

# Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 5: Chapter 5 - Toma View

### Chapter 5 Toma view

For a few seconds they looked into each others eyes, then Toma took a deep breath, pulled himself together and squeezed himself out of the notch. "Come one, get out. I'll help you leave without being seen.", he whispered. "No, don't... If someone notices, you'll also be in danger. I'll find a way out. Don't worry, sire", answered Pi. Toma was scared. "But if they find you...", started Toma but was cut off by Pi. "Be sure they won't. Please don't worry. And one more thing. Please... close your eyes for a moment." Toma was surprised. "Close my eyes?" He was nervous as he closed his eyes hesitantly. He didn't know what was happening, he didn't feel something and he also didn't hear something. He wanted to open his eyes to see what Yamapi was doing, but couldn't somehow. Suddenly he felt how Pi grabbed his hand and put something cold on his palm. His skin began to prickle where Yamapi touched him. Then he felt his breath on his ear as he whispered hastily: "Please keep this, my lord. And remember, that there'll always be someone who will put his life in danger to save you... and not only because you're the prince." Toma opened his eyes in surprise and saw Yamapi running away from him now.

The prince stood there and looked after him, the words Pi had spoken still echoing in his mind *And remember that there'll always be someone who will put his life in danger to save you.* His heart pounded fast and he clenched his fist. Then he remembered that Pi had given him something. He opened his fist and saw that it was a small silver ring. It looked like it was very old. It seemed like Pi had worn this ring for years. He was touched that Pi would give him something important like this. Suddenly he felt an indescribable pain in his heart and he hoped that the young man made it out of the castle without being caught. He wanted to see him again no matter what... "Toma-sama what are you doing down here?", the voice of his teacher was right behind him. Toma hadn't even heard him coming. Then he remembered what was actually happening. Today was the great ball... "You should get dressed soon, the ball will start in some time. And don't forget the dance steps!", he lectured him. "Hai", Toma headed for his room, on the walk he put the ring on his finger and examined how it looked. Quite nice, he had to admit.

Back in his room he stripped off his clothes and put the special suit on. He wasn't in any mood to dance or whatever right now. But he had no choice, yet again. His thoughts drifted back to the young man and the short moments he had spent with

him. Toma sat on his bed, staring at the ring on his finger and turning it around until he recognized that it was indeed weird to daydream about a guy. What was happening to him? Why was he focused on this young man so much? He tried to think about it clinically. He admired him, he wanted to be like him. That must be it, he thought. But then the beautiful face and the smile came to his mind. The way he spoke to him. There must be more to it... Toma was confused, he never had been so confused his whole life.

"Toma-sama are you ready?", asked a voice from outside. "Hai, I'm coming!" His gaze fell on the ring again and thought that he shouldn't wear it. If anyone would see it, they would start asking questions. So he took one of his necklaces, put the ring on it and hung it around his neck, carefully hiding it under his clothes. He could feel the cold silver on his skin, it calmed him down. Now he had to dance with his fiancée. He put on his mask, because it was supposed to be a fancy ball. The ballroom was already filled with people in magnificent clothes. All of them were wearing masks to hide their faces. It was useless, thought Toma. Cause once he entered the hall everyone would be staring at him, knowing quite well that he was the prince.

Then a girl in a wonderful dress approached him. "Toma-sama... can I have this dance?", asked the little girl, avoiding his gaze shyly. It was quite unusual that a girl would ask for a dance herself. He figured out that it must be Maki. He tried to concentrate on her and smiled. "Of course." The face of Maki brightened and so they started their dance. She was a good dancer, thought Toma. It was really easy to dance with her, he even enjoyed it a bit. Every now and then their gazes would lock and Maki would turn red. In her way, she was cute. "Ano ne Toma-sama...", she seemed nervous. "... do you remember when we first met?", she asked warily. When they first met? Toma was shocked, did he meet her before? If that was the case, then he couldn't really remember. "I'm afraid... I don't", he answered slowly. She looked hurt, but continued talking. "Well... it's no wonder... it was a long time ago... my father and I were here... and I was playing in the garden of the castle... I remember how you helped me when I fell and got hurt. You were so kind and your smile was so warm", she turned even more red. "... since that day... I always loved you...", she looked at him shyly. Toma hold his breath when she confessed. What was he supposed to say now? He didn't want to disappoint her, but he knew that he didn't love her and maybe never would... "...well, I feel honored... really.. but I ...", Toma started. "...it's okay!", she interrupted him. "It's ok if you don't love me now.. we have our whole life, don't we?", she smiled but Toma could see tears tingling in her eyes. "Would you excuse me now, Toma-sama?", she said and walked into the crowd.

The prince stood there alone feeling like crap. Toma didn't want to marry her, even if she was really nice. But he didn't love her...and she... , she loved him and was now also in all this mess, which Toma called his life. He pitied her as well as himself. Then he felt a tip on his shoulder. He turned around and found a young man with a mask smiling at him. At first Toma asked himself who this was, but then he looked in the eyes of his counterpart. A weird mixture of happiness, fear and confusion formed inside his body. "Wha-what are you doing here? I – I thought you ran...", Toma asked upset, totally swamped by the whole situation.