

Love means to Care

when in love, you care for them...even beyond the reaches of death

Von ---Sho---

Kapitel 1:

'I don't think we should stay together anymore...'

Kazuya's voice was calm and kind, just as it had always been, only his eyes were different, the look in them could turn fire into ice.

'But...why...I mean, I love you and I thought you love me too, or... don't you?!'
'I'm sorry, but I don't...I thought I do, but my feelings for you are only friendship-like. It would be against my consciousness and wrong if we continue this relationship...'

He knelt down in front of Jin, who was sitting on the couch and placed a hand on his knee.

'I definitely do not regret what happened...and I can only hope that neither will you, but it would not be right to stay together like this.'

His eyes were looking everywhere but into Jin's.

'I'll always be your friend and to me you'll always be my best friend, no matter what!'

Slowly he stood up and turned towards the door, walking out of Jin's and Yamapi's appartement. His steps became faster once he was out of the building and even faster as he was walking home. He had heard him. His sobs, his breakdown as he had closed the door behind himself and on their relationship. Tears were streaming down his face as he walked into his own appartement.

'It was better this way Kazuya, you know it, sooner or later you would have hurt him more than this. This way he'll be able to stand it through and recover...'

He knew by heart that it was not that easy and that he had lied to Jin but it was better to hide the truth, even if it meant that he had to lie to his friend, the love of his present, past and future lifetimes, but he also knew that if they stayed together their love would not be able to save him and before anything happened he rather lied to

Jin, than risk to be found out.

Kazuya collapsed on his bed, reaching for a little box on his bedside table. Swallowing the red pills without water he lay there for hours and hours waiting for the sleep he knew would not come. Pictures were rushing through his mind. Moments of the past, a past that he had thought to be forgotten, memories of the first day of the rest of his life.

flashback

'Kamenashi-san I really regret to say this, but I have to tell you, that the results haven't improved, in fact they've actually gotten worse...'

The doctor, a grand-father type of wise and sincere looking man, did not show his emotions freely, but his eyes were very sad, though his voice was firm and serious...

'According to the speed of the increasing of the disease, which is, so to say, getting worse by the hour, I have to confess, that there is nothing I can do against it...the only thing which lays within my might, is to try to create your life as comfortable as possible by prescribing these painkillers and maybe give you one advice...'

Kazuya looked at the doctor, his mind was calm and clear, he had expected it to be this way.

'Of course Sensei, I will listen to it'

The smile that played on his lips somehow encouraged the doctor, who continued...

'I want you to live your life to the fullest as long as you are able to, love it the way it is and most importantly...try to not regret..!'

Kazuya's smile lost a little of it's substance.

'I will definitely try Sensei!'

Right after his appointment he went to Jin. He wanted to do this for like forever, but always lacked the courage to.

'Now is the time Kazuya, NO REGRETS!'

He ran up the 110 stairs to Jin's and Yamapi's appartement and knocked on the door. As Yamapi answered the door he locked him in a tight embrace and whispered in his ear.

'Since you are the only person who knows of my illness, I ask you, to please keep it a secret that there is not much time left for me in this world. No matter what happens, please promise me this...'

Yamapi was crying silent tears while his voice came out in less than a whisper 'I...I promise'

'And there is another thing I wanted to tell you all the while..'

Kazuya was now standing at arms lenght to Yamapi, so that he could look into his eyes, 'Thank you! Thank you for always being there for me, for standing at my side even though you hated me at first. And thanks for holding my hand when I needed someone.'

Yamapi was crying harder now, hardly able to oppress his sobs.

'Don't say that I hated you, I just did not know you and I promise I will be next to you till the very end. Until the end of the world and back I'll be there to hold your hand!!'

Smiling, Kazuya wiped away Yamapi's tears and hugged him once more. Then he turned to look at the closed door to Jin's room.

'Is he here? I kind of need to tell him something...'

Yamapi smiled a sad and small smile.

'He has been waiting since ever to hear it.'

Kazuya entered Jin's room, closed the door silently behind himself and walked to the King-size bed, where Jin was huddled under his blankets, sound asleep.

He waited for a moment and tried to memorise the peaceful expression on Jin's face, then he sat on the bed next to Jin and kissed him.

At first Jin only stirred a little, but then his eyes flew open. Kazuya drew back and looked into those beautiful brown orbs... 'I love you'

Jin blinked a few times, flushed and mumbled 'I waited so long to hear this...I love you too Kazu-chan, I love you too!'

end of flashback

Time had passed since then, nine and a half months to be exact.

Kazuya had listened to the doctors advice, he lived his life to the fullest, loved every little bit of it and didn't regret anything. But now, as he felt that the end was soon to come, he thought it would be better to stay away from his friends in order to prepare them for a life without him.

The symptoms of his illness couldn't be hid any longer, and so it was better if the others hated him for what he was about to do, than to pity him for what was happening to him and what he couldn't control, at least this was what he was trying to convince himself of.

His medication was losing its effect, his dose had to be tripled, which had major side-effects on his physics. His body wasn't working as smoothly as it should. Slowly but eventually he was going to be invalid.

He sat up on his bed, took his phone and pushed a fast-dialling key, the one he had used almost everyday in these last months...it was time to give green-light to all the preparations he had made in this time.

'Moshi Moshi, Kitagawa-sama? Kamenashi desu...Hai, it is time...could you inform everyone?...Hai...hontou ni, arigato gozaimas for...everything..!'

The next day it was all over the news...

Kat-tun's K, Kamenashi Kazuya has quit the show-business!!!

-Due to unsaid reasons though, but it is said, that he is going to leave the country-

The rest of Kat-tun couldn't believe their eyes. Kazuya never even mentioned anything about going abroad or leaving the band at all, and to everybody's general anger he also refused to answer his phone and talk to anyone.

They were furious, disappointed and felt as if being cheated on and betrayed. But more than the others Jin did, to him it was as if his world was about to break apart. He had thought that even if they weren't a couple anymore, him and Kazuya could remain friends and band-mates. Now even this little possibility of closeness was taken away from him...he did his best in trying not to hate Kazuya, but he couldn't help it...he started to hate him for everything he did to their friends and to Jin himself... .

'Are you sure about this?'

Yamapi's face was ladden with sadness and worries.

'Yes, I definitely am. It is better to leave like this. To leave everything behind and besides, it is only for a very short period of time. Soon I will be back to find my peace in my home country...afterall here is were my heart lives.'

Kazuya smiled at Yamapi.

'But as I already said, you don't have to do this. You don't need to come with me.'

'And I already told you that I DO need to come with you. I mean I've got some vacation-days left and don't know what to do with them...and oh, I promised to hold your hand till the very end, didn't I?'

With this he grabbed Kazuya's hand as they entered the airport.

'Well then, let's go!'

Kazuya took one last look on Tokyo as the plane rose higher and higher into the pale-blue sky, a single tear sliding down his cheek...

'Sayonara Nihon...until your eyes see me again..!'

He knew that by the time he would come back it was for his own funeral...