

# The Bet

## Or such a thing called Love

Von mie-van-cha

### Kapitel 2: Chapter 2

After the shooting was over everybody wanted to see the photos. They gathered together around a little monitor and without being noticed both Yamapi and Ryo stood at one side of Tegoshi.

"Pretty good, Pi!" He shouted and pointed at a picture, where Yamapi sat on a Brownie, holding a big Lollipop behind his back and looked like a caught kid. Ryo-chan threw a gaze at proudly grinning Yamapi, who said: "Thanks, but yours are good too, ne?"

"I know." Tegoshi answered and Ryo chuckled.

"Self-conscious as always."

Tegoshi turned around and gave his sweetest smile to both Yamapi and Ryo. "That's why you like me, ne?" He joked, not knowing that he hit a risky point. Ryo-chan narrowed his eyes and Yamapi's face froze immediately. But Tegoshi didn't notice it. He was already with his mind somewhere else, trying to go away.

"Where are you...?"

"Toilet." Was the answer to Pi's unfulfilled question. As soon as Tegoshi left, Yamapi said: "You seemed happy at the shooting being with Tegoshi."

"Jealous?" Ryo-chan grinned.

"A bit." Yamapi admitted.

"You know that our bet didn't include how we win his heart."

"And you know that I will win, no matter what?" Yamapi stared death-seriously into Ryo-chan's eyes, both trying to defeat each other with pure gazes.

"Eh? What's wrong?" Tegoshi just came back and found this scene between the two people he thought were best friends for life. Both jumped away from each other, as

Tegoshi asked his question with such an innocence in his voice, both their hearts missed a beat or two.

"Nothing." Ryo-chan answered, smiling a bit too bright.

"Everything's perfectly fine." Yamapi added, a bit too calm. Tegoshi looked from him to Ryo and back, but decided that it was better not to interfere. "Koyama and Shige are going to have lunch in the restaurant nearby, Massu anyway. Will you two come too?" He asked instead, his hands deep inside the pockets of his jeans. He noticed the little gaze Pi and Ryo changed.

"Of course." Both said absolutely synchronic and took Tegoshi in their middle.

Little Tegoshi felt uncomfortable between them. First: Yamapi was taller than him, what wasn't bad, but made Tegoshi feel so tiny. Second was Ryo-chan's face, doing the killer-smile. And last but not least: of course Tegoshi felt the tension between the guys and he really wished to not be there, where both Yamapi's and Ryo's power collided.

*Yabai... he thought. If something is gonna happen right now they'll probably kill me in this position...I don't want to die yet...*

But poor Tegoshi didn't know, that he was the one and only reason for Yamapi's and Ryo-chan's fight.

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~A week ago~

"You know what?" Ryo-chan asked, laying on the floor in Yamapi's living-room, an empty bottle of beer beside him.

"What?" Pi let himself fall over so that he placed his head right next to his best friend's one. The two of them were drinking and having fun till the late afternoon, first walking from pub to pub with the NEWS-members, and after that continuing at Pi's apartment.

"I love NEWS!" Ryo-chan shouted and started to giggle.

Pi said, chuckling and stroking his full stomach: "I love Shige."

"And Kei-chan!"

"And Massu."

"And of course Tegoshi!"

"Yes, Tegoshi most of all!"

"I love Tegoshi more than you do!" Ryo-chan teased and grinned at his best friend, who pouted badly. "I love him more!" Yamapi said and fixed Ryo-chan's eyes. "His cute baby-face. His soft hair. His adorable smile, his skinny shoulders, his laughter and how he calls me 'Pi-chan'"

"I call you like that too." Ryo-chan lifted his face. "But I love his round puppy eyes as well. And his sweet blushing cheeks, when he realizes that he did something wrong and wants to cover it up. I love when he tries to be funny and to catch everybody's attention."

"I love how he wants to be a hardrocker and fails so badly with his sweet behaviour. And his superior talking. And I love his angelic voice."

"I love his mother who fans him so much."

"And I love his grandma." Pi wanted to better Ryo.

"So? I love his style."

"I love his underwear."

"I even love his tweety-socks."

"I...I love everything that concerns him."

"I do so too!"

"But you're drunken." Pi said and poked Ryo-chan's cheeks.

"You too..."

"But I, at least, can think clearly."

"I do so too!"

"And why are you always repeating me and saying what you're doing too?"

"I do so too!"

"See? Exactly what I just a second ago mentioned."

"You too."

Yamapi rolled with his eyes, sighed and turned onto his tummy. "You're really pointless when you're drunken, you know." He said and poked Ryo-chan's blushed cheeks, who giggled like girl, over and over. "You really...!" Pi didn't finish his sentenced. Once a long time ago he swore himself to not insult helpless persons. And

Ryo-chan was very helpless right now in his opinion. "Your luck you're like this. Otherwise I would believe you that you're in love with Tegoshi."

"I am." Ryo said, suddenly with a clear gaze and without a lame tongue from drunkenness. "I truly am."

Yamapi narrowed his eyes. "You gotta be kidding me."

"If it's for Tegoshi I would never lie." Ryo-chan said sincerely and looked deep into his best friend's eyes. "Not matter how much I drank, I would always know for which person my heart is beating for. I would always know which person is the dearest to me and who I would protect, even risk my life for."

"Tegoshi." Yamapi said with the feeling that speaking out this name now would lay mountain-heavy stones into his stomach.

"Tegoshi." Ryo-chan affirmed with such a doubtlessness, that Yamapi's heart missed one painful beat. "You too...?" he whispered and glared at his best friend, suddenly fearing him and what his love would bring to him.

"Tegoshi's mine." Ryo-chan answered.

"Why?"

"I am a more suitable lover for him, you know."

"How can you be so sure?" Yamapi asked and didn't even blinked once as Ryo nearly ice coldly said: "Cause he'll love me back more than you."

Yamapi stared at him in disbelief. His worst nightmare seemed to built up right in front of him in Ryo's presence. Yamapi's own impersonated hell. He tried hardly to stay cool. "That's your argument?"

"Of course." Ryo-chan nodded seriously. He was damned sure that Tegoshi would someday be his boyfriend, his, all alone.

Yamapi bristled with anger. "That wouldn't help you. In order to be loved back you first need to love with all your heart and soul."

"I do."

"Would you give up everything for Tegoshi?"

"I would."

"Would you leave the city, even the country for him?"

"I would."

"Would you even give up your greatest dreams for him?"

"Damn! I would." Ryo-chan replied, already annoyed by all the questions Yamapi asked.

"Then...would you even stop loving him if it would be necessary for his sake?"

Ryo stopped in his answer and thought for a little while. Then he said: ""No, I wouldn't."

Pi sighed. "See...I would."

"Good for you. So you can just do so, because I will win Tesshi's heart."

"We'll see." was Pi's simple answer.

"Wanna bet?" Ryo's eyes twinkled in confident of victory. Pi hesitated. "Afraid to lose?" Ryo-chan teased, exactly knowing that his best friend couldn't resist stupid things like that.

"Of course I'm not." Pi held out his hand, throwing away all his doubts and fears, and Ryo grabbed it. "Well, so it's settled?" He wanted to know as he shook it. Yamapi nodded. "I won't lose."

"We'll see." Ryo-chan answered, using the same words as his best friend, and now greatest opponent, said just a moment ago.