one from a waitress who was walking around with a tray full of cocktails. "How are your children..?" he asks, swirling the glass in his hand, pocketing the lighter than Delta had caught. He looks up at Delta at the corner of his eye. "Allowing them to go around by themselves? How kind of you. I half thought you'd put them all on a leash and tell them to sit and stay put." Levi wears a mischievous smile, but his laugh is light and airy.

He smirks at him, glad it wasn't taken to heart. "Me? Would never suggest such a thing, you are putting words in my mouth" he teases in return as he takes another sip of his glass of champagne. "Here for business?" He says looking at the other and raising a brow. "Guess we are here for the same reason then... and well... they are not here are they? I am enjoying my hopefully more than a few minutes of pleasure" he sighs as he rubs at his temple. "Work wise? They are doing great? Currently? I mean the leash and collar is sounding tempting if I have to be honest with you, would save me a few grey hairs. You don't happen to have any on hand? And a muzzle or two?" He laughs in return. "At least some of them know how to not give me extra work to deal with" he says emptying his glass, grabbing another. He wasn't afraid to say how things were, honestly just fueled his pride that no one could prove it outside of these events. At least he knew how to keep their mess out of the public eye. "So you managed to find more people to sponsor your project?" He asks, returning to the previous topic. "Do you still need people to promote it? Or is it able to stand on its own feet soon without the extra advertisement?"

"A leash and collar? On hand...? None at the moment, sadly." he says with a laugh. He looks up curiously. Levi tilts his head at Delta's words. He was still a neophyte at the game, especially at the business aspect of things so he still definitely needed the promotions and sponsors. "I did find sponsors." he says with a short nod. Levi... wasn't too sure if that was a good or a bad thing, to be honest. In the current trajectory he was in... was his little company supposed to, in Delta's words, "stand on its own feet"...? Was Delta somehow unimpressed with the progress. Hm. He wasn't too sure.

Levi purses his lips slightly and eyes Delta. "Speaking of advertisement," he starts, "remember those trainees you sent me the other week. Oh. Maybe you should be screening them a little bit more thoroughly. Some of them had rather... unprofessional behavior" Levi muses, tail flicking slightly in a playful manner. "Can you believe, some came to set, hopelessly hungover..? We had to delay production for a few hours to get them to sober up before we started. " He tsked his tongue lightly. "And from the best of the best too, huh?" He looks up at Delta with an innocent enough expression.

"Shame, honestly" he muses with a small smile. Taking another sip of his glass of Champagne as he watches the other with interest. "I am glad to hear it, one more step in the right direction" at this point he was a bit business savvy, with all the contracts and stuff he did with both new and already established brands. Always curious about how people's projects went, especially when his company was tied to it.

He doesn't lose his interest, watching Levi carefully, still seeming somewhat amused at the other man's expressions and reactions. "Hm?" He turns to him completely, making sure he wouldn't miss a thing. His expression goes from amused to slightly annoyed. "I was sure one of my employees sent you people who knew how to do their work" he frowns, clearly unhappy about the news. "Apparently I have to do everything myself if I want things to be done right" he says letting out a long breath, trying to keep his composure. He takes another sip of his drink. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? And how much of a loss was it to have them on set? Did they do anything right or was all the work scrapped?" straight back into work mode, he had to make sure all corners were covered. "And maybe my company, but with the initial budget you offered you would not have been able to afford those at the top... but we will see if we can figure out a new deal that benefits us both so we don't let these unfortunate circumstances come between us" he was strangling that manager once he got ahold of them back at the office.

"Hey, hey, don't worry about it-" Levi says, surprised that Delta had started spiraling into the statistics. "It happened once and I can promise you, I didn't tell a soul. It was a bit stressful at that time but honestly. I laughed it off afterwards. It's funny if you think about it, really." He looks up at Delta with a smile. "Have you ever done that?? Laughed? Like.. ever? Lighten up, Delta." He pats the other man's arm fondly.

"Or... say..." Levi taps the glass to his chin in thought. "If you really want to cut a deal. Maybe... We can have some fun tonight, you and I. And suddenly, I will get amnesia about the whole incident, really. Who knows." Levi was honestly thinking of retiring for the night soon, but now that he had seen a familiar face... Why not have some fun while he was out? It definitely seemed like a good idea, with the warm buzz of the alcohol in his system blocking out the inhibitions.

Delta looks at him, not sure if he was relieved or not. The situation still bothered him. His jaw clenched slightly in annoyance. "Right... if you say so, as long as there is no bad air between us and your promotional material still turned out good" he sighed, rubbing at the bridge of his nose just to get rid of some of the tension. "Haha, there, laughter" he muses, cracking a small smile after. He finishes his drink. "Sorry, business often comes before pleasure, you know how it is" he hums, relaxing some more.

"Have some fun tonight?" He asks. "Sounds like more trouble than fun" he looks over the guests, checking to see if some of the people in his care was still somewhat on their best behavior. He rolls his eyes internally when he sees Fern once more up to no good, he would have to deal with that headache later. He suddenly found new interest in taking Levi up on his

offer. "You know what? Sounds good to me, what do you have in mind?" he asks, honestly rearing to step away, even if it was just for a bit, a moment where business wasn't in the focus

Levi shakes his head. "No, no bad air. None." he says, dismissing the idea completely. All he wanted to do was rile Delta up a little was all, but it had taken such a twist, now that he saw Delta was actually very bothered about the ordeal. How cute.

He downs the drink in his hand before he turns to Delta. "You really need to destress." he takes Delta's empty glass and sets it down on the counter behind them. "So let me help you with that-"

Levi takes Delta by the tie and pulls him in teasingly, planting a soft kiss on the other's lips. He tries for one, then two, then for the third he deepens it, moving his hand down to smoothen the front of Delta's shirt. Levi finally pulls away, licking his lips with delight. "Get the picture...? Come on." he says, motioning for Delta to follow him for more... private business.

## Private Show (1,800 words)

"So let me help you with that-" Levi had said with a cheeky grin, pulling Delta by the tie to take business to a more private location.

Delta could breathe a small breath of relief at the fact that Levi didn't seem to have any animosity over the situation. When Levi had expressed his disappointment with Delta's agency, of course Delta had to do everything in his power to fix that wrong. The situation definitely needed to be contained, even if Levi claimed that he had thought nothing of it. But here they were at the gala, deciding to act on desires instead of talking it our like professionals.

Well, he was glad, made his to do list shorter... at least this type of to do list.

He lets Levi take his glass, already having a feeling of where it was going. He quirks a brow at him, wanting to see how bold he was gonna be. "You'll... "help" me...? Why thank you. I take all the help I can get" he muses in return.

He lets Levi pull him in for the kisses, his own hand going down to curl a finger under his chin, to lift his head more once he deepens the kiss. He looks back at him with half lidded eyes, the other male having caught his interest completely. "I think it's pretty hard to misunderstand such a direct messages" he smirks as he follows one step behind Levi, watching his figure as he walked. "Not bold enough to do it in the middle of the ballroom?" He clicks his tongue tone of voice teasing, almost a dare... almost. Demeanor completely changed once he knew work was thrown far to the side.

Levi lets out a little huff at the comment, his tail flicking slightly in mock annoyance. He was about to goad back and ask if Delta himself was bold enough to start something in the middle of

the ballroom but... He didn't want to take any chances, if Delta had suddenly wanted to be a man of his word. So, he lets Delta have the last say in that. Hmph.

They snake through the crowd and make their way into a closed booth of sorts with a cushioned couch and a pole in the middle of the room. It seemed like this was a place for some private shows but it was currently unused, so Levi had decided to park the both of them there. He quickly sheds off his coat and turns to Delta. "Don't expect me to jump on that thing, I'll probably get a concussion after." he says with a laugh, looking over at the pole. "No, no. The demonstration today is... is simple-" he says, reaching over to take Delta's tie in his hand once more, leading him over to the couch. Once Delta sits, Levi does not actually join him on the couch, but rather, gets on one knee in front of him, then another. He looks up at the other with a lustful gaze, spreading Delta's legs with his hands. "Care to take a guess..?"

He was glad he decided to walk a step behind, seeing how his words had affected Levi, and the lack of response, he couldn't help but smile. Luckily Levi couldn't see how amused he was.

Honestly following Levi was hardly a problem, appreciating his extra height as they make their way through. As Levi leads him to a secluded area, he raises a brow at him. A small hum of appreciation as the Levi takes off his coat. "Ah don't worry, didn't expect you to. Not a big fan of it either" he shrugs, eyeing the pole. He gladly follows Levi's lead and takes a seat on the couch, not really sure how he felt about being pulled around by his tie, but not really wanting to complain about it either. He widens his eyes slightly as Levi gets down in front of him. "Gonna show me how you handle a different kind of pole?" He smiles playfully. "Kinda surprised you knew about this place-" he leans forward to play with Levi's ear, going from the base to the tip of it, before he leans back. "Did you perhaps plan for something like this?"

"Plans? Me...? Scheming?" Levi laughs, leaning his head softly on Delta's inner thigh. "Well. Its half right. I wanted some fun tonight but I wasn't too sure how it would end up. Or rather the question to be answered was more of a who." He pats Delta's other thigh with his hand, and looks up at him. "But seeing as to how things played out. Im not complaining."

Levi sits up, and starts to unbuckle Delta's belt with his hands. He leans in and undoes the other's zipper with their teeth, before planting a soft kiss on the front fabric of Delta's underwear. "I guess I'll help myself then." Levi says with a cheeky smile.

He reaches in to take Delta's member in his hand and gives it a gentle stroke, rubbing his thumb at the tip.

Delta makes a small smile in return to Levi's laughter. Once he leans his head on his thigh he makes it a point to just slightly touch his horns. "It wouldn't have been hard for you to find someone eager enough to jump your pants and go for a ride with you" he hums playfully, not wanting to deny the other's attraction. "But I am glad I could steal that opportunity all for myself" he smirks, watching Levi closely.

He lets him strip him down, an appreciative hum at the motion. Less work for him, and he gets to enjoy the show. "Enjoy" he muses at Levi.

A small sigh as Levi starts to stroke and tease his member. "Not gonna have a taste too pretty boy?" He asks

"Don't mind if I do then." Levi says, adjusting himself slightly. His heart was racing and his tail gave another playful flick. It was always so exciting fooling around with someone spontaneously.

Levi keeps Delta's gaze and kisses the tip gently, kissing all the way down the shaft. He then licks a long stripe from the base, all the way to the tip, continuing to watch Delta's expression. Finally, Levi takes Delta into his mouth, inching his way forward, gently massaging Delta's inner thigh with his hand. He works the other up in his mouth, letting his tongue press up against Delta's shaft, eager to give the other a show.

Delta couldn't help but keep his eyes on Levi. The way his body reflected how he felt. He didn't have much to say, eagerly anticipating the others next move. It had been a while since he slept with someone new on a spur, but, this was hardly a chance he would have liked to have given up.

His breath slightly stilling as he watches Levi kiss his tip and all the way down. He was anxiously waiting for him to take the next step. Once Levi takes him in his mouth and starts rubbing his thigh, his hand lands atop his head, tangling in his hair, running down the length of his horn. A small moan escaping him when Levi happens to hit a sensitive spot as he presses his tongue against his length. "You look good like this" he says in a surprisingly soft tone. "Almost a shame I only got to see it now"

Levi avidly works Delta in his mouth, leaning into his touch as if to tell him go ahead. keep your hand there~ as Delta places his hand into Levi's hair. He hums a bit in reply, unable to give an answer at the moment.

Levi was eager to watch Delta come undone. He wanted to see the other completely overcome by desire. So he positions himself slightly, parking his hands between Delta's legs to push them further apart before he moves in, taking Delta deep into his throat. Levi moans softly, sending the vibrations down Delta's dick as the other enters further, and further in. He looks up at Delta, and gags slightly, letting out a soft sound, before swallowing. The warmth around Delta's dick tightens as he does that, and Levi closes his eyes and pulls away slightly, eager to show Delta the pleasure he was capable of giving to him.

Delta was hardly one to deny Levi his attention, and keeps his hand in his hair, tugging on his strands and messing with his otherwise professional look. The small hum giving him a delightful additional pleasure.

He lets Levi move his body as he pleased, as long as that mouth was on him he was eager to follow his lead. His gaze turns more lustful as Levi keeps pushing him closer to that delightful edge that he wanted to crush, his eyes closing and more moans passing his lips as Levi took him in further. Once he gets close to that edge he pushes Levi's head down slightly watching him gag with a deep hunger in his eyes. He then pushes him down completely, holding him for a second before he came undone, wanting Levi to swallow. His hold wasn't hard enough to not let Levi move away had he wanted to, just an encouragement to take him in fully. A heavy breath escapes him as Levi lifts his head. "Fuck" is all he is able to muster in that second.

Levi lets Delta push forward, his heart racing with excitement. The rough treatment really made it all the more thrilling to him. He feels himself tense, the spasm closing in further around the other's dick until finally Delta finishes straight into Levi's throat. Levi gladly takes it all, swallowing deeply as Delta comes. Only when the other relaxes does Levi finally let go, coughing slightly and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. It takes him awhile to catch his breath, but his tail is flicking about playfully to show that he wasn't hurt at all- rather. He got even more excited. "Delta. Look" he calls out. He looks up at the other and opens his mouth, sticking his tongue out to show the other he had taken everything.

If it wasn't cause his tail had restricted movement from the position he sat in, it would be whipping all over the place, to show how pleased he was with Levi's performance. He can't help but smirk slightly at the state Levi was in. He puts a hand under his chin to lift his head properly. Curling his finger under his chin and stroking his cheek slightly. "Good boy" he hums.

Levi retracts his tongue and wrinkles his nose in a playful manner. Levi retracts his tongue and wrinkles his nose in a playful manner. Glad that I could be of service, Delta~ he muses, half-laughing.

## Favor Returned (1,912 words)

Delta had just finished, and now, it was time for him to show Levi what he was made of.

He pulls Levi up on the couch with him only to lay him down on it and trapping him below. "I should return the favor shouldn't I?" He smiles as he places a knee between Levi's and traces a hand down his body, tracing over his manhood.

Levi lets out a triumphant huff, pleased that Delta seemed satisfied at his little show. He was just about to sit back down onto his legs when the other had suddenly pulled him up, and he landed on the couch with a soft "ouff-".

Levi looks up at him with a slightly surprised expression, which quickly softens into a teasing one. "I think I would be most grateful if the favor was returned, yes~" he agrees, wrapping his arms around Delta's neck. Levi settles into the couch, feeling Delta's touch moves all the way down to the obvious tent in his pants.

Delta smirks in return. "Grateful? Guess I have to then, better make sure that amnesia really takes hold" he hums playfully before he meets Levi in a hungry kiss. The hand previously used to trace down Levi's body starts to slowly unbutton his shirt and trace down along his skin. His mouth slowly following suit. As he goes from his lips, to his jaw, to his chest. Making small kisses and nips as he moves down along his body.

His eyes stay on Levi, watching his every reaction as he finally finishes unbuttoning his shirt and slowly starts to unbutton his pants taking his sweet time. As he does so he moves up to meet Levi in another hungry kiss before he slips his length out of his pants and starts to stroke him gently. Not wanting to give him too much of what he desired. He made sure to tease his glans with feather light touches, seeing how far he could go before Levi started to complain

He kisses the other back deeply and when Delta pulls away, Levi chases the kiss for a few more seconds before he leaves. It was so delicious.

Levi lets out a small gasp as Delta makes his way down, kissing and nipping at his skin. It was... ridiculously hot, despite how exposed he was to the cool air. He raises a hand up to comb his hair back with his fingers. Levi closes his eyes, focusing on every touch and feeling. Delta's hand meets his dick and Levi gently bucks his hips upwards, eager for more friction. Oh how he wanted to fuck Delta's mouth so badly... Eyes still closed but eyebrows furrowed, he bucks in again once he feels Delta's light touches. "Delta-" he says, adjusting himself on the couch a little. "Harder. It's too... It's too light-" Levi was way too eager, way too impatient!

A deep laughter escapes Delta as he sees how quickly he gets Levi to succumb to his pleasure, already greedy for more. He continues with the feather light touches until he hears the other begging for more.

"That eager?" He asks in a playful tone, knowing full well that his intentions had been to bring Levi to this point of need. "So greedy, not much pride but when you bend like that so easily~" he smirks. "Don't think you can handle a bit more? Cmon, I know you got it in you" he was challenging the other but to his hearts content, he had already gotten some attention himself, he could do this all day if he had to. Question was just... could Levi? He teases his tip, making sure to press down on the places that gave him the deepest of pleasure, only to then return to the teasing light touches. So close, yet so far away from what the other had wanted

Opening his eyes slightly, Levi squints up at the dimness of the ceiling. This... fucker!!! He clicks his tongue in slight annoyance realizing the game that Delta was playing. He was so hard, practically leaking pre-cum into Delta's hand, yet there was not enough friction to bring him even closer to the edge. Levi grits his teeth as Delta plays around, his breath hitching once more as Delta relaxes his hold.

He's quiet for a bit before he brings an arm up to cover his eyes with. "Oh god... Delta, please-" he whines, bucking his hips once more into Delta's hand. "Please.... touch me-" Levi's voice is soft and desperate. His other hand clutched the cushioned seat under him.



Delta was practically soaking in Levi's displeasure, watching him writhe beneath him and struggle to keep any semblance of composure. Like sweet music to his ears. He meets him in another kiss at the whine, silencing his cries, before looking at him with the cockiest smile on his face, knowing he had him exactly where he wanted him. "Since you asked me so nicely, who am I to deny you?" He practically purrs.

He removes his hand from Levi, but not for long, he kisses down his body once more, wanting to elongate Levi's suffering just for a tad bit longer. Once he reaches his destination, he looks up at him before he takes his leaking length into his mouth. A small hum of approval at the taste. It was seldom he went down on anyone, but special occasions like this do occur. He suckles the tip, teasing it, before he starts to bob his head slightly, moving his head further and further down.

Levi was about to let out complaint when he feels himself enter the warm heat of Delta's mouth. He sighs in relief, resting one leg on Delta's shoulder and rutting his hips forward in an attempt to fuck into the other's mouth. He wanted to hear Delta choke and gag on his dick, and he was sure the sight would be just as delicious as well. Levi bites his lower lip in an attempt to muffle his sounds, and focuses, making sure he didn't finish too early. That would be horribly embarrassing.

"Oh.. Delta you feel so good~" he chokes out, continuing to work up a rhythm, eager to fuck deeper into the other's throat.

Delta bobs his head grabbing both of Levi's legs as he goes further down. He gags slightly as Levi ruts up into his mouth, giving him a small glare, but using it as a suggestion to push himself down to the base, choking slightly once he meets it. He paid close attention to Levi's body and his expressions as he presses his tongue against the underside of it.

He tries to keep his motions controlled, hardly parting from Levi, just focusing on pressing down the spots that he hoped would get him to break away from those muffled sounds of pleasure. He hummed in response to Levi's words.

Levi lets out a rather loud moan, unable to contain the desire that he was losing himself in. He had arched his back up from the couch as Delta holds him down with both hands firmly planted on his thighs. Oh. It was such bliss.

"Oh Delta... You feel so good-" he says, feeling himself close to a release. Delta's skillful tongue works the underside of the shaft and it sends a shudder up his spine. "Delta, Im really... close-" Levi chokes out, continuing to rut into the other's mouth haphazardly, chasing his pleasure. He was so close to the edge, all Delta needed to do was press down once more to finish it-

Delta continues to suck and stroke his length with his mouth, Levi's moans sweet music to his ears. Wanting to keep him in that blissful state and push him closer to the edge. He can't help but inwardly smirk proudly at how Levi looked currently, arched and moaning just for him.

The compliment only fueled his pride and made him more eager to please Levi, though he would hardly admit it. Small moans and sighs as he bucks and rut into his mouth, vibrations that only added to the others overall experience. Once Levi gets close he keep pushing with what he had been doing, then taking him all the way down his throat. Swallowing it all as he spilled in his mouth, and then kindly sucking the rest out of the tip once he was completed, not wanting to leave Levi unsatisfied in the slightest.

Levi comes with a soft sob, tensing as he spills down Delta's throat. The man was truly skilled, Levi could give him that. He felt like the climax had been wrung out of him, but he finally settles his hips back into the couch to calm down while panting slightly. Levi swallows, feeling Delta continue to suck and lick at the tip once he had finished, and he shudders with overstimulation.

"Delta-" he calls out with a sigh, putting a hand on his chest, staring up at the ceiling. "Oh. That was.. that was really good. That was perfect."

He smirks as he finally pulls away from Levi's length. He runs a soothing hand along his stomach as he watches him. "Too kind, you are feeding my ego" he smiles, glad he had at least succeeded in what he had set out to accomplish.

"So how is that amnesia going?" He asks in an amused tone. "Is it setting in, are your memories slowly fading away?" He couldn't help himself, it was too easy right now, had anyone else been in his shoes would they not have done the same? "Hope you at least keep the memories of this encounter, replay it over and over again in your mind when you contact me next time" he smirks

Levi pauses for a bit to think. He closes his eyes. "What amnesia-?" he says playfully, unable to stop a small smile from forming on his lips. "I suddenly forgot what we were talking about."

Levi props himself up on his elbows, looking towards Delta who was fixing up his attire. They were equally disheveled but to be honest... it was impossible that they were the only ones who had the idea of fooling around tonight. People would understand, right??

"Next time...? I do like the sound of a next time." Levi says with a small laugh, buttoning up his shirt. He leans forward and gives Delta a quick peck on the lips. "Thanks. That was fun."

Delta starts to sit up and clean himself up as well and make sure he looked proper once more. "Keep it that way" he teases. Glad they had both come out of this on a good note.

He smiles at the kiss, giving Levi another in return, why settle for one? "You have my contact information, we could always set up a meeting..." he pauses and looks at him for a moment. "And my office is soundproof, thought you would like to know" he smirks as he stands up, dusting himself off too. "I had a great time as well, do take care, but I have some brat-... models to take care of, so I will bid you farewell" he says only giving Levi a small moment to return the goodbye before he leaves.

Levi rolls his eyes, resting his cheek on his hand. Fucking flirt. "I'll take you up on that offer, sometime. Don't forget it." he says, waving back at Delta as he leaves.