

Look at the bright side of things

Story: Look at the bright side of things

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Summary: Kira kills a woman who unbeknown to him is a stand user, a short time after taking her hands he finds himself sick in the morning. He continues on throughout Morioh as the symphoms continue on, his emotions are all over the place and he can't seem to figure out what's happening until reality hits. With his plan to get rid of Josuke and his friends, Kira has to protect himself and his unborn child. *Chapter 1*: Look at the bright side of things

So, this is something new. i suck at writing a summary so bear with me.

A regular day in Morioh for Kira Yoshikage, the early morning lights woke him up. His girlfriend, had made him a cup of coffee and breakfast, he would adjust his tie, put on his suit and head out to work. Putting his girlfriend in his bag kira descided he would take a bus to work today, the day passed by suprisingly quickly. Heading home his eyes landed on a young woman with black hair heading home...Kira followed her. The woman took out her keys and headed into her apartment on the sixth floor so Kira followed suit, summoning Killer queen he would break the lock and force it open. Making his way inside, a loud scream came from the kitchen which got cut off after a matter of seconds. Kira held the hand in his own and lifted it, pressing a kiss to the knuckles. "That kitchen knife could have damaged your hands dear, be carefull next time" Kira said holding it while gently running his thumb over the knuckles he would take his leave, not a trace of him having been there. Although...something did feel off about that woman, there had been a brief flash of, something right before he did take her hands but he simply brushed it off as being from the explosion.

Kira stopped at the grochery store and bought himself some Onigiri and Yakitori for dinner. he did end up desciding to stack up on regular foods so he would be able to stay at home throughout his vacation for the time being. For his dinner he would have some left over Miso soup...nothing too special. On his busride home he felt ...strange, like someone pinched insides every few seconds but he would simply blame it on the coffee he had before leaving. When Kira got home his ,new girlfriend, made dinner afterwards he made his way to the sofa and sat down to watch the news. "Killer queen...keep me some company" Kira mumbled as his stand appeared in front of him and silently moved it's hand to Kira's face allowing Kira to kiss it with a smile, the stand would float in front of him and silently move to undo his tie making kira turn his head away. "You seem quite eager, something bothering you ?" Kira asked as killer queen didn't respond, instead slid his jacket off and undid his blouse making him raise his eyebrow.

"Killer queen answer me" Kira mildly demanded before his stand let out a sigh, only he could hear Killer queen speak... "There is...something off about you, i can't put my finger on what it is .." Killer queen explained only to earn a chuckle from Kira who would gently cup the stand's face and press a kiss to the stands nose before sitting up and inviting it on top of him. "There's nothing to worry about, i'm just fine" Kira whispered as the stand would silently undo the buttons on his blouse and slide it off, killer queen's hands would linger over his chest before leaning it's head down and pulling Kira in for a kiss. Sitting up to get more comfterbal Kira would hold onto it's shoulders and pull killer queen closer.

This had almost become a routine but he didn't mind....Killer Queen is perfection, he doesn't mind spending time with it during his quiet life. Killer queen's lips trailed down to his belly button before coming to a halt. "Killer Queen..?"

"Nothing, it's nothing" Killer queen explained silently sliding his pants off and turning him over, the stand sometimes felt like a giant compared to Kira and made him feel...small. killer queen would press Kira's hips against it's own and silently trail it's hands up to his chest and squeeze one of his pecks running it's fingertip over the hardened bud while spreading his thighs. "Open.." killer queen silently demanded as it's fingertips trailed up his throat and brushed over kira's lips. Without a second thought Kira opened his mouth and felt Killer Queen's fingers slip inside his mouth.

Shivers would run up his spine as it's delicate fingers would play around with his tounge while coating the two digits in saliva. A small moan came from Kira as his beloved stand would slide his boxers down and midly raise it's non existant eyebrow but descided against making it known.

"Sit up a bit so i can pull your boxers down" Killer queen whispered as Kira slowly lifted his hips, his hands holding onto Killer queen's while his boxers were slid off carefully. Killer Queen's free hand wandered to squeeze one of his asscheecks before spreading it, killer queen would reach into a drawer and grab a bottle of lube. Taking it's fingers out of Kira's mouth caused a small whimper to come from Kira, a sound Killler Queen hadn't been used to hearing. "Are you alright ?" Killer queen asked earning a nod from Kira who would let Killer queen push one of it's fingers into Kira's hole causing a small moan to come from the sales man which got cut off by Killer queen covering his mouth and pushing two fingers into his mouth again while Kira held onto it for dear life. "Keep your mouth shut, your always so loud" Killer queen whispered before pushing a second one into his tight entrance.

"a l-little more" Kira chocked out before getting cut off by Killer queen's hand again, the stand coated it's free fingers in lube again and started to push it in alongside the first two. Kira started to move his hips on them moans and gasps escaping his mouth. the stand would lift him up with a suprisingly gentle touch which sort of suprised the blonde, usualy he would simply get bend over everything but since killer queen brought up whatever bothered it's mind the stand seemed more carefull. Kira's head hit a pillow as Killer queen would take it's fingers out of kira's mouth instead cupped his face with the palm of it making the blonde smile.

Killer queen would silently pour some lube over it's cock and hold onto Kira's hips with both hands and silently moved it's hands around noticing it felt slightly, softer... but once again the stand didn't comment or ask. holding him still Killer queen would push in slowly earning a gasp from Kira who would bite into one of the pillows drool running down his chin before Killer queen started moving spreading his cheeks a bit. It's giant frame pressing against his back before Killer queen started to thrust into him making Kira cry out "There you go, you said i'm the eager one tonight but yet here you are with your legs spread and your hips pushing back on me" Killer queen explained letting it's fingertips trail down his chest and slowly started to jerk him off earning another gasp from him as Killer queen would continue moving.

"Kira...look at me" killer queen said and the blonde obliged, turning around to look at his precious stand he could feel himself get pulled in for a kiss a smile on his face before he would let out another moan and clutch onto Killer Queen. "R-right there...r-right there, please...killer queen ..more" Kira whispered out of breath as the stand would sit up with Kira in it's lap and started to move him up and down before coming to a halt as he thought he could see something right on his abdomen inbetween his hips, a mark of some sort which dissappeared in a flash. Kira would look down at Killer queen his face red as shivers ran down his spine "W-what's wrong...?" Kira asked only earning a smile from Killer queen. "It's nothing, just thought i saw something" the stand went right back to thrusting until kira started to buck his hips into it's hand drool ran down his chin.

"are you close ?" Killer Queen asked earning a few desperate nods from him, the stand would gently grip him and start stroking over and over again while Kira went limp against him, desperately thrusting into his stand's touch until he did arch his back and came all over his stands hand. Going limp against Killer Queen he would silently kiss his stand's shoulder before feeling killer queen's soothing hands all over his back which held a stange ache now that he had moved so much. "Let's get you some rest Kira" Killer queen said, lifting Kira up as it watched it's user doze off into a peacefull slumber.

still...something didn't feel right ..