

## Treasure Beyond Gold

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# Treasure Beyond Gold

by [eustasscapitankid](#)

## Summary

You arrive on an island with your crew, buzzing with excitement about the rumored treasure hidden within its depths. Your crew is ragged and tired. As you set off alone, you literally bump into Kid, the notorious pirate, and a competitive bet ensues to see who can find the treasure first.

## Notes

[Kiktober 2024 "Partners"](#)

# Chapter 1

Your ship has docked on a small island in the Grand Line. It may not seem like anything special, as it wasn't even registered by your ship's navigator's log pose. However, this island is rumored to hold a treasure worth a hefty sum.

It was your idea to come here, and your crew is injured and ragged, so you will be taking on this adventure alone...or so you thought. As you set foot on the beach, you soon realize that you are not the only one with the idea to search for the treasure here.

You recognize a familiar flag waving in the breeze - the Kid Pirates. As you stare at the flag, you suddenly crash into someone standing in your path. It feels like you have run into a slab of concrete. You go to apologize, but when you look up, you see a cocky grin on the face of none other than Kid himself.

His grin only seems to widen as he sees you stagger back. "Don't hurt yourself," he says, clearly enjoying your discomfort.

"Oh, I won't," you scoff.

"Here for the treasure?" he asks, clearly itching for some competition.

"And if I am?"

"Care to make a bet?" he challenges.

Disappointed that your crew has left you to your own devices, you find yourself intrigued by the idea of a bet. It would certainly make searching for this potential treasure haul much more interesting.

"What kind of bet?" you ask.

He looks you up and down, contemplating. "How long are you here for?"

"A week," you reply matter-of-factly.

"Well...my crew told me to piss off and clearly yours did too...loser does whatever the winner says for the whole week?" he proposes.

The stakes are enticing, and your interest is piqued. You decide to accept.

"Deal."

You both have your own sources that led you to the knowledge of treasure hidden on this island and its whereabouts. As such, you both take off separately, seeking to gain an advantage over the other. However, it isn't long before you run into each other again. Stumped, you find yourselves interacting with one another - sharing information, helping each other with riddles and clues.

As the day progresses, you spend more time with Kid, helping each other through obstacles, than actually competing against him.

As the stakes of the obstacles increase, you find yourself trusting him more and more. Soon, what began as a friendly bet and rivalry devolves into laughter, banter, and...trust?

You shrug it off. So does he.

The night wears into days, and you realize that this is taking longer than either of you initially planned. But you are having so much fun that you could hardly care if you find the treasure anymore...in fact, you both figured out where the treasure was on the first day.

As night falls, you both stop to camp together. Drinking, laughing, and bantering back and forth like a couple of belligerent fucks. Senseless and buzzed, you instinctively slump against Kid's shoulder. He hesitates, feeling his heart suddenly skip a beat. What the fuck?

You realize what you have done and quickly pull away. But he grabs you, one hand holding your shoulder firmly, and the other grabbing your chin - guiding your gaze to his own. Your breath hitches.

"Kid...?" you say, unsure of what is happening.

"I-I'm sorry-" he attempts to pull away, but you grab the hand that is grasping your chin.

"It's okay...I..." you gaze into his eyes, unsure of what to say.

His lips crash into yours. Gasping, you return his kiss, succumbing to everything you have been ignoring for the past few days. You both devolve into your base senses, giving into the feeling of your lips against one another and the friction building between your bodies.

His hands slide down your pants, and you feel yourself moving against him. You can't help yourself. What are you even doing? He is from another crew...wouldn't this only make things complicated?

"Mnnnhhhh," you can't help but moan...his touch like a drug.

"Come with me," he whispers.

W-what?" you stutter.

"You heard me...come with me. Join me. Join us."

You love your crew...you would never leave them. You would never abandon your captain for another. But...you can't force the word 'no' out of your mouth. He continues his movements, and your thoughts dissolve. As his pace increases, so too do your movements against him. Begging for more.

Truthfully, you had both realized the treasure on this island was just a façade. There was no treasure. Well, no physical haul anyway. The map and clues forced you into interacting with

another treasure-seeker. Forcing you to work together. You would become each other's treasure.

“Yes!” you moaned in response.

He smirked, watching you fall apart in his hands. Considering this as confirmation, Kid viewed himself as the victor. After all, who was bringing treasure back on their ship?

"Ready to be ordered around for a week..?"

# New Kid

## Chapter Summary

A tense moment unfolds as he demands a choice, one that would change everything. You're caught between your past and the possibility of a new future. The weight of your decision hangs in the air, but once the words leave your lips, there's no turning back

## Chapter Notes

[Kikitober 2024](#) "Punk"

He wants to hear it. Not in a blissful moan but in a real, solid answer. Would you actually leave your crew for his? Are you actually going to come with him?

“Say it.” It wasn’t a request. “Say that you’ll come with me.”

The pun was definitely intended. In this moment the only thing he wanted more was to hear the confirmation from your lips. Needed to. You felt his hand pulling away from you, eliciting a whine.

“W-w-why are you stopping?” you grasped for his hand but he pulled it out of reach.

“Ah ah ah,” he mischievous grin swept across his face, “not until you answer me”.

You frowned. You really didn’t want to hurt anyone. Accepting his offer felt like betrayal. Would they understand? Fuck...you’d get if they didn’t. You just met the guy and you were genuinely considering leaving your crew—the crew which you had been through so much with, had stuck by for so long—for his. You hadn’t even said yes yet and thought yourself crazy. Wait—'yet'?? You knew already knew the answer to the question forming in your head over your thoughts. That one little word. You couldn’t seem to choke out the word ‘no’, but ‘yes’ was already forming so easily on your tongue. It slipped out so quickly it was almost involuntary.

“Yes.”

He paused, “Wait...really?” It’s the answer he wanted to hear, but truthfully he knew it was a big ask.

Sucking a long breath between your teeth, you collected yourself. The look of bliss that was written on your face fell into a serious—almost somber—expression as you spoke, “Really.”

For a moment, all Kid could do was blink. He couldn't believe it. “You're not just saying that to get me shut up and keep going...are you?”

You punched him in the arm, “I'm not that cruel you asshole!”

Kid's wrapped around your wrist before you could pull it away, using it to pull you on to his lap and wrapping your legs around his waist in a swift motion. Large hands laced into your hair and forced your face onto his. His kiss was salty—instead of using his tongue to ask entrance into your mouth his laced hand moved to grab a fistful of your hair, pulling it hard enough to elicit a gasp—and warm.

Your hands ran up his chest, slipping under his vest. Your tongue played with his, deepening the kiss. Hips slowly starting to rut against him the pace slowly increasing as the bulge in his pants grew hard against you. Just as quickly as you were torn into his lap, he tucked his arm underneath your ass as he stood—like a metal throne. You whined again, one arm wrapping around his neck while the other hand reached to run your fingers over his bottom lip.

“I thought you said you'd continue if I answered...”

“I decided—want the first time I fuck you to be in our bed.”

With that he doused the fire with his free hand before grabbing your packs. Apparently, you weren't all that far from where his ship was docked, because you soon saw it peaking over the horizon. Thank god. You weren't sure how much longer you could wait.

The ship loomed before you, black sails adorned with purple flames and the Kid Pirates' jolly roger undulating in the wind. Adorned with a massive yellow dinosaur skull as it's figurehead, you felt like the ship itself could swallow you whole. Sick. I could get used to calling a ship like this home. Soft footsteps echoed dimly as you boarded, still in Kid's arms.

“Welcome aboard the Victoria Punk.”

# Extras

## Chapter Notes

### [Kikitober 2024](#)

- There's some old retired pirate on the island who decided he wanted to fuck around with the current lot, so he carefully strung an elaborate story, making only a few maps with a few carefully chosen clues. Always amused by his shenanigans--his wife helped. What they didn't anticipate was how this would affect everything. The island itself has power, and between that and the love they had for each other the map and objects/areas involved were imbued with power. As a result, nobody ever searches for the treasure with their crew...you are either alone, or with those that fated to be your partner(s).



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