

# Nursing

## Sousuke x Rin

Von \_Shary\_

### Kapitel 1:

HACHOO.

It was a cold December evening as Rin was sitting in his bed wearing thick clothes and a scarf, wrapped up in a warm blanket that had little sharks on it.

"I told you to keep warm when you go outside! This is not Australia after all...", Sousuke sighed as he entered Rin's room and handed him a cup of tea he had just brewed.

"I DID keep warm! I just can't help falling ill every winter... It's Japan's fault!...", the redhead complained and accepted the tea, holding it in both of his hands to warm them. Then he took a sip.

He had just returned from Australia for winter holidays. It was his first visit back to Japan since he had started his exchange program this April and upon entering the cold Japanese winter air, he had immediately fallen ill.

"Also I didn't ask you for help...", he went on sulking. Actually he hadn't even wanted to go back to Japan for winter holidays, but his mother had insisted on it. She wanted to hear about his improvements and Rin had to lie to her that everything was fine even though he hadn't made any real progress since enrolling to the foreign school. It wasn't like he didn't have any fun at the new school but concerning his swimming, which played a big role in his life, it had been disappointing until now. It was the fault of his own failure and he had promised to not face anybody back home until he had finally improved and wasn't ashamed of himself anymore. But his mother had thwarted his plans.

Sousuke laughed at the face Rin was making. That was so like him. He knew that Rin didn't have an easy time back in Australia, but the redhead was too proud to show it to anyone. That was also the reason why he hadn't invited him to come over in the first place. He was probably being hard on himself, telling himself to not see anyone until he improved. He couldn't fool Sousuke though. The taller one knew him too well. When he had heard about Rin being back in Japan and having a cold he immediately came over. After all that was what he had always done when Rin fell sick and his friend probably needed him right now. Furthermore he couldn't wait to see him again. Their

separation had been even more painful for the black haired boy than he had ever imagined...That's when he had realized something about his feelings he probably shouldn't have. He was in love with Rin. Whenever he thought about the other boy his heart tightened or fluttered or both at the same time. It was crazy and he couldn't fully understand it himself, but he knew that when it came to Rin his feelings had always been uncommonly intense. Knowing that the other boy most likely hadn't even thought about something like love in the first place, yet with another boy, he had to keep silent about his feelings though. All Rin was obsessed about was swimming and he couldn't risk to make the other one hate or ignore him for feeling such weird things. That would be the ultimate pain and only thinking about something like that made his heart wrench in pain. He had underestimated how hard it'd be to ignore his feelings now that the other one was finally right next to him again, but so far he had managed to keep his cool and act like he always had. He couldn't afford losing his composure!

Sousuke sat down on a chair next to Rin's bed and they continued talking about a lot of things. Rin told him about his everyday life in Australia, about a trip to a coral reef he had made with his host family and how beautiful that had looked, about Australian guys being big like crazy and extremely broad-shouldered, even more so than Sousuke, about the food his host mother liked to cook and much more. The taller one was entranced by Rin's stories. He couldn't even imagine swimming in front of colorful corals, being surrounded by strange foreigners who spoke a language he didn't really understand or having to eat strange looking food. It was like a different world for him, a world he couldn't get a grip on. Rin being able to do all of those wondrous things was amazing after all. He admired his courage. And whenever Rin talked about something funny and his face split into that dazzling smile of his, Sousuke's heart felt warm and he felt his own face beaming.

After a while the alarm next to Rin's bed showed 15:00 pm and the sun was already setting, with the last warm sun rays shining through the transparent curtains and falling on the shark-patterned blanket.

"Is it okay for you to stay this long? Aren't you afraid you'll infect yourself?", Rin asked suddenly.

"Not at all, it's okay!", the other one replied immediately. Being afraid of infecting himself now that he was finally reunited with Rin again was the last thing he could think of! "On the contrary. I want you to get well soon, so that we can swim together before you have to return to Australia again."

Suddenly Rin's expression fell and he grew silent.

"..."

Sousuke gave the redhead a piercing stare.

"You know you can talk to me when something's bothering you. Please tell me. I wanna try to help at least."

Rin clicked his tongue and avoided Sousuke's stare. "You can't help me. And I don't

want to talk to you about that..."

The taller one grew upset. Why was he such a pighead?! Wouldn't talking about it make it feel easier afterwards? It wasn't that he himself was a good example, but anyway...

"I know exactly what you feel! You feel ashamed that you still haven't made any progress and that everyone is faster than you. But isn't that okay for now? You don't need to be the best from the very start. It's only natural for them to be faster than you, since they've been training in Australia for much longer than you. As long as you don't give up you don't need to blame yourself. Keep going and you'll get better than them! If it's Rin I'm sure you can do it!", he replied in a loud voice. That topic had made him a bit too fired up. It was the reason for Rin's bad mood and he couldn't sit still, avoiding it any longer.

Rin himself looked angered right now. "You've got no idea! You don't know what it is like to be the last one every time! To be made fun of by everyone, by being pitied by the others because you're the weak small outsider! Maybe swimming doesn't have something to do with training after all, but with talent. And I just don't have it...Not like...not like *him*..."

*Him.* Sousuke's face grew dark after Rin mentioning him. He was talking about Haruka Nanase again...

"Although I promised myself to win against him when I come back from Australia. I don't know if I 'm ever gonna be able to do so...Even though I wanted to show him a sight he's never seen before. Even though I wanted to show him how much you can improve if you work on your skills with a motivation in mind." *Even though I wanted to swim with him together in the future.* The unspoken words filled the air.

The black haired boy gritted his teeth. "Just forget about that guy! He is not worth you obsessing over him!" The words slipped out of his mouth.

Rin turned his face towards Sousuke wearing a furious expression. "Don't say that! You don't really know him! He is awesome... I never saw anyone swim like him." His words were a mixture of admiration and bitterness, but the taller one could see a spark in Rin's eyes whenever he talked about the other boy.

Sousuke couldn't stand it anymore. It hurt him. Haruka here, Haruka there. Rin had transferred schools before he went to Australia because of Haruka. But what did this Haruka do for him? *Nothing!!* Who was here for Rin now that he was ill? *Him* and not Haruka! His friend was feeling bad about not living up to his own expectations because of Haruka. This boy wasn't good for him but the redhead didn't seem to understand that!

"He's not good for you! When will you finally get it?! You'd better distance yourself from him!" He was so angry already that he couldn't hide his thoughts and yelled at the other.

The smaller one replied his angry tone just as angry and looked at him with a frown. "Don't tell me what I should do! You're just jealous because he is better than you are!" Of course Rin only meant the swimming but at that moment something inside

Sousuke clicked. He couldn't control himself any longer.

Climbing on top of the other one he pushed Rin's arms into the soft mattress with his own hands, thus holding him down.

Taken by surprise, the redhead threw him a fierce look, trying to shake him off but Sousuke was sitting on his legs which made it impossible. "Hey! This isn't the time to fight! Are you stupid?!"

Not responding, the black haired boy suddenly bent down and silenced him by placing his lips on Rin's.

Sousuke felt Rin's body freeze in shock but he couldn't care at the moment. He was being selfish for once and it felt too good to stop. Rin's lips were soft and warm. They tasted sweet and Sousuke couldn't make out if it was because of the tea he had drunken before or if they were always like this. But what was most stunning was that he could smell Rin's body scent as intense as never before. He couldn't take in enough of it; he wanted to drown in it all day long. Even though the other one didn't respond, he couldn't stop kissing him; immersing into Rin's presence further and further. Losing his senses completely, he began using his tongue when-

OUCH!

He winced when a sharp pain flashed through his tongue and he lost his grip on Rin's arms for a moment. The redhead had bitten his tongue, making it bleed in the process. Using Sousuke's distraction to his favor, he pushed the taller one off of him, making him fall from the bed with a thump.

Standing up from the bed, Rin glared at Sousuke with a mixture of anger and sadness. Tears were dwelling at the corner of his eyes.

"Sousuke, you idiot!! That was my first one! I hate you!!", he cried out, taking his coat in a hurry and rushing out of the room while slamming the door, leaving behind a broken Sousuke.

Realizing that he had just destroyed **everything**, the black haired boy slumped down. His mind turned blank. What had he done? Despair was tying up his heart, making it hard to breath.

Not moving and looking onto the little sharks on Rin's blanket apathetically, silent tears began to fall from his eyes.