

Comfort

Twin-story to "Hurt"

Von Gepo

Prolog: Sleeping tight

Kagami gently snored while Kuroko adjusted himself to find a better position. Who knew that lying down could be this hard? He tried both his sides but it only made him slide onto his stomach which was uncomfortable. He also tried lying on his back but it send a sharp jolt up his spine. In the end he sat up and leant against the headboard with a pillow behind him.

His mate continued to snore.

Kuroko simply sighed, trying to ban the thought of how nice it would be to wake him up as punishment. He would not have to suffer alone that way. But Kagami had a game tomorrow, it was a wonder he actually slept for once. For months the blue-haired man had tried his best to curb the other's overexcitement and he was quite proud of himself for being able to calm him to this extent. By now he did not even need sex for that, a few words and a loving kiss was enough to put the other to sleep. Kuroko stretched out his hand, touching the red strands as gently as if he touched a cat's first fur. It was just as calming. A minute later he felt himself slipping into reverie, only to jolt awake when his stomach ached suddenly. He groaned in annoyance, nearly overwhelmed with the need to cry. Was it too much to ask to be able to sleep for even one night?

„Kuroko?“ A sleepy voice asked.

He had the immediate urge to excuse himself but he felt too drained to be sorry about waking his mate. He rested his tired eyes for a second, only to look at the other with a pained gaze.

„Can't sleep?“ Kagami rubbed his eyes, having his eyelids drop time and time again as if they were too heavy to withstand gravity.

„Everything hurts“, he admitting miserably.

„Shall I kiss it better?“

„That won't work, Kagami.“ Kuroko slumped in defeat.

„You could sleep yesterday when we spooned.“

„Your spawn wasn't awake then.“ He nearly cringed at his own words. How could he? He turned to his stomach, rubbing soothing circles onto it. „I am sorry, little one, I am very frustrated right now.“

„It must be bad if you are loosing your cool.“ Kagami yawned mightily before sat up.

„He seems frustrated too. He is taking it out on my bladder“ The other stated.

„Being in there must be like sitting on the bench.“ The red-haired cuddled up to him, laying his much bigger and warmer hand on the round stomach. „He can't wait to

come out and play."

„He has another three weeks of being a bench-warmer." Kuroko sank against his mate, glad for the comfort he provided. „That little one is just as bad as his father."

„I don't remember you being very calm whenever you had to sit out a game" Kagami necked him.

„I am his father too."

That drew a laugh from his mate. Kuroko smiled lazily. He liked to hear the other laugh even though he was still unable to do the same. Laughing out loud was something he had not experienced since his first year in middle school – since his first heat.

„In a few years you will be happy that he is just like us" Kagami whispered into his ear.

„An unbearable idiot with no facial expressions?" He had found sarcasm instead. It wasn't a good substitute for his missing laugh but it made his mate happy, so it was alright.

„Don't worry, he'll have some of me too." The other replied wittily. He had lost a bit of his hot-headedness over time which gave him an adult's charme.

Kuroko had a quick reply on his lips but he chose to kiss his mate instead. He was too tired for lengthy discussions. The other adjusted himself, so that they could place Kuroko's huge stomach on the crook of his. Their son always took that as an invitation to kick his father which spared Kuroko's bladder at least. Kagami also sneaked an arm under the blue-haired head, righting their comforter, so that his mate got the maximum warmth.

„Try to sleep. I'll watch our little one" The red-haired promised with a lulling voice.

„You can't do that. He's still inside me, Kagami." His words were careless but they triggered an ache deep inside him. Their baby was there, it was alright. He was still inside, he wasn't gone. Kuroko had to repeat that four times before he could let go of his breath.

„Just watch me" The other replied. He did not seem to have noticed the shift in his mate's mood.

Kuroko decided to stay silent and tried to relax. He rubbed ever-growing circles into his stomach until Kagami's hand found his and interlaced their fingers right above their baby.

Their thirty-six weeks old baby.

In another three weeks it would be gone.

Of course, it would be born then but Kuroko still dreaded the moment. It was his eighth after all – the first one who might make it to term. Three weeks. They scared him more than he would care to admit. The other seven hadn't made it after all.

Kagami had begun to snore again.