

After The Fall

BBC Sherlock John and the milk

Von Rose-de-Noire

Kapitel 3: Delivery Boy

DELIVERY BOY

And the next flight took him straight to Marrakesh...

Not that he was about to complaining, this new job brought him some true benefits. Benefits like business class flights to any destination – think and unthinkable off, granted tickets for said flights when *ever* he needed or wanted them, even if it was two hours or – like this flight to Marrakesh – twenty minutes before depart; and last, but not least an almost global alpha security clearance. And all this for being a delivery boy.

And there was his new boss...

His new boss occupied a minor position in the British government – in other words: He *is* the government.

And right after Sherlock Holmes he was the most infuriating man in the whole world. Infuriating and intriguing, despicable desirable...

He stopped his train of thoughts right there and then.

Oh no, no, he surely wouldn't start to muse about those icy blue eyes – which always gained some warmth when they went out for dinner – while going through a “security control” which included a full body scan...

He had picked up the usual bottle, carefully wrapped in a cooling bag, at Marrakesh; flew straight back to London and delivered it still fresh, right after adding a note – altering his handwriting – to this one.

He just left Johns new apartment building as a posh, black car pulled up by his side, door already halfway open.

He climbed in, grinning all the while and greeted the umbrella wielding man in the car: “Hi Boss! How's the empire?”

Mycroft huffed a breath and smiled back at Greg: “Hello there Mister Delivery-Boy,

the Queen had a migraine and the PM a twisted ankle, beside this, Britain is doing well!"

They both giggled immature at this and then locked their eyes together, simply enjoying the other to be there.

Two hours later they sat at their usual table in the Ritz, savouring a formidable dinner.

He really liked all the points of his new job. All but one: Not to be able to affirm to John what the other only guessed.

Sherlock Holmes was alive.

Roses smalltalk:

I think, there will be two parts more:

One from Mycroft's point of view and one from Sherlock's.

I just hope, it keeps flowing!

>^_^<