

Lost in Original

First story

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 4: Part One: Kiss

Hello! Thanks to all of you who have already read my story. Now I am bringing you new chapter. Thanks to good souls who favorisiert the fanfic. Viel Spass!

Kiss

Kato was sitting on a bed flipping through a book. From time to time he tried to read something of it, but the characters were blending into one. He didn't perceive them. He thought about what had happened just a minute ago. He was confused.

Sometimes a sound of jingling came from the kitchen. //What is he doing there, anyway?//

At last he managed to read something. It cost him big effort to concentrate on words. A sound of breaking glass definitely ended his endeavour.

"Damn!" he could hear Kira.

He put the book away and went to the kitchen to find out what had happened. Kira was bending over a pile of shards all over the floor.

"Wow, really cool," he said hoping that his mocking tone would lighten the tenseness between them.

Kira was picking up the shards and didn't pay any attention to Kato.

"Ouch... Dammit!" A tiny spring of blood flowed from a cut on his finger. A minute later it completely disappeared, there was no sign of the cut or blood.

Kira lowered his head and didn't move.

//I'm evil immortal spirit...// Kato got the feeling that he started to understand. Kira had let him know his secret. It was up to him now how he would deal with this knowledge. He can leave and talk to Kira never more. But he didn't like this choice.

//No matter what he really is, he's still the same Kira who followed me to the park. I can't possibly go and let him be like that. At least I'll prove I'm not nobody as everyone thinks of me!// This decision delighted him. He felt how his lost self-respect was returning.

"Are you waiting for that mess tidying up itself?" he asked light-heartedly and started picking up the shards. He was satisfied with himself. Kira watched him in amazement for a while, and then he started collecting the broken glass as well.

The shards disappeared, there was no sign of them on the floor.

Kira sat to the table and looked exhausted. Kato sat next to him. He didn't feel very

energetic either. He laid his head on the table and closed his eyes. The memory of the stars came to his mind.

Kato woke up suddenly. The light in the kitchen indicated that it was already late. Did he fell asleep? He was disoriented a little. //Where's Kira?// He stood up and left the kitchen.

He found Kira in his room lying on his bed sleeping. There was an opened magazine next to him.

Kato was looking at him in some kind of expectation. His breath quickened. He sat on the bed and watched sleeping Kira. Peace reflected in his face made it even more gentle. Kato listened to the sound of his regular breath. It was as a drug for him. He stopped realizing the world around, it was just Kira and he, and nothing else existed for him in that moment.

He wasn't really thinking about what he was doing. His acting yielded to some stronger will than his. He bent above Kira's face. It seemed so beautiful, perfect, nearly angelic. He looked at his mouth and bent lower.

His heart was beating peacefully. Also his breath slowed down. He felt only pleasant warm coming out from an unknown source in his body.

His lips touched Kira's. Time stood still. All Kato's feelings joined in that one fervent kiss, so warm and so heartfelt.

The trance he went into was ended by Kira's embrace. He looked at him embarrassed. Kira was smiling and hugged him even stronger. The tips of their noses were nearly touching. They were looking deep into eyes of one another. Kato couldn't believe what was going on at the moment. He thought he was just dreaming. He felt as happy as he hadn't for a long time.

Kira kissed him as fervidly as he did before. Everything was so beautiful, so exciting... They kissed again. And then again and again and again...

There was sound of the key in the door lock.

They looked at each other, surprise and panic in their eyes.

"Sakuya!" voice of a man reached their ears.

"Father! He's come a day earlier! Stand up, hurry!" said Kira whispering, so that his father could not hear him. He shoved Kato aside. He quickly stood up and went to welcome his dad.

Kato sat instantly and took a magazine lying on the bed. He tried to calm down, but his hands were still shaking of anxiety.

"What are you doing here? Weren't you supposed to come yesterday?" he heard Kira talking to his father.

"The meeting was cancelled, so I've come back today."

Kato left the room.

"I better go home," he told to Kira.

"Kay. See you."

"Goodbye," greeted Kato Kira's father and went home.