

# Mayo ficlets

Von Toshi

## Sweet kiss (2)

It was the middle of the night when Yosuke woke up with a clenched chest and sweat-soaked shirt. He was extremely grateful to have woken up. He hadn't dreamt this bad in forever.

He turned around to find Masaru lying next to him, fast asleep, and breathing peacefully. Thank god he breathed.

"What's the matter?" And he was not asleep, apparently.

"Oh shit, did I wake you up?"

"Well, you were not exactly sleeping like an angel, anyone would have woken up from that." Shit.

"I'm sorry, I... had a bad dream. In which you... died.." Suddenly Yosuke felt the tears prickling in the corners of his eyes and before he knew it he was sobbing like a baby. This startled Masaru and he quickly scooted over to him to squeeze their bodies together and press a kiss to his forehead.

"It... it's alright, see? I'm here."

He buried his face into the red strands and ran his hand across the smaller one's back soothingly. "I'm here", he whispered.

When Yosuke had calmed down from his crying fit a few minutes later he looked up, to find Masaru had fallen asleep again, but still holding him tightly against him. He smiled, angled his face up further and placed a small kiss against his jaw.