

# Lost in Original

## First story

Von abgemeldet

### Kapitel 3: Part One: Feeling

Destination of Kato was clear. He went to Kira's place. Despite not knowing what to say yet, he didn't intend to give up. If he doesn't do it now, he'll never do it.

He noticed Kira repairing his motorbike in front of his house.

"Hey, Kira!" he shouted at him.

"Kato?"

"Do you have some time?"

"Well," he looked at his dirty T-shirt. "I think I could have any. Something important?"

"Not really. I'd just like..." started Kato hesitating.

Kira was looking at him in expectation what would he say. It discouraged him a little.

"I'd like..."

"Just say it finally."

"I'd like to apologise for my behaviour yesterday," he spilt out.

"Are you O.K.?" asked Kira surprised.

"Yeah, sorry for disturbing you! I better go!" said Kato insulted and wanted to leave.

"Kato!" Kira shouted at him. "Stop acting like a baby and come in!"

Kato looked at Kira, as he stood there dirty of oil and dust. Suddenly the same feeling as the day before, the same eagerness overcame him. His heart started beating faster. He felt that pleasant heat again. He remembered the lonely star that wasn't lonely at all, he just needed to look at it from a different spot.

//All right. I'll try to look at it from a different spot.//

They came in. Kira sent Kato to his room to wait for him while he washed himself. Kato sat onto a bed. That strange feeling was getting stronger.

//What's the matter with me? Perhaps I'm going crazy.//

Kira came into the room holding a dirty T-shirt in his hand. For an unknown reason looking on his naked chest embarrassed Kato. He felt as he blushed.

//I'm really crazy!//

In that moment he realized something. He had never seen Kira like that and the reason for it was evidently a big stain of blood on his chest.

//What does it mean?//

Kira sat next to him. Kato felt the atmosphere in the room got thicker. He could feel Kira's uncertainty.

//Kira and uncertain? No, that's not possible.//

Kato looked carefully at Kira to find out what was going on.

"What I told you yesterday in the park I meant it all seriously..." Kira started, his voice trembled a little, "... but there's still something for what you'll probably refuse not only my help, but also my entire being." His last words were spoken quietly, as if it was something, what shouldn't have been said aloud.

Kato sat in silence listening. He had never seen Kira like this before. He didn't know what to think of it.

"I'm not the one you think I am. I'm evil immortal spirit who tries to find an exact soul and to be close to it in its continual circle of lives on Earth. I'm not able of human feelings. But why then..."

Kato got the feeling the last words didn't belong to him. Evidently Kira got lost in his thoughts and didn't realize he was speaking aloud.

"... why then your sorrow makes me feel sad, too? Why I feel so well when you are here? Why I want to be always by your side? Why I want to help you from the darkness you've got lost in so much?"

Somehow, Kato started to worry about Kira's mental health.

"I... I think I should better go," he said and stood up for leaving.

"Don't!" shouted Kira, grabbed his hand and pulled him onto the bed. Kato wasn't even able to realize how he ended up in Kira's hug.

"Don't go..." whispered Kira. "Stay..."

It was too much for Kato. His heart was beating wildly, heat overcame him. There was a big chaos in his head. He didn't know what to do. He wanted to shove Kira away, but on the other hand he couldn't, because as long as he lingered in his embrace the feeling of pleasure was getting stronger.

//What is it?//

He shivered. Kira might have felt it, because he raised his head finally and looked carefully into his eyes. Kato couldn't bear that look of his so he quickly looked elsewhere. His face was burning. Kira smiled softly and stroked him.

Kato shivered again. He wasn't able to think about something else, but that gentle touch of Kira's hand. He longed for repetition.

Kira hugged him even tighter.

//No, not...!// thought Kato, but he wasn't able to free himself. He didn't want to. He thought he was going crazy. He wasn't realizing any more what he was doing; he could feel just Kira's closeness, which overwhelmed him completely.

His hands slipped onto Kira's back. He let his feelings to come out. He hugged Kira and whispered to his ears: "Thank you... thank you..."

"What for?" asked Kira without letting him go.

"For your being by my side..." whispered Kato and in his last words sounded an unknown feeling.

So, this is next chapter of my ff. I hope, you like it. To make the translation is not so easy and I need some time to translate next chapter. See you next time!