

Ninorielle

The little Mermaid

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 5: –Turtle-sponge–

Slowly, the night turned into morning. The sun shone through the window and landed softly on Nino's face, immersing it in a gentle glow.

Nino stirred, he wasn't used to such brightness. Normally, the sun was barely reaching the top of the castle. He wondered when the sun got so strong, breaking through kilometers of water like that. After sleepy thinking (he was too lazy to open his eyes) he came to the conclusion that it had probably to be that damn fishie Matsuken teasing him again.

When he tried to get out of the blending light, he recognized that his hand was being held tightly by a stronger one. Nino finally opened his eyes, and blushed, when he faced the peacefully sleeping Sho.

The events of yesterday passed in front of Nino's eyes like an inner cinema and he sighed happily.

"So I didn't just dream that. I'm really close to my beloved Sho... Whohooo!"

Seeing that Sho was deep asleep, Nino turned around to look out for Aiba. He finally found him next to his futon – still snoring and hugging the pink rabbit (he had rolled out in the night, calling out loud "Danger! Very danger!"). Happily Nino used the chance and shifted closer to his beloved human, still holding his hand, until he could feel the warm breath tickling his forehead.

Nino sighed again. He was satisfied, being able to be close to the one person he loved, and wished that this moment would never end. Sadly, the alarm clock wasn't on Nino's side. It decided to put a spoke in his wheel and rung out loud.

The ex-mermaid startled at the abrupt disturbance, but he jolted even more when Aiba suddenly sat up and shouted a loud "GOOD MORNING". With wide eyes he watched Aiba getting up, trotting to the desk to put the alarm off (not without greeting Sho's little tortoise) and trotting back into his futon. By time, Aiba started snoring again. Nino's brain transmitted the message to him that he should stop wondering about that guy.

He turned back again to the more sane Sho, who opened his eyes reluctantly ('A bit late, don't you think?' Nino noticed laughingly). Sho blinked at the guy in front of him and Nino could practically see the mental cinema passing in front of these warm, hazel eyes. When the mind-cinema was over, Sho smiled at him.

"Good morning. Did you sleep well?" Sho still held Nino's hand.

"Yes." Nino answered shyly. "You too?"

"Yes, I slept amazingly well." Sho lied, he didn't want to admit that he has been staring at Nino for the whole night (it might have scared that cute boy).

Even though the night was way too short for him, Sho didn't feel tired at all; it seemed like he regained his strength just by looking at him.

But now, Nino was looking squarely into his eyes in his cute, bright and innocent manner. Sho felt the heat rising up in his face and hurried to stand up, before the other could see his blushing cheeks.

Swinging his feet out of bed, Sho registered far too late that they were still tangled in the bed sheets. He tried to prevent his fall by grabbing the covers (alias last life-line), but they were too light, not even the new-human, who was still wrapped into them, were able to hold him up.

With a loud "bang" Sho crashed onto the floor (he knew the feeling of falling onto it, he did it at almost every sport exercise) and with a "buff" Nino landed on him (he experienced that for the first time though).

Startled for the already 3rd time this day, Nino brought himself up, half-heartedly supporting himself on his elbows and looking Sho in the face.

"Sho~ what are you doing?" Nino said in an annoyed voice.

Sho knew he should say something to his defense, but with Nino's body pressed against his and his face just centimeters away (as Nino still refused to stand up properly) his brain didn't work at all (besides, "I staggered because you are actually turning me on" is at first a rather crappy excuse and at second an even worse pick-up line. Not to mention that a prince shouldn't express his affection that way). While he was still searching for an answer in his broke-down-motor-like brain, Nino still being on top, used the time instead watching his face with fascinated eyes. The soft brown hair, strands of it covering the (now thoughtfully frowning) eyebrows and eyes, the fine nose and these adorable plushy lips. These lips, he almost had touched before (if Ohno hadn't come amiss, he noticed angrily) and without thinking, Nino leaned down, wanting to feel these lips for real this time. There was neither an angry crab, nor an annoying fish- anyone to stop him; Sho didn't push him away either, so he moved his lips above Sho's, and....

"Wheee~ How far did you guys go while I was asleep?" Aiba cheered.

Sho awoke as if he had been in trance and finally his brain-motor seemed to start, clattering in his head. He hastily pushed Nino away.

"NOTHING HAPPENED! Haha, I just fell out of bed and unfortunately, I pulled Nino-chan with me, haha...Beg your pardon, 'Nino'!" Sho tried to laugh it off innocently.

"I see. I see." Aiba smirked. (There were a lot of things Aiba failed to see, but Sho's blushing face was impossible to ignore.)

The prince grabbed his clothes -in a hopefully not too hurried manner- and went out to the bathroom. He needed to calm down his frantic beating heart. What he definitely wanted now was a cooling morning shower. Sho stepped out of his sleeping clothes and folded them neatly. With his favorite turtle-formed sponge in the hand, he got into the shower and let the cool water run down his body. His left hand found the soap and he spread it over his body; the muscular legs, the attractive abdomen, the strong arms, and he cursed when he cricked his arm to reach his (sexy) back.

"Shall I scrub your back?" the sponge was taken out of his hand.

"Oh, thank y- Eh!?" Sho jumped around (and knocked off his head in process) to find Nino standing behind him in the shower.

"What are you doing here? Please shower when I have finished! Did Aiba not show you the guest bathroom?"

"I thought I may help you showering" Nino smiled.

"Right at the moment, I am not in need of any help, thank you! Please leave immediately and wait in the room until I get back!"

"But I-"

"Please GO!" Sho shouted, his face turned bright red once more.

"Okay~" Nino pouted. Tears flooded his eyes (Sho had hardly to resist to squeeze him). Sadly, he left the bathroom.

Sho was sure that he would get a heart attack sooner or later if the day was to continue like this. He was about to resume his showering when he recognized that Nino had actually taken his precious turtle-sponge with him. Oh, well.

Back in the room, Nino sat defeated down on the bed (poking the turtle-sponge sulkily). Aiba grinned from ear to ear (even though he felt hurtfully ignored when Nino had suddenly run off without even glancing at him) and took a place next to him. He squeezed Nino and snogged him.

"Nino-chan~ You're so smooch when you're pouting. But don't cry... You like Sho, don't you?" Aiba beamed one of his famous sparkle-sparkle smiles towards Nino.

"Eh?"

"You're soooooo cute~ I'll help you! Don't worry! Matchmaker Aiba's here!" he gave him a thumb-up.

Nino was sure that he should be worried now all the more.