

# Uncrowned King

## Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

### Kapitel 19: FINALE!

The REAL last chapter!

Pi was standing in the entrance, panting. He didn't know if this was the right thing to do, or if he would succeed. All he knew was that he wanted that man in the front who looked so utterly beautiful in that white suit. Once again Pi thought that Toma looked like an angel... no, he didn't just look like one. Toma WAS his angel. And Toma belonged to him and no one else.

Pain struck his whole body when he heard that voice. It was so beautiful and cruel at the same time. Toma turned around, slowly, afraid to face him. What was he doing here? Hadn't he hurt him enough already? Did he have to destroy his last hope that he had in life?

Then he heard his words...

"Toma! Please... don't marry her.", Pi said, his voice shaking in discomposure.

"I know I've done so many things so terribly wrong, but... I can't live without you. I've realized that long before THAT night. You know... what we did... it wasn't just fun as I made you believe. This was so much more... I know it's hard to believe after all I've done to you but... please believe in me..."

Pi was watching Toma closely. But there was no movement in his expression. Nothing that made Pi believe that he would get Toma back.

The prince couldn't believe his ears. Everything what he said sounded just like he what he wanted to hear. As wonderful as in his dreams..

'I must be hallucinating', he thought and watched Pi still, his face stiff

'It must be a dream', he thought once again. And he wished that he could dream that dream along, until eternity. He didn't want to wake up into the cruel reality.

If only THIS was reality...

Eventually the guests' voices raised, but Pi didn't listen. His whole self was focused on Toma.

"You know...", he started again, his voice louder than before. "You know, I... couldn't stop thinking about you the whole time. I started crying when you left and I was so disappointed... in myself, my whole actions ever since I met you. But there's one thing I will NEVER regret... I love you. Falling in love with you was the best thing that has ever happened to me before, and I will not give up that easily!"

Toma's eyes widened at Pi's words. Each and every word cried out to him. He couldn't say anything, couldn't move. Did he really mean it? Was his confession sincere? Then he remembered that Pi never said those 3 words to him, not when he had confessed. So maybe, maybe he was allowed to believe it? To get lulled by those words and the sound of his voice?

In the background, somewhere, which seemed far away from him, Toma heard his father shout something. The next thing he saw were the royal guards, which were capturing Yamapi.

It felt like a bubble that burst and suddenly Toma saw everything clearly.

He could see how Pi got held by the guards and how he struggled against them, how his eyes were on him the whole time. And then he knew it was the right thing to do. If Pi fought, he would fight too.

"Stop. This is a command. Let him go"

Pi didn't recognize the king yelling or the guards approaching him. His mind was fixed at Toma. He stared into his eyes, which looked so terribly confused and unsure. But Pi was searching for hope in his eyes. And when he just thought he'd found it, the guards grabbed him and wanted to push him outside. Hard metal beat against Pi's head and stomach, but still Pi fought to stay inside, to not lose his focus on Toma. All his hope would die if he gave up now.

But then he heard that voice again. It was loud and harsh, but he had longed for it so badly. And the guards did like they were told. Pi still stood in the entrance, his eyes fixed on Toma, and he waited. Waited because he wanted to hear Toma's voice again. Even if he told him to go, Pi would be grateful for every word that was meant for him alone.

The guards did as they were told, luckily, he didn't expect them to. He looked at Yamashita, and even through the wide hall he could clearly see his eyes. Eyes full of

hope. His heart began to beat faster again, god how had he missed that beat. As he was just about to say something, the king rose and went over to him. "What are you doing son? What is his all about?", he said, his voice shaking with rage. But Toma just looked at him and smiled. Then he took the first step and another and another. He wanted to be right in front of Yamashita and hear him say these words again. But then: "Toma-sama!" This time it was Maki. He turned around slowly and found her gazing at him. He knew, how much he would have to hurt her, but he couldn't help it. "Maki-san I...", he began, but was interrupted. "Go", she said, tears in her eyes, but she still smiled.

Pi was watching the whole scene. He wanted to approach Toma, wanted to be by his side when he made his decision but the guards wouldn't let him. Then suddenly Toma went down the long gangway slowly. Pi's heart beat louder and and louder with every step Toma took. Toma came closer and closer, but it still wasn't close enough for Pi. As Toma took his last step towards Pi, the little princess shouted his name. And for the first time Pi didn't only look at Toma. He saw the small lady cry and he was so sorry, but as he told the prince to go Pi knew they had her blessing. And so Pi didn't wait any longer. He took Toma's hand, bumped some of the guards out of his way and dragged his prince outside. They ran and ran until the voices behind them eventually faded. They didn't look back, afraid to be captured if they slowed down. Panting, the two men stopped at the place where Pi's tent was set up. They stood there for a long time, just watching each other, catching their breath again. Then again Pi spoke up. "I... actually wanted to bring you to the place where we kissed first... But to me this place seems more real. And I... want to explain everything in whole. If you let me." Pi was looking at Toma, unease shaking his whole body.

Toma couldn't even react. It happened so fast. Suddenly he felt a warm hand clutching his own and in the next moment he was out of the church. They ran and ran until they reached Pi's tent. Everything felt so weird and yet so right as Toma looked at Pi who looked at him also. Then Pi told him that he wanted to explain everything. But did he even want that Pi explained everything? It was the second when Yamapi touched him that he had already forgotten about the pain, and everything bad he had caused him. "I don't want to hear it", said Toma after a long time. He could see Yamapi's face hardening and turning away slowly. "I don't need to hear it", Toma said again. Pi turned around again and looked at him, confusion all over his face. And Toma decided that they had waited enough, suffered enough. They already lost enough time. So he took the last step forward, raised Pi's chin and kissed the young man softly.

Pi just wanted to start explaining as Toma said he didn't want to hear.

Pi'd been afraid of just that reaction. He'd better not come here. He looked down to the ground, didn't want Toma to see his face.

"I don't need to hear it," Toma said then.

Pi looked up again. What did he mean? Hadn't he just told him he didn't want to make up with him? Pi was searching for an answer in Toma's eyes but he was too puzzled to even drink a glass of water without spilling it all over the table.

Then Toma approached him, Pi could feel Toma's finger touching his chin and finally Toma kissed him.

Pi didn't know what to do at first. Too long had his heart missed this very kiss.

He raised his hands slowly, touched Toma's cheeks, pulled his prince closer and suddenly started crying. Now all the fear and loneliness was gone and they were one again.

Pi broke their connection and whispered "I love you, I love you" over and over again against Toma's lips.

Toma pulled a bit apart, but just so that he could wipe away Yamashita's tears. It sounded so good to hear him say these words. Tears began to tickle in his eyes too, but he didn't care.

All he wanted was to hold Pi forever. He kissed his forehead, then his eyelids and then his lips again. How he had missed him!

Then he hugged him tight and nuzzled against his neck. Now the tears were running down his cheeks as well. "I love you too, I love you so much! I always did.", he whispered.

Pi could feel Toma's hands wiping away his tears and as he looked in Toma's face, he saw Toma's eyes turning red and watery as well.

"Don't... don't cry... From now on everything's gonna be alright, right? We're together and we will be forever.", Pi said, hugging Toma tightly.

As Toma whispered those most perfect words again and again, it was causing showers running through Pi's whole body. And Pi was enjoying them to the fullest.

"Toma, I... want you to go with me... to my mother's grave. I told her about you. She'll be very happy to finally meet you in person." Pi smiled.

Toma looked up. "I'd love to.", he answered and smiled as well, kissing Pi again.

"But first... let's sit down for a while...", Pi said and dragged Toma to the tree where they had kissed once.

Pi sat on the ground, pulling Toma down and into a tight embrace.

"I've been running all night and day to tell you that I love you... and there's no need to worry anymore."

"You're right.", Toma said, huddling up against Pi.

"Oh, and I forgot something!", Pi suddenly remembered, watching the most beautiful sunset in his life.

"Hm?", Toma looked up.

"Close your eyes, please."

And when Toma did as he was told, Pi got the ring once again and put the tiny metal on Toma's finger.

"Happy Birthday, my angel."