

# Another Fairytale

Von Paife

## Kapitel 2: 1. Chapter

"Please, get off me, Wolf, I can't walk ..." Yuuri sighed for the fiftieth time. Since last incident Wolfram had become even more attached than previously, one might say even too attached for Yuuri's liking.

After all, turning all red just because a beautiful bishounen wouldn't release him was due to the fact that he could barely breathe, right?

This was all not going according to plan for Yuuri: Escape Wolfram, complain to Murata, escape Wolfram, go back to earth for a while to escape Wolfram, go to school like a normal High-School boy to get his thoughts away from Wolfram. Basically, his whole plan evolved around escaping a certain clingy blond. However, things haven't occurred as planned. The moment he grabbed Murata and plunged into the next fountain, the astonishing fast Wolfram had caught up and grabbed his leg.

"Wolfram? ..."Yuuri hesitated.

"Yes?"

"Please let go?!"

"No", he answered with his usual stubbornness, while shaking his head. Yuuri sighed for the fifty-first time. Wolfram hadn't let go of him even for a second since they returned to Earth.

At least I'm lucky that it's weekend today. Gosh, if I had to go to school like that I'd be doomed for the rest of my life..., and my mom is not helping...

"Yuu-chan, it's so nice of you to bring Wolf-chan along. You guys look so cute together."

"Mom, I can't believe you are willingly accepting your son to be with another guy."

"It's Mama-san. Ne, Yuu-chan why don't you let go of Wolf-chan for some time, so I can borrow him for a shopping trip?", Jennifer Shibuya suggested enthusiastically.

Mom, I'm not holding him...he is the one not letting go.

"Or will you get nervous without having him around?" She pressed with a girly giggle. Whenever she started talking about "girl activities", such as shopping or baking, her eyes seemed to glow and her voice would raise a few pitches.

"Of course he will. This henachoko, can't do anything without me around", Wolfram interjected. But at the same time his grip loosened and Yuuri noticed with a shock how Wolfram seemed to have the same contagious gleaming in his eyes, while thinking of the promise of a shopping tour. "But I think he will manage for a few hours, let's go haha-ue."

This is so creepy. Mazoku in love are so creepier. Hot-blooded fire-wielding mazoku are the creepiest.

Before Yuuri could make another sound, the warmth, on his left arm had disappeared, and he could hear the door slam shut.

Surprised, the clueless double-black walked towards the door to check, if they really left: The car was gone, he was home alone.

Relieved about his sudden alone time, he decided to just switch on the TV and relax as much as he could without anyone interfering.

Soon though, he found himself becoming distracted by his thoughts. Though his eyes were gazing at the screen, they didn't see. In fact, it was as if his mind was somewhere else.

Inside his head Yuuri was back in Shin Makoku, reflecting all that happened from the time he became the Maoh until now. He remembered, how Wolfram, his accidental fiance had remained by his side after all that happened.

Whether it was trouble with Dai Shimaron, or Shou Shimaron, Wolf had always been by his side.

Just now Yuuri felt the emptiness in his house. His dad was at work, and Shori had stayed at a friend's. Surrounded by all this silence, Yuuri thought about everything, everything that he survived, and laughed at... together with his most loyal friend, and suddenly in that suppressing silence that was only interrupted by the TV, Yuuri's left arm felt cold; cold, because a certain warmth was missing, a warmth that had always been with him for whole three years, without break.

Quickly he shook his head. There was no space in his head for sentimentalities. He was a guy, Wolfram was a guy; the equation was insoluble. It was as easy as that.

Immediately a sense of guilt flood through Yuuri for just thinking like that ungratefully, when unexpectedly a hand touched his shoulder.

"Hey, you seem to be deep in thoughts, for a change. You didn't even notice that I let myself in. The door was open," Murata shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh sorry, I didn't hear you. Sorry for dragging you here as well, I know you have a lot of work to do. I need to talk to you", Yuuri replied slowly. "Why did you tell Wolfram to act like that earlier? He's not letting go of me anymore. Are you two ganging up on me or what? ", he stated a little bit frustrated.

The only answer Murata could give the clueless was a dramatic eyeroll.

"I mean, you know we're both guys, and that kind of thing is impossible right? ..."

Murata Ken pushed his glasses up, so that the reflection of the light would exactly cover his eyes.

"Shibuya, I don't mean to be rude, however, if you did not even get why, Wolfram feels that way, and why he even asked me for help, I wonder what will happen to Shin Makoku? How about you seriously pay attention in Guenter's classes for a change, or listen to the current news?"

The moment, Murata finished his last sentence the door creaked, and a happy Wolfram jumped into the living room landing back to his former position clinged to his fiance's left arm. Yuuri shivered at the chilliness of Wolfram's flushed cheeks.

With a slight smile Yuuri observed the other cuddling against his side like a small mammal. It had snowed outside, and Wolfram's hair was now glistening with water crystals. Not only his head, but also his darkblue coat. Even on his long eyelashes Yuuri could find tiny hints of snowflakes. Not long later he felt the warmth returning to his body and up his head, when he realized that his face resembled a tomato.

"Ah right! I think we should return to Shin Makoku, let's go!" Yuuri stood up. Once he turned around everyone else in the room was smiling at Yuuri's futile attempt in hiding his obvious blush.

"I'm coming, Yuuri. Oh! Here, you forgot your jacket, henachoko", Wolfram noted as he jumped up to follow his fiance to the bathroom while secretly slipping a black object into the pockets of his king's jacket.

A/N: I acutally do like this chapter... :D Thanks for reading, and please review ^^