

May I Have This Dance?

Words: 1,305

Levi gently swirls the champagne glass around before putting it to his lips. He was surveying the area, his eyes scanning the crowd, on the hunt for another potential sponsor or celebrity whom he could make friends with. This gala was truly the perfect opportunity for him to make new connections to help him expand his business further. Ever since he had started up his dating app "Sinder", he had been on a steady uphill climb. There was truly nowhere to go but up.

He sits up straight, spying someone interesting from afar. "Oh shit. Is that...?" Levi squints a bit, taking a sip from his drink, his eyes twinkling with curiosity. He wears a little smile and hops out of his seat before walking over to Ginshiro who was helping himself to a drink of his own.

"Hi-" Levi says with a warm smile, politely extending a hand to shake. "Levi. From Sinder..? I don't know if you remember me but we had exchanged emails a few weeks back regarding a photoshoot for the app. It's really nice to see you in person~"

He was indeed helping himself to a glass of champagne. In fact, he was on his 3rd glass, after how easily the first two went down his throat it was only appropriate he'd keep drinking away to continue celebrating the high spirits of the gala. Ginshiro licked his lips with the sly turn of his tongue, tasting the cool flavours on his palette with an appreciated hum. The decorative rope on his shoulder swayed gently as he brought up the glass for another sip. But as he glanced up momentarily from beneath his pale lashes, he saw the approach of a slim bun.

He wasn't the best at names so he could merely squint at Levi's face while his mouth drank more champagne. Thoughts of when he could have met someone as cute as this lingered in his head as he heard the introduction. Then he blinks, pulling the rim of the glass away from his mouth to reveal a sharp toothed grin.

"Ah, so you're the one from that dating app." Ginshiro sighs out, he'd reach his hand toward Levi's extended hand and shakes it. "I'm sure it's your pleasure to see me so boldly like this, feel free to linger around if you want." He pulls his hand back, resting it on his hip.

Levi blinks. Ah. Yes. He's heard about Ginshiro's famous personality which included him being revered and put up on a pedestal as if he were some sort of god. If that is what it took to get on the man's good side, then so be it.

"It truly is my pleasure. Now I can tell that those photos were not altered in any way. Your beauty is captured both on camera, and in person. I'm charmed." Levi says with a cheeky grin. "The photoshoot for Sinder was truly a success. Thank you for your modeling, you have no idea how it helped increase our views. And so, we should probably cheers to that-" he says, taking a glass from a waiter nearby and holding it up to Ginshiro.

"Cheers, to meet an icon in person. I can only thank fate for allowing me to see such a prominent figure tonight-" Levi says pleasantly, clinking his glass to the other before taking a sip. He watches Ginshiro curiously down his drink. How many did he already have?!

"To be honest-" Levi continues, watching the other already take another glass, "I was thinking of... really showing you just how thankful I am. For your help-" Levi swirls his glass around playfully.

As the compliments pooled in, Ginshiro's floppy ears twitched curiously to it. His grin staying on his face, not faltering for a second as his cheeks blushed with the smugness of a very proud man. "Ahah, that's right, darling." Ginshiro strokes his chin playfully in the same manner as the successful strokes to his ego. "I am rather bewitching, aren't I?"

He glances over to Levi pleased by the reverence tossed his way, it was fitting for all the effort he put into that photoshoot. "Modeling those hot poses was the least I could do for my fans and my future fans too." He winks cheekily, not at all bothered by the pace of the conversation. Ginshiro raises his glass to the other's and clinks it delightfully at the occasion. They were celebrating him, after all! He sips away at his champagne and the feeling of drunkenness only adds to his good mood.

"Hm?" He hums as the other's voice beckons for him to listen again. The honesty was cute in itself! Ginshiro watches the drink swirl in the glass, a smirk tugging at his lips. "Oh, really? Are you going to offer me a dance?" He teases, playing the game as he swaps his empty glass for another champagne glass. Ginshiro sips at it in time to see how the other would tackle his greed.

Levi laughs, a light and happy tune. Ginshiro truly was something. He was glad it was so simple and easy to catch his attention. All one needed to do was ensure that he was the star of the show! And that was not hard to do either given the other man's height and his flamboyant attire. He really knew how to catch the attention of a room and all he needed to do was stand there and look pretty.

"A dance...? A dance would be interesting, yes. But I really was thinking of something a little more... private." Levi tilts his head curiously to the side. "If you.. Catch my drift." Ginshiro sure looked like he was having a good time with the alcohol, and after all what could be better than accompanying a good time, with a happy ending?

Ginshiro blinks behind his golden glasses for a second to allow the proposal to sink in. And then almost immediately he smirks, leaning forward so he was sizing up Levi better like this. "Ohh~ you mean to say, you want a private dance with me?" His words coo out with the roll of his tongue. "You know I normally don't do that for free..." Ginshiro plays on the suspense, teasing the air, before catching the drift as all part of the act. "But since it is a special occasion... today's

your lucky day, uh...—cutie." Ginshiro pats his shoulder lightly, chuckling to himself just before drinking the rest of his drink.

He places the now empty glass away on a passing tray to glance around the gala. With a place as big as this, he would be shocked if there wasn't any rooms to fuck in. "Say, why don't we find somewhere quiet for our private dance?" He smiles at Levi, knowing Angora would probably be furious if they got it on underneath a table or something.

"Well. What an honor for me then~" Levi says, placing his own half-empty glass down onto a nearby table. "And... it's Levi—" he says, giving a courteous little bow and introducing himself as well. Levi reaches over and slides his hands over Ginshiro's chest, before settling to the front to adjust his tie. "And I couldn't agree more. Let's not give these people a public show. You're usually pay to play, after all~" he muses, giving the other man's tie a short tug before turning on his heels and leading the way to a less crowded area. Levi leads them to a booth for patrons who preferred their privacy, with a nice couch and even a curtain that they could draw to close themselves off from the gala guests.

"After you~" he says playfully, pulling the curtain to the side for Ginshiro to enter. It was certainly going to be an interesting night.