”...sometimes it’s kinda nice to be short,” Gaving thought for himself as he was standing silently, sipping his drink behind a group of loud and laughing partygoers.

The men in the group were quite tall and with Gavin hunching, they made the perfect cover. Going to parties was nice sometimes but today he wasn’t really feeling it. This was some… release party? Maybe. He couldn’t remember. Not even who it was for. All he was thinking about was that he was missing a raid for this.

“KIRITO!!!!”

He nearly jumped out of his skin as someone just screamed out his name, the chattering group he was hiding behind had all stopped talking and turned to look at him as a group of three young women flocked to him like moths to a flame.

“Oh my God! It’s really him!!” one of them gasped, fanning herself with her hand as she held her champagne glass with the other.

“I told you it was!” another smiled, “Hii~ My name is Mary!”

“Nice… to meet you,” Gavin said smiling at the young ladies.

“You know, I totally loved your latest album! It was amazing!” the third exclaimed.

“Can I have your autograph?” Mary winked at him, smiling seductively as she handed him a marker pen.

“Of course, where do you want it?”

She giggled gleefully and grabbed a hold of her tube-top, pulling it down and leaning forward, “Sign my boobs!”

Gavin smiled with a light sigh, one of those people, he thought as he quickly jotted down his autograph on her mounds, earning looks and stares from anyone nearby.

“I want one too!”

“Me as well!!”

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Gavin woke up in the morning with a groan, his head hurt like hell. Sitting up in bed he stretched his arms upwards, noticing that he was not home. After a few seconds he noticed he was in a hotel-room.

He didn’t remember this.

“Mmm… Kirito…” a mumbling voice was heard from under the covers next to him.

Lifting the covers he saw… Mary? Yes, Mary, from the other night. She was completely naked, as was he.

…He definitely remembered this part.

“Mary…?” he said softly as he put his hand on her shoulder.

She opened her eyes and smiled widely, “Oh Kirito!! You’re so amazing!!” she grinned.

“Uhh… yeah… thanks?” he mumbled as he rubbed his left template a bit.

She giggled in reply as she cuddled up close to him, “You were right, you know.”

“Huh? What was I right about?” he asked, confused.

“It’s definitely not you in that video!”

Trying to remember ANY of the conversation last night, he failed miserably, “What… video?”

“You know!” she snickered, slapping his stomach lightly.

Thinking hard for a few seconds, past the throbbing headache he finally realized what she was talking about, “Oh! …that video…”

“Don’t worry. I won’t tell, Mr. Yakuza!” she mused.

“I’m not yakuza!” Gavin objected, “I had way, way… WAY too much to drink last night…” he sighed, burying his head in his hands.

“Does your head hurt?” she asked and he nodded in reply as he laid back down.

“Like I have a woodpecker in my head, trying to get out.”

“I’ll cure it!” she exclaimed enthusiastically and got out of bed.

Gavin watched her as she went around the room, picking up her scattered clothing and slowly getting dressed, occasionally shaking her butt at him.

“I’ll be back shortly, ok? You rest while I’m gone,” she winked as she put her shoes on and headed out the door.

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Gavin woke up again as Mary came back and closed the door behind her. He sat up in bed and rubbed his face, “How long were you gone?”

“Just like 20 minutes,” she said and tossed him a bottle of Gatorade and a pack of ibuprofen, “Take two and drink up.”

“I thought you were gonna get me a bacon breakfast or something,” he smirked as he popped two pills, downing them with his drink.

“Trust me, that is much better than any greasy food! Some ibuprofen to take away the pain, and electrolytes to help you get back on track! I study medicine at UCLA,” she winked.

“Thanks…” Gavin mumbled as he finished his drink and laid back down on the bed.

Mary quickly undressed and crawled back in to bed with her idol, “You know, you’re different from what I imagined.”

“Mmm?” he mumbled as he let out a small sigh of relief, he was already feeling a little better.

“I thought you’d be one of those egoistic bastards off-cam. You seem a little too good to be true,” Mary smirked as she ran her hand over his chest.

“I might still be.”

“We… I mean, there’s nothing going on between you and me, right? I mean… beside the sex part.”

Gavin opened his eyes and looked down at Mary, “Nope.”

“Good, my boyfriend might get jealous.”

“Was I a free pass?”

“Yep!”

Gavin snickered, “I see. I feel like such a piece of meat. What happened to your friends by the way? Weren’t there three of you earlier in the evening?”

“Oh, I ‘kidnapped’ you from them when they weren’t looking. Remember? We snuck out of the party and you got this room.”

“…Ooh… yeah… I think I remember.”

“I’m surprised you actually managed to have sex, rather impressive I’d say, considering the amount of alcohol you had consumed.”

“I live to please,” Gavin said jokingly, followed by a yawn.