

# Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 6: Chapter 6

### Chapter 6

Soundtrack: Backstreet Boys: Bigger

They walked around the market and Toma bought a few fruits and vegetables here and there. Then he found his favorite stall with strawberries.

"Oh, look here", he said and approached the table.

"Those are the best strawberries in the whole town.", Toma said cheerfully. He took one of them and offered it to Tomohisa, holding it right in front of Yamashita's face. "Try it."

Tomohisa looked at him confused and as he opened his mouth, Toma just put the strawberry in it.

He observed him as he bit in the sweet fruit and seemed to enjoy it. But then Toma noticed how some of the fruit juice stole its way out of the corner of Tomohisa's mouth. He almost stared at it but got back to reality as Tomohisa said: "It's delicious." Toma laughed.

"What's so funny?", Tomohisa asked and showed the most adorable pout Toma had ever seen.

"There's something in your face. Let me do it.", Toma said and took a step forward. He reached out for Tomohisa's face slowly and brushed the juice away gently. He couldn't believe how smooth the skin was under his finger. He wanted to continue touching it, but realized that it would be weird, so he pulled back and also stepped back a bit.

He looked at Tomohisa cautiously, hoping that he wouldn't think weird of his action, but he just couldn't help himself.

Tomohisa himself looked confused and the whole atmosphere felt a bit awkward now. But Toma decided it was best just to act as if everything was normal. So he turned around. "How about we get a coffee or stuff?", he asked as he looked over his shoulder. "There is a nice cafe near the River Thames."

"Why not...", said Tomohisa and followed him.

Neither of them noticed the person in black that was standing several meters away, watching the whole scene.

They walked next to each other and began to talk about random things again.

As they sat down on the outside of the cafe they came to the family topic. "And are you married?", asked Toma. "Uh- no, I'm not. I guess I don't have much time. My work's filling me up pretty much", answered Tomohisa.

Toma was somewhat relieved to hear it, although he knew, he shouldn't be. "What, a good-looking boy like you? The girls must be crazy over you!", Toma mused and laughed nervously. "No-not really. What about you?", countered Tomo.

"I'm also not married. Like you I don't have much time for that... maybe I'll come around it later..." 'Or maybe not', he thought. After all he knew how bad a marriage could end. And he never would want something like that to happen. So wasn't it smarter not to marry and not to get kids?

After sometime, which felt like just some minutes the tower clock announced the time. It was already evening and Toma had to finish some things for work tomorrow. Both raised out of their chairs and paid the bill, then they walked a bit to a place where they had to go into different directions. "Well, it was a nice day. Thanks for that. It feels good talking to you", said Toma, slightly embarrassed. "Yeah really, we should do that more often!", answered the cop.

Toma raised his hand for farewell and was just about to turn around when he suddenly got pulled into a light hug. Immediately everything in him heated up as he felt those strong arms around his back. Not knowing what to do, he patted Tomohisa's back and then they drew apart again and looked at each other for some seconds. "See you!", said Tomohisa, turned and left. The salesman stared after him and then left as well, trying to point out the feeling of emptiness in his chest.

As he arrived home, it was already dark. He unlocked the door and switched on the light.

"You are late", said a voice from the armchair in front of the chimney.

Toma got startled at first but then recognized the voice and stepped into his flat, carefully closing the door behind himself.

In the meantime his guest had raised out of the armchair and was now leaning his back against it, his arms crossed in front of his chest.

"You know, y our safety measures aren't half as good as they should be", said the man and smirked ironically.

Toma sighed and brought his vegetables and fruits into the kitchen, as he came back he said: "Could you please stop sneaking in here like that? I don't like it much, Kazama."

Kazama still smirked. "Toma, don't be so distant. You see I got information about a new coup and-"

"I will stop.", Toma butted in.

"What?", Kazama looked at him in disbelief.

"I will stop stealing. I just.. can't handle it anymore.", Toma said, avoiding Kazama's gaze completely.

"Is it because of that brat?", he spitted angrily. "Which brat?", said Toma alarmed and

looked up at him. How much did he know?

Kazama laughed without any sign of happiness.

"Oh, come on, Toma, you know pretty well who I mean. The detective of the first division. Yamashita was his name? You know, I saw you two together today. Since when are you his puppy-dog?"

Toma didn't want, under any circumstances, to get Yamashita involved in his activities.

"It has nothing to do with him. I just... don't want to be a criminal any longer. You see I have that job now. I can stand on my own feed and-"

"Oh~ I see, you don't need me anymore, Toma? Now you feel that you're better than all of us? Because you got that job? Bullshit. You know it isn't that easy, Toma", he said in an threatening tone and approached him until he stood right in front of him.

Toma didn't know what to say. He knew damn well, that it wasn't that easy, but he had to quit this actions, if he wanted to continue meeting Tomohisa.

"See, I still need you. We're a perfect team, and you know it as well. This coup is really something, it will make us millionaires!", said Kazama now more softly.

Then he took the last steps to Toma and whispered into his ear: "So, think about it."

Toma stood like a statue as the door fell into it's frame with a loud 'bang' sound. Suddenly his knees gave in and he collapsed onto the ground.

He clenched his fist.

"Damn!", he shouted as he punched his fist hard on the wooden ground.

Outside of the building, Kazama stood on the street and heard Toma's scream through the open window. He smirked and vanished into the dark.

A/N: As many of you guessed Kazama is there too lol. Of course he is >D 4Tops runion  
\* coughs \*