

Exactly Right

Kunimitsu x Syusuke

Von greensilverserpent

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"Tezuka?"

"I'm fine, Syusuke."

"If I didn't hear wrong you just called me by my first name in public. That's far from being fine for you."

Tezuka sighed.

"I'll be alright. I just need some rest when we get home."

One eyebrow rose.

"Syusuke, please. You know I don't go all out on my health anymore. Let it rest for now."

Fuji gave a very small nod but his opened eyes promised consequences. Tezuka accepted that. It had always been like this and, in a way, he would miss it if it were otherwise. Nodding as well he resumed his position on the court. Determination hardening as his focus narrowed back down to his opponent. No matter what, he would win before getting that rest.