

# This is gonna hurt

Von ScarsLikeVelvet

## Kapitel 3:

Another two weeks had gone by and Kyo was going stir crazy at the hospital. He had finally been allowed his laptop, after he had filled two notebooks with 250 pages each during one of his bad days and had added an inflamed wrist to his injury list.

Dai had sat beside him during his writing attack and had made no move to stop him, simply because he knew he could not do this to the singer. He was not allowed to speak and making him stop to write as well would only serve to drive him deeper into his depression. He simply made him stop from time to time, so he could eat, drink and rest a bit, something he had done so often during the time he knew Kyo, he did not even have to think about it. He was immensely pleased, when the doctor finally allowed Kyo his laptop and so he sat beside the singer, who was now sporting a brace on his right wrist, typing awkwardly with his left.

Kyo tried to type with his left, but he wasn't in the mood, so he shut down the electric contraption and walked from the desk in his room to the bed, where he curled up.

Dai watched him and after a few minutes, he sat down beside the curled up singer's form and carded his fingers carefully through the thick locks. The blond was growing out and Dai knew he would want to either dye it or cut it off sooner rather than later, but the doctor wouldn't let Kyo leave the hospital, because he thought Kyo would flee the country or something other mad thing. Dai knew the doctor was right, but he could still understand. "You know, they will let you leave as soon as you have recovered from surgery, right?", he asked his now boyfriend.

Kyo's eyes flickered open and he nodded, showing he knew and he shrugged. They still hadn't told him, when this surgery would take place. He was getting restless cooped up in this tiny little private hospital room without being allowed to go out or train his body and his usual coping-method was heavily frowned upon and he did not know what to do with himself.

"I wish we were back at home, so I could do more than just cuddle and pat you...this is not where I want to make love to you for the first time, so I will refrain, but I guess this would help you cope and help to pass the time for both of us. These doctors don't really know what's good for you...guess I will have to let my warumono go on a rampage soon, so you can let off some steam.", Dai told him after a while of utter silence in the room.

The singer listened to Dais words and snorted softly at the thought of making love in this shabby hospital bed, but he liked the sound of going on a rampage. His eyes gleamed with interest and he sat up, leaning against Dais side.

The door opened and a young doctor he didn't know came into the room. He introduced himself and told Kyo that he would be the anesthetist during the surgery and that he wanted to talk to him about allergies and so on.

Dai couldn't help but snort. "Sorry, buddy, but Kyo won't talk to you...he hasn't been allowed to utter a peep for three weeks now and he wouldn't talk about shit like this with you. All his data is in his file, so you will have to go with that. Things haven't changed since his last surgery, so use that. Besides, when will the surgery take place, how long will it be and when can I finally take him home so he doesn't go on a murdering rampage", he asked, smiling inwardly, because he knew all Kyo wanted was to go home, sleep in his own bed and finally get better.

Taken aback the young doctor stared at Dai for a few minutes, before he gathered his wits and answered his questions to the best of his ability. "Surgery will take place tomorrow around eleven o'clock. It will take about two to three hours from beginning to end, if there are no complications. As for your friend to go home ... it will depend on how he heals after surgery and his mental health."

"...well then he won't get to go home ever again", Daisuke said dryly and shrugged.