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Reita/Ruki, Aoi/Uruha

Von K-Cee

Kapitel 21:

Bang.

Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang.

"Takanori... there's a bell, you kno-"

"Shut up!"

Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang. BANG.

"Maybe he isn't even at home~"

BA-

"What the fucking hell?!"

Hazelnut snake eyes glared at me as soon as the door in front of us was ripped open.

"You son of a whore better let me in.", I said and glared back at Yune.

Oh and I *was* angry.

"Why in the world would I, you fuckwit?!"

Oh and I loved the purple bruise on his jaw.

I snorted.

"We can either discuss this here ore in the media, both is fine with me."

I knew it was a dangerous bluff but it was worth a try.

"...you better be quick.", he muttered and stepped aside to let us in.

Akira was grunting behind me but didn't say anything.

I knew he hated my methods but as long as I got through with them I didn't see the point in changing them. Especially about someone like Yune who seemed to need a little pressure now and then to keep the right track.

"Get to the point then.", he finally said as we stood in the middle of his living room, crossing his arms on his chest.

"I want you to be a man, for hell's sake. You're a bitch. Really, I mean. As intrigant and moody as you are, you're worse than a highschool girl. I'm more of a man then you are, even if I get a dick shoved up my ass every night - oh, wait, thanks to you, sir, that I

don't get any of that man candy anymore!"

Silence. Akira behind me coughed nervously.

"And, just by the way of course, what the fuck is wrong with you to abuse someone as innocent as Yutaka just because you can't have the man you want? Someone should really teach you some manners and rules for inter-social life. And coming to talk about it: If you *ever again* even think about touching *my* man again, I swear to God and all heavens that I'll rip your balls off."

Silence again.

I saw Yune's mouth gape open as if he was about to say something but I cut him right off.

"I guess all of that won't change you and your fucked up personality at all but I don't care. You've done massive damage. To all of your bandmates - your **friends** - and you don't even see it. All you do is whine about yourself. And no, I don't want you to come back into the band because things can't be turned back to point zero. I just want you to fucking grow up."

I huffed and crossed my arms.

Silence - again.

"Fine. Now that nobody seems to be willing to add something, I'm leaving."

"I'm sorry."

My eyes scanned Yune from head to toe and now I finally saw that he looked tired, too.

"I tried to love him. I really tried.", he said and looked to the ground before closing his eyes. "But when I saw you and realized that... this thing between Aki and you was serious, I... I... fuck." - he bit his lip.

A moment of silence erupted but this time it wasn't me speaking first again but Akira.

"I told you we'd never get back together when we broke up."

"I didn't want to believe you."

"You should have."

"I didn't want to lose you..."

"What about Yutaka? I'm sure he didn't want to lose you either."

And with that, we were done.

Yune turned away and I could see his shoulders shake under silent sobs but we had no intention to stay or have any pity.

"We're leaving. And don't you dare to call me or any of us ever again."