

Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 14: Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Soundtrack: JUJU with JAY'ED – Ashita ga kuru nara

Pi was more than happy. Never had he thought that Toma would tell her the truth. It wasn't the whole truth, but still. As Toma took his hand after leaving the room, his skin was soft and smooth, but cold and his hand was shaking.

"Don't worry, everything's going to be alright.", Pi said, smiling. With his thumb he was drawing small circles on Toma's hand.

"I don't. I'm just... excited. And... she's going to be alright...right? I didn't want to hurt her. I like her. Somehow. But only as a friend!"

Pi grinned. He knew the prince didn't like her that way. Or else he wouldn't have spent the night with his new servant but with the little princess.

"She'll be alright, I promise. She's cute. She'll find another man who will make her happy.", Pi reassured him and kissed Toma's forehead.

Suddenly Toma stopped. "Wait.", he said, laughing.

"What is it?" Pi wondered if he wanted to do it a second time right here in the cold corridor.

But the prince said: "We got lost." He laughed again. "Let's go back and take the right way to my room. I... want to be alone with you." Pi smiled and kissed Toma, locking him with light pressure onto the wall. He actually didn't want to wait until they got back to the bedroom.

But then there were voices. "Oh, dammit...", Toma hissed. He took Pi by the hand again and pulled him into another corridor. It was dark and cold, only a faint light from the torch at the end of the tunnel.

Pi remembered the tunnel. He'd been here before. When he met his father.

And suddenly there were voices in his head.

~

"They say I killed someone, but I didn't! You believe me, don't you? I would never kill someone!"

"Tomohisa, come here. Come to mommy, sweetheart."

"I'll think of a plan to get you out."

"I'm ill, son. I'm probably... going to die soon. Will you promise me to search for your father?"

~

There were voices in Pi's head and they didn't want to vanish.

He had to get his father out of here. He knew it. He'd known it before he had made love to the prince. This was the reason why he was here. He couldn't help it.

"I'm sorry... my prince."

"Hmm? What are you talking about?", Tome asked confused, but Yamapi smashed his fist into Toma's stomach and the latter dropped down to the ground, unconscious. Pi caught him, before his face hit the cold stone, and placed his back gently against the wall.

"I'm so sorry, my prince... I'm sorry...", he whispered and kissed him one last time, before he went off and headed towards the jail.

Yamapi was lucky, he could not see any guards and could hear no sounds. He took the keys and sneaked into the dark dungeons, searching for his father.

When he'd finally found him, he tried to open the door in a hurry but dropped the keys and had to search for the right one once again.

In the meantime his father had gotten up and stood at the other side of the door, telling his son to hurry up. When Yamapi had finally opened the door, his father smashed it open, sending Pi's bottom to the ground.

The old Yamashita ran down the corridors, behind him his son to whom he hadn't paid any attention since the door was open.

Outside the castle they ran into darkness. They ran and ran and Pi wondered when they would stop, but they were still too close to the castle. But then Pi could hear footsteps. They were close and loud and he could hear them clearly. Pi turned around.

It was Toma.

What was he doing here?

He wasn't supposed to see him like that.

Why was he chasing them? Hadn't he hit him unconscious only minutes before? It was dangerous for him here outside the castle.

Pi wanted to go on thinking, but suddenly he bumped into something. As he looked up, he saw that his father had stopped running and was looking at Toma.

"Father, hurry. We don't have time to...", Pi started, but his father interrupted his talk.

"No, this is the prince, is he not? It's his family's fault that I have been locked down there in the dungeons. His father sentenced me to lifelong imprisonment and now he will suffer as much as I did."

"What... what do you mean? Father..."

Dark thoughts came into Pi's mind.

"No... no, father, you can't..." But once again he was interrupted by his father.

"Oh yes... I can..." And the expression on the man's face were even darker as Pi's suggestions were right now.

The old Yamashita moved towards Toma, and as Pi wanted to stop him, he bumped him away.

Was this man really innocent? He had said so, but still...

"Toma, run!", Pi shouted, trying to save his beloved.

But Toma didn't listen. Or he didn't want to. He kept chasing them and coming closer. And he was merely impressed as the old Yamashita slowly moved towards him as well.

"Toma, please! Run!", he cried out once again, but still no reaction.

And finally the old man reached out for the prince, and the prince did so as well. But it was an uneven fight. Toma eventually became weaker and weaker and it was only a matter of time until he was lying on the ground, the older one on top of him, strangling him.

Pi was watching the whole scene, unable to move. He couldn't believe this. He had just rescued his father, wanted to just run away and never see the prince again, and now his father was about to kill the man, his son couldn't have. Pi watched Toma becoming weaker with every second, and finally he moved towards them.

"Father, let go of him!", he shouted.

"No... he shall suffer like I did all these years... suffer...", his father said, pure madness in his eyes.

"I won't... allow this... get off of him!", Pi cried and pulled his father from the beloved prince.

Toma coughed, rolled on the floor and eventually came to his mind again.

But his father didn't. He started to fight his own son, and he fought like a lunatic. Pi

saw in his eyes that he would kill him if he had to, to get to the prince. He didn't only want to make Toma suffer... he really wanted to kill the prince. And so the truth came to Pi's mind: It was true. His father had killed someone and he had been imprisoned rightly. Even if Pi didn't want to believe it, his father was a murderer and he wouldn't stop. Unless someone else stopped him. And if it had to be him, he would do it. Do it for Toma. Or else his life would come to an end.

So Pi fought with all his power and eventually got back on top.

"Father, stop it! I don't... want to..." he stammered.

But his father wouldn't stop. He fought and fought, and so Pi fought back. Until this one ending hit.

They were close to the cliff, and Pi's last hit was so powerful that his father tripped and like in slow motion fell off the cliff. He was waving with his hands, hoping for help, but Pi couldn't reach out for him.

Somehow he didn't want to. And so it was too late to save the old man.

Crying out Pi's first name his father fell and fell, until he couldn't be heard any more.

Pi looked down. It was going deep down, so there was no chance that his father would still be alive.

He felt a warm hand on his shoulder and turned around. Toma was standing right next to him, looking into his eyes with a warm smile.

"Why... are you still here?", Pi began. "You should run. I... betrayed you, you see?"

"No, I don't. You saved me, didn't you? There still a chance for us to..."

"No, there's not!" Pi shook off Toma's hand and took a few steps away from him. "Don't you understand? I..." Pi took a very deep breath. It was hard for him to say all this, but he had to. To keep himself and Toma from danger. He had just bumped his father off a cliff and didn't

reach out for him when he was about to fall. And he was his father's son. So maybe... he didn't want to go on thinking. He couldn't bear the thoughts.

"I did never love you, you see? I just said this so I had better chances to free my father. It was never because of you that I came back into the castle that night. And last night... was fun. But that was all there was to it. Don't... follow me, okay? It's better for both of us. Sayounara... your highness."

[dammit, i'm almost crying *sitting in public* |D']