

Kaze ni sakura no ai

Von HD-san

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Kapitel 1: Even a samurai heart may change

Even a samurai heart may change

Red leaves were trembling in the wind. The air was filled with the smell of rain. The year came to a close end.

Inside the dojo, standing in between the trees, there were two persons who fight each other.

"Ma, ma, You have become better, Hajime-kun."

"Not really. You just let your guard down."

"Huh? Do you think so?"

"It doesn't matter what I think. Just do what you like it."

"What about a real fight this time? Not using the bokken (wooden sword)?"

Saito looked at his opponent with sharp eyes.

"Fine. But do not blaming me for get you hurt."

Both of them went back to their start position. In a blink of an eye the battle between those great swordsmen has started. Long time no one seems to be the winner, but just then Saito used an opening from Okita to pin him at the wall behind him.

"Won't you kill me, Hajime-k..." He stopped, cause there was something on his lips that didn't let speak. Saito's scent was so intense, that Okita just close his eyes. Not to be carried away by it. The moment Okita tried to reach Saito's chest with his hands, Saito suddenly pushed him aside and left.

Souji back there blushed, because he was really surprised by Saito's sudden and very shy kiss.

'Why did he do that? And why is beating my heart so hard?'

His thoughts were interrupted by a knocking from the door.

"Okita-san, are you in there. I brought you some tea. I'm going inside."

At the moment Chizuru saw Okita's face, she was worried because she never saw this kind of expression before.

"Are you alright? Okita-san?"

Instead of giving her an answer, he glared at her like he would take his words (for killing her) for the first time seriously.

Icy blood ran down her back.

"Also ... I left the cup of tea here. Excuse me." She went off.

Souji's feelings were unsettled so he thought about it again and again.

In the noon it's started raining. Okita went looking for Saito. He owed him an explanation.

"Hey, Hajime-kun. What was this, what you did just before you leaving."

"Nothing." And he turned around and just opened the Shoji door, as Okita drawn his kodachi and throw it next Saito's head.

Saito reacted immediately unshielded his katana. And leaned his blade at Okita's throat. Souji gulped, but Saito stopped at the moment the bell for dinner began to ring.

While the sun melt down in the ocean, the ten captains and the three commander of

the Shinsengumi have their dinner.

Souji was really pissed off by Saito's behavior, so he glared at him with a deadly sense of murderer lust. Saito answered his glance. Cold and very distanced.

After dinner at the late evening Saitou went for a walk when he was found by Okita.

"Nee, Why you kissed me and than turned cold and left."

"Take it as an accident. It was nothing more."

"Even if it was an accident, no one would kiss some one he despise right?"

Instead of an answer he picked Okita's dagogi and nailed him with strong hands at the tree behind Souji.

"Ma, ma, Hajime-kun, don't get mad at me. I was just wondering! Does that mean ..."

Hajime release him and turned away.

"Think what you like." and ran off again and left a completely surprised Okita left.

Time skip - current time

Later at night while the stars are circling their way through the dark sky, a single person walk on the footway. Only his green eyes are reflecting the light of moon. Then he is stopping and opening a shoji door. Very quietly he enters.

A person sleeping breath is hanging in the room.

Souji kneels down and strokes the cheek of the sleeping one.

It doesn't take long until a hand stopp him and raise his hand.

"Stopp that if you just are here to provoke me."

Souji changes the position of handhold and pinned Saitou down on the futon.

"Oi, what are doing!?"

Souji's eyes become two small slots.

"Do you really think I make fun of you to just provoke you? Sorry, but I am very seriously right now. Don't you think it's a little bit funny for us to be in this position?"

Saitou blushed and couldn't face Souji.

"You are the one who made my heart race like hell, also take the responsibility! Won't you?"

"Souji, cut it out and go at least off me!"

Okita couldn't stop smiling and pulled him very gentle close to his chest and lift his chin. Saitou who finally gave up on fighting back felt a warming kiss against his lips. His heart finally melt completely into the arms of the swordman he felt for.

Kapitel 2: A secret in the streets of Edo

Osen-hime is sitting in the sun at a dango shop. And just is listening the wind singing through the streets of Edo. Suddenly something is between her and the warming light.

"What do you want, Kazama-san?"

"How did ... It doesn't matter. Have you seen the bastards of the Shinsengumi?"

"Are you continue to pick on Chizuru-chan? Mou, just give up this time."

"It doesn't must bother you, did you seen her?"

"No, because you're standing in the way, so I can't see anything!"

"I'm not asking about now, but maybe yesterday or anytime else!"

"I will look for you if you finally go out of my sun!"

"Are you trying to command me, what I have to do? Woman, know you're place, were you belong to!" He says while he leans forward to her to threaten her. But she didn't even open her eyes.

Then he realized that he couldn't get her, and follow the order with displeasure.

Some time later Kazama goes in the direction of the Shinsengumi's Headquarters, while having his mind above the clouds, he seems to be angry. But about what? Nobody knows... or could it maybe be Osen...

"What's up with her?", he wonders, "she's irritating..."

The setting sun and the chirping birds in the evening distract him from observing the surrounding, so he pass accidentally Chizuru without even recognizing. One hundred metres later he sees someone else, the last one he longed to see.

Hijikata... should Kazama pick a fight with him? But he wasn't seriously not in the mood for it, so he ignores him perfectly.

The next day Osen-hime waits for Chizuru to come for the appointment they made. Instead of the small figure of the girl Kazama shows up: "Have you seen her today?"

"Nope, not yet," but haven't you seen her yesterday? She has pass you in the evening on the Joyima-Street. What is it, what you want from her?"

"She's a pure blood demon, she is need to retrain our blood line."

"So you want her to be your wife even you don't have any feelings for her? Are you insane, she will definitely not like you more if you abuse her."

"Abuse? She will be to naive to recognize my real intention. It's possible to kiss her without feeling anything, it's possible to sleep with her without feeling anything."

"I won't let you play with the feelings of my dear friend. Okay, I assume a deal. Or more a game. If you win do whatever you love to, if I win let your hands off from her."

"I will do anyway what I wish to. So you don't have to order me."

"Afraid of losing, Kazama-san?"

"Of course not."

"Then let's play. Kiss me and tell me what you're feeling."

"What a boring game."

"If you not play you lose."

"Fine." He closes his eyes and waits. 'Oh, is he really thinking I will kiss him, not a chance,' thinks Sen.

"No, no, no. You have to kiss the woman. Or are you a weakling?"

Kazama is going to be angry but he gulps this anger down, closes his eyes again and stiffly leans towards Sen.

"Stop again, are you thinking Chizuru is that stupid not to recognize you inner force? You want her to believe you love her, but therefore you must believe it yourself or better just fell in love with her."

The night holds his entrance in the city and covered the mud, covered it's secrets and the blush in Chizuru's cheek while watching her best friend being very close with a man she can't recognize.

Kazama knees down, with shaking hands he takes her's. Then he lift his chin and touch just in a blink of an eye her lips, but before he could remove himself from this position, her free hand strike his neck and pulls him to her lips again and closes the difference between them. It wasn't a deep but a beautiful kiss.

Through Kazama's whole body runs a numb warmth he never felt once before and wouldn't have ever felt, if he hasn't someone teaching him that feeling.

The silent dark covers those and parts their way.

As Kazama pass the place where Chizuru hides she can see his red eyes shining in the moon's light. But she doesn't fear his impression, instead she can feel their pleasure. And then she finally knows who he is.

It was Kazama and Sen who embraced each other. It is a secret that Chizuru will always keep to her mind.

The thought that this love of his would release her from his chasing she has very late.