

Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 10: Chapter 10

Chapter 10

This kiss was better than the one before. It was a gentle, warm kiss and Toma was into it as well. He wasn't as unmoving and shocked as he had been the first time they kissed. And this time it was more passionate than anything else. He felt Toma's arms around him, smelled, tasted him. He was about to lose himself in it, but then his mind told him it was wrong and he immediately broke off their body connection, starting to shiver. This situation was too awkward. And the fact that Toma suddenly confessed to him that he'd never been so free before only made things worse.

While Toma cleaned Yamapi's wounds, Pi tried not to tremble too much. The scratches hurt as hell when Toma put the alcohol-drained wool on them but Yamapi felt like he deserved it.

Pi tried his hardest to avoid Toma's gaze. He couldn't bear looking into the prince's eyes right now. But he was thankful. Thankful that the prince was the one hurting him right now. Even if he was just hurting his body. It didn't make Pi feel better, but it calmed down his nerves.

"Ok, done!", Toma said cheerfully. Oh, how Pi wished he could be as happy as Toma was right now.

"Thank you...", Pi answered. It wasn't a thanks for cleaning his wounds but for anything Pi had been able to experience with him so far.

Toma got up and went to the river to wash his hands in it. Pi's eyes followed the young prince. Even Toma's back was beautiful.

"Your life must be very interesting, right? The life in the castle is so boring... I wished... I could come with... you instead.", Toma said.

Toma wanted to come with him? But he was the prince, the one everybody's eyes lay on right now. But Pi wanted him to leave together with him as well.

And if he came with him, this would be the chance to finally free his father. Everyone would be looking for the prince, once they found out he was gone, so probably no guards in front of the jail entrance. And there it was again. The inner fight. Wanting

the same for two so different reasons.

"You could...", he finally managed to say. The prince's face brightened. "Really? Then... I wouldn't have to marry her... I told you about her, didn't I? My fiancée... maybe you saw her at the ball." "Don't worry. I... won't allow you to marry some stranger..." No, he wouldn't. At least not until he had rescued his father.

Toma came closer and sat next to Yamapi. Yamapi's heart started beating faster again. So close. There wasn't much time for them left to be so close. And Pi wanted to taste all of it.

"You... are wearing my ring, don't you?", Yamapi said. "So you're mine now. And nobody will take you away from me." And if somebody dared to try, he would smash their faces on a rock.

Automatically he laid one arm around the other one's back. He wanted to be with him forever, wanted to possess him, to take Toma with him when he escaped together with his father. But it was just too dangerous. He couldn't allow this to happen to Toma. So he had to keep his mouth shut about the situation. And their relationship would be destroyed soon enough, so he should just smile and enjoy the time they had together.

"Yes, I do wear the ring.", Toma said, smiling. "It would be too obvious wearing it on my finger, so I put it onto a necklace instead. And now it's closer to... my heart.", the prince said, blushing.

"You... are beautiful, when you smile, you know?" And finally Pi managed to smile as well. "You are, too.", Toma answered. They felt like they had so much to say and didn't know where to start. But looking into each other's eyes was enough for both of them right now. And again, Pi leaned over and kissed Toma gently. He lay one hand on Toma's, the other on Toma's cheek. His skin was so smooth that he couldn't help but stroke him over and over again. After some time Toma leaned into the kiss so much, that suddenly Pi lost his balance and fell off the small chair he sat on, pulling Toma with him.

So Pi lay on his back, Toma on him and both looked at each other in surprise. And then they had to laugh. Laugh so hard they couldn't stop for a whole while.

After a while Toma went serious again, saying: "You know... that time in the castle... that was my very first kiss." He smiled. "And I'm happy you took it. Yamashita."

Pi smiled as well. "I like the way you say my name. You should stick to the long version, so I can listen to your voice longer." "Okay!", Toma answered, grinning. "But aren't I heavy?" "Uh, no. I like this just fine." Pi grinned as well. And how he liked this. Again he took Toma's hand and intertwined it with his own. Even though his hands and face still hurt, he didn't mean to keep his hands off the prince. Not now, when almost everything was just so right. He turned around, putting Toma under him.

"What a feeling, sitting on a prince. Maybe I should apologize to you later." Pi laughed. He took Toma's necklace from Toma's neck, took off the ring and pulled Toma up, so he would sit as well. Then again he took the prince's hand and with slightly shaking hands he put the ring on Toma's finger. "Just for now, okay? I promise... my heart... will always be with you."

