

1-8-06: Please read & review!

7-19-06: Yay! I revised it and put it in my new template! Yeah...

Dedicated to: My best friend Thomas.

Disclaimer: googledegump

Seven Minutes of Heaven on Earth

By: Rikotsu-sama

"Hey, Kagome-chan?" Sango whispered in the defining darkness of the modern-day apartment they were in.

"Yeah, Sango-san?" Kagome asked, turning over onto her side in her bed to look across the black room at Sango in her bed.

"What do you dream about?" Sango sat up and stared at the wall, one of her pink nightgown's straps falling off her shoulder.

"Um..." Kagome mumbled, also sitting up. Kagome blushed, and was glad it was so dark Sango couldn't see her. "Promise not to tell?" Kagome looked intently at Sango.

Sango turned to look at Kagome's shadowy figure. "Cross my heart and hope to die."

Kagome sighed and started to answer, "B-" They heard a huge knock at the door. Kagome finished her line in thought, '*Bankotsu-kun*,' then looked at the clock. It read '11:59:32'. "I wonder who would be here at this time of night." Kagome wondered aloud.

"Yeah." Sango replied, watching Kagome stand up, her shorts bunched up.

Kagome unbunched her shorts and straitened out her crop-top tank-top before walking out of the bedroom, to the front door, flipping on the lights, and opening the door. "Hello?" Kagome greeted, rubbing the sleep out of her eyes.

"Kagome?" A familiar male voice asked.

Kagome opened her eyes to see the warm and friendly figure of Bankotsu standing in-front of her. "Bankotsu-kun? Why are you here?" Kagome asked politely, looking up into his loving eyes.

"Um... I have something to confess..." Bankotsu said, closing the space between Kagome and him by wrapping his arms comfortably around her waist and pulling her to him.

"Ban-kun..." Kagome flushed a bright rosy-red, not breaking eye-contact with him.

Bankotsu leaned down, his mouth near her ear, to whisper, "I love you, Kagome-chan." He moved his mouth back from her ear to near her cherryblossom-pink lips.

Kagome was stunned. She felt the same way, but didn't know how to say it. Her eyes became more normal and she moved her right hand to his face, her left to his muscular arm. Before she could reply she felt a nibble on her lower lip, then Bankotsu's tongue invading her mouth. She was soon caught in the moment and her tongue tangoing around his.

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A few minutes later they broke for air. "So?" He asked, a bit out of breath.

"I think we should take this inside, not in the hallway." Kagome giggled, breaking away from Bankotsu to close the door. She walked over to the couch and sat down, him following. She glanced at the clock on top of the T.V., it read '12:07:18'. '*Seven minutes in heaven...*' She giggled.

"What is it?" He said, sitting beside her and putting his arm around her shoulders.

"We were kissing for seven minutes. . ." She whispered, once again blushing a deep red.

"Yeah, so?" Bankotsu asked, confusion written across his face.

Kagome whispered in his ear, "Seven minutes of Heaven on Earth."

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A/N: This is my first attempt at a Bankag Fic, so please no flames. Please comment and ideas for next time (if there is a next time).

-Riri