

Hangover

Tomapi oneshot

Von abgemeldet

Hangover

Toma was bored. After all the filming for his movies, he finally got some free time to laze at the house and spent time with his family. Which was out of town for exactly one week to visit their grandma in Hokkaido. And they didn't even bother to tell him...So he was there, lying on the couch, staring at his wide screen plasma tv and asking himself what he should do. It was already eleven pm, when he decided to call a few friends to hang out with tonight. So he pulled out his phone and dialed Yamapi's number. It ringed, and ringed and ringed.. but noone picked up. „Damn you“, he said and stared at the screen of his cell. Why wasn't he answering? It wasn't like he was busy or something, cause he knew Yamashita also had some spare time after his drama. Then he dialed Shun's number. „This phone is currently not in function“, chirped an over friendly female voice. Toma closed his cell phone almost violently and grumbled. Then he took the last chance, flipped his phone open again and dialed Jun's number. If he also wasn't picking up he would officially declare their friendship as cancelled. Much to the luck of Arashi's diva, Toma heard an grumpy Jun answering after two rings. „God i almost thought everyone would abandon me tonight, what are you doing?“, Tomas asked. „I'm out for some drinks with Yamashita and Shun“, he answered quite annoyed. „What? And why the hell aren't both of them picking up their phones?“ „Well... Shun's battery went low and Yamashita is kinda preoccupied right now?“ „Like in what?“, Toma frowned.

„Well I think he drank a bit too much, he's currently losing his dinner“, Jun answered disgusted. Toma rolled his eyes and sighed. „You better come and pick him up while I carry Shun home. He's pretty drunk, too.“ Perfect, Toma thought, he wanted to get himself drunk tonight and now he had to play babysitter for his childhood friend. „Ok, where exactly are you?“, Toma asked and sighed again. Jun told him the adress of the bar they were drinking at. Only ten minutes later he was in front of the mentioned bar and wondered why he was doing this job. He sighed once again, stepped into the dimly lighted pub and saw Jun sitting between Shun, whose head was resting on the bar and Yamashita, who was happily talking to Jun. Jun himself looked like he regretted that he chose those two as drinking companions for tonight. But when he saw Toma entering his face brightened. „Finally~ I already thought I'd have to carry both of them home.“ „Alright Yamashita come with me!“, Toma ordered. When Yamashita recognised Toma, he jumped from his chair and threw his arms around the newcomers neck. „Wheee Toma came~“, he cried out happily. The older couldn't help but smile. When Yamashita got drunk he acted pretty much like Aiba-chan did when

he was dry. „Well let go now, I'll take you home!“, Toma pinched his cheek and was released by him. "Roger~", Yamashita saluted and waved to Jun and Shun. "Bai bai~ Jun-chan and Shun-chi~ See ya~~~" Jun rolled his eyes and waved back hesitantly. Toma stepped out of the bar and decided to take a walk with his childhood friend to dry him out. „Wheee where are we going, Toma-chan~?", Pi chirped into Toma's ear while clinging on him. Yes, Yamashita was way too clingy when he was drunk. "Nowhere in particular. You'll have to get clear again." "Mou~ I wanna go to Toma's home~", Yamashita pouted, turned on the heel and walked to the opposite direction. "Alright!", Toma shouted and ran after him. "But my home is in that direction." He pointed over his shoulder and began to walk again to the actual direction. After a few steps he noticed that Pi was not following him. "What the-?" He turned around once again and saw Yamashita still standing on the spot, his head tilted to the ground. "Toma-chan is mad at me, right?", he sobbed. Toma sighed and went back to face him. He lifted his chin and looked into Yamapi's teary eyes. „No, I'm not, baka“, he answered softly. The opposite's face brightened and got closer to Toma's. „Hontou ni?" Toma was taken aback by the sudden closeness, he turned away, red spots forming on his cheeks. „Yeah, so come on“, he started walking again. Suddenly he felt a hand clutching his own ever so gently. He looked at his friend, who was now next to him, smiling like there would be no tomorrow. He smiled back and felt a warmth which was forming in his hand and growing throughout his whole body. Maybe that evening wasn't so bad after all.

When they arrived at Toma's he was relieved that they managed to get there without any noticable accidents. He dropped Yamashita on the couch and went into the kitchen to get some water. Back in the living room, he placed the water on the table in front of the not-so-drunken-anymore idol. „Ne Toma?", Yamashita started, locking his gaze into Toma's. „Nani?", Toma asked nervously. There they were, those big, brown eyes, which were so irresistible. „Thank you ne, for bringing me home“, said Yamashita seriously. „No problem, that's what friends are for, ne“, Toma answered, smiling softly. „I know you would do the same for me.“ Suddenly he was pulled on the couch and found himself lying under Yamashita and staring into his eyes again, Pi's face just inches away from his own.

Yamashita leaned in a bit and Toma's body tensed. But then Pi's head fell on Toma's shoulder, eyes closed and breathing slowly. Toma sighed and relaxed again. Seems like he had to spent the night on the couch with Yamashita. Well, it wasn't that bad after all.

The next morning Toma woke up due to the moving on top of him. He opened his eyes sleepily and found Yamashita staring at him with a mixture of shock and embarrassment. As Yamapi noticed Toma watching him, he jumped up to give Toma some space. „Why-? What-?", Yamapi asked turning red. „You don't remember?", Toma asked grinning. „Not one thing...“, admitted Pi. „Now I'm a bit angry. How could you forget this?", Toma asked, trying not to laugh. „Forget what?", asked Yamapi staring at Toma in shock.. „What happened last night?" „Well, it was a magical night, i didn't think it would happen like this... but well, we just couldn't surpress it.“ Toma chuckled and still tried to resist the urge to laugh and roll on the floor as Yamapi started running around in the room nervously, looking terribly confused and red. „It can't be...“, he murmured to himself. „How did it happen? And I can't even remember...“, Yamapi talked more to himself than to Toma. Now the older couldn't help but to laugh out aloud, clapping on the table, tears in his eyes. „You're seriously to much,

Yamashita! Hahaha", he stated between two laughs. „What do you mean?", Yamashita stared at him, eyes big as golfballs. „It was just a joke, yo! You just fell asleep on me", Toma said, now looking a bit embarrassed himself. „So nothing happened?", asked Yamashita, sighing in relief. „Oi, why are you so relieved now?", asked Toma playing hurt. „No, I mean, I didn't want to do anything to you. I know how I get clingy when I'm drunk and I didn't want to harass you or something", he explained. „...not that I would mind too much", murmured Toma, not noticing that he actually really said it out aloud. Now Yamashita grinned at him. „So?", he asked, approaching Toma. „What?" „You wouldn't mind?", asked the younger with an hopeful face. Toma stepped backwards and felt the wall behind his back. He noticed that he was now trapped between the wall and Yamashita. They stared at each other and once again Toma felt like losing himself in Yamashita's deep eyes. The younger idol rose his hand to brush a strand of Tomas hair out of his face. As Pi's finger crossed Tomas skin, Toma felt the same warmth as the night before, when they had held hands. He didn't know when the feeling turned from friendship to love, but he felt that it didn't matter now. So Toma leaned in and closed the space between them, his heart pounding fast against his chest. Yamashita smiled as he kissed back. Suddenly he did not regret that he didn't remember the last night. 'Cause this was much better and the big headache was totally worth it.