

Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 15: Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Soundtrack: Owl City - Fireflies

Early in the morning Yamashita woke up. He looked around, because he had no idea where he actually was. He was sitting on the floor, his arms and chest on a bed. Then he saw Toma, still sleeping in the large bed. Suddenly Yamashita remembered the kiss. He blushed but then smiled.

'As if there was anything I could think about but you...' Toma had said. Just thinking of him made Yamashita's heart skip a beat. And now seeing him sleeping peacefully after crying the whole night made Yamashita smile. He wanted to wake him up to talk to him, eat breakfast with him or just look into his eyes, but he knew it was better to let him sleep. The news of another murder had hurt him badly and he needed to recover from this. And since neither his boss nor the secretary were alive anymore, he didn't have to work either.

Yamashita got up, but his legs gave in and fell on the bed instead. Nervously he looked if Toma was awake now, but Yamashita was lucky, Toma was still silently lying there, looking like a small child. He'd huddled up under the blanket and looked like a embryo in that position. Yamashita still smiled as he tried to get up a second time. After succeeding he went to the secretaire that stood in a corner of the room and sat down in front of it.

He took a piece of paper and a pencil and started writing:

'Dear Toma, 'good morning! How are you today? I'm fi' but then rumbled the paper and tossed it into the waste bin.

He started to write another one:

'I want to be your boyfriend. O Yes, O No, O Maybe. (Set tag)'

He laughed at himself and again threw the letter into the waste bin.

It took him a couple of tries until he was satisfied with his work, and so he read through it a last time:

'Dear Toma,

good morning! I'm sorry I couldn't stay until you wake up. But I wish I could. I have to

go to work and catch the culprit, but please don't worry. I'll definitely come back. About last night: I want you to know that I didn't regret it and I hope you won't as well. I'm sorry you have to suffer that much but I want to be by your side and support you. That's why I will hurry up and catch the culprit as soon as possible. And I want to stay with you forever. If you let me.

I love you.
Tomohisa.'

Yamashita wasn't really satisfied but he guessed he couldn't do it any better, so he put back the pencil, took the paper and set it on the little desk beside Toma's bed. When Yamashita looked at Toma, he thought about staying longer, but he couldn't do that. He had promised Jun to come back, but he still hadn't, and he wanted to catch the murderer as soon as possible.

He sat down on the bed one last time, stroking Toma's sleeping face.

"I love you, Ikuta Toma.", he whispered, bent down and gently kissed Toma's lips. He didn't want to part, but something inside him pulled him back from caressing Toma's lips any further. So he got up, still smiling, and returned to the headquarters.

Jun didn't smile as brightly as Yamashita as he got back.

"Where have you been? I've been waiting for you the whole night, dammit!", he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Jun. I... I've been at Toma's and I... guess I have to tell you something?"

Jun looked at him, confused. "What? Caught the murderer again?"

"N-no... Something else. I've... fallen in love. With Toma."

Yamashita looked at Hasegawa cautiously. Hasegawa seemed to think about something for a moment, but then smiled a little.

"I'm happy for you... Maybe even for both of you. I guess that's why you've had me wait here the whole night, right?" Hasegawa leaned back in his chair and looked at Yamashita.

"I... guess so. Will you forgive me?", Yamashita asked, grinning.

Hasegawa sighed. "Maybe, sometime. But now let's go to work. The team said she was stabbed into the back with the same kind of knife that was used for killing her boss. Or lover, whatever. Furthermore they said that the culprit didn't have a key because the door lock's broken. And she wasn't dead for long, when we arrived. They said maybe for about an hour."

They went on talking about the case and went through the stuff the team had brought from the secretary's house. But nothing they could build any hunches on. They decided they'd wait for the results of the forensic tests to go on with their theories.

"Let's have a break, Jun. I'm tired of looking at papers.", Yamashita sighed.

"You're right. So, go and get some coffee, will you?", Hasegawa said, grinning. After all this was his office.

"Oh, you still haven't forgiven me for tonight, have you?", Yamashita whined.

"No, I have not."

Yamashita sighed again. "Okay, wait a second, I'll go and get some."

He got up and went to the small kitchen in the back of the building. But as he looked inside the can, he realized that it was all empty. So he had to make some new coffee.

As he waited for the water to get hot, he thought of Toma again. About last night. About Toma's soft lips, his peaceful face while he was asleep. He wished he could see him like that every night. He wanted to stay awake while Toma was sleeping by his side so he could watch him all night long. Watch over him.

Just as he thought so a hot water drop woke him up from his lovely daydream. He quickly finished making the coffee, poured it into two cups and went back to the office.

Just as he wanted to open the door he realized that there were people inside. And as he heard the voices he couldn't believe his ears. Toma was inside. And they were talking about the murders.

"So, you did it, right? I knew it all along... Well, I'll make sure that you'll get a nice little cell in jail.", Yamashita heard Hasegawa say. But finally hearing Toma's voice did it.

He pushed open the door and stared at a handcuffed Toma in shock.

"Toma... you...?"

Toma returned his stare but wasn't able to say anything else but "Tomohisa..."

"B-But... wait a second..." He felt his hands trembling as he spilled hot coffee over his hands. Without thinking he let go of the cups and so they splintered on the floor, the coffee spreading in every possible direction on the ground.

Suddenly Yamashita realized that Kazama was moving towards him, a strange expression on his face. And after Toma cried out Yamashita's name, everything went dark.

The next thing Yamashita knew was that he woke up in a dark and cold room. As he tried to move he felt another body. As he turned his head to the side he saw Toma lying unconsciously beside him.

What was going on here?