Mayo ficlets

Von Toshi

Good Night kiss (1)

His left hand laid lightly against the other's face, the right one clasping his fist. He looked at him, faces just centimetres apart, laying halfway on top of his chest. A steady beep. It drove him crazy.

Yosuke tried his hardest not to cry, and it was a real fucking challenge. Seeing Masaru this weak teared him apart from inside, and the naked walls were crushing him. Beep. He was still there.

The useless flowers on the sidetable that his parents had sent were rotting away, barely being held together, and if you would just do as much as breathe in their direction they would dissolve into dust. Yosuke suddenly was very careful with his touch. Beep. Still there, still there.

"Don't make that face. I'm sorry."

Yosuke wanted to punch him, but considering the state Masaru was in, this would be a very bad idea.

"You sound terrible." He sounded too weak and hoarse for someone who was barely mid-twenty, full of life and full of love. Beep.

A weak chuckle rolled out of Masaru's throat, how could he laugh at that, how could he be so calm in this situation. It's like he had known and was prepared. Yosuke laid his forehead down on Masaru's chest, clenching his teeth.

"I hate this."

"I know." Beep.

Masaru sighed. "I'm tired." Yosuke looked up, scared.

"Then... then sleep" he said, reluctantly. "I will be right here when you wake up." He tried his best to muster up a smile. Masaru smiled back. Beep.

"B-But not without a Good Night kiss!"

"Okay."

Yosuke leaned down again, pressing his lips on the other's, very lightly at first, then more firmly. He never wanted to stop.

Beep.

"Good night" he said with a weak smile. "I will be right here... if you wake up."

But he didn't.