

Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 12: Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Getting into the castle wasn't a big deal for Yamapi, and so was the casting. There were so many people applying, but most of them were merely able to carry a plate safely. So it wasn't a problem to become part of the staff as well.

After the casting was over, someone who supposedly was Toma's private teacher announced who had to do what kind of job. Luckily Yamapi was announced as the prince's servant and so he was to follow the teacher into Toma's room, where the teacher finally left them alone.

"You really did it!", the prince shouted excited. "Yes, although I was really nervous. I don't even know how I made it through...", admitted Yamapi. "It doesn't matter...", grinned Toma and pulled him closer. "... now that you're here", Toma smiled softly and then kissed him passionately.

Pi had longed for this so much. He had been waiting a whole night to be able to feel him again and now he had him again. It had just been one night but to Pi it had felt like one year. He could feel Toma everywhere on his skin, smell him, taste him and he didn't intend to let go of him now. Trying to get closer to his prince Pi moved forward, but moved too fast and so they both lost balance and fell onto the bed. But actually they didn't really mind. Or maybe they did?

Pi broke their connection and looked at Toma.

"My prince,", he began. "What are your intentions?" He grinned.

Toma smiled as well, though Pi could see a slight red shade on his cheeks. "I... I'm not sure,", Toma said. "I've never done anything like this before, so..."

"Then please leave it to me. I'm quite fond of my skills regarding this kind of action."

And Pi was REALLY fond of that. He continued to kiss the royal one again and let his finger slide to the first button of Toma's shirt and finally broke their connection again.

"Please let me undress you, since I'm your servant and you should not do this yourself." And he kissed Toma again. When he had removed Toma's shirt, he wanted to continue with the prince's trousers, but Toma stopped him, holding Pi's hands tight. "Wait a second... please."

"Of course, my prince.", Pi answered and stopped moving. "What's the matter?"

"I-It's nothing... I just... don't want to rush this." Toma smiled and stroke Pi's hands.

"We don't have to rush, if you don't want to. Actually I... don't want this to end as well..."

And again he kissed Toma gently. After some time he continued removing Toma's trousers and this time Toma didn't stop him. When he was done, he wanted to unbutton his own vest as well, but again Toma grabbed his hands to stop him.

"Wait. I... want to do this.", he said shyly.

"Certainly,", Pi answered smiling and slowly got off Toma. The prince got up and hesitated. "Don't worry, your highness. I'm sure you'll do just fine."

Encouraged by Pi's words Toma got in top of his servant quickly and pushed him down onto the bed. "I'll try,", he said, before he carefully and very slowly unbuttoned Pi's shirt. Pi's eyes meanwhile lay on Toma's face and he tried to memorize every expression the prince's face made while he was on top of him. It took Toma some time to unbutton the shirt and as he was finished he removed the shirt carefully. He looked so serious that Pi almost started laughing, but luckily he was able to hold back and so he just smiled and said: "My prince... don't worry so much. You are able to unbutton your own shirt, aren't you? So it's no big deal to remove mine. Please have more self-confidence. You're the prince of this country still. And mine as well."

Encouraged by these words Toma bent down and kissed his servant. Pi could have only kissed him the whole night through, if they weren't already gone that far. So he hesitantly touched Toma's chest, stroking over the smooth skin.

"Yamashita... I... think I love you...", the prince whispered.

Pi looked up into Toma's serious face, shocked by what he had just heard.

"Prince... Toma...", he murmured. He had just said he loved him. And he was so serious. Pi didn't know what to answer. He knew the answer already but he was scared. Afraid if he spoke it out aloud, he had to admit to himself that it wasn't just a game. That he really cared for the royal one and that his whole plan might be destroyed by these 3 words. He just couldn't say it.

So he pulled the prince down into a tight hug and kissed him passionately. While he kissed him, he hastily removed his trousers. He wanted so much more, even if he knew he didn't have the right to. Yamapi rolled over Toma, pressing him onto the bed and began to remove the royal underwear. But he rushed. And Toma began trembling.

"Wa-wait... Yamashita...", he said and again held his hands. "That's too fast... Please..."

And Pi realized what he just had been about to do. He wasn't focusing on Toma any more. He was soaked into his own thoughts. And he was about to get it over with. Although he didn't want it to end, he'd acted so fast that Toma was scared of him now. And he didn't want this. He wanted Toma to love him, to stay by his side.

And so he got off the royal one.

"My apologies... I... I'm sorry...", he mumbled and sat down on the floor, his back against the bed. What the heck was he doing? Yes, his father was imprisoned and he somehow had to get him out. But was that the kind of thing you thought about when you spend your time with someone like Toma doing such an important thing?

Toma got off the bed as well, stared at Pi for a second and slowly sat down on his servants thighs, facing him.

"Listen...", he started. "I... want to do this... with you, okay? You probably haven't done anything wrong, but since it's the first time for me, I don't want to rush. I want to savor every touch, every gaze by you so I can remember everything even when I've grown old. So... please go on..."

Toma bent down and kissed him again. It was a light, soft kiss but it was full of love and Pi could feel it. And he knew he wouldn't rush any more. He wanted to enjoy this like Toma did. And he would make love to him.

He kissed him back, his one hand caressing Toma's neck while the other was sliding over Toma's back. He softly pulled him closer, felt Toma's skin on his and the places where their bodies touched became as hot as fire. It burned but still felt so good that Pi couldn't stop. He felt Toma's fingers on his chest, touching him with care.

The air around them became hotter with every touch and every adoring word they whispered. And they didn't care for anything but the here and now.

They enjoyed every second and while Pi was in Toma he was sure that there was no better place than here with his prince. "Toma... Toma..." he whispered all the time and he didn't want to say anything else ever again.

When their love making had come to an end, Pi still didn't let go off Toma. He wanted to stay like this forever, even when the floor wasn't probably the most comfortable place in this room. Toma was still on top of him. He looked exhausted but he still smiled. A smile filled with love and happiness.

"I love you...", he said again and Pi leaned in and kissed him tenderly.

He pulled the blanket off the bed and wrapped it around them.

"I want to stay like this a little longer... please...", he whispered. And again he pulled Toma into a tight hug and didn't intent to let go off him until the sun lit the next unbearable day.