Remember the Night

Von Keyjahn

Kapitel 2: part 2

Title: Remember the Night Author: <lj user=keyjahn>

Archive: feel free to keep it, but it would be nice if u tell me

Part: 3/?

Genre: shounen ai, romance, drama

Rating: R Band: Deg Pairing: DxS

Comments: Finally Die can tell his sorry...

~ Key ~

Remember the Night

Part 2

Kaoru examined his best friend. He didn't really know what to say. Those word. That was hardly the Die HE know since so many years, more than a decade. They were now alone, Kyo was outside, smoking, but he was sure, he just didn't want to get involved, hell he wouldn't really want to himself, but he was THE leader and the best friend of this dork beside him.

He took a deep breath in. OK, he had to do it.

"Die, what's wrong?" Plain and simply, the easy way, nothing to complicated.

But nothing was the only answer he get.

Die sat on the couch, staring at the opposite wall. How could he tell Kaoru? It was too embarrassing! If it had been any unknown guy, a guy from the street, kami-sama, he could have forgotten the night, added it ad Acta! But it was Shinya! A guy he know since his high school years!

Kaoru stood up, he went to the small fridge they kept in their practice room. He got two beers and sat down again, beside his still quite friend. He opened one beer and hold it before Die's face.

"Here! Drink a beer… and then, please, nothing could be soo bad, that you can't tell it your buddy Kaoru!"

Die took it, his fingers clasping the can, a long sigh left his mouth before he took a long sip, nearly empting the whole can. He felt Kaoru's gaze on him, he knew the questions and he knew damn well that Kaoru wouldn't stop bugging him until he gave up and spilled it all out.

"OK..." Man the can was really interesting. "I woke up today."

"That's nothing unusual, I mean, you wake up everyday, ne?"

Kaoru could feel the smack on his arm. OK, not really time to joke, but maybe it would clear the atmosphere. He could hear a long sigh again.

"I woke up today, but I wasn't at home. And no, please don't say that's nothing new! I know I was with many girls before…" Another sip from the beer, that felt so good. It would give him some energy, energy he needed! Badly!

"I woke up and, and there was this pain, you know, at my backside! It fucking hurt! And my head hurt and everything and, and then, then HE asked "Is, is something wrong?" Hell, everything was wrong!"

Maybe the beer wasn't such a good idea, rushed to Kaoru's mind. "Die, calm down!"

"Calm down? Calm down you say?" He jumped up. His voice became louder, nearly matching Kyo's screaming.

"I was fucking fucked by a man! A man, who I thought would be my friend! Tell me how can I calm down?"

He was panting, his breath fast and his face all red. He couldn't stand it anymore. He sat down again, looking down to the ground, his fingers buried in his red hair. Suddenly he felt an arm around him.

"Yes, I tell you to calm down! If you don't do now, I can't try to help you!" He couldn't remember his friend being in such a state, OK, his friend being in such a state in the last few years. "So I guess it was Shinya beside you, ne?" A nod was the only answer.

OK, so he was right, Shinya had slept with Die. That was a news for sure! That Die would seduce Shinya one time or another, that he expected for a long time! Everyone did, but this way...

"Do you remember what happened before? I mean at the evening?"

He shook his head, no, he couldn't remember, not one single bit. "Black out! We went to a bar, we did before, but never, never something like that had happened."

Kaoru nodded slowly, he began to understand Die, it was hard but he got it. "Die, Shinya is no one who would drug you or make you drunk just to seduce you!

Something must have happen! He would never do something against your will!"

Die listened, somehow Kaoru's word sound right. Shinya wouldn't do something like that, unless... "You know, still waters run deep and dirty!"

"Die!"

"I get what you wanted to tell me!"

Die leant back. Ahh, not just the can was interesting, the ceiling has very interesting! He could spent the rest of his day like that, examine things, walls, hey, he had earned enough for a little apartment in a more rural area. He could spent the rest of his life like that! Would Kaoru become very furious? It would enrage him for sure!

"Die, how do you feel for Shinya?"

All his sweet thoughts of an escape were washed away. Thank you Kaoru! "What, what do you mean?"

"You know what I mean!" The was voice was stern. Really no escape.

"He, he is a friend! At least I thought he was." A glare from Kaoru let him swallow the next words. He sighed. He should be earnest. "I like him. He's like a little brother!"

"Just like a brother?"

Die stared at his best friend.

"This is a joke, right? Kaoru, I'm engaged! You know that! You were with me on the party when I asked her! Oh no, she will be so mad, I mean, I didn't come home! I was supposed to!"

Another really good reason to follow this escaping plan. Maybe another country. With high unemployment rate and low running costs. Then he could enjoy his life, drinking beer, playing a little bit guitar, maybe giving some youth some lessons. It would be a good life! A lot easier then his actual one. OK, he would have to say good bye to his beloved red hair, but it was too recognizable!

The clicking of the door interrupt his thoughts again. He didn't want to look at the persons entering the room. Die knew who was it, it couldn't be someone else.

Kaoru faced the door, he saw the two former really feminine band mates. Shinya's eyes were red, even hiding them behind his bangs didn't help much. He searched Toshiya's eyes, wanted to know some answers. Toshiya shook his head. No answers.

It wouldn't really work out today.

"What do you think about ending the practice now? A little break?" A nod from Die, another one from Shinya and Toshiya. OK, a beginning!

"I will tell Kyo! OK, then we will see us at the next practice and I'll call you!"

He tried to smile at the guys. It didn't really worked, but hell, no one really felt like cheering and partying.

Die stood up, he went to his stuff, packing some things, he was deep into his thoughts, he didn't even saw Toshiya standing beside him. He went straight to door. Waving one time with his hand. "Bai!" He left the room, left his friends. Out, out of here, into another room full of charges, to his finance.

He opened the door, turning the key very slowly. He know he would be shout at every second! He slipped out of his shoes, putting them beside all the others. She was here. And she came nearer, he could hear her steps on the floor. He looked up, seeing into her eyes.

"Andou Daisuke! Where the hell were you tonight! I was worried! I send you dozen emails and tried to call you! YOU didn't call me! And a look at you tell me you are not injured! So TELL ME, WHERE WERE YOU?"

He twitched, that was, what he had expected, OK, he had expected even more!

"Ano, I, I was going out with a friend and, and we were in a bar and I missed the last train and it were close to his home, so I spend the night at his place and in the morning we had practice so I went from his place to work."

No lie, not a single one, he just let out, that his friend had fucked him and he didn't really remember a single bit of it! And would never ever tell her! He had no clue how she would react, but not good for sure.

"And why you didn't call me! Or answer my messages!" She eyed him. Came closer. If she would have a normal boyfriend she could just snuffle on his clothes, searching for the smell of female perfume. But her boyfriend was a musician in a Rock band, a former Visual kei band and some of his band mates and friends wear female perfume.

"Uhm, battery? I forgot to load battery!" He looked to the ground. That was true as well. Easier then lies.

His girlfriend eyed him. Trying to find out if it was true or not. She slowly nodded. "OK, I'll believe you! But tonight you will sleep on the couch!"

Die nodded as well. "I'll!" He sighted. The couch was everything but comfortable, but he earned it! If she would know what he did, the punishment would be a lot harder!

~*~*~*~

Hot kisses on even hotter skin, fast breathing a touch, a lick. Everything felt so good. Hotter, faster, sooo good. Nothing felt like that. The soft weight on his body. His fingers inter weaved in blond hair. Another kiss. He parted his lips, feeling the tongue slid into his mouth. Oh this tongue. He felt it on his tongue. Then it disappear. A sucking on his

bottom lip. Then a nippling on his neck.

He searched again for the sweet lips. Needing them, feeling them! Hot! A shiver run down his spine. A hand stoking softly his side. His own hand slightly scratching over this lovely back. But this skin was so smooth.

"Kiss me!" his raspy voice demand. His wish was fulfilled. A harder kiss. Needing. Lust. He wanted all, everything! This body, all the feelings!

His legs were parted, pushed down. He was so vulnerable. "Are you sure?" He was so sure! He nodded. He wanted to feel! More, love, sex! A sharp pain. It was worth it! "More" A scream.

~*~*~*~

Die woke up. He sat straight on the couch, panting heavy. 'What the hell was that?' His eyes traveled down, between his legs. He was rock hard.

He lay down again. This dream was incredible! Such a dream. But was it really a dream? The face was so blurry. He closed his eyes. Trying to remember every scene of it. The hands in front of his eyes. He tear them wide open. He knew them, he knew them for such a long time.

"No!"

comments are love!