

Lovebite

Von Tomopi

His target screamed and Yamashita was fast to silence him. Hungrily he drank the red juice dripping from the man's wrist. The man had his mouth wide open, a silent scream escaping his lips. Yamashita registered it was too late to stop when the man turned cold and limp in his arms. Cursing he let him fall to the ground.

"Ryo-chan! You have to stop me before I kill them! I told you so many times!"

Snickering the black-haired stepped to his side, examining the work of his best friend.

"Why? It won't kill you to not be hungry for a change."

Pouting, the younger one set the body in front of them on fire, turning around to look at Ryo who watched fascinatedly how the man burned. Sighing he shook his head, murmured, after turning again to the burning body:

"You should have left me die. And by the way: I know the rules. You have repeated them many times in the past six years."

Ryo's right eyebrow shot up as he turned his head to the younger again.

"You sure? Recite them."

Yamapi sighed, recited automatically:

"First, don't bite the carotid artery, unless you want to turn your target into a vampire. Second, you have to drink all of your victim's blood if you want to satisfy your hunger, or thirst, or how you want to call it. Third, you have to burn the dead body and everyone who could have seen your actions – even animals. And fourth, never come in any possible way close to a werewolf."

Ryo nodded approvingly as he looked at his watch.

"Very good. Pi, I have to go now. I have the nightshift today."

"You're insane, working in a hospital...", murmured his friend, shaking his head while doing so.

"Don't forget that I'm almost 200 years older than you! I'm not only stronger, but I have more control over my body, too! When you get home greet Tego-nyan from me. He wanted to come home from his weekend trip today."

Pi shivered at the thought of the 500-year-old vampire but nodded. He was always a little bit nervous around the cute looking man, but as long as he did nothing to get the man angry living with him was pretty good.

Pi sighed. He didn't like to walk around alone. Not just because he didn't want to be alone, but he was afraid to jump the next passerby and bite him. It had happened a few times already and he had killed them all.

Caught in his thoughts he didn't notice that he wasn't alone anymore. Abruptly someone jumped into him and he crashed into the next tree.

"What the...?", he managed to get out when suddenly sharp fingernails were pressed into his throat, fingers pressing tightly.

"Don't speak or I'll tear your throat out!", a voice snarled into his ear. Tomohisa's breath was caught in his throat. He had never heard such a beautiful voice before.

When he didn't move or speak the man moved his hand from Yamapi's throat to his chest, holding him against the tree.

"I'll ask you some questions now. If you try to escape you'll be a living vampire the longest time!"

The caught one giggled slightly at the words and the man asked confused:

"What's so funny?"

"Dude, I'm already dead. And you can kill me if you want, I don't mind."

The man growled into Yamashita's ear.

"Great, a suicidal vampire. That's all I needed for today!"

"Hey! I wouldn't commit suicide!", the vampire said offendedly with a little boy's voice.

He felt how the man had to suppress a chuckle, smiled a little. It ached to hear the beautiful voice laugh.

"Okay, okay, whatever. My questions now! What's your name and why are you in my territory?"

"Yamashita Tomohisa. I didn't know I'm not allowed here."

The man just snorted.

"As if. Every vampire can feel the presence of a werewolf, unless you are a baby."

Yamapi didn't respond to that, not knowing if he should be offended.

"How old are you?"

"Six."

"Sixhundred?"

The man sounded totally shocked, but Tomohisa just shook his head.

"Nope. Six years."

A short period of silence followed, then:

"Well, shit. You are a baby."

This time Tomohisa grumbled offendedly, but was surprised when the werewolf moved away to actually look at the vampire boy. A few minutes they examined each other silently. Hesitantly Yamapi reached out for a strand of the boy's hair and brushed it behind his ear. Then he brushed with his index finger softly over the light fur on the pointed ears of the werewolf. Other than vampires Werewolves never had human-like ears.

"Wow... I have never seen such ears. They are beautiful..."

The next moment he was pressed against the tree again, with the lips of the werewolf pressed against his. Yamapi had not just reacted, yet the man was already a few meters away. But before he was gone he turned and said:

"By the way: My name's Akanishi Jin."

From that moment on everything changed.

At first they met occasionally here and there every few days, although Tomohisa wasn't sure if it was by accident, or if Jin stalked him.

Then the meetings got more frequently until they met every day. Sometimes they talked or ate something together, sometimes they watched a movie. And at the end of the day there was always a chased kiss, always hidden. They both knew that they

weren't allowed to be together, but they pushed their worries to the back of their minds, enjoying every second they could spend with each other. Until something happened they both knew would happen someday this way or the other.

Yamashita was sitting on a bench in the park he and Jin met the first time. Jin was a little late, but it didn't bother the younger one. He was used to Jin's quirks by now. He looked up curiously when someone stopped in front of him who certainly wasn't Jin. A man stood in front of him. He had a thin frame and brown hair.

"Yamashita Tomohisa, right?", the man asked.

Tomohisa nodded, his expression turning questioning.

"I'm Kamenashi Kazuya. A friend of Jin's."

The vampire's eyes widened as he understood and in the next moment he was pressed into the earth by the thin man, his hand in Yamapi's chest. Yamashita heard a scream and just understood that he was the one screaming when the werewolf pressed his hand over his mouth to shut him up.

He panted heavily, smelling his own blood.

Then he lost consciousness.

He felt weak, empty and hungry. When he tried to move his chest hurt like hell and he winced in pain. He felt someone holding his hand and when he opened his eyes he saw a concerned Jin sitting on the right side of his bed.

"Pi, you alright? Does it hurt very much? Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't know that Kazu stalked us! I didn't want you to get hurt, but when I got to the bench you were unconscious already and I was so afraid that you might be dead and so furious that I killed him and then Ryo showed up and saw you almost dead and was about to kill me but I didn't care because I can't go back to my family and don't want to live without you anyway, and I begged him to save you first and to kill me after that, and..."

"Shut the fuck up, will you, Bakanishi?"

Yamapi, who until then had tried to follow what Jin had said like a waterfall, turned his head to see Ryo sitting on his left side.

"Ryo-chan..."

Ryo's eyes darted through him as he shot:

"And you don't '-chan' me! I didn't save you from dying through your parents strangling you for nothing, you know!"

Tomohisa's eyes wandered to the white ceiling of his room as he mumbled:

"I'm sorry..."

Then the whole situation progressed in his brain and his eyes widened.

"Wait, why is Jin here? Why aren't you killing each other? And why can't Jin get back home?"

Ryo rolled his eyes, but started to explain the current situation:

"Bakanishi is here because he didn't want to leave you even though I threatened with I don't know what. We aren't killing each other because we actually talked and found a solution for this little problem. And Jin can't get back home because he killed a family member, and worst, because he killed a family member because of a vampire."

The younger one nodded, but he was awful tense and nervous because of the 'solution' they had found. Ryo could tell why his best friend was nervous and sighed.

"Keep cool, Pi. Nobody will get killed. Our solution is really simple. You just have to bite Jin into his carotid artery."

At Tomohisa's shocked face he added:

"He's strong enough to stop you. And a nice side effect is that werewolf blood is healing."

Yamashita wasn't convinced at all.

"And why should I bite him? What does it change?"

The older vampire sighed again and explained:

"When you bite a human being into its carotid artery it will turn into a vampire. But when you bite another vampire, then he will become your mate. And I figure the same goes for werewolves."

"And why does this whole thing protect him?"

"A mate is protected by the family of the vampire. Normally this bond is used to connect two vampire-families to make them stronger. But in this case it will just be Bakanishi who will be a member of our family."

Tomohisa's eyes wandered from Ryo to a widely grinning Jin.

"The best part is, as your mate I can't die of age! I will always be at your side!"

Yamapi couldn't suppress a smile spreading on his face as he tugged at Jin's collar and pulled him into a kiss. Ryo made choking noises as he left the room, but he was genuinely happy for his 'baby'. Although he still couldn't understand why it had to be a dumb werewolf.

Jin straddled his lover's hips, kissed him sweetly. Then he murmured into his ear:

"Do it now."

"Why?", asked Yamapi confused.

Jin rolled his eyes, poked against Yamapi's forehead.

"Because you'll get better as fast as you drink blood. And I'm really strong enough to protect myself."

The younger one still didn't look convinced. Jin started to kiss the boy under him everywhere he could reach him.

"Pretty, please? I want you to get better as fast as possible. That means first you'll drink my blood and later, when you are better, we will go hunting."

Tomohisa sighed defeated, nuzzled the spot where Jin's neck and shoulder connected. He kissed the spot until Jin relaxed and then bit. It was an overwhelming feeling and the blood that flooded his mouth was oh so sweet! He could hear and even feel Jin moan low in his throat and how his hands tucked gently in Yamashita's hair. After a few seconds Jin bowed his head and whispered in his lover's ear:

"It's enough, darling, you drank a lot."

Reluctantly the boy stopped drinking and after he brought some space between the two of them he watched fascinated how a tattoo spread across the spot he bit the other just moments ago.

"You have a tattoo shaped like a paw."

"So have you.", chuckled the other boy, kissing the same spot at Tomohisa where he had his tattoo.

"Hey, mate, you know what? I love you!"

Yamapi laughed, pulled his mate into a kiss.

"I love you, too!"