

# Mayo ficlets

Von Toshi

## Christmas

Hands in pockets, shoulders hunched, scarf pulled up to the nose, and a gloomy expression. That was the sight Yosuke was greeted with when he finally arrived at their meeting spot.

"You're late."

"I know! I'm sorry!"

Yosuke threw himself at his boyfriend first thing when he was in reach.

"My mom insisted on playing games all evening, so I couldn't sneak out."

God, this woman. It was almost as if she had known about their plans for tonight so she did her best to passively interfere. She probably did know. But she should also know her son enough to expect him to do what he wants, anyway.

"You wanna get your present?" Yosuke had a cheeky smile on his face.

"I said I don't want a fucking present!"

"You want this one, though!"

Without hesitation he pulled Masaru's face down and into a very misplaced kiss. He pulled away just slightly.

"That was awful."

"Well, do it better, then!"

Reluctantly Masaru put his hands around the other's cheeks, and they lingered there for a moment. A lot of people were rushing past them, descending into the underground station Yosuke had just emerged from. Masaru took his hands back and spoke up again.

"Let's go somewhere else-"

"Attention. Next train is the last train for today. I repeat: The next train is the last train for today.." The mechanical voice from the speakers spoke its announcement and made Masa's heart drop.

"You should probably catch that."

His gaze fell to the ground. Well, that was it for Christmas, then. At least they had seen each other for a few minutes.

"No, dude, fuck that."

"What?"

Yosuke clinged closer to Masaru, tightening his grip around his torso. He rested his forehead against the other's shoulder, not even thinking about letting go.

"I want to spend Christmas with you, and not just a tiny fraction of it! Fuck 'last train', my family had me the whole damn day, it's your turn now."

Some giddy warmth spread in Masaru's body and his arms trembled, but found their way around the smaller body.

"Are you sure?"

A smile formed on Yosuke's lips. "Yeah."

He put a light kiss on Masaru's jaw. Another one on the corner of his lips followed.

"Yosuke.."

"What?! It's dark, nobody can see!"

"No, I mean.."

Masaru leaned in and gave him a kiss on the lips, full and square.

"That's how you do it."