

# No catchy titel available

NiSaki

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 1: Flying

Ever since Sakito had become Ni~ya's boyfriend the bassist knew that his greatest desire was to fly.

For hours the smaller one would talk about heights that made Ni~ya's head spin around in anxiety, ideas of learning how to fly a plane to be with the beloved and envied birds, sky diving, paragliding, *nothing* seemed to stop him. Maybe that was also because Sakito was a cat-like person, because he felt no fear at all when it came to heights. Although, for some reason he never wanted to become an angel. He mentioned once that it was because he would have to leave Ni~ya to do such a thing ("... and what the fuck Ni~ya, angels are so cheesy and overrated!").

And ever since, he had thought about a possibility in which he could grant him this wish.

Of course he presented him with paragliding classes ("... I think thats the least dangerous of your ideas.") And he even let Sakito pull him on a lot of roofs to accompany him... yet he never felt that Sakito was satisfied.

His beautiful, slender, melody-huming boyfriend brushed his hair in front of the huge mirror of his wardrobe, when the older one finally came up with an idea. He stood up from the cushions, where he lay naked, and strolled over to Sakito where his bare hands met warm skin. The way around Sakitos body never was a long one and he pressed their bodies together from behind, but today he had something different in mind.

"What's up, love?"

Sakito purred after he lowered his arms, placed them above the one around his hips, smiled over the kiss that were placed on his neck and twitched a bit when his lover pulled away from his embrace. Though Ni~ya's hands never did leave him. He only let them slide to his back, upwards where his shoulder blades sat in place.

Their glances met in the mirror, Sakito's questioning and Ni~ya's confident and caring. He felt the goosebumps under his fingertips when his lovers eyelids lowered and the bassist himself started to stare at the slightly pink lips from their fresh encounter a

few minutes ago.

"I thought about a way to let you fly."

A snicker came over those beautiful lips and his head made soft contact with his own. Closed eyes.

"But you won't pick me up and spin me around like the last time, will you?"

Ni~ya smiled due to this memory.

"No. I'm the only cage you step into by your own will and I love that you can stay with me... forever caged in my arms, but I hope ... I can be your wings, too."

So the taller one spread his arms away from their bodies like opening wings and smiled shyly into the mirrored image of them both. There he met the quiet shocked face of Sakito who stared him down, but not in a negative way. His gaze wandered over the arms of his boyfriend and Ni~ya felt a new rush of goosebumps washing over his body, until he met his eyes again.

"So, will you let me?"

Before he could notice anything other, the guitarist swung around and closed the distance between their lips, arms wrapped around his neck and kissed him down like the world ended right here and now. Ni~ya wouldn't forget this feeling even in death and pulled their bodies together in an union... after all, they were one from the very beginning anyway. He felt the heat on Sakito's face, the quiet dampness of his sweaty bangs and two fresh tears rolling over his cheeks. Ni~ya never cared about time when they kissed, but Sakito pulled away. suddenly, and placed his hands around the curves of his cheekbones and looked at him like a fresh married woman, face and eyes all flushed.

"But Ni~ya, you already *are* my wings! You release me from so many strings I put on myself, you give me love, the freedom to love you endlessly and entirely. I know your heart as you know mine. I'm the happiest bird in the world caged in there."

He said, and placed his right hand over his beating heart, looking into the eyes that showed him every emotion Ni~ya felt at that moment, completely smashed.

"Oh you Baba baka. Let's kiss!"