

# Piku!

Von Sareru

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## Kapitel 1: Set Voltage Before Use

Pi had actually looked forward to this weekend. Sleep-over at Toma's had always been fun and he'd expected it to be fun this time as well. But somehow he couldn't even look at Toma. Because his hands were right in front of his face. Trying to hide the scary pictured in the TV from his eyes. But there were also those strange sound that made him image things. Darn that Toma! Why did he want to watch a horror movie? He knew that Pi disliked them. Or actually, 'dislike' wasn't the right word. 'Abyssal hate' described it way better. He'd watched a horror movie when he was a small child and he had a busy fantasy. So he still saw those creatures in his dreams and sometimes he imagined them to be in his room at night. Already 24 and still afraid of those strange and mostly bad movies. Nice.

Usually Toma took care not to watch movies with him that were too cruel, but this time (and Pi really couldn't tell why) Toma didn't seem to care. He wondered if he'd done something that upset Toma, but they hadn't met for several weeks already, so he hadn't had a chance to do so.

"You're so stupid, Toma, you know?", Pi said, still hands in front of his face.

"Oh, I know...", he heard Toma giggle.

"Baka...", Pi said.

"Oh, come on, Yamashita. Try it. You should be old enough by now, no?", Toma said, seeming closer than before.

"You trying to scare me or something?", Pi said, looking through his fingers at Toma, who'd come slightly closer.

"Gosh, you're such a sissy...", Toma sighed and looked at the screen again.

"I'm not!", Pi cried, his face turning all red in anger. Toma'd accepted it the whole time. Why did he now make such a big deal out of it? At least he knew he didn't have to hold it back when he was with Toma. He'd always accepted the way Pi was and hadn't made fun of him, like the others did.

Suddenly the room went all silent. Was the movie already over? Pi didn't dare to have a look. What if there were still creepy pictures on the screen?

But then there was a shallow sound, slow getting louder and louder. And suddenly Pi heard a woman scream at the top of her lungs, right as something was attacking him aside. He didn't know exactly what it was, but what he knew for sure was that his scream was even louder than the woman's. He grabbed the hands that were tickling him in shock, just to find that they were Toma's and he was laughing a terribly loud laughter.

"What the hell are you doing? Are you trying to kill me or something? What the hell did I do to you?", Pi asked, and suddenly he felt a tear running down his cheek.

Had he really been that scared? Okay, he'd screamed his bloody hell out of his body. But why the hell were there tears in his eyes?

He wanted to wipe it away just to find his hands shaking as well.

"You're trembling...", Toma stated, looking shocked. "I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean to... I just found it funny, so..."

"But it's not...", Pi said. "So would you please get off of me?", he asked in a supposed calm voice.

"Ah...", Toma said, just now realizing that he was sitting in Pi's lap. "Sure..."

Toma sat down next to Pi again and looked at the screen.

Pi tried sitting silently as well, but his body continued trembling and so he got up. "I'm gonna get something to drink. You want something, too?", he asked before Toma shook his head and so he left the room.

Toma's family wasn't at home tonight, so the whole house was dark. Exactly what Pi needed right now. He put on the lights, trying to diminish darkness as much as possible. But everywhere he went there were still little dark corners in which a monster or a criminal could hide. Pi knew this was ridiculous, but his mind didn't.

He got a glass out of the cupboard, poured some mineral water into it and downed the water silently.

Just as he put the glass in the sink, two strong arms were embracing him from behind. Again he screamed at the top of his lungs, until he felt a body pressed against his from behind.

"I'm sorry...", Toma whispered.

"Yeah... you should be...", Pi said, panting.

"I don't know why I'm scaring you the whole time. Guess it's because I've missed you. Don't be mad at me, okay?", Toma said silently and tightened the hug a bit.

"Yeah, I missed you, too... But I don't scare you to hell just because I missed you.", Pi stated. Strange way to say 'I miss you', wasn't it?

"Y-You know... I'm not good in this but...", Toma began.

"Huh? Good in what?", Pi asked and turned his head to look at Toma.

"No!", Toma shouted and turned Pi's head away again. "Look in front of you, baka!"

Again Pi shivered. "Hey, I told you not to scare me, dammit!"

"I-I know, but... Look, what I'm trying to say is that..."

"What? Wanna apologize? Then do it already."

"No... I... actually I..."

"Oh, just say it already..."

"I l-love... you..."

Silence.

Pi didn't trust his ears. "Hai?"

"Ah, just forget it...", Pi heard Toma say as Toma let go of him and turned to leave the room.

"No, wait!", Pi exclaimed, turned around and pressed Toma against the wall. He looked at him, trying to see if he had just heard what Toma'd said.

"Say it again.", he demanded.

"I... l-love... you...", Toma stuttered and blushed.

"Really?", Pi asked, looking all calm while his heart was about to stop right away.

"Yes?" Toma gulped. "Would you please let go of me now?"

"No, why should I? I wanna scare you as well?", Pi said, grinning.

"What? Look, I just confessed and you want to sc-", Toma said before his lips were covered by Pi's.

As they parted again, Pi whispered: "So? Scared?" He grinned.

"Sure... Somewhat...", Toma panted.

"Just somewhat? You scared the hell out of me and now you tell me you're just 'somewhat' scared?", Pi pouted.

"Y-Yes?" Now Toma looked a bit more scared already, but not enough.

"Not fair...", Pi stated and slowly let his hand glide under Toma's shirt.

"What... what are you doing?", Toma asked, seeming quite unsure.

"Punishment...", Pi grinned again and stroked the soft skin above Toma's pants. Toma started moaning instantly was so shocked that he pressed his hand over his own

mouth.

"Are you scared now?", Pi asked again and Toma shook his head.

"Oh well... then...", Pi whispered again and shoved his hand into Toma's trousers, stroking over the warm cloth of Toma's underwear. He bent down a bit and whispered into Toma's ear: "Then let's have sex... right here."

Toma stared at him with wide-open eyes. "'R-right here... now? But..."

"Are you scared now?", Pi asked a third time and looked at Toma with a kinda angry face.

Toma just nodded and looked to the ground.

Pi smiled. With his hand he lifted Toma's chin up but Toma still avoided his gaze.

"Mischief managed...", he whispered into Toma's ear.

"Huh?", he heard Toma say as he raised his eyes to look at him.

"Sorry, joke. I won't have sex with you now, you see?", Pi said, still smiling.

"No, I don't see... I confessed and you made fun of me, that's all I see. I'm sorry...", Toma said angrily, escaping Pi's grip and turned to go back to his room, where the TV still showed a scary picture of a half-dead.

"Wait!", Pi said, gripping Toma's arm right as he caught sight of the TV. "Buah!", he said loudly, gulped and turned away again, not letting go of Toma.

"What?!", Toma said angrily and turned to face Pi.

"Actually I... love you, too.", Pi said, still not able to face Toma properly. "Now would you... please close the door?"

Pi loosened his grip on Toma's arm, holding his hand instead and intertwined their fingers.

Toma smiled, closed the door cautiously and turned to kiss Pi lightly.

"I love you.", he whispered and smiled.

"I love you, too...", Pi whispered back, laid his free hand on Toma's cheek and pulled him closer. "And don't scare me like that again, okay?"

"Maybe."

## Kapitel 2: See Me

*[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]*

## Kapitel 3: I can't dance alone

Title: I can't dance alone

Pairing: Piku [alias TomaPi <3]

Genre: Fluff, Romance

Rating: PG-13

Author: Sareru

Disclaimer: I SO wish I would own those two gorgeous boys, but wtf...

**Soundtrack: Giovanni & Ross Antony - I can't dance alone**

Notes: Since it was time for another oneshot \*yay!\* So this is 'short & sweet' >3

### I can't dance alone

"Concerts got decided for me...", Yamashita said at the phone, leaving Toma stunned and happy and in a totally hyper voice he said "I'll come watch!", giggling like a middle-schooler.

There was a short pause until Yamashita said "Be in it."

Now Toma was so stunned that he didn't know what to say. "Are... are you sure about this? I mean... it would be great... we'd always talked about being together on stage again, but... Are you serious?"

"Sure I am, why not? Come on, let's get the fans hyperventilating again like back then!"

Toma started laughing happily. "Sure, let's discuss things at dinner, 'kay? How about tonight?"

"Er... tonight's a little... tomorrow?", Yamashita said in an awkward voice.

"Sure, sure. Usual place at 9?"

"Roger that. See ya."

"Ciao."

When Toma got back home he instantly moved to his TV and got out some old videos his mother had recorded. He was looking through their old performances and remembered how much fun they'd had back then. Seeing each other every day felt like heaven to him now. And he would be able to see his best friend more often in the following month. Smiling, he watched the Yokubou no Rain performance where they'd worn those awkward leather clothes and remembered that this was the last performance they'd done without knowing that Yamapi would have to leave 4TOPS to debut with NEWS. Sure, they were told one year in advance but that's the way Johnny used to do things. After all he'd have to tell the Volleyball guys who'd sing their new theme song in the following season.

Toma remembered how shocked he was and how sad and how he wanted to fight Johnny's decision but Yamashita held him back and told him that it was too late already and that he should not risk his own career for him. Toma knew how much Yamashita'd hated to be separated from his best friend, but he also knew that Yamashita would always try to make the best out of every situation coming up. And he decided to try as well. For himself, for his career and most of all for his best friend who he wanted to support no matter what. And that was the only thing he could do

for Yamashita. And it turned out to be not that bad after all. He was about to release his first movie soon, in the middle of shootings for more movies and dramas, even if he hadn't debuted yet, he was proud to be part of Johnny's Entertainment, grateful to have been able to meet so many good friends. And they weren't totally separated. They still wrote mails and supported each other, even if they weren't able to meet every day. And now they were able to perform together in a concert again. Yamashita's first solo concert. and Toma would go and support him, no matter what.

The next night Toma waited for his best friend at a small Ramen restaurant, where they used to go every time they met. Toma sat in the back at a small Japanese table where you're supposed to take off your shoes and where they had small wooden walls around them so they weren't found out too easily.

When Yamashita arrived and sat down, he was grinning all over his face and his grin even wouldn't vanish as the old lady arrived to take their orders.

"You look like you'd just seen an angel.", Toma was teasing Yamashita as the old lady left.

"Oh, you could say that.", Yamashita answered, grinning. "No, seriously. I'm so glad I got you to be in the concerts, I'm about to burst. We've been talking about that so often and now it's finally coming true."

As Yamashita lifted the water glass and led it to his mouth, Toma said "Concerts?"

"Sure...", Yamashita answered, the glass still high in the air. "I want you to be in all of the shows. So it would be... our... tour... What's up?", Yamashita asked as he saw Toma's troubled face.

"I... I can't... You see, I still have lots of shooting and promotion and everything and... I really want to come to each and every of your shows, but... I can't...", Toma said, his eyes fixed on the glass between his hands.

"Oh... I... I see...", Yamashita said, thinking for a moment. "But... you can make it at least for one show, right?"

"Yes", Toma answered, smiling. "And it'll be the best and most memorable of all, right?", Toma said, grinning encouragingly.

"Right", Yamashita agreed and smiled a little.

They spent the rest of the night discussing dates and details like the songs they would perform together. Choosing the songs didn't take too long since they both immediately came up with Kinki's Yokubou no Rain.

When they'd finished, Yamashita said: "Let me drive you home, you came by train again, right?"

"Ah... I guess you're right.", Toma said, grinning. It had always been like that. Somehow they happened to still know each other by heart, even though they weren't together that often. "And you knew I would take the train, so you left your mommy-bike at home and got your tiny car out, right?" Toma laughed. Yamashita always thought about how functional things should be that somehow he ended up with really unstylish stuff like his bike or the car. Even painting it pink wouldn't have helped about that fact [what he luckily hadn't done].

When they reached Toma's home, both of them got out and moved towards the front door.

"Wanna come in? I'm sure mom would love to see you again. It's really been a while since you last came here.", Toma asked.

"Ah... no, I think I'll leave. Lot's of work tomorrow. And I think your family's in their beds already, it's all dark inside.", Yamashita answered, grinning.

As Toma looked at the dark windows, he said: "Oh... you~ might be right..." He laughed. "Then... what about a drink? Ah, no... work... sorry..." He grinned.

"No problem.", Yamashita said, laughing as well. Then he sighed. "Well then... I'm really happy we were given the chance to perform together again. Since we've waited so long..." He smiled. "Oyasumi..."

"Oyasumi", Toma said, closing the distance between them and hugging his best friend. After a short moment Yamashita also put his arms around Toma and lightly pressed his cheek against Toma's, breathing in deeply. "You're still wearing the same perfume like that little brat.", Yamashita said and moved away again, a strange expression on his face.

"Yeah, I just thought it would be a waste if I wouldn't use up the whole thing when I already paid for it."

"Ah... makes sense...", Yamashita said, smiling again. "Well then, oyasumi."

"Oyasumi", Toma repeated and turned, opening the door and Yamashita got back into the car and started the motor just as Toma closed the door again.

Two weeks later was the day they'd chosen for dancing rehearsals and they arrived together early that day, feeling all hyper and ready to start. Having rehearsed all day, they still didn't want to stop, so they went through they steps once more even as the coach'd already left the jimusho. They'd actually already run out of power hours ago, but they still laughed hardly as they found each other making mistakes.

As Toma watched Yamashita ruin one of his favorite steps again, he stepped towards him and tried to teach him the right way to do it, as it had always been a habit of his. Since it was a matter of how to move your hips, Toma just grabbed Yamashita's and pulled him closer, making it look like a hot dance on a public dancefloor by midnight. Yamashita seemed stunned for a moment since Toma hadn't lost a word about what he'd done wrong again, but soon joined in the constant hip-moving.

"Say... have you ever learned how to do a waltz?", Toma asked suddenly, convinced that Yamashita would be able to do this right after some clearing of mind.

"Eh? Er... no, why?", Yamashita asked, confused.

"Then let's do it, okay? It's fun, even if it doesn't look like it. They were teaching us during Hana Kimi and afterwards we'd fill the breaks with awkward ways of dancing a waltz." Toma let go of Yamashita's hips and got back a step.

Then he bowed deeply, holding out his hand towards Yamashita and said "Shall we dance?"

"You look awkward in that baggy trousers, you know?", Yamashita said, taking Toma's hand slowly. Toma got up again and put Yamashita's free hand on his shoulder, then his own on Yamashita's back.

"Now, take one step back and to the side. Now one step forth and to the other side again. Right. And now repeat without shuffle.", Toma said, grinning.

"Haha", Yamashita said, watching his steps so he wouldn't accidentally step on Toma's feet.

"Hey, keep your eyes up. It looks awkward when you look down all the time. And makes your partner feel like he doesn't exist. So don't stare down my baggy pants but my perfect cheeks instead, okay?"

Yamashita looked up, but didn't watch Toma's cheeks. He'd locked his stare into

Toma's as they moved around and fell silent again. Just as Yamashita opened his mouth he stepped on Toma's foot, which made them stumble and as Toma lost balance he drew Yamashita with him down on the dancefloor.

"A~h, I'm sorry.", Yamashita said, trying to get off of Toma's body, but it had turned out that Toma had hugged Yamashita so tightly that his back hadn't even touched the ground as Yamashita had caught himself with his hands.

As Toma was sure that they'd stopped falling he let go of Yamashita again and slowly let himself sink onto the floor, looking up.

"I guess you should practise some more, right?", Toma said, grinning.

"I... guess so, too...", Yamashita said, an absent expression in his eyes.

"But... I need someone to practise with me, you know? Because... I can't dance alone.", Yamashita said as he slowly bent down and lightly pressed his forehead on Toma's.

"You can really only make it that one day? I'm... starting to feel like it'd be such a waste..."

"Yeah... I'm sorry..."

"What about Osaka?", he asked, seeming slightly desperate.

Toma sighed.

"Yeah, I'm sorry... I know... but..."

Yamashita slowly let his body sink beside Toma's and he put an arm over Toma's chest.

"I'm so tired.", he said.

"Yeah", Toma said, not knowing what else to answer. Yamashita was behaving strange lately, didn't he? But he was his closest friend after all. They were like brothers. And Yamashita would only dare to let himself go like that if he was around.

When the day of the show arrived, they entered the Yokohama arena and Yamashita immediately went all hyper again as he saw the lots of staff-sans and the carts and lots of merchandise being piled up and all of that was just because he was here to perform tonight. Toma grinned on the sight of Yamashita's happy face, for he knew how much Yamashita had wished for this to come true one day.

"This is gonna be our big night.", he said to Toma during a soundcheck break.

"No, *your* big night. This is your concert and I'm just the long awaited guest.", Toma replied, grinning.

"True...", Yamashita said, grinning as well. "Ah~ I'm nervous. This doesn't feel like NEWS' concerts at all." He laughed.

"Haha! Gonna run, cry-baby?", Toma said, teasing him like he'd done years ago before their performances on Shokura.

"No! This is what I've been waiting and training for for what seems like forever to me... or at least since I've been... separated from 4TOPS.", he said, looking at Toma with a nostalgic expression in his eyes.

"I know, man." Toma patted Yamashita's back, smiling knowingly.

Right before the show started Toma paid a last visit to his best friend in the dressing room, seeing him almost freak out in front of the enormous mirror hung up at the wall.

"Hey... ready?", Toma asked cautiously.

"No, not really...", Yamashita said, laughing a little. "I mean... it finally begins."

"Yeah... that's great. And it's not like it's the only concert you'll be giving, right? So

cheer up a little, will you?"

"I know... but it's the only one you'll be able to see. There should've been more... such a waste.", Yamashita said, laughing. "Right?"

"Right" Toma sighed. "Come on, I'll buy the DVD, okay?"

"If there will be one. It's not decided yet." He sighed, but then again grinned. "I guess I have to give it to you as a 'thank you for coming'-present."

"Oh right, how could I forget about that?", Toma said, fumbling in his pockets. "Ha, found it."

"What, what?", Yamashita asked curiously, looking at Toma's hands.

Toma got out a small shiny thing and Yamashita recognized the silver necklace they'd bought years ago and both had worn for years now.

"You forgot this at my place weeks ago and I forgot to bring it the last few times we met. So you could see this as your lucky day. And don't you dare making any mistakes!", Toma said, grinning.

Yamashita took it, looking at the necklace for a while and then said: "Would you help me with that?"

"Ah, I'd love to but it's broken. That's why you probably lost it at my home.", Toma said, sighing silently.

"Oh... I see..."

Toma didn't want Yamashita to look that sad any longer, so he took the necklace and put it in Yamashita's back pocket, clapping his butt as he was finished.

"Don't lose it again, okay?" Toma giggled and went towards the door again, but Yamashita grabbed his wrist and stopped him.

"Everything's going to be great, right?", he asked in a low voice.

"Sure, I'm here after all." Toma turned around and pulled Yamashita into a tight embrace. "Don't worry, okay? What would your fans say if they saw you like that? And I'm your biggest fan after all... well, maybe right after your mom. And we all want you to cheer up and rock the house tonight, all right? And try to talk not that much nonsense, okay?" Toma giggled and so did Yamashita, who'd returned the embrace.

"You're right. Yosha~! This is gonna be our big night and we'll rock the house and make the fans drool and faint and I-don't-know! ... right after I've paid a last visit to the restroom."

Toma laughed, released his best friend and said left to enter a small room on the back. "See ya later!", Toma shouted after him and finally left to take his seat in the great hall.

When it was Toma's turn to enter the stage he fans started screaming and he stood back-stage for a moment just to enjoy the screams and then started to run towards Yamashita while the fans screamed even louder.

They performed their Yokubou no Rain and when Yamashita messed up the lyrics Toma tried not to laugh since they were still on stage and he didn't want his friend to get nervous again.

When they'd finished the song Toma stayed on-stage for two more songs and during the Colorful performance he rode one of the carts and greeted the fans while sometimes looking at Yamashita who did a great job again. When they got off the carts Toma stepped towards Yamashita and embraced him encouragingly, saying "I'm really proud of you." and though he couldn't see Yamashita's smile, he could hear him whispering "Thank you" and feel Yamashita's breath on his skin as Yamashita nuzzled his head in Toma's neck.

After the concert Yamashita and Toma met with the staff and went to eat in an expensive place and talked about the performance and how great it was and how loud the screams of the fans were. When most of the staff had already left, Yamashita and Toma excused themselves and went outside to walk through the park like they'd used to to years ago.

"You've messed up the lyrics in Yokubou. I didn't expect that.", Toma said, laughing.

"Yeah, I know. I didn't expect that as well. It's just that... maybe... the emotions got to strong."

"I see. I can imagine some of the fans fainting. When we were riding the carts I saw some of them crying. It sent shivers through my whole bod-..." But Toma couldn't finish his sentence as Yamashita suddenly pulled him closer and lightly touched Toma's lips with his own.

Weeks after that Toma had an interview for one of those numerous magazines and while they were talking about the Short But Sweet Concert the reporter asked:

"What kind of relationship is it between you and Yamashita Tomohisa-san?"

Toma thought for a moment, then laughed and finally said:

"It's a complex one."

~~~~~

my 'complex' inspiration:

"This is about last year already, but I got to be in Yamashita's solo concert. When Yamashita called me and said "Concerts got decided for me," I said "I'll come watch," and then he said "Be in it." The show I was in was the first one on November 21st, but it seems his original plan was to get me to be in all of his shows. Even on the last day before the real shows, he'd say "You can really only make tomorrow?" "I'm starting to feel like it'd be such a waste," "What about Osaka?" during the meetings. My schedule wouldn't work out, so it ended up being just one show, but I think things like these are just right when you feel "there should've been more, such a waste" (laughs). We immediately decided to do Yokubou no Rain, a KinKi Kids song we used to sing together. I didn't want it to seem like I was there just for the hell of it, so we took an entire day for the dance lessons, and on the actual day, I was there from the rehearsals to the soundcheck. Despite all this, Yamashita messed up the lyrics! I tsukkomi'ed him afterwards, and he said "The emotions just got too strong..." True, we'd always said "We should do something together," and I had a lot of fun too. But more than anything, what made me happy was seeing Yamashita make his wish of having solo concerts come true. Because I know what it took and how much effort it took to get there. The relationship between me and Yamashtia? Mm~, I get asked this a lot, but my answer is always "It's a complex one." He's my friend, he's like family too, and he's a childhood friend and a workmate. Well, let's just say I went to help boost the temperature for Yamashita this time (laughs)." (taken from princess-rei09@lj, thx a bunch for this <3)

## Kapitel 4: #7 - Friend

Prompt table: #7 - Friend

Author: Sareru

Rating: PG

Genre: slight Angst (?)

**Soundtrack: Vanessa Carlton – A thousand miles**

Notes: so try number 2 on my prompt xD yoroshiku ne <3 tomapi-time again! Yay!

oh, and please be gentle, cuz my dear beta's left me behind and went into vacation xD

### Friend

"Let's be together forever!" This was what they'd agreed on in an interview.

"If we talk about love, in the end it'll turn into joking around.", was what Toma had stated back in 1999.

"A long history together." Again Toma.

"Ikuta-kun, I have to take this chance to apologize to you. Even though you're my sempai, I'm always crossing the line." This time Yamashita.

"Even though I'm like this...please continue to wake me up when I'm asleep." And again.

In their Junior days they'd been so lively and sound, but then the big change came running.

Yamashita was told to be in the "1 month temporary unit", News. It hadn't been a big to neither him or Toma, since they'd thought they were to continue as 4TOPS after that 1 month. But fate wasn't calling upon them.

"I'm... you know...", Yamashita sighed on the phone, talking to his friend. "Ah... how should I start this?"

"Doesn't matter, just go ahead. It can't be that bad, right?", Toma said in a chipper voice on the other end.

"Actually... yes... it can.", Yamashita mumbled, a long pause following.

"Yamashita? What... what do you mean?", Toma asked, worried.

"This... this 'News' thing, it's... not... temporary... you see?", Yamashita pressed out between his lips.

"What? No... that's not true, right? You're just joking...", Toma replied, laughing nervously. "Right?"

"Toma..."

Toma's voice had dropped dead. Yamashita leaving him behind? That couldn't be. That's not what the two had been planning. They'd agreed on graduating from Juniors together. Not Yamashita first, with some random kouhais put together to form a group.

"Where... are you now?", Toma asked, gulping right after the sentence.

"Eh? I'm... I'm home... Why? ... Toma?"

But Toma wouldn't answer. He'd cut off the call and put the phone in some random pocket in his trousers, starting to run like a lunatic. During the run he was bumping into numerous people, not looking where he went. He couldn't even take a calm seat in the train but either got up again or let his foot bump on the ground in a constant agitated rhythm. Trying to coordinate his feelings? Failed. He didn't even know if he was angry or sad or both or none. All he knew was that this news was extremely disturbing and that he had to meet Yamashita. Now.

So he even started to run in the train in the direction of the exit he had to take at the station. Almost falling outside the train and in the tiny gap between the train and the ground, he left the vehicle and hurried towards the exit, almost running into a police officer.

Just as he'd left the station, Yamashita called again.

But Toma wasn't paying attention to the vibration or the tone. All he could think of was running.

As he'd finally reached Yamashita's house, he ran towards the door, punching his fists against the wooden entrance and crying Yamashita's name.

As his friend opened the door and looked at him in confusion, Toma had already taken a step inside and continued punching against Yamashita's chest.

"You idiot! Why?!", he cried. "Graduating without me! Is that how you treat your sempai? And moreover I'm your friend, dammit!"

Toma continued punching but Yamashita eventually cold a hold of his arms and forced Toma to look into his eyes, speaking up again.

"You've... promised that we'll be together forever. Remember?", he sobbed.

"Toma...", Yamashita said, desperately searching for words to calm the other boy down.

"Don't leave me... what am I supposed to do without you? We've been together for so long already... I don't think that... I can...", Toma said and tried to go on but couldn't.

His words gave way to the sobbing and crying he'd tried to suppress for so long already and he leaned his head against Yamashita's shoulder, his hands grabbing he other boy's shirt tightly.

"Shh...", the other boy whispered, hugging Toma gently. "It's okay... cry if you feel to." Yamashita pulled Toma inside and closed the door, finally leaning on the wall with a crying Toma in his arms, patting his hair lightly and whispering soothing words into his ear.

After a while the heavy shaking of Toma's body had stopped and the sobbing had turned into a light sniffing, but still the older one was clinging onto Yamashita tightly.

"I... hate Johnny... if I can't be with you anymore... then there's no reason for me to stay any longer. I'll leave.", Toma mumbled.

"Don't be silly, Toma! You can't. What would Jimmy and the others think? And didn't you want to stay in showbiz forever? There's no chance if you're against Johnny and aren't successful yet. So stop saying that, okay?", Yamashita tried to convince him, still rocking from the right to the left side lightly.

"Yama-..."

"Okay? Promise!", Yamashita insisted.

Toma thought for a while, then nodded lightly, whispering: "Okay..."

"Okay..." Yamashita smiled. "And we're still friends after all, right?"

"Yeah...", Toma said, pulling back now and wiping his wet face with the back of his

hand. "Friends. Forever, right?"

"Forever.", Yamashita smiled and so they got upstairs and to get a cup of tea to celebrate Yamashita's graduating from Juniors. As friends.

A/N:

ah~ i'd planned on writing some really~ desperate smut but failed \*drops\*  
next time definitely! òó

A/N2:

and DAMMIT! this isn't even slight romance, wtf? DX'

## 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. They 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

## Kapitel 6: # 84 - Sex

*[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]*