

Between Heaven and Earth

[Kaoru x Die] AU

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Kapitel 6: Chapter Five

*Hellishly quick this time, eh? Get a cookie now? Anyway, this chapter is only a little shorter but I had to cut it here, or else the plot would be messed up. You'll see now that this is heading in all kinds of wrong directions but I promise to make it up in the next chapter! Aaand... Don't. Ask. About. Ruki! ^_^ *blames it on peri**

Several thoughts ran through Die's head as he sat next to Toshiya in a bar they had chosen. He had been surprised to find the dark-haired male on the doorstep after Die had finished taking his bath. He was happy even and had instantly asked the other man if his wizened skin was normal. To his relief Toshi confirmed that it would gain its old smooth self in mere minutes but broke out into hysterical laughter nonetheless. After they had drunk some coffee, made by Toshiya while Die was watching closely, both of them left. Die didn't mind going out, even although he would've liked Kaoru to join them. But he had said that there was no need to wait for him and so, what else could the former angel do but coming along with the other man?

Die was wondering though. Since last night his point of view had somehow changed. He had asked Kaoru about sex and had even gathered his very first kiss. But Cupid wouldn't have been proud, oh no, because Die had simply cared about nothing but himself. Even if Kaoru was a busy man, it appeared that there was no partner in his life, no person he loved, no man who loved him in return. When did Kaoru have sex? When did he kiss? These questions occupied Die and his conscience took its toll on him as he nearly zoned out while the other man was clearly talking to him.

"Toshiya, can I ask you something?" Not on purpose Die meant to be rude, cutting in whatever Toshiya had been babbling about. Only when his lips stopped moving and he paid his attention to the redhead, same one went on. "You are Kaoru's best friend, aren't you?"

Not able to suppress a small chuckle, Toshiya shrugged. "Yeah, I'm probably the only one he has."

That statement left Die a little perplexed. "But he's popular amongst other people,

isn't he? He knows many guys and I've seen him chat with some."

"But they're not his friends," he scoffed and took a sip from his drink. "Not even one of them."

"Why do they do this then? They seem to like him," Die countered. If they wanted to gain the lawyer's interest, why wouldn't they want to be his friend?

Sighing quietly, Toshiya shook his head. "But they don't wanna be true friends. They wanna be part of his popularity. I mean, Kaoru is successful, wealthy and he's got the looks. But honestly, he's not even a nice person." He just spoke the truth. If there was anyone who liked him the way he actually was, then it was Toshiya. But hell, even he couldn't love him in that special way. "Tell me, Die. Do you like Kaoru and for what?"

That was a little too much information for Die at once and he needed some time to think about what he got told. That this world, humankind and Earth weren't just lovely and nice, he had come to know already but he was still shocked to hear that people only socialized out of materialistic motives. But at least Kaoru had one real friend, Toshiya, or now two, including Die. Why Toshi had said that Kaoru wasn't nice, the former angel didn't understand though. But he would answer his question honestly. "I do like Kaoru for he is nice to me."

Raising his brows the other man tilted his head and sent a doubtful glance at Die. "Is he nice to you? Or are you just grateful 'cause he helps you? You can be honest, Die. I won't tell him."

Furrowing his eyebrows the redhead vehemently shook his head. Why was this stupid world so skeptic about everything? "Of course I am grateful but I do like him as well. He's shown a lot of things to me and I've learned from him just as many things." To emphasize his words he nodded this time but, comparing Kaoru to other guys, he still had to admit that Toshiya had a point too. "Maybe he's not as friendly as others but that doesn't mean I don't like him. And you also like him, right?"

"Yes," the black-haired man gave in and sighed. "And I didn't mean any offence. It's just a fact that most of the time Kaoru's an arrogant, insensitive, sometimes gruff, sneaky, very selfish and conceited guy, who doesn't give a shit about most people. So naturally I'm wondering why you like him."

"Why do you like him?" The question popped into Die's head all of a sudden. If Toshiya was right and Kaoru inhabited all of those attributes, then why was Toshi his friend at all? He didn't even talk about him in kind words and there was a small part of the former guardian angel that wanted to defend the lawyer.

"That's something else," he replied and reached out for his cigarettes, before he put one between his lips and lit it, inhaling the smoke deeply. "I know him for so long. There is indeed a good guy inside of him but he just hardly lets him out."

"But why? Why is Kaoru like that?" It still didn't make sense to Die.

Taking a deep breath, Toshiya smiled a little and shrugged. "I dunno exactly. In a way he's always been like that, just not that much. His father died early. He had been a lawyer. That's probably why Kaoru wanted to be one. I got to know him during college when we were forced to share a room with each other, even though we didn't take the same courses. But they probably thought that it was a good idea since we had attended the same highschool. The thing was just that during that time we had never talked to each other. Kaoru had been a distant guy even back then."

Intently Die listened to every small word of Toshiya's story as he continued. "We weren't friends but suddenly room mates. That's why I tried to talk to him, so that we wouldn't just live in the same room but exchange a few words as well. It was awkward to live with a silent guy like Kaoru whose nose was always stuck in books. I often asked him if he wanted to come along whenever I knew there was a party going on but he always shook his head and refused my offers. At one point I had already lost hope and was about to give up when..."

Toshiya paused to sip from his drink, his throat becoming dry since he was talking that much. Die on the other hand couldn't wait for the other man to go on. It was exciting to hear all the things that happened before he had learned to know his host. "What then? What happened?"

"When I suddenly noticed a change," Toshiya chuckled and grinned a little. "He was going out all of a sudden and he often talked on the phone to someone else. But I already knew by hearsay that he wasn't exactly interested in girls. So once he was in a rather good mood, I just asked him if he had a boyfriend. Gods, just the memory!" He shook his head, laughing lowly. "Kaoru, the very same, could not even hide his grin."

"What did it mean? Did he have a boyfriend?" Die didn't quite get if that was what Kaoru had been talking about concerning being in love. He had said that one just had to think of that person they were in love with, so that it would make them smile and be happy.

"Yes," the other man grinned crookedly. "That had been the first time we really talked to each other. I told him that I was also into guys and he told me about his boyfriend. Ruki was his name. A beautiful guy if you ask me. I only met him once but he was just stunning," Toshiya dreamily explained. "I think he was Kaoru's first and probably the only one he ever loved."

"What happened to Ruki?" Obviously he wasn't together with Kaoru anymore and Die wondered what could've happened that had destroyed their love.

"The thing that always leads to broken hearts." The dark-haired man sadly smiled.

"Did he die?" The redhead couldn't help his gasp and stared with wide eyes at Toshiya, who luckily shook his head. A sigh of relief escaped Die before he just needed to ask: "What kind of thing then?"

"Another man happened." Seeing Die's naïve way of thinking Toshiya just had to smile. It was cute that he was expecting something that tragic. Of course back then Kaoru

hadn't been happy but it was so long ago that actually he should be over it. "The bastard had found a replacement for Kao and that of course broke his heart. That's when he changed again."

"How?" Die's heart went out to the man he had grown to like so much. It just wasn't fair. If only an angel had been there to guide them.

"He just took the news and mourned in his very own way, studied even harder, took more courses but also accompanied me to all kinds of parties and clubs. He was trying to distract himself from thinking of Ruki and crying over him, that's for sure. Occupational therapy," Toshi chuckled again and cast a glance at Die who was looking as if he was about to cry. Huge orbs stared at him in question, so Toshiya continued with his story. "I tried to talk to Kaoru, but he always said that even if he appreciates my offer he'd be fine and there was nothing to talk about. But he turned grumpy and selfish."

Die dropped his gaze and his shoulders visibly sank. If that was the reason for Kaoru not to be nice anymore, then it was in a way Die's fault. Where had he been when Ruki and Kaoru had needed some guidance? Why hadn't there been an angel helping them? If now Kaoru would live unhappily for the rest of his life, then it was because nobody had sent them some help from Heaven. That wasn't fair, really not. But maybe...

A thought crossed his mind. Maybe he could just help Kaoru to fall in love again and finally find his perfect match. "He doesn't have a boyfriend now, does he?"

"Kao? Nope, he never has." A dark eyebrow rose in curiosity what could possibly be on Die's mind. He wasn't interested in Kaoru, was he? "He hardly even meets a guy more than once."

Even if it was meant to make Die see that Kaoru just dropped any guy after sharing the bed with him, it simply made the redhead sad. Sad for the other man. Wasn't it sad that he never fell in love again, never felt that special feeling anymore, the one he had told Die about. And the former angel was sure that his friend longed to fall in love again. Humans were supposed to, he had learned. He just needed to find him a match.

When his gaze met the dark-haired male next to him, his eyes lit up. "Do you have a boyfriend, Toshi?"

"Not at the moment." The other man smiled, the suspicion about the possibility of Die having an interest in Kaoru forgotten the moment he had directed the question at Toshiya. "There are so many gorgeous guys but many jerks as well."

"Kaoru is gorgeous." It was a statement in order to check Toshiya's reaction.

A chuckle that was, even a little bitter. "He sure is. As well as a jerk."

"But you are his friend." Die was testing further.

"And you are heading somewhere I suppose?" He knew that Die usually didn't beat

about the bush. So Toshiya leant forward and fastened his eyes on his companion, waiting for him to ask straight away what was bugging his pretty head.

"Have you never fallen for him?" As serious as Die hardly was, he just stared back at Toshiya. "You know him best. You appreciate him the way he is and obviously you see the good guy inside of him that he hardly shows, referring to what you've said earlier. Also you said he's got the looks. Has there never been anything between you two?" It was a perfect argumentation and Die felt a little like Kaoru after he had delivered a pleading at a trial.

And indeed Toshiya almost felt like an accused being faced with such an inquiry. His brows shot up and he took a moment, before he was ready to reply. "You're not completely wrong, I admit, but I can honestly say that I've never fallen for him. He just isn't the right one for me, believe me. Truth be told, we had this one incident during our college days but we had been awfully drunk and I hardly even remember what it felt like."

"Who knows? Maybe you would've fallen for him if you were able to remember." Die tried again, giving up not an option right now.

"Maybe. But I don't think so. Just trust me. Kaoru and I would end up in a mess." With that he dismissed the thought and tried to change the subject. He was getting tired of talking about Kaoru. Nonetheless he would love to know more about the red-haired guy his was accompanied by. "What about you, Die? Are you into guys or do you prefer the ladies?"

But Die wasn't dismissing anything so far. He mentally saved all the information he had gathered this evening and once the time would be right, it would be his turn to ask Kaoru about some things. Until then he would try to answer Toshiya's questions. "I don't know. I haven't fallen for anybody so far."

"Not at all? Like, never?" Toshiya just couldn't believe this.

"Nope, never. But I intend to." A certain nod accompanied his statement and made Toshiya laugh. Die was really a funny guy and he couldn't take him serious. The way he said things just had to be meant as jokes.

Shaking his head Toshiya just smiled, softly chuckling, as he lifted his glass and flashed the cutest smile he could provide as well as a wink. "Good luck then!"

A huge smile broke out in Die's face. To have friends was a cool thing! Nevertheless he couldn't get rid of the thought what would happen if he succeeded in making Kaoru and Toshiya fall in love. It would gain him access back to Heaven according to God. That was for sure. And although he liked the life as a human so far, it was also hard, much harder than being an angel. Being human was fun but being an angel was just being without any worries. Plus it would have the effect that God would be impressed, that was if Die succeeded. So basically he would choose going back to Heaven. But then he would certainly miss Kaoru and Toshiya.

Tricky, tricky.

Back at home there was a strange feeling that overcame Kaoru, when he entered the house. He had never realized how empty his home could appear. He had almost expected Die to sit on the sofa while he was watching another stupid game show or whatever was on, flashing a bright grin at Kaoru, once he stepped across the threshold. But there was nobody, the house was dark and the only sound was the low buzzing of the refrigerator. Yet, Die had been the first thing that had popped up in Kaoru's head and he wished he would stop thinking of the silly nutcase for once.

But luckily some problems solved themselves. Whenever Kaoru needed some distraction, there were two options: work or sex. And sometimes he could even have both. He hadn't even shrugged off his jacket when his cell phone was already ringing, the name on the display promising a lot of distraction. Yuki Kobayashi was in trouble again. Nothing unusual but important nevertheless. Kaoru got into his car and fetched the slightly younger man from a police station in Shibuya, before they both headed for the lawyer's office in order to discuss how the problem could be handled.

Yuki had gained himself a drink-driving charge and first thing he had done was an attempt to bribe the police officer. After gathering all the necessary details and information, Kaoru decided to plead in mitigation, making up a story behind the fact that Yuki had been drunk when he was driving a car. Fortunately nothing serious had happened anyway. It would at least lead to mitigation of punishment, even if Kobayashi would be forced to do some community work.

Yuki hadn't even expected anything else from his lawyer and grateful that he was as good as saved from some time in jail, he went to gather some food that both of them ate after work. But as soon as the most important thing was done, Kaoru couldn't help but wonder if Die would be alright. One could never know. He could be drunk as well; could be tempted to drive a car – God forbid! – or worse: seduced, raped, and beaten up. Sure, that wasn't likely to happen. There was still Toshiya around who would keep an eye on the redhead but everything was possible in this world. Not even Kaoru could tell for a 100 percent that nothing like that would happen.

"Kaoru?" Kobayashi tried hard to gain the other man's attention, gazing intently in his eyes. He had been staring out of the window for at least the last ten minutes and Yuki didn't like being ignored at all. "You don't listen to a single word I say, do you? I just hope it's something important that keeps your mind busy, or else I'd be hurt."

The lawyer turned to look at his client, a small frown appeared on his features. He didn't even have an excuse for his absent mind since that hardly ever happened to him. Kaoru tiredly blinked with his eyelids, hoping to give the impression that he was plainly overworked. Luckily it seemed to help.

"You work hard," Yuki said and got up from his chair, slowly making his way around the table to where Kaoru was sitting. "You ought to have some treatment." He only stopped when he was standing right behind the other man, before he leant downward

and laid his palms on his shoulders, bowing his head down until his lips were close to Kaoru's ear. "I surely could help you relax." Yuki just twisted his head enough for his lips to place them right on the spot underneath the other man's ear, close to his jaw.

Usually it elicited a small grin along with Kaoru tilting his head, but this time it plainly felt uncomfortable. He couldn't tell why but he pulled away, straightening in his chair. "Don't."

"Don't?" Kobayashi was baffled. Not that he wasn't used to rejection but he never liked it, especially not from someone like Kaoru, who never complained about Yuki's way of relaxing him. "There has to be a good reason for you reacting that way. Or else you wouldn't dare pushing me away."

It was the way how Yuki put things that made Kaoru even a little angry. Sure, that one client had some priorities others hadn't, but only because they had a deal and both of them would never claim the other to be theirs. Didn't it include that the lawyer could say No whenever he wanted to? He didn't turn around when he apologized more or less monotonously. "I just don't feel well. That's all."

Straightening his back Kobayashi closed the buttons of his white jacket and turned to look out of the window. He was sure that Kaoru wouldn't dare to lie and risk to lose him as a well-paying client. Of course he could refuse an offer but it was still unlike him. Yet, if Kaoru didn't like to have some fun, then someone else did for sure. Somebody, somewhere. "Okay, then I better get going." Facing Kaoru, he put on a smile and went to gather his belongings. "Call me as soon as you know the amount I'll have to pay for my freedom."

Kaoru silently nodded and Yuki Kobayashi turned on his heels, leaving with his head high. He was just too full of himself sometimes, Kaoru thought and took a deep breath. He couldn't quite grasp why he had refused the offered sex. Hadn't he longed for that? It would've been a promise not only about distraction but about fantastic sexual intercourse as well. That wasn't to deny. The only reason Kaoru could come up with, was that he was simply annoyed by Yuki's general behavior all of a sudden. The way he spoke irritated Kaoru. All of his antics appeared false and mood-killing for any kind of sexual desire.

Wiping his palm across his face, Kaoru mentally shrugged and shook his head. He didn't care much anyway, packed his papers and left shortly after. For the time he took until he was back at home, at least his mind had stilled. He didn't think of anything at all, just concentrating on the road ahead. But once he entered his empty house again, the same thoughts as earlier invaded his mind. Obviously Die still wasn't back at home. Kaoru had even checked the guestroom and as there was not a sign of the redhead, he simply went up the stairs and locked himself in his bedroom. Sleep sounded tempting.

It wasn't even past midnight when Die and Toshiya arrived back at the Niikura residence. As promised to Kaoru, Toshiya kept the key but unlocked the door for Die to get inside. The question if they should drink a cup of coffee together was politely declined from the former angel. He knew some rules already, also that he would've to

get up early the next morning and the few beers he had had, made him feel tired enough to hit the sheets instantly. He wished his friend a good night and was rewarded with a peck on his cheek.

"Sleep tight," Toshiya winked at him and made his way out. "Sweet dreams, Die."

He smiled at the other man as same one closed the door, before Die cast a glance up the stairs. He didn't know whether Kaoru was already back or not, hadn't seen him at all after their bath together, and he would've liked to just go up the stairs and check on him. But as long as he wasn't allowed to go in there, he could only stare at the door from where he stood. There was nothing but silence and Die just hoped that his friend was already fast asleep. Shrugging, he slowly made his way to get some sleep too.

Little did Die know that Kaoru was still awake, staring at the ceiling in the darkness of his room. He hadn't made it to fall asleep at all. The silence had been deafening around him. Then he had heard Toshiya's car in the driveway, the front-door being opened and also the voices of both men. The sound of Die's likeable voice was kind, even if Kaoru didn't understand what he was actually saying. And the voice of Toshiya... let's not even go there. Sometimes it varied on a scale between high and cheerful as well as calm and monotone within one sentence thrice. But soon enough the whole house was quiet again and Kaoru simply assumed that Toshiya had left and Die was in his bed. As long as Toshiya wasn't in the same bed, everything was fine. It took Kaoru some more minutes to finally rest his mind, convinced that there was nobody but Die, soundly asleep.

When the alarm clock was ringing the next morning, the lawyer got up quickly as usual. Routine made it easier to forget happenings and distract a person from certain things, and so he simply made his way downstairs, switched on the coffee machine, went into the bathroom and finally, after a refreshing morning shower, into Die's bedroom, ready to wake the sleepyhead. But Kaoru stopped for a moment and just watched the scene in front of his eyes. Nope, there wasn't another man, which was a relief, really. There was only Die, entangled in the sheets, lying there in a mess of body and cotton. The odd thing was just that his head was underneath the covers and his cute but pale behind sticking out on the side.

Kaoru drew up an eyebrow and mentally sighed. People truly had not a clue how much strength of a gay man it afforded not to touch that cute dimwit. Forcing his eyes off the red-haired man, he opened the small closet and pulled out some of Die's clothes, before he threw them on the bed. "Die. Get up. There's work ahead."

His voice had been loud enough to make Die stir and pull his butt underneath the covers and into the warmth it provided, before he poked out his head and sleepily blinked with his eyelids. Only then Kaoru nodded and turned. He could already smell the coffee, which was the first of the daily things he needed. After a quick visit inside of his bedroom, just to get dressed in a proper fashion, suit and tie, he made his way back into the kitchen, sat down with a cup of steaming black coffee and lit a cigarette.

Rubbing one eye with the knuckle of his hand, Die entered the kitchen as well and after gathering himself something to eat and coffee, he shoved his butt on a chair.

They only exchanged their good morning greetings, Kaoru's monotonous one and Die's cheery one, before they sat in silence. Minutes later the lawyer already got up and fetched his briefcase with all the necessary papers, before he signaled Die to leave. The reason why the redhead was silent was simple as he already pondered how to approach Kaoru and ask him about his best friend and their relation. But all too soon they arrived the building with the lawyer's office, went through the daily greeting ritual and finally passed by the secretary's desk.

Yet, something was missing. Or rather someone. The secretary. It didn't even take the time for Kaoru to tilt his head and question why her place was empty, before one of the other employees arrived and bowed. "Good morning, Mr. Niikura. Mr. Andou," he didn't miss to bow at Die as well, even if he couldn't tell what kind of work he did for his boss. "I'm afraid Ms. Suzuki called in sick."

A small sound of annoyance slipped from Kaoru's lips, annoyed since it wasn't the first time the woman had been sick this year. It often happened, too often maybe. But when his eyes shifted to look at Die, he instantly had an idea. "You do her job."

"I?" The other man pointed his index finger at himself while a smile was rising on his lips. He had no clue what kind of work he would've do to, not precisely anyway, but he was open for anything.

"Yes, you." Kaoru nodded curtly and went in front of Mai's desk, gesturing with his hand for Die to take her place. "There's no big deal in doing her job. Just answer the calls."

"Calls? Alright," Die repeated and sat down on the chair, inspecting the phone.

"Whenever the thing rings, lift the ear piece and reply with: 'This is Kaoru Niikura's law office, how can I help you?'. The person on the other end will tell you their name and concern and you'll simply take this," Kaoru grasped the register with all the addresses of his clients and skimmed through some pages, "and look if their name's already in here. If not, put them through to any of the other guys." He pointed with his finger to the other people who were obviously working in the other rooms. "Take whatever line is free. Just push one of the buttons on the phone here," he explained further. "If their name's in the register, write down their name and phone number, then tell them I'll call them back. Got that?"

"Yeah." Die nodded several times, sure that he could do that. He liked talking. This shouldn't be a problem at all.

"Great. I'll be just inside my office and work through some important files. Make sure not to disturb me," he told the redhead and snatched the organizer with all his important appointments from Suzuki's desk as well as the unopened mail. With that he left Die on his own.

In the beginning it was hard for Die. He made several mistakes, missed to ask how he could help them, missed to get their names, failed to put them through and hung up on people by accident. But soon he managed better, kindly asking for their names and

concern, putting them through to the other lawyers working here and noting their requests for Kaoru to call them back. He even changed his routine entry sentence a little and put in the phrase 'Die speaking' since it sounded more considerate in his opinion.

The coffee automat had been a temporary problem as well since Die didn't even know that he needed to put in some money before anything came out. But luckily a nice young lady crossed his path and noticed his helpless stare. With an amused smile, she had assumed that he had forgotten his money, before she simply had been nice enough to pay for the round of coffee. That he simply headed away with a smile and a statement of gratitude, she hadn't expected.

The day passed by quickly and Die was amazed that Mai seemed to have so much to do with just taking all the calls that came in during a day. But once in a while he had some free minutes and snagged another of the books from the shelf, reading in it. Late, when all the other employees had already gone, Kaoru came out of his office, his jacket casually put across his arm. He rewarded Die with a respectful nod since he had indeed managed to keep the lawyer undisturbed. Only when he was faced with the long list of names and concerns from his clients, he sighed and told Die that next time, he can come and bring him the list from time to time.

They didn't do much after work, mostly just fetching some food before they ate, while sometimes Kaoru would just tell Die about the cases he was working on. Die intently listened, asking his typical questions once in a while, but Kaoru tried to answer them at least. He couldn't deny that he liked someone who was interested in what he did. It was one of the things he remembered from his childhood. That his father had come home and told his family about what he had done. And they would simply listen, just ask a question every now and then, while his father would go on with his stories.

Now here Kaoru was with Die. But Die wasn't his family and still the closest to a family Kaoru would ever have as weird as it sounded. It was a strange feeling but not too unpleasant at all. And so their days kept on passing by since Mai apparently would be sick for some more days and Die simply did the job better and better in time. Obviously the clients liked his friendly manner, the kind way he was talking to them and even his funny side, whenever he didn't get some things in the first place. Kaoru had silently observed the whole matter, keeping an invisible eye on the redhead so to speak. But since people had even told him that they liked the 'new guy', he didn't mind leaving Die in this position, at least until Suzuki would be back.

After some time he even trusted Die to open and sort the mail for him, to look through different files and folders in order to find needed legitimate fundament and even to make some of his appointments. Sometimes he dared to leave him alone whenever Kaoru had to go to the court, and on other days he preferred Die to come along. It depended on the cases and his clients. When Shinji Sakamoto had invited them for dinner in order to prepare the first trial about the matter concerning his son, Die had pleasantly joined in since the old man had particularly asked for his presence.

Toshiya had been asking for Die as well. The three of them had had lunch once during the week but they had never gone out in the evenings. Too spent from work Die had

preferred to sleep early but he was looking forward to go out and meet Kaoru's best friend on the next weekend. He was hoping for a chance to get them involved into something when the three of them would be on the move in this city.

His hopes should become shattered though when finally on Friday evening Kaoru simply spilled some news to Die while they were in the car on their way back home. "I'd like you not to go out tonight. Our flight's set early in the morning."

"Flight?" Wide-eyed Die gaped at Kaoru who was trying to hide his small grin. The former angel hadn't been flying since back then when he was in Heaven and owned wings himself but he knew that humans flew in machines called planes. "We'll fly somewhere?"

"Yes, we're gonna fly to Okinawa tomorrow morning," Kaoru informed and cast a short glance at his companion who was still looking at him in surprise. "We're going to meet Reiji Sakamoto's lawyer and his wife. That dinner will have a high importance in this case, believe me. And I need you to come along." He had purposefully added that he was in need of Die's help. Maybe Kaoru wasn't exactly in need but at least he wanted to make good use of his beautiful assistant.

"Wow, really? That's cool!" He couldn't hide his excitement, even if it meant that his plans for the weekend were cancelled, or rather in need to get postponed. A trip together with his friend sounded much too tempting than to mourn anyway and the importance of their business trip was adding extra anticipation. Besides, he really liked the old Sakamoto guy and if he could help him against his son, then Die would do almost anything. "Why are we going to meet his lawyer and not him personally?"

"Because this isn't really a business dinner," Kaoru tried to explain the unusual act between the two lawyers. "I know him. He called me when he got to know that I would defend Jinji. That's when I offered the dinner."

"Nice," Die remarked with a smile.

"Indeed. This will be all nice on the outside but I'm sure he'll try everything to get me intimidated." Kaoru took a deep breath. He couldn't really explain this to Die. He wouldn't understand it anyway. "However, you better pack some things when we're back at home. We won't be back before Sunday evening."

A huge smile spread on Die's lips at the thought of Kaoru and him making a little journey. It just sounded too exciting! He had never been to Okinawa, not even as an angel. And the whole weekend was certainly a longer time than Kaoru and he would take to go out for one dinner with that other lawyer and his wife. Even cooler, Die thought, looking forward to the whole thing!

-End of chapter six-