

# Lost times: A story of love

## A Piccolo x Vegeta romance

Von abgemeldet

### Kapitel 1: A plan, a break up and a new love.....maybe.....in time.

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Chapter 1: A plan, a break up and a new love.....maybe.....in time.

The fight was raging.

Shots were being fired.

Vegeta was fighting like he had never fought before, He would get back at them, those bastards, which hurt the one he loved..... Piccolo.

A FEW DAYS BEFORE.

"That is so.....mean and.....MEAN!!" Krillin said as he heard what was happening on the new planet Namek.

"Yeah! really low!!" Gohan said angrily.

"Humph stupid bastards they show no pride" Vegeta chimed in

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".....Yeah and that's exactly why we should go help them, before it's too late" Goku said, also angry.

"You should.....they helped us so much, they deserve our help" Bulma said, sounding worried.

The truth was that she really wanted Vegeta out of the house.....sure she wanted to

help the Nameks but she and her former mate had just had the worst fight ever, this time without the making up, which was usually the best part.

Yeah's came from all around the group even from Vegeta.

Through out the whole talk Piccolo had stayed quiet, which was normal, but this time anybody would have thought that he would say something.

"Piccolo what do you think?" Goku said in a worried tone, serious.....for once.

Piccolo didn't respond to the question, he just looked into the sky.

Vegeta sighed and walked over to the Namek and began waving his hand in front of the aliens face.

"Anybody home?" he asked, sounding really irritated.  
No response came.

"HELLO!!!" Vegeta yelled.

Piccolo snapped out of the chock he had been in since the message came to him this morning.

It hadn't been a message of the normal kind, this one had come directly from another Namek in to his head, in pictures.....and colours.

He had seen how 2 Nameks, children, had been brutally slaughtered just because the attackers wanted revenge for something that happened thousands of years ago!

"Uh sorry what?" he asked Goku calmly, as he raised his hand and hit Vegeta really hard to the ground.

Almost everybody laughed at the sight of Vegeta on the ground with his face in the dirt, even in the seriousness of the moment.

"I asked you what you thought of the plan.....the one where we go and rescue our friends" Goku added as he saw Piccolos confused expression.

Piccolo hesitated a little then said: "sure....."

In the mean time Vegeta had gotten up and was fuming.

"What the hell did you that for?" he asked glaring at the Namek.

"Serves you just right.....you know how sensitive Piccolos hearing is" Gohan said knowingly.

They all heard Vegeta mumble something unintelligent.

"Well then Bulma, when can you have the spaceship done and ready for take off?"

"Oh in about 2 days, Goku" she answered.

"OK that means we meet here in 2 days, shall we say.....about 10 a clock?" Krillin asked the others.

Everybody nodded and took off towards their home to train.

THE NEXT DAY....

I'm going training Vegeta shouted before he took off towards the forest.

He couldn't stand to be around Bulma anymore, not since their fight a couple of nights ago.

'Just the same, I need to be free anyway.....' he thought as he sped up.

After flying a little while Vegeta spotted Piccolo on the ground. meditating.

He decided to go train with him; the saiyan needed a sparring partner anyway.

"Hey Namek, get up and train with me now!!" Vegeta commanded Piccolo as he floated down next to him.

"Shut up Vegeta" Piccolo said, annoyed at the saiya-jin, for breaking his concentration.

"Well, well aren't we touchy today?" Vegeta asked.

Piccolo sighed and got up.

"I don't feel like training with you Vegeta" Piccolo said as he walked over and sat down by a tree.

"Hey Namek are you okay?" some uncharacteristic worry was heard in his voice.

"Why would you care?" the Namek said sounding.....sad.

Vegeta didn't even know what came over him as he knelt down next to Piccolo, put his fingers under his chin and lifted his head up so he could look him in the eyes. Piccolo's onyx eyes were slightly unfocused, as if he really wasn't there but some place entirely else.

"Namek.....Piccolo?" Vegeta said, even more worry creeping in to his voice.

Vegeta slid his thumb across Piccolo's cheekbones, wanting to wake him up from his trance he seemed to be in, this was highly unusual, even in deep meditation Piccolo was always reachable.

The Namek blinked once and then looked Vegeta in the eyes who inwardly sighed of relief that Piccolo was back and that the mist had lifted from his eyes.

Through a length of time that felt like an eternity, the 2 warriors looked each other in the eyes neither of them moving.

Slowly Vegeta closed the distance between their lips.

The kiss was unsecure but gentle.

Vegeta let his hands slide down Piccolos back as he deepened the kiss.

Piccolo slowly, only hesitating the smallest of time, let his hands creep to the saiyans neck, responding, now eagerly, to the kiss.

Together they lay down on the ground.

Vegeta ripped open Piccolos shirt

Cloth was fast and uncaringly thrown to the ground, as Vegeta made his way down Piccolos body leaving butterfly kisses and small licks on his new lovers emerald skin.

Piccolo moaned and pulled Vegeta back up to him, kissing him hard.  
Slowly Vegeta slid down Piccolos body.

They both moaned as they surrendered to a night of passion.....

LATER THAT EVNING.....

Vegeta dropped down on his lover's wet body, panting, feeling exhausted and spent, but satisfied and.....happy.

He rolled onto his side and put his head on Piccolos chest listening to his regular heartbeat.

"Piccolo? When you were kinda zoned out before.....us, what were you thinking about?"

"The Nameks.....what I saw, they don't deserve it you know.....what they were accused of doing, even if it is true, it happened thousands of years ago"

"I know and we will kick their asses" Vegeta said.

"What about this? This night?" Piccolo whispered.

"We will think about that tomorrow, OK?" and with that Vegeta closed his eyes and fell asleep in his lovers arms.

"I guess we will" Piccolo mumbled as he fell asleep too.

And as the sun began creeping over the horizon they still lay asleep in each others arms.

TBC!!