According To Plan

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Summary

Ventus is nervously anticipating the small party Terra is holding at their home. But unknown to the alpha, Ventus has plans to get him out of the picture out of revenge for being unfaithful with the help of the person that Terra is cheating on him with.

Notes

This story started out as an assignment for my Creative Writing class (albeit without the smut), and it just turned into a VaniVen fanfiction. This was also slightly inspired by the game Clue as well as an old French horror movie I watched last year. Without further ado, enjoy!
Chapter 1

“I’ll be back in time for the party tonight. Wait for me here.” With a loving gaze, Terra kissed the shorter blonde sweetly, followed by his cheerful smile with lit eyes, before closing the front door behind him. Once there was silence, Ventus’s smile faded the twinkle in his eyes disappeared, and he turned on his heel away from the main hall and proceeded to make his way into the lounge. His gaze lowered to the ground in his way with furrowed brows, deep in thought about what might transpire that evening if something went wrong.

Ventus had been married to Terra for the past seven years, an occasion that only he was particularly happy about when it began. It was an arranged marriage by both of their fathers to ensure their lineages continue, and both parents were aware that the blonde omega was completely infatuated by the brunette alpha. When Ventus found out about the news, he was ecstatic and considered his wedding night to be one of his happiest moments.

However, after three years, Ventus had realized the two of them had spent more time apart than together the longer the marriage went on: they weren’t waking up together, Terra wouldn’t comfort the blonde when he needed him, and the amount of sex in their lives had decreased. In fact, Terra seemed to avoid any sort of sex when it came to an alpha’s or omega’s needs, denying the blonde’s assistance when it came to his ruts and being nowhere near Ventus when his heats began. At first, Ventus thought he didn’t think he was ready for children, but dismissed the thought immediately when he saw that Terra was actively avoiding him when he went into heat and disappearing to who knows where until his heat was over.

It wasn’t until a year and a half later when Ventus found out the truth. He heard a rumor from a friend of his that Terra was unfaithful and was going out with someone else. Ventus first didn’t want to believe him, but remained skeptical, watching the alpha’s every move, until seeing Terra practically make out with a beta a few days later. Ventus was distraught, and he had continuously cried until he had managed to calm down to think of how to handle the situation and wondering how much the supposed beta knew.

Entering the lounge, he glanced around to make sure no one else was in the room before walking towards the empty fireplace. He bent down, took another look around the room, and gently knocked on the edge of the fireplace. He took a step back and paused. A moment later, the fireplace pulled itself out of the wall halfway, revealing a spiky-haired ravenette with yellow eyes peering at him from behind it. “Is he gone?” He asked quietly.

“He just left, Vanitas.”

Vanitas crawled out of the wall and rearranged the fireplace back in its spot and turning back to the blonde with a smile. The light in Ventus’s eyes returned as he led the ravenette towards the coffee table where a small list sat in the middle. “Let’s make sure the right people are on the list.” The ravenette muttered with a grin.

Both men were surprised to get along rather well despite their first encounter. Ventus had almost yelled at him for seducing the brunette before Vanitas explained he had no idea the alpha was married. After talking, the two came to the conclusion they were both being played, and instead of being against each other, they decided to work together to see how they could get revenge on the alpha for lying to both of them.
However, what neither of them expected was to fall out of love with Terra and in love with each other.

Ventus had to admit, when they weren’t planning a revenge plot, the beta was nice company to be around. Sometimes, they would meet only to have a nice conversation and walk around town. His feelings made themselves known during a drunken encounter one night when Vanitas had kissed him gently, and to both of their surprise, Ventus kissed back, and both men were thankful it wasn’t anything more.

“Let’s see. My twin and his mate will be there. My parents as well,” Ventus listed off the guests with half-lid eyes as Vanitas peered over his shoulder. “Your brother and mate-in-law will be there too as well as Terra’s family.”

“Xehanort Jr. and his mate will be there,” The ravenette counted off how many people were on the list before pulling away. “That’s 11. We just need to make sure they’re in the right place.”

“That will be difficult with Ansem and Xemnas. They’re hard to track,” Ventus crossed his arms with pursed lips. “Terra told me they’re not fond of him, which is good for us since we were planning on framing them anyway.”

“This will just make our job easier.”

“We need to watch them though.”

“I’m not saying we’re not,” Vanitas pecked his cheek with a grin, and the blonde couldn’t help but giggle. Ventus then leaned forward to press their lips together in a soft kiss. The ravenette had barely cupped his cheeks as a response before pulling away with furrowed brows and a slight glare. “You smell like him.”

It took Ventus until that moment to realize he was wearing one of Terra’s hoodies, and he glanced down at the baggy clothing with half-lid eyes. “If I don’t, he’ll be suspicious of me, and that won’t look good for either of us.”

“I kinda find all of this funny,” Vanitas leaned back in his seat and placed his hands behind his head. “He doesn’t know that we know each other, and he sure as hell doesn’t know that you’re cheating on him with me when it started out the other way around.”

“I almost yelled at you when we met.”

“And I was telling the truth when I said I didn’t know he was married.” The ravenette gave him a soft look to show he was being truthful, and his gaze never left the blonde’s as he continued to speak. “If I knew he was married, I wouldn’t have gone through with it. He never had a ring on his finger throughout all of the times we met up, and he kept saying he was single. Believe me when I say the ring would have been a red flag and I would have backed off.”

“I believe you,” Ventus brought one of his hands to his lips and kissed his knuckles gently before glancing back at the list. “I’m just hoping this night goes well.”

“It will,” Vanitas reassured while having a comforting grip on his hand. “And when it does, you’ll be free. We’ll be free.”

Ventus liked the sound of that word. Free. The word never sounded so right before, but after four years, he had no other way to describe it. He was a bit ashamed for taking the entire marriage to realize only one of them was putting effort into it while the other gave off different signals. On one hand, Terra tended to complain about every small detail about the blonde from his unruly hair to the
pheromones he released whenever he went into heat, and every time he did, Ventus would do what he could to make the alpha happy, and he began to think he wasn’t good enough for him. On the other hand, Terra also didn’t seem to care where Ventus would run off to, giving a mere shrug whenever the omega mentioned going out with friends and never questioning how long he was away.

Since starting his relationship with Vanitas, there was always a voice in the back of his head telling him to simply divorce Terra and forget about him. But he had always refused every time the thought came to him: Ventus had hated the thought of disappointing his father, and he knew for a fact if he divorced Terra, everything would go to his family and leave him without a cent. Terra’s father also seemed to have more of a soft side for the brunette than his other children, so anything the alpha said was believed to be the truth, and he wouldn’t be convinced otherwise.

He was almost taken off guard when Vanitas tugged him into another kiss, this time placing the omega in his lap for more physical contact. Ventus grabbed handfuls of black locks while feeling a pair of hands grip the back of his thighs and lowering him onto the couch. The blonde responded by wrapping his legs around the beta’s waist and it resulted in the ravenette slowly rolling his hips against him. Vanitas grabbed the jacket and began to tug at it. “This needs to go.” He growled.

“But what about when Terra comes back?”

“You can put it back on when we’re done. But right now, I want to hold you.”

Ventus sighed and tilted his head back as he felt kisses being peppered across his jawline and neck and fingers digging into his skin. He grabbed onto the beta’s shirt to pull him up to crash their lips together again once the heat pooling in his stomach made itself known. He shuddered when Vanitas’s fingers began trailing up his back to grab his shoulders from under his clothes and felt a firm warmth pressing into his own need through the black pants grinding into him. However, Ventus was still sane enough to remember where exactly they were as he reluctantly pulled away, causing Vanitas to bend down under his shirt and press kisses along his torso. Ventus had to grab his shoulders in an attempt to make him stop. “S-Secret Place,” He blurted out with a moan as he struggled to catch his breath. “Let’s go to the Secret Place. No one will find us there.”

To his relief and disappointment, Vanitas pulled away, and Ventus almost melted at the lustful gaze that rested in his eyes as he unwrapped his legs to let the ravenette sit up completely. The erection that sat in his jeans made the blonde’s mouth water, and he had to stop himself from drooling. Vanitas smirked and pulled the blonde from the couch and onto his feet before allowing him to lead the way back into the fireplace passageway and out of the lounge.

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Ventus glanced in the mirror and attempted to smooth out the spikes in his hair so they wouldn’t look all over the place. He brushed off his clothes and nodded to himself with a slight smile. Relaxing his shoulders, he released a quiet sigh before feeling arms wrap around his waist from behind. “You look nice for once,” He heard his alpha mutter behind him, and his smile faded as a result. The blonde felt kisses trailed along the wide of his neck, but it did little to comfort him. “You know I love you, don’t you?” Ventus didn’t find comfort in those words either, no matter how sincere Terra had said them; he knew it wasn’t true.

He was spun around and felt Terra’s lips against his own and Terra’s hands on his hips.
Unfortunately, he had no choice other than to kiss him back in order to not raise suspicion, grabbing his shoulders tightly as one of the alpha’s hands held the back of his head while the other placed itself on the curve of his back. “Let me show you how much I love you,” Ventus’s eyes widened when he felt Terra’s hand dip into the back of his pants, underneath his boxers and trailing down to press a finger against, if not to insert into, his hole. Terra lifted an eyebrow in confusion and glanced at the omega in question. “That’s strange. Why are you so loose?”

Panic skyrocketed in Ventus’s chest as his heart sank, and his knees buckled when he felt that same finger dip slowly into him. Grabbing onto the brunette tighter, he breathed out a moan as he frantically thought of an excuse to give him. “I-I was lonely!” He spat out in almost a shout as he almost collapsed into the alpha’s arms, cursing his body for wanting more if not another finger. “I-I was horny, and I didn’t want to bother you, so I-I took care of myself for a bit.” He was mentally screaming at the heat pooling his lower regions as it was reminded of the pleasure it received hours earlier.

His hips unconsciously gently rocked into Terra’s thigh as he was pressed against the wall. “If you want me, then you can have me right now.”

Terra kissed the blonde again and sunk his finger in deeper, causing Ventus to cry out a moan and shudder. The blonde pulled away and the alpha’s tongue trailed along his jawline. “W-We can’t.”

“Why not?”

“Y-You’re family is waiting.”

“But didn’t you say you were lonely?” Terra nibbled his ear while his hand cupped the blonde’s erection and squeezed it, earning a squeal out of the blonde. “They have time. Indulge me for once.”

Ventus shuddered once again and gazed into the brunette’s eyes with flushed cheeks and swollen lips. Continuing to be sexual with Terra while in a relationship with Vanitas made the omega sick with nausea. Despite losing his romantic feelings for the brunette, it still made Ventus uncomfortable playing with someone’s feelings whether or not their feelings towards him were positive.

Ventus saw love in the alpha’s eyes and knew for a fact it wasn’t real, and it just made him feel worse. But he also knew resisting the brunette would only end up with the alpha forcing himself onto the blonde and claiming it was what he wanted. The omega sighed and brought a hand up to cup his cheek. “Be gentle, okay?”

Terra nodded and kissed him again, softer this time, while slowly massaging the bulge in his pants. Ventus moaned softly and prayed his family wasn’t already waiting for them. As much as he hated it, he told himself to pull through because it would all be over sooner or later.

After all, Terra won’t be alive by the time the night is over.
Chapter 2

Ventus tried to ignore the pain in his lower back as he walked with Terra to the front doors, a slight glare being aimed towards the alpha for his roughness. He slightly limped to the brunette’s side, scowling at him before opening the door to reveal their guests.

Ventus was almost tackled by a spiky-haired omega who wore a striking resemblance to Vanitas, but instead had brown hair and blue eyes. Behind him was a tall alpha with short, silver hair and piercing green eyes who had to pull him back from sending them both to the floor. “Sora, Riku, it’s good to see you two.”

“It’s good to be here,” Sora piped up happily with a slight bounce before leaning towards the blonde. “I brought my brother like you wanted me to. I’m glad you’re getting to meet him for the first time.”

The four of them glanced towards the door to see Vanitas step inside with a smile on his face. Out of the corner of his eye, Ventus saw Terra slightly tense up in surprise, but didn’t say a word as he stepped forward to shake the ravenette’s hand. “Sora has told me all about you. My name is Ventus. Call me Ven.”

“Vanitas. It’s a pleasure.”

“I didn’t expect to see you here,” Vanitas blinked in surprise as his gaze fell on the brunette, lifting an eyebrow at the sight of him as Terra stepped forward and extended his hand. “It’s nice to see you again.”

“Terra, you know Vanitas?” Riku asked with crossed arms.

“We’ve...” The brunette trailed off and averted his gaze as he paused for a moment, thinking of how to respond. “We’ve met a couple times.”

Riku’s eyebrows lowered with a blank gaze, and Ventus saw the unconvinced look on Vanitas’s face. Sora tilted his head in confusion and glanced at the four of them, not sure why there was a slight tension in the air but decided to step in before someone made it worse. He grabbed the silverette’s arm and tugged him towards the lounge. “Come on, Ku. Let’s wait for everyone.”

“As you wish.” As the couple began to step away, Vanitas took one last look at their hosts and winked at the blonde before following his twin. Ventus turned to the alpha, the scowl on his face returning as he faced the brunette. “When did you two meet up?”

Terra tensed once again but tried to hide it from the blonde. However, Ventus wasn’t fooled and his scowl only grew at the brunette’s response. “He started up a conversation when I was at a bar some time ago, and since then, it was only a coincidence that we were in the same place,” The omega concluded that the alpha was partially telling the truth, the meeting at the bar was confirmed by Vanitas during one of their meet-ups, and knowing that he would never get the full truth out, he decided to leave it at that. Although, the face the younger man gave had caused Terra to not return his gaze, and instead turned on his heel. “I’ll keep our other guests company. You greet the rest.”

Terra scampered off, leaving Ventus alone in the main hall. He sighed before hearing a knock at the door, and stepping over quickly to see who it was. Pulling the handle, the first face he saw was his own reflection. Ventus smiled and stepped aside to allow the identical face to pass through. “I was wondering when you would arrive, Roxas.”
Roxas stepped inside the house with his usual deadpan gaze, shooting a glare towards the tall redhead who walked in behind him. “That’s the last time I’m letting you drive, Ax.”

“What did he do?” Ventus glanced at the alpha in question with a lifted eyebrow, curious as to what has his brother upset but also not being surprised to what the reason could be.

Axel raised his hands with a shrug. “You said get here before we’re considered late, so I drove here as fast as I could.”

“And I was telling him we could have made it without speeding,” Roxas huffed and crossed his arms before turning to his twin with a calmer look. “Anyway, we’re here now. Mom and Dad said something came up and they won’t be able to come. Who else is here?”

“Sora, Riku, and Vanitas. You’re the second group. Terra’s family hasn’t shown up yet.”

“That’s surprising.” Axel placed a hand on his hip and turned his head towards the front door. “I imagine them getting here before anyone else. Wonder what’s up.”

“Maybe it’s taking them longer,” Ventus shrugged before holding a hand out towards the hall. “Everyone is in the lounge if you don’t want to stand here.”

“Sure you don’t want company?” Roxas’s face turned to one of concern, taking one of his twin’s hands and gripping it. Ventus nodded and pulled away, giving the blonde omega a genuine smile. Roxas nodded in response before pulling away and leading Axel out of the main hall.

Ventus was alone once again, slowly kicking the ground and swaying with a soft hum. He had half the mind to sit with everyone and chat, but he knew it would be disrespectful to not greet his soon-to-be ex-in-laws. His gaze lowered as he placed his hands behind his back, tilting his head as he continued to think of how the night could go. If anything, Ventus was less worried about the plan working and more worried about whether or not he and Vanitas can successfully frame the alpha’s brothers. Ansem and Xemnas were more cunning than their siblings, and they were quick to catch onto certain situations. If he wasn’t careful, he could have the tables turned back on him, and it wouldn’t look good.

At first, Ventus wasn’t too entirely sure if murdering Terra was the best option for him, but it seemed like the option that wouldn’t potentially ruin the rest of his life if done carefully: divorcing Terra would cost money, and he would have nothing from it because all of the divorce money goes to the alpha and his family no matter who won the case. Leaving Terra wouldn’t be a good idea either because Ventus would have no money and would have to rely on his family (while he didn’t mind relying on his family, he hated being too dependent), and he was too good-hearted to steal money from Terra to begin with. The only reason why he would turn to murder was because of promises made to him by the alpha’s father; Xehanort also had a soft side for the blonde, and promised if anything happened to Terra, whether it be murder or anything else, he would have the estate to himself along with a decent sum of money for his well-being.

In a society giving a great disadvantage to omegas, Ventus felt he had no choice.

Another knock on the door caused Ventus to snap out of thought. He quickly stepped over with a small sigh before shaking off the sour look on his face. He took in a breath before opening the door and was greeted with a familiar pair of grey eyes. The omega smiled with a tilted head. “You’re the last to arrive, Junior.”

“We didn’t mean to be so late.” The silver-haired beta replied with a chuckle before stepping aside to allow Eraqus to enter the house. As always, the omega’s hair was in a neat ponytail and was a gray
color that complemented his eyes perfectly. He kept himself in a prideful manner due to being mated to one of Xehanort’s children and also due to being named after his own father, who is the elder’s best friend.

Ventus was about to speak until he noticed a scent coming from the other omega, and his gaze trailed down to Eraqu’s torso to see it slightly swollen. His eyes widened and he faced the duo with a shocked expression. “Eraqu, you’re pregnant?” Eraqu lowered his gaze with a light blush and nodded. Instantly, the blonde pulled him into a tight hug and gently squeezed him before pulling away with a grin. “I’m so happy for you two!” He almost shouted gleefully. “I know you’ve been trying for a while, but seeing that it happened makes it better,” The comment made Xehanort Jr. scratch the back of his head sheepishly as the blonde continued. “How far along are you?”

“Five months.” Ventus was a bit surprised, wondering how he had gone that long without knowing about the two, but respecting the decision regardless.

It wasn’t long before the strong scent of an alpha invaded their noses, and the three of them turned to see two older men resembling Xehanort Jr. almost identically, although they had yellow eyes instead of gray. Ventus had the temptation to shroud away, and he noticed that Eraqu’s gaze held slight fear. He took in a breath before stepping forward and extending his hand. “Xemnas, Ansem. It’s nice to see you both.”

The older alpha of the two stepped forward, the glare never leaving his face as he gripped the blonde’s hand, squeezing it briefly as he shook it. Ventus slightly winced at the pressure before shaking Ansem’s hand soon after, both of the alphas not saying a word. The blonde shifted gently and averted his gaze with silence. He looked over towards Xehanort Jr. and saw both he and Eraqu keeping their distance.

“Ventus, it is good to see you,” A raspy voice broke the silence and the blonde looked to see a bald elder slightly hunched over with a resemblance to the other silver-haired men in the room, having the same color eyes as his alpha sons, with his hands behind his back. He gently shook Ventus’s hand with a warm smile. “I take it you and Terra are well?”

“Y-Yes. We’re well,” Ventus cursed at himself for sounding unsure, but kept the smile on his face as he gestured towards the lounge. “You’re the last to arrive. Everyone is waiting.”

“I’m sorry we’re so late,” Xehanort apologized while shaking his head. “It was difficult to get everyone situated.”

“That’s alright,” Ventus slowly led him out of the main hall to join the rest of the guests. “I heard from my brother that our parents won’t be able to make it tonight. Something came up.”

“That’s unfortunate. I hope it’s nothing too serious.”

“I’ll be sure to ask them the next time I see them.”

“Make sure that you do.” Once the six of them entered the lounge, all eyes fell on the group and the other guests went silent. The air in the room transformed from pleasant into tension as Ventus examined the room quietly: Axel’s hand had tightened around his twin’s waist as Roxas held a fearful glare in his eye, Sora had been talking with his brother but immediately ran to Riku’s side and shrouding behind him with his face full of worry, Vanitas’s deadpan gaze had made itself known, and Terra’s shoulders tensed at the sight of his brothers. No one had a major problem with Xehanort’s family, although with the intimidating auras the older alpha brothers held, they had no choice but to be on edge.
Ventus decided to be brave and be the first one to speak up. “I guess this is everyone, then,” Terra lifted a confused eyebrow as a result and was about to open his mouth to speak until the blonde interrupted him. “Terra, would you mind escorting our guests to the dining hall?”

Terra pursed his lips as a result, giving the blonde a slight glare before nodding and stepping towards the entryway. “Dinner is buffet style,” He said to the group. “We thought it would be better for conversation rather than try to yell at each other from across the table.”

“That’s very thoughtful of the two of you, Terra.” His father replied before the group began to follow the alpha out of the lounge.

Ventus soon stepped after them, but was stopped by his ravenette lover by being pulled back slightly. “It’s go time.” He muttered in the blonde’s ear as Ventus felt something small being placed in his hand. He glanced at his palm and saw a small red vial resting in the middle. Vanitas made sure they were alone before grabbing the blonde’s chin and pecking his lips and pulling away quickly before anyone could see.

Ventus looked at the vial once again before stuffing it in his pocket and nodding to the ravenette before turning on his heel. “Let’s do this.”

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