

The Bet

Or such a thing called Love

Von mie-van-cha

Kapitel 7: Chapter 7

"Knock-Knock." Tegoshi shouted and opened the door of the hotel-room Koyama and Yamapi shared. It looked pretty much the same as his and Ryo's one. Big room, light-colored walls, a gigantic window, on the right side of it a closet, next to it a chair and the door that led to the bathroom. On the left side the two beds were moved together as one and in the corner next to Tegoshi was a couch and two armchairs. It was quite similar, except that here on the floor laid a lot of clothes.

Koyama sat on the couch, flipping a magazine. He looked up as Tegoshi entered the room with his shiny I-am-the-cutest-boy-in-the-world-smile. "Ohayou Tesshi!" he said friendly smiling as always and asked: "Why are you here so early in the morning?"

"I just wanted to see you two." Tegoshi answered innocently and looked around the hotel-room. "Where's Pi-chan?"

"Still asleep." With a tiny sigh Koyama pointed at the little hill of blankets and pillows on the bed which moved slightly up and down due to breathing. Tegoshi chuckled. "Ryo already warned me that he is a late-riser."

"Yeah, I already tried to wake him up 2 or...3-4 times? Impossible! This guy is really hardcore! It's like talking to a stone."

"Really?" Tegoshi lifted his eyebrows in surprise.

"Mh. I've tried everything. I whacked him, I splattered water on him, I tried to pull away the blankets, and all he did was moaning, grumbling and slapping! We have to meet in twenty minutes and all he does is laying there like such an innocent angel, but if you get near to him he'll kill you without opening an eye. Nonono. I prefer staying away even if this means to let him oversleep." Koyama said and looked at his watch. "Well...it wouldn't be a surprise if he's late again, ne~"

"But it would be unfair if we let him sleep..."

"I know, but look! He's completely knocked out!"

Tegoshi stepped further to the bed. Yamapi laid under a thick layer of blankets and just his hair and nose poked out.

"You can try to wake him up, Tesshi, but don't have high hopes and don't claim afterwards I didn't tell you the risks." Koyama stood up. "I will go and search Shige. I somehow missed him this night, ne~ And I don't want to be here if he might wake up. Ryo-chan once told me that Pi can be really sadistic in the morning." With a cheering Koyama-typical smile he left the room, thumbs up, and Tegoshi looked at the bed in front of him. Silently he knelt down so his eyes were on line with where Yamapi's face was hidden under one of the tons of blankets. He listened to the steady, calm and regular breath. It was a wonderful, pleasant sound. He could've listened to it forever. But just in this moment Yamapi moved and his head came out of the blankets. He smacked and placed his face on a pillow near the edge of the bed. He still was sound asleep, dreaming like a baby. He looked so peaceful Tegoshi wanted to marvel at his face for hours.

But he knew they were running out of time. So he moved closer, leaned forward and placed his lips at Yamapi's ears. "Pi-chan~ Wake up~" he whispered, using as much breath as he could and enjoyed the following reaction. Like bitten from a snake Yamapi woke with a start and held his ear. Tegoshi had to hide his mouth in order to not burst out into laughter.

"Wuah, Shit! That's the worst!" Yamapi mumbled, rubbing his ear as if the creepy feeling would disappear that way. Right that moment he noticed somebody sitting next to him and twitched back in shock. Just then he realized it was Tegoshi. "Man, you've surprised me!" he said, the fright still deep insight his bones. Tegoshi put on his most innocent look and grinned. "Got you~~" he smiled and ducked before Yamapi could slap a pillow into his face.

"Omae!" Yamapi yelled, trying to sound angry.

"You can't be mad at me." Tegoshi still had his dorky smile from one ear to the other. And he was darn right. Yamapi wasn't the one who got angry at other people easily anyway, but as he saw little Tegoshi in front of him, he nearly melted. He couldn't stop himself from cupping Tegoshi's face between his hands. It seemed so teeny-tiny next to his own, big fingers. Gently he stroke Tegoshi's slightly chubby cheeks.

"Pi-chan..."

"Sssht...Just a second."

Tegoshi didn't move, blushing around his nose. His heartbeat was so fast he feared it would suddenly stop due to strain. With widely opened eyes he stared into Yamapi's serious face. He nearly lost in his deep, dark eyes.

But then Yamapi already let him go and Tegoshi slumped down with a little sigh. He forgot to breath and now he knew why his heart beat so fast. He was so confused he began to stutter: "P-P-P-Pi....E-E-E-Eh?" He didn't even have the power to bring out a 'nande'.

Yamapi chuckled and didn't seem to be embarrassed at all. He looked extremely calm and cool as ever.

"I just wanted to show you something since you seem not willing to tell me something about the task I wanted you to think about." He said seriously and fixed Tegoshi's puppy-eyes, who couldn't help himself from getting goose-bumps. But not the scary ones. It was comfortable, rising up somewhere in his fingertips going over his back to the toes. He felt the warm blood flushing into his cheeks again.

It was that very moment when Tegoshi finally decided to tell what he feels, when Koyama, Shige, Massu and Ryo bumped into the hotel-room. Like hardened criminals the two of them twitched and drove away from each other.

"Oy, you woke him up!" Koyama yelled full of joy. "Great Job, Tesshi!"

Yamapi looked completely cool and normal at the others, but Tegoshi's eyes darted to Ryo like a kid which has been caught at eating forbidden cookies. He didn't know himself why he had that guilty savor in his stomach as he saw Ryo's grimly expression.

"Hora, Pi! Get out of the bed!" Shige said and pulled the blankets away. "Hey~~" Yamapi claimed. He just laid there in his boxer's.

"What?" Koyama asked. "Shige's right. We have to meet up in twelve minutes! We don't want to be late again because of you."

Grumbling like a gnome Yamapi parted himself out of the blankets. It was not the fact that their meeting was so soon, but his feeling that Tegoshi had wanted to tell him something important, which made him feel a bit angry at the rest of his members...