

the crime of a first kiss

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Prolog: prologue

"A-Aki... What are you doing..?"

The boys lips turned white as he pressed them together firmly.

His body started shaking a bit and he looked up at the elder male's face fearfully, his eyes wide open.

Ruki didn't know what to say about this kiss.

All he felt that moment was the impulse to run away as well as the one to stay and get kissed once again by those delicious lips.

A dream.

Ruki woke up early. Too early for his taste.

He buried his face in his hands for short, rubbed his eyes and finally stood up to get something to drink.

A quick glance at the clock: 03:26 am.

He groaned while he stumbled into the kitchen, barely seeing anything, and made his way over to the fridge, fishing in it for a bottle of water.

The vocalists lips were dry, his feet became cold on the kitchen floor and all he wanted to do was go back to bed and to Reita.

The bassist had stayed for the last three days now.

Ruki couldn't even imagine, how this had come to Reitas mind so suddenly, because he was the one who was always fearing of anyone noticing them as a couple...

Not even their band mates knew... Yet.

The cold bottle in his hand, the vocalist made his way back into the bedroom.

Reita was still asleep - a fact he was quite glad about.

He sat down on his own side of the bed quietly, tenderly stroking a strand of hair from Reitas face.

The bassist mumbled some words which sounded like "go back to sleep" and turned

himself towards Rukis slender body.

The smaller male felt the tiredness in his limbs and lay down beside Reita, snuggled up to him closely.

"Goddamn, Taka.. Your feet are cold like icicles..", Reita moaned and shook, putting an arm around the other males shoulders.

"Gomen ne...", Ruki whispered and snuggled even closer, closing his eyes tiredly.

Kapitel 1: first kiss - the camera.

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]

Kapitel 2: second kiss - romantic?

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]

Kapitel 3: third kiss - the one you belong to

Quite early the small blonde woke up.

A familiar hand laid on his hip, the thumb softly caressing the skin there and making him purr.

Ruki could see the bassist still asleep, his eyes closed and his face relaxed, and it wasn't really surprising, since this situation had become something like a morning ritual.

He rolled on the side, now facing his lover, and the hand immediately wandered around his waist to pull him close. The scent of Reita's cologne and his very own, the warmth of the embrace and the deep breathing almost sent him right back into slumber.

His thoughts began to wander, only allowing him to have a light doze.

He could remember the first morning they had spent together this way.

Up to now this had been a long time ago but Ruki remembered watching the other's sleeping face for about an hour; every minimal movement of these soft features, the eyes moving under his eyelids while he was dreaming, his lips moving from time to time like forming small words but no word nor sound would come out.

Again the vocal lifted his eyes to face Reita.

"I love you...", he said softly though he knew the other male probably wouldn't hear it.

Like for an answer the bassist pulled him closer and buried his face in the smaller's soft blonde hair and made a small noise of pleasure due to the warm smell.

A soft smile appeared on Ruki's lips and he settled his head on the other's chest, feeling the other's heartbeat against his forehead. Again the hand started to move and made its way up the smaller's spine, up to his shoulders, his neck, where it gripped the longer strands of blonde dyed hair and brushed through them gently.

"You awake..?"

The soft darkness of the bassist's voice made him smile. Ruki nodded slightly and snuggled a bit closer to his lover who still teased his neck with his fingers.

When they touched there was no need for talking.

Reita brushed over the smaller's cheek. Ruki smiled. Ruki clung onto him. Reita smiled. A look, a kiss, a smile again.

The dimmed sunlight from outside through the curtains made the elder's skin look even more like caramel to Ruki. He was sure the sun was shining but nevertheless he had no ambition to welcome the day right now... He'd favor to stay in bed for a while, maybe then having some coffee.

And as if he was reading his mind, Reita asked "Coffee?" - He nodded.

The taller let his arms trail lose around Ruki's body and finally sat up, to get out of bed and stalk into the kitchen to make some coffee for the both of them - his lover's black, his own with milk.

It took a while for him to get ready and take the two steaming hot cups back into the bedroom where the vocal now sat on the bed, his back resting against its headboard. He could feel the cool air from outside - Ruki must have been opening the window in the meanwhile - and if that wasn't enough reason to get into the warm bed again, it would be Ruki himself, making that sugarsweet pout of his, seeming deep in thought. "Black like your soul~", he interrupted the smaller's thoughts with a smirk and handed

the mug to him, then sat down next to his lover and put his legs under the covers again, to get some warmth.

"You know my soul isn't black when I'm with you.. It's more like flower fields and animals and such then.."

"Like Hokkaido..?"

"Yeah..."

They both laughed and Ruki took the first sip from his cup, humming in satisfaction and leaning onto the elder's shoulder who slung his free arm around him immediately. He breathed in deeply and could feel some of the blonde bangs of hair tickling his right ear while the left one was resting on the other's collarbone.

"So... any plans for today, Taka?"

"Nope~"

"Then what about... staying like this?"

"I wouldn't mind at all." Ruki smirked and sat up again to put the mug aside and stretch his back then, purring. A warm hand was placed between his shoulderblades and slowly wandered lower, caressed the skin on his hips and stopped there.

Ruki blinked over his own shoulder and faced the elder's soft smile.

It was the moment he recognized the reason why he belonged to Reita.

It wasn't up to physical things, appearance, view on life, job, time, money, age...

It was up to the way Reita smiled at him.

And only at him.

The most honest smile he'd ever seen in his entire life.

And when he smiled at him this way - if only for a second - he knew their hearts beat the same way.

Kapitel 4: fourth kiss - sugar pain

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]

Kapitel 5: fifth kiss - flashback

You were the biggest nerd in playing soccer I've ever seen so far.

I was sixteen and I remember you once showing up at the local soccer place when Kouyou and me were doing some extra training for the game at the weekend ahead.

"Hey! Would you two mind me joining..?"

You were small.

Smaller than me and smaller than Kouyou - which was not so much of a hard task, since Kouyou had always have such long legs.

"Sure, why not", Kouyou answered for me, "I'm Kouyou, this is Akira~"

"My name's Takanori. Nice to meet you."

We played the whole afternoon long and laughed a lot.

We came to teach you playing soccer because you didn't know anything.

"Why in the world did you want to join in?", Kouyou laughed after a while when you, again, fell over your own feet.

"Because I'm new to this neighborhood and you seemed like nice guys~", you answered, also laughing.

I was still speechless. Besides laughing I didn't say anything the whole afternoon.

"We're the nicest guys in town, so you're lucky!", Kouyou, again, answered and patted my shoulder, grinning widely. "But you gotta be careful about this bastard, he's the gayest dude you'll ever see."

I furrowed my brows and hit his shoulder; he squirmed - very manly - and jumped a foot away.

"Ouch! That hurt!"

"I know. That was the sense of it, Mr. I-squeal-like-a-girl."

Kouyou frowned the ducky pout of his and rubbed his hurting shoulder.

"I don't mind that~ I didn't think here'd be anybody gay besides me at all.", you laughed, softly, and I stared at you in surprise; so did Kouyou.

"What? You're gay?"

"Nothing wrong 'bout that, is it?"

Kouyou slowly nodded and I started to smile.

It had been back then when I, slowly, bit by bit, fell in love with you.

We went to school together in the morning and back home together in the afternoon, since you were living only two blocks away from my place. We went out partying on the weekends and we slept over at each other's place a lot of times.

But nothing ever happened.

We were happy about the way things were.

"A-Aki.. what are you doing..?"

You looked at me, shaking a bit, and making me shiver slightly in response.

Yeah, what was I doing right here..?"

You had to leave tomorrow. Your father had taken a job in another prefecture, far away.

We wouldn't see each other anymore - yet, not as often as we were used to.

I was drunk - hell knows I was - but my thoughts were clear when I, again, lent in to kiss your lips in this dirty bathroom, the party to say goodbye to you and the noises of all of

your friends still in the background.

I cannot tell how happy I was to feel you giving in, moving closer, your hands tugging my shirt.

I pulled you close, embraced you.

And it was then when I realized that I didn't want you to go.

You sighed when you slowly pulled away and opened your eyes, panting.

"I'm glad you're the first one to kiss me...", you whispered as you buried your head on my neck.

"The very first..?"

"I guess, kissing my Mum when I was a child doesn't count.. so, yes."

You chuckled.

We ended up at your place - your parents had been out to their friends' place as well to say goodbye.

We were impatient to rip each other's clothes off, to feel skin, to kiss, to touch.

But when it came to serious things we became calm again.

I took you slowly, carefully. I knew it must have been your first time and I wanted you to enjoy it.

We made love several times that night. I remember you always panting my name and the words "I'm yours" ever so softly. And, God, I wanted you to be mine. I didn't want you to go, I wanted this night to last forever although I knew there was no use in hoping.

Your bags were packed, we had stumbled over them when we reached for your room.

You snuggled up to me, laid your head on my chest and I embraced you gently, stroked my fingers through your black hair.

"Aki..?"

"Yes?"

"I'm sorry..."

I turned my head because your voice was shaky and looked at you. I saw tears welling up in your sad eyes and it broke my heart. "Don't cry.. onegai..."

"I don't want to go.. I want to stay here.. with you.. with Kouyou and Yune.."

"You know you have to go, baby... But you know I'll visit you during the summer holidays.."

You started to cry.

I remember us watching the sunrise because we both didn't want to sleep.

I waved goodbye when the car drove off.

I stood there an hour longer, on the middle of the street, and looked in the direction the car had gone...

"For fuck's sake!", I swore and looked angry at that tiny guy that had just run into me. The ice cream he had been eating before was now 'decorating' my new shirt's chest.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!", he said and handed me a tissue, throwing the ice cream cup into a nearby bin.

It was his voice that smashed me right in the face.

Of course, it must have been becoming darker, lower, over the years. But I knew it. I knew that tone, I knew that way of speaking, the way you gestured while still

apologizing.

"Matsumoto Takanori.", I said.

"Wh..what..?"; you said and looked questioning.

"You dyed your hair blonde..."

I seemed to take you a moment to realize. "A-Akira..?"

I threw the tissue into the bin and nodded slowly.

"Oh God..." , he whispered and stared at me, motionless, because he surely didn't believe this either.

I held my arms open and finally he moved, throwing himself against me, hugging me.

"This must be fate..." , he said and closed his eyes, making me roll my eyes.

"Oh come on, stop being so cheesy..." , I murmured but smiled.

"You're still a burden~"

"Aki..?"

A hand on the bassist's shoulder woke him softly.

"Mh..?"; he said, still unconscious, but slightly opened his eyes to meet his lover's.

"You were moaning and rolling around.. I thought you had a nightmare.."

Reita rubbed his left eye and let his head fall back into the pillow again, pulling the other close.

"Everything okay..?"; Ruki asked and kissed his cheek, cuddled up to the other.

"Yeah.. just a.. 'weird' dream..."

It obviously didn't take long for the vocal to fall back into sleep because already after a few minutes he could hear his monotonous, slow breathing and it made him fall back into dreaming as well.

"What do you do in Tokyo then..?"

"I moved here a few days ago. Taking some singing lessons and all, working~ What about you?"

"Moved here some time ago. Kouyou and I moved here some time ago. We're trying to make up a band, Yune's there too, but we're still missing a vocal and a second guitarist."

...

We needed a while to get close again.

A few meetings, having some band sessions, and some nights you spent over at Kouyou's and my flat. You didn't stay over the night though.

"Time to go now~ Last subway over to my place soon.", you said and stood up, moving to the hallway to put shoes and jacket on again. I followed you and watched you, Kouyou still in the livingroom and watching TV.

"See you tomorrow.", you said, smiling, and hugged me.

I held you close, "Yeah..", and finally dared to kiss your ear and your sleeve.

You chuckled. "Since when did you want to do that?"

"Since you ran into me~", I replied and we both laughed.

Moving to your tiptoes, you finally kissed me.

Your lips were as soft as I had remembered them and I felt my knees tremble under their taste.

"See you tomorrow~", you repeated and slipped out of the door, leaving me breathless and awkwardly happy.

Kapitel 6: bonus chapter!

"Stop being an asshole!"

"Then you should stop being a bitch in the first place!"

"Oh, good morning as well, you guys~", Kai moaned as he entered the studio room. Aoi and Uruha were obviously fighting over something - again.

There had been a lot of fighting and arguing between their two guitarists over the last days and by now their bandmates had grown tired about it.

"Masu~", Ruki answered their leader's greeting and handed him a mug of hot coffee he had prepared for all of them. "Seems like this is going to be a 'great' day~"

"Obviously~", Kai sighed and let himself plop into the soft couch next to the vocal. "Where's Reita then..?"

"In the bathroom for short, he poured coffee over his hands.", Ruki chuckled and took another sip from his cup, right before the door swung open again and their bassist returned.

"Mornin', Kai-kun."

"Masu."

"I told you to stop, okay?!"

"Sure! When you make the first step, you idiot!"

Kai closed his eyes and grumbled, then finally stood up, putting his coffee cup aside, and walking over to the two fighting guys.

"Okay, it's enough now, we watched your show long enough, so if you don't want to tell us what's wrong, you should better shut the fuck up and finally get to work because that's why we're all here."

And that was it.

Uruha threw a deathglare over to Aoi which the said black haired returned with a lethal gaze but finally there was silence between them.

"Fine.", Kai said and raised his right eyebrow. "Let's start then~"

The practice took it's way and after an hour Kai finally announced a break.

Reita and Ruki went outside to have a smoke and Kai himself left the studio room for the bathrooms - coffee really did him no good.

Left alone, again, Uruha felt the other's glare on him and turned to the side to look out of the window.

"Are you mad at me now?", the elder asked and took the few steps over to the other, facing him, crossing his arms in front of his chest.

"You called me a bitch again.", Uruha replied and stared out of the window, refusing to look at the other.

"You can't deny that you are one... Besides that you called me worse names, don't you think?"

Aoi sat down next to the blonde and, since he faced his back, touched his shoulder, stroking it softly. "I'm sorry..."

The younger stayed silent for a moment, quietly enjoying the loving touch, then

slowly turned around. "No, you aren't..."

"Yes I am~", Aoi replied, calm, and gently stroked the other's cheek with his fingertips before leaning in to kiss the younger.

Uruha closed his eyes and sighed, moving his lips against Aoi's, and started to purr when he felt a warm tongue softly brushing over his lower lip, pleading for entrance.

The room fell silent as they kissed for a moment, both having their eyes closed, until the black haired pulled away and looked at the other. "So you forgive me..?"

"Seems so...", the younger whispered and smiled, earning a smile in return.

"So we can have sex tonight?", Aoi asked, obviously very cheered up.

Uruha frowned and sighed deeply, shaking his head in disbelief. "...you perv."

Aoi chuckled and kissed the other once more, softly.

"And you love it."

Kapitel 7: 6th kiss - travel

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]