

Piku!

TomaPi-OneShots

Von Sareru

Kapitel 5: #13 - Borrow

Prompt table: #13 - Borrow

Author: Sareru

Rating: PG

Genre: Romance

Soundtrack: Timmy Rough – Let's borrow this night

Notes: so this time the number was decided by a fellow student from university xD
yoroshiku ne <3

this song makes me feel like writing something ro~mantic instead of smutty again |D
will I ever be able to write a good smut again? XD

[Shachou = boss]

Borrow

"Let's lay the futons side-by-side!", Toma'd exclaimed as he and Yamashita were arranging Toma's room for the upcoming sleep-over.

"But your mum will start picking on us again.", Yamashita pouted.

"So what? Then let's just shut the door or something. It's just mum after all!", Toma said.

"I hope I've heard wrong!", his mum exclaimed, suddenly bumping open the door in a very Toma-like manner. "Arrange those futons however you like it, kids. At least I don't have to sleep in this messy room. Good night, guys!" And with that she closed the door again, protecting herself from possible verbal attacks.

"Ah... I think she's right.", Yamashita laughed as the door'd fallen shut.

"Hey, mine looks *way* better than yours, got it?", Toma pouted and shoved the two futons together so that there wasn't even one hand-width in-between.

Half an hour later they'd jumped into their pajamas and were covered by the heavy white blankets.

"Ne, Toma... do you think we'll be able to debut together?", Yamashita said, as Toma'd turned off the lights.

"Sure, why not? I mean, we're like a hell of a good unit. We're the leaders of the

Juniors! How stupid would Shachou be to not let 4TOPS debut as it is? Or maybe he should let us debut with Jimmy, that would be even more fun!", Toma answered, turning to face his friend.

"Right... you're pretty close to Jimmy lately, aren't you?"

"Ah... yeah... it's fun when he's around, right? I like that... you still don't, huh? Big groups and stuff..."

Yamashita silently shook his head. "Not really. I like being alone with Toma from time to time.", he said, grinning.

"Yeah, me too.", Toma said, grinning back.

After a moment of silence they wished each other a good night and 'sweet dreams' and laid down to sleep.

Only thing was that Yamashita was silently kept awake by the thought that Toma was the one beside him. His Toma. And he was still fighting the jealousy he felt when he saw Toma laughing with Jimmy or the other members of 4TOPS. After all, he'd known since forever that he was a jealous person. He'd never wanted to share his toys as a child and so it felt with his friends. Though it was different with Toma. He didn't just want to have him. He wanted Toma to love him as much as he did. But he couldn't tell him IF he did, he was sure he'd lose him. And everyone knew Yamashita couldn't bear losing.

When he'd realized he was lying awake for more than an hour already, he threw a short look at Toma's sleeping moon-lit face. Or at least it should have been just a short glimpse which actually turned into an intense stare. And staring like that, Yamashita wondered what it would feel like touching his lips. The looked so soft in the daylight and now with the moon shining on them they looked just beautiful and perfect. Maybe he could risk a short touch? Toma was asleep anyways. He'd never notice. And convinced by this thought Yamashita slowly reached out to carefully brush over Toma's lower lip with his thumb. And the upper lip as well. And again the lower one. And the skin on his chin felt just as perfectly smooth as his lips. And before Yamashita knew what he was doing, he silently leaned over to tenderly place a kiss on Toma's forehead. As he pulled back, he caressed his cheek as he suddenly saw Toma's wide open eyes, staring at him. Surprised and embarrassed, Yamashita pulled back his hand and tried to avoid Toma's gaze, not knowing what to say.

As also Toma didn't speak up after a while, Yamashita looked up and opened his mouth but was cut off by Toma. "Toilet...", he mumbled before he hurriedly untangled his body from the blanket and almost fell in the direction of the door, shutting it after him with a big noise.

Yamashita still laid on his futons, wanting to grab something until it squashed into a thousand pieces. But instead he got up, jumped into his jeans and grabbed his bag as suddenly the door opened again.

"What... are you doing... Yamashita?", Toma silently asked, closing the door after he'd stepped inside.

"What does this look like? I'm leaving. I'm sorry... my... mind's a bit off tonight, so..."

"So what?"

Yamashita froze in his move for a moment, then sighed and grabbed his bag a bit tighter. "You wouldn't understand anyways..."

"Try me. Please Yamashita. I want to know, you haven't even tried explaining anything to me."

"You wouldn't..."

"At least try, dammit! You owe me at least that!", Toma cried.

Yamashita sighed again, then mumbled: "I... love you..."

"What?", Toma asked, startled.

"I love you! And now let me leave, please!", Yamashita said, taking heavy steps towards the door. He tried to open the door but felt Toma grab his arm as he touched the handle.

"Wait... please...", Toma whispered. He silently leaned over, looked into Yamashita's eyes for a second and finally kissed Yamashita. And maybe Toma knew already, but Yamashita just couldn't help but close his eyes tightly and demanding more, making the kiss more passionate, until Toma finally pulled back again, smiling.

"What?", Yamashita asked in anger. "Is this another one of your cruel pranks or something?"

"No..."

"Then why are you grinning like that?", Yamashita asked, getting more and more furious.

"Isn't it obvious? Baka... I've borrowed your first kiss. Don't you want it back?"

"How would that work?", Yamashita asked, seeming more confused than enraged now.

"Maybe by kissing me?", Toma replied, but sighed as Yamashita still didn't get it.

"Alright, stupid...", Toma smiled, pushed Yamashita against the door and kissed him again.

"Now I've borrowed your second one as well."

"Then keep them...", Yamashita finally said, lifting his hand to caress Toma's neck. "I'm just gonna borrow yours then."

And Yamashita pulled his grinning friend closer again, carefully placing a kiss on Toma's lips.

"Oh, come on... is that all you've got?", Toma pouted, trying to look pitiful.

"Guess we've got to borrow something else as well then.", Yamashita said, finally grinning as well.

"Huh? What?"

"This night."

A/N:

another un-beta-ed fic in this little world |D