

1000 decisions to make

Frau x Teito x Ayanami

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Kapitel 6: Bittersweet Memories 2

"Teito~ you here?" I heard a familiar voice right beside my ear. I blinked a few times until I was aware again of where I was. And why the heck colonel Hyuuga was so close to me. I was lying on a sofa, a black coat over my body. On no....

I felt myself blush heavily. It was Ayanami's coat that protected me from the eye of the rest, but Hyuuga, like always, had found me. Maybe he wanted to tease me again.... like always.

"Nee, Teito, you're completely out of it these last few weeks. What's up?" he asked me. I raised my head to look at him. I thought I would see one of his hated smiles, but to my surprise he was looking seriously honest.

Ah, I see. This was a memory from before Ayanami and I had that twisted relationship.

I looked around the room and noticed that I was alone with him. Feeling relieved I slowly sat up and almost hugged the coat in my arms. "It's nothing, colonel Hyuuga. I'm sorry for worrying you. Where is Ayanami-sama?" I asked.

But he was right. What was up with me? I felt more and more unsettled the more I was with Ayanami. He was my superior, I shouldn't act like this. But... my head was throbbing again. "He went off to a meeting a few hours ago. I think you're his first begleiter that sleeps at times like this" I heard him say.

"Wait, a meeting? Oh shit, why didn't he wake me!?" I rushed off from the sofa, straightened my clothes, folded Ayanami's coat and gulped. He would be mad as hell... I've actually never seen him mad before, but I knew when Hyuuga made him angry he took his whip. And I wasn't really into pain that much.

"I'll take you there! I bet Aya-tan would be mad if I wouldn't." I looked at him kind of confused. "Why would he? It's my fault for just sleeping like this. But I won't stop you" I then said and slightly bowed down, before I quickly went out of this room to the hall the meetings always took place. My superior would probably be stiff after this meeting. He always was, and I knew why; he was hated by the others who were afraid of him and

permanently were almost insulting him. On my way there I didn't notice very much. I knew this ship already to good to go sightseeing like the new ones who recently entered the ship.

I stayed outside the room next to the door and waited there until the meeting had finished. Hyuuga had brought me here but dissapeared off to somewhere. Maybe picking up sone sweets again.

"Oh! This ship really is quite magnificent! I wonder how big it is in total~" I then heard a much to familiar voice. Shuri Oak. Oh I hated him. And here he was, walking and talking in a voice loud enough that I was sure the officers in the meeting could hier him also.

"Shut up, Oak. There is a meeting of higher ups in this room. You're disturbing" I said. He seemed to notice me just now and went pale before pointing a finger at me. "You! Why are you here!?" he exclaimed.

"I said shut up, daddy's boy." I just answered.

"Ah, I know! You must be here with Miroku-sama, after all you are his sklave, right? Oh I'm brilliant, papa will praise me!"

Ugh... I wanted to throw up by now. What an idiot he still was. Naive and insolent. Like he was even in the academy. I glared at him. "Oh you know what, from today onward I'm gonna serve on this ship. Be awed by me!" he continued.

I could here mourns f annoyed men from inside the room. And I kne all to well they were annoyed at Shuri. But it seemed like they just finished.

"Hey you, sklave, listen to me! Or should I discipline you with zaiphon until you listen?" I still glared at him.

"You... Are a freakin idiot and are ashaming general Oak, you know" I just said. But he snapped at this. " Don't say I insult my papa!" he shouted, raised his hand and build an attack of zaiphon. Actualli I couldn't care less about that, but the higher ups were leaving the room and shuri did not cancel his attack. The zaiphon words perished and rushed right to me. At least until I saw Ayanami stepping out of the room and right into the line of the attack.

"Ayanami-sama!" I uttered. And then I snapped. That was the first time I activated the eye of Mikhael in front of anyone. But I could not let Shuri continue his foolishness.

A second later I had countered shuri with a zaophon of my own and thrown him against the wall in his back. My right hand was pointing towards him. The stone glimmed bright red and I knew my eyes were also bloor red. A skulpture like bones came out of the eye, horribly sharp, all only millimeters away from Shuris vital points.

I heard the higher ups behind me holding their breath.

"You... do you know who you almost attacked right there?" I asked. Surprisingly I was still

myself. Well, angry and using Mikhael, but still myself. I saw Shuris shocked gaze on me and then on the eye, until he looked at Ayanami, who looked not the least bit surprsed.

"Don't you dare come anymore near Ayanami-sama, bastard" I said icy.

"Teito. Stop that. It's an unseemengly behaviour for my begleiter" I heard my superior. I looked at the silver locked man and almost huffed in dissapointment, but I listened. Mikhael stoped his assault and went back to normal, my eyes went back to green.

"I'm sorry for being late, Ayanami-sama." I said, walked casually over to him and helped him into his coat, wich I had been holding the whole time. He didn't scold me. He didn't say anything at all, and the others were just as silent in shock as Shuri.

"Papa!" oh wait, he was up already and clinging to his father. I sighted annoyed.

"Why the eye?" I heard Ayanami ask, but not really loud. I looked at him, then away.

"Just snapped a bit. You knew I was the wielder. Something like this was bound to happen sooner or later" I whispered, then I noticed chairman Miroku heading to us.

"Teito. You look good" he said, smiling and I nodded. " Yes. I'm alright. I'm sorry for the commotion." I bowed down.

"Oh no, it's alright. But that just now: the eye. Since when do you remember it" he asked. So he also knew about it.

"... I don't know. Just now maybe. I wasn't really aware of it" I was such a bad liar that it was surprising he let it go like this.

"Chaiman Miroku. I'll excuse myself then" Ayanami said, turned around and I bowed down, hurrily following him. But I didn't say anything. I was surprisingly tired now, but I couldn't sleep again like before. So I just walked next to Ayanami.

"So, that's about all of the paperwork for today" I exhaled tired. It had gotten late, but I finnaly had finished my work, and a part of Ayanamis also. As an apology for sleeping at midday, although he hadn't been mad at me for that. I put the papers on one stock, put away the pen and laid my upper boddy on the desk. I was finished. If I would have known how tiring it would be to use Mikhael... I sure wouldn't have snapped. Good to think so just afterwards...

I stayed like this several minutes until I closed my eyes. Just five minutes, then I would call it a day.

...

I fell asleep.

Overall P.O.V.:

"Oh Aya-tan~ lil' Teito has fallen asleep again! Whatcha gonna do?" Hyuuga asked the silver haired superior who was his friend since years. The other black hawks just chukled.

"Well... he really seems off this days. Somethings seems to be on his mind" Konatsu said. "I wonder what holds him. I mean he is the only one beside me that can do normal work. It would be bad if he would drop out because of a cold or something like this."

"Haha, Konatsu-chan, Warsfeil don't get ill~" Hyuuga laughed.

But Konatsu just gave him an annoyed look. " You are forgetting that neither I nor Teito are of the lineage of warsfeil. We are strong and most probably have the same darkness in our hearts as you, but we are still mere human." the blonde said, then looked over to Teito. "Maybe he caught a cold or something like this?" Konatsu said, stood up and crossed the small place over to Teito, but before he could touch the brunnetes forehead the stone in his hand showed up. So Konatsu decided to stop were he was.

In the end it was Ayanami who just had listened in silence as if disinterestet in all that, who put awar his paper and slowly stood up. "So in the end Aya-tan has to take care of him again~" Hyuuga giggled. Ayanami ignored him, heaved up Teito without another word and took him away, leaving surprised warsfeil behind.

"Ne, Haruse. Do you think Ayanami-sama is mad at Teito?" Kuroyuri asked. Haruse smiled.

"I highly doubt that, Kuroyuri-sama.He just seems a bit irritated."

"That's because Teito is special to Aya-tan. Right, Konatsu?"

"I guess. And it's not just the eye or that he carries his 'body' if you ask me."

Ayanami on the other hand really could not have been more irritated. He should have been mad at the small boy on his arms, but strangely he wasn't. All the reasons that could explain him why he cared about the boy seemed to shallow. Teito was a splendid subordinate, that was for sure. And he was lively, with a radiance he did not want to dissappear. But he was also able to take on the warsfeil of the black hawks without dying. Worthy of being his begleiter. And yet that was no reason to get so attached to him.

Anyway, Ayanami quickly found himself in his own room and put Teito down on the bed. He pulled of a glove and felt Teitos forehead. He had a slight fever. Strangely enough Mikhael didn't mind him out of all people and had dissappeared. He looked at the sleeping boy a moment, then just put the blanket over him and sat down next to him, slowly undressing. Maybe a good nights sleep would do good from time to time. And if the boy would wake up he would be to emberrassed to ever let it come down to this again; of that he was sure.

When he was finished he himself laid down in his bed next to the boy. The bed was a kingsized one, so there was enough space, but he still was quite near to the other. And

with a satisfied sadistic smile, he went to sleep.

Teitos P.O.V.:

I had no idea where I was right now. It was warm... but dark. I mean, I got the thing that I was obviously lying in a bed. But... whose? Wasn't I in the black hawks office just now? I had just finished my paperwork. I wanted to call it a day and then....

Crap. Did I fall asleep again? I must have, for when I woke up in a bed someone must have carried me here. What brought me back to the point: where was 'here'?

I stared at the ceiling a bit, or at least into the dark where somewhere a ceiling had to be. Although my eyes were adjusted to the darkness, it was still hard to focus on something. So I decided to sit up and tried. My body was strangely heavy and as I finally got up something wet fell on my knees. I felt for what it was and it turned out to be a wet towel. But why...?

Oh wait. I could answer my question by myself as I rose an arm and felt my forehead. I had a fever. I didn't remember when I last had a fever and was... ill. Since my memorie loss not at least. And before...? No, still an unfamiliar thought. Fevers from infected wounds though were nothing new. But since I started to serve Ayanami I hadn't gotten any terrible wounds.

I shivered at the thought of the lilac eyes of the other men. Cold and merciless... but I was strangely adicted. I even was seeing them right now next to me.

...

Wait.

...

I noticed that those weren't just eyes. I could even make out the silver locks and this saddisticly amused smile and...

"Uwaaaa!" with a loud scream a crawled away from the one right next to me. Saddy there was the beds end and I fell on the floor with a loud noise. WHAT THE HECK!?

"It seems you are... better for the time beeing, Teito Klein"

Haha! Funny! I even heard his voice!

"A...A-A-Ayanami.....-sama!" I managed at least to utter, as I changed my position from this ugly sight to kneeling. "I... uh..." I was at a loss for words. Of all places I could have ended up, I was here!? Whose idea had this been!? Hyuuga? I already thought about how I could try killing this men, when I took notice of my superior again. This time he was closer to my face. TOO CLOSE. But I didn't dare make a move so I just stared at the floor.

Our foreheads touched lightly and I instantly flinched back. Cold. His skin was cold...or

rather, my skin was burning. Maybe my fever wasn't just 'slight'.

"Go back to bed right this instance" I heard Ayanami. I wasn't sure whether he was annoyed, angry or tired, but either way making the wrong move would probably really piss him off now... So I nodded and stood up. Could as well go to my own room when I was awake now. But just as this thought crossed my mind I heard him again.

"This instance, Teito Klein" he repeated. I've never heard him repeat anything, so I gulped. 'This instance' obviously meant back to where I was before. Right next to him. "Yes sir" I whispered, too embarrassed to speak up loud, crawled back on the bed and pulled up the blanket over me again.

"Good boy" he said, turned over to the other side and pulled up his part of the blanket. But how was I supposed to sleep like this!? This man was driving me insane with his presence alone, and I should sleep? With him next to me where I could actually hear him breathe? I could feel his warmth from where he had been until I got back into bed. All this made me anxious and tense.

I could never sleep like this! I was even too nervous to close my eyes! The empire's most frightening man just laid right next to me and I was supposed to sleep. Respect to anyone who would be able to. I had strong nerves, but this was too much for me. I tried to calm down. Thinking of tiring things or if I had to; counting sheeps. Without moving an inch I stayed like this, what seemed to me like an eternity.

"You... are nerve wrecking" Ayanami hissed at some point. Now I've done it....

"I'm... sorry I just..." I whispered. Just what?

'Sorry, too afraid of you to sleep?'

'Just don't see why you are doing this?'

'Having this fever because of you, and now sleeping next to you?'

'Decided to stay awake until you fell asleep so that I could finally relax?'

I was clinging too much to my life to die because of what I could answer right here.

"Just.... sorry." I eventually just said. The moon had finally reached its highest point and though it was middle of night it was getting easier to see. I felt the vibration as he moved around to look at me. "Speak up, Teito Klein. That fever is from too much thinking"

"I can't bother you with-" "Shut it. Just speak up already" he interrupted me.

"My... memories. They are confusing. It's.. it's as if my memories consist of two completely different and independent people. The... Tiasche I was in the past, before the Rags war... and the memories of... a weird place, almost like a garden. Too peaceful to exist but it feels so right and calming. A sea of white flowers of eden... someone... someone very dear to me, but I can't grasp who that person is. In these far off memories I feel so... light and protected by this person... although I know I might never touch him. I can't... cope with that. I'm Teito. Teito Klein. My time as Tiasche ended. I can accept the memories as Tiasche and Mikhael. I can even accept to be Pandora's box. But... who is 'Eve'? In these distant memories, the person I long for calls me 'Eve'. But I have no

recollection of... someone by that name. And everytime I think about that my head hurts and my sight goes blurry, and he remembers me of you. So every minute with you gives me a headache." I answered. "I'm sorry... like I said it's... stupid. Please forget what I said" I immediately attached after I finished.

"Yes, you are indeed stupid" I heard Ayanami answer.

"Wha..." 'what was that for!?' I really wanted to ask him straight out like that. But he had already rolled over to me.. or more, rolled on top of me. Instinctively I rose my arms, but he just pushed them down and I ended up staring into his lilac eyes. They were cold, yes... but neither annoyed nor filled with anger. He looked at my orbs, deep down into myself, as if searching for something.

"Just stop thinking about it. It will return eventually to you even without exhausting yourself." He said, then lowered his face again nearer to mine. The hell was he gonna do? Feeling my fever again? No obviously not.

Rather than that, he kissed me. It was a hot, demanding kiss, and I had almost no choice but to reply. After all he was my superior. But I...

Heck, I couldn't! Without thinking I freed one of my arms and slapped his face. In contradiction to that, my tears had begun flowing. I stared right into his eyes, but he still wasn't angry. That scared me the most. Never had anyone given Ayanami so much as a scratch, and I just had hit him in the face, so why wasn't he mad at me? But he still looked at me like that, caught both of my hands with his, held them down and kissed me again.

I still wasn't prepared and was scared but this time it was different. He was still kinda demanding but... more careful. His lips were soft and warm and although I had no idea of what was going on right now, I just closed my eyes and replied the kiss. I had no experience whatsoever in this kind of thing, but he seriously didn't seem to mind. I had no idea why he kissed me in the first place. Or why I replied. Or why I almost started to cry when I slapped him. Or why this felt so damn good and right!

After a moment he let go of me again, but I didn't open my eyes again. I was embarrassed and ashamed of so much right now, I didn't want to see his eyes now. I felt him wipe away my tears with his thumbs and how he rolled away from me again, taking the blanket and pulling it up again as if nothing of this had just happened.

"And now sleep, Teito Klein" he ordered.

"You... are a cruel man" I said after a minute. I mean... of course, this 'action' did not calm me down the least. Quite the opposite: My heart was beating fast and I was totally irritated now. But that just made him chuckle.

"I guess."

That was my first and my second kiss, stolen in a few minutes time.

And I guess that was the start of our somehow weird relationship.