

Not good enough

Von Gepo

Kapitel 19: Training camp

They took two small buses to their camp, one driven by their coach, the other by teacher Tsueda who had agreed to sacrifice his holidays to oversee their camp and meals. He would also be the one to do everyone's checklists. He had specially sealed packs of sweets for the boys, so Atsushi would not have to go without. His boyfriend smiled in bliss when he heard.

All the people with intelligence oversaw the construction of the tents. No one of the boys was allowed to do one by themselves, even the third-years had to wait for an overseer. It seemed like they were so prone to frustration that tents had been destroyed in the past. Tatsuya oversaw four tent constructions before Atsushi and him build their own. Most boys had shared tents for two or singles, so theirs wasn't abnormal. Though the coach had told him that they were expected not to do any sexual activities in the camp – as if he was that dumb with 15 Alphas around. Atsushi had not been happy about that part.

There was one onsen a five minute walk away. It was part of a stony landscape surrounded by trees. Tatsuya had no problem to imagine bears up here, though he was a bit surprised to see hairy apes. Even though coach had talked about them and they typically appeared in historical mangas whenever people went to an onsen, he had not expected them. At least there wasn't a whole family bathing in their pool. Their coach and teacher Tsueda reminded them to only use soap outside the onsen and to wash off in the nearby stream before entering it. Tsueda took the first group for practical demonstration while their coach began to make a fire with the rest of them.

Tatsuya learned that making a fire was far harder than he had imagined. They were making one with dry wood, cones and leaves instead of using gasoline or something similar. Above it they constructed a metallic roast which could be lowered into the flames. Tatsuya got a short peak at the isolated boxes full of ice in which they had transported kilograms of meat and vegetables. It seemed like whatever teams normally got for training camps in terms of money had completely gone into their food budget. His mouth watered just thinking about all that meat. Back in America they had grilled all the time. Here in Japan, meat was so expensive that even if you wanted a steak, you would never make more than a third of it in tiny pieces. Eating a whole mouthful of meat was unthinkable ... until now. If they planned to feed Atsushi, they would have a steak for Tatsuya. A real one.

The fire had finally burned to lump of coals on which they placed more wood, so it was hot enough to grill meat. The first group came back from bathing, the second left. Atsushi and him were supposed to go as the last group but he wanted to be fed first.

Their coach promised him the first steak, so he helped her to stock the roast with meat and veggies. They sat Atsushi next to them and gave him veggies to cut. The result looked ... uneven. Well, it was eatable, that was all that mattered.

As promised he got the first steak and Atsushi the next. Honestly, it was fifteen steaks ready at the same time, but in his opinion it still counted. He was moaning over the heavenly juicy meat just as Atsushi did. In the time he had his third bite, his boyfriend was already asking for the next steak. He got some grilled veggies instead that he had cut himself. He seemed happy enough though. But it meant that they had to wait not only the second but third round (coach already reserved two steaks just for Atsushi) before he could drag his boyfriend from the barbecue to wash.

Atsushi was extremely unhappy about washing off in the cold stream. He shed his clothes easily enough but the frigid water wasn't his favorite. He soaped himself on Tatsuya's orders and dumped a bucket above him before sprinting into the onsen. Tatsuya had to smile at seeing that before doing the same. Honestly, the water was extremely cold. Atsushi had even waited at the shore to carry him into the hot water, so he wouldn't slip and fall.

Heavenly. The hot water, his boyfriend, the wild nature ... Tatsuya kissed the other and let himself be caressed by the water and his boyfriend's hands. This was what life should be like. Living in the woods, being won over by a strong man and carried off into ... well, an onsen. This could definitely compete with sex. What a shame they could not have sex in the onsen, it would be the best ever. When Atsushi was really wealthy, they would buy a plot of land with an onsen on it.

Now they would have to train for that dream to come true. They would train and beat that horrible two-faced shit that was Atsushi's former captain. His train of thought suddenly got lost when he felt Atsushi harden against him. They had to stop. They really, really had to stop.

"Atsushi." He drew back.

His boyfriend whimpered as if their distance physically hurt.

"Atsushi, we can't dirty the water. Also, we don't have a condom." It did feel like it would hurt any minute to say those words.

"If you suck me off, the water won't get dirty," Atsushi answered with a smile that was as dirty as they come.

That was a quick comeback. Not even a bad one. Tatsuya hesitated for only a few seconds before he said: "Only if you suck me off as well."

"Deal."

Oh, he was already seeing this become a daily routine.

Their days were full of exercises, their evenings full of barbecue, hot water and hotter blow-jobs. They slept like babies, even though they could hear their captain snore from four tents over. They saw bears sometimes but they never wanted to interact and the boys were sharply warned to never, ever approach a bear. One might think that sixteen-year-old boys would never heed such commands but the mental deficient boys were trained to good behavior and did their best to stick to the rules.

Not even one moment seemed dangerous, so Tatsuya enjoyed his time immensely. And the meat. And the blow-jobs in an onsen. Gods, this trip had been a marvelous idea. On their last evening, they roasted marshmallows over the fire. Tatsuya sat with his back to his boyfriend on his lap and fed him with the sweet concoction.

He was so happy he had not been too afraid to do this. He bubbled with happiness, watching his boyfriend bite into a half-melted marshmallow to see it burst and run

down his chin. Tatsuya helped by licking the sweet stuff off the other. Their coach cleared her throat next to them which made him grin with an innocent bat of his eyelashes.

"Himuro Tatsuya, you are causing distress among the other students."

"Ups." He turned around again to sit with his back leaning against Atsushi. "Sorry, coach."

"Youngsters." She shook her head at them and stalked off.

Atsushi rumbled into his ear in satisfaction and he simply closed his eyes in bliss.

The next day came soon enough where they had to pack up and leave the place. Tatsuya oversaw the deconstruction of various tents while Atsushi's only job was to fold the big sheets. The various poles were too much for him but Tatsuya had not minded doing them himself. His boyfriend was able to help anyway. They sang on their way back (at least in the beginning) and finally slept the last hour of their journey.

Tatsuya loved seeing his bed, deeply thankful for the first time in his life for all the comfort it held. Running hot water. Electricity. He still loved having the experience of that one week out in the wild. And he had an idea what kind of extras Atsushi's and his house would need. A very big bathtub. Oh yes. One they could dirty, one where Atsushi could fuck him over the tube's edge and ... maybe he should go visit his boyfriend.

By the way, he really needed to mate with the guy to get a shared flat in the family dorms.

The Winter Cup was just around the corner, so he decided against asking Atsushi to mate with him the week after. They should plan it, it should be special, not just something to ... well, fuck more often. He had never expected to become so Omega. Maybe he should wait for his hormones to quieten a bit and make a decision ... how was he expected to wait three years before he would be allowed to live with his boyfriend? No, he wanted to mate with him. A lot sooner than after school. But he really should wait. He didn't know if Atsushi would be able to get a job, to hold his interest, to ... oh, who was he kidding? Atsushi had already bonded to him. It was cruel not to reciprocate. And again, he really, really wanted more se-, no, a flat with Atsushi. He was hopeless, wasn't he? He sighed listening to his own thoughts.

But he had nothing to do than fantasize about his boyfriend for a whole week. Everyone would dream about hot sex in that case, right? Tatsuya did. Fingering himself, stuffing toys between his legs and still not being satisfied when he remembered his boyfriend's perfect cock.

Okay, yes, he had become pretty Omega. He was allowed to. In his opinion, he had the perfect boyfriend. He did not need more time to think. He just had to wait for the right moment.

But first they would win the Winter Cup.

What energy! Tatsuya was grinning most of the time now. He had only seen Taiga from afar but he was sure his brother would notice the difference. No poker-face anymore, just straight happiness. What else should he show when they had won two games in a row without giving their opponents even one basket. Atsushi had been their main force. He was highly motivated after Tatsuya had promised at least a blow-job for every game they won without their opponents scoring. Unfair? Not at all in his opinion. This was what being an Omega was for. He could motivate others pretty well.

He had promised the other boys he would introduce them to the other Omegas if they won the Winter Cup. So everyone was in high spirits.

Tatsuya cuddled up to his boyfriend when they watched Seirin's games. Taiga was really cool. Tatsuya could see that without any indecent thoughts. By now he felt so close to Atsushi that Taiga was ... well, he looked good, he was a great player, a wonderful Alpha, but he was ... not only was he not Atsushi, one could also see the looks he shared with Kuroko. His heart seemed finally drawn to someone. Tatsuya would not stand in his way. He had Atsushi and his boyfriend was everything he could ask for.

So he went onto the court without any distracting feelings. This was his moment. He would beat Taiga and his Omega with his own Alpha. Afterwards they would face that demon overlord of an ex-captain. No one would stop them. They had Okamura, Liu and Atsushi as a shield, Fugui as their game-maker and him on the offensive. They were unstoppable. Atsushi even remembered Seirin's center by name. Tatsuya would have kissed him in pride if they weren't in the middle of a game.

"Tatsuya." Huh? Taiga? "Honestly, I didn't want to play you."

Tatsuya blinked. Why? He was sure that Taiga did not plan on losing, so why would he not want to face him?

"I wish things had stayed the way they were."

Being brothers? Tatsuya doubted it could ever be the same. Even if he could see Taiga as nothing but a rival instead of a desirable man, it would not be the same. He would never be able to unmake the realization that Taiga was ... well, not a sibling. You just did not think about your brother as desirable. But Taiga was and it was something Tatsuya could not forget. Even when he had Atsushi, even knowing Taiga had Kuroko, it was not something you were able to forget.

"I'll crush you with everything I have!"

Good. Tatsuya answered and allowed a smile afterwards. They would be able to overcome this. He had overcome his infatuation after all. He ran once he heard the whistle. Time to win a game!

He loved to see people realize how helpless they were against a guy like Atsushi. Especially on Taiga's face that realization was like the sweet taste of honey. The desperation when you got that you could not score from neither inside nor outside. When fast-breaks were useless and rebounds were taken from you. Thirteen points turned to fifteen, to eighteen. Nothing could stop them. Even getting one rebound was not enough to ever overcome the wall they had trained to build.

Seirin would not score a single point. Neither this Kiyoshi nor Taiga nor that shooter captain- Kuroko? Tatsuya's eyes widened. Why would Kuroko shoot ... oh no. They had developed an invisible shot. Really now? An invisible shot! What the heck?

"I didn't think you would be the first to score against me in this tournament."

Well, yes, no one had expected that! Tatsuya still stared. Okay, come down again. So winning would not be a piece of cake. He had never expected it to be. He yelled: "Restart!"

They ran their offensive with Okamura scoring for them. But it wasn't the same. Kuroko scored. Either by himself or by diverting and passing. He was more of a game-maker than the point guard. He was the heart of Seirin. It frustrated Tatsuya as much as it made him happy to see an Omega be so vital to a team. He wasn't alone. Kuroko might not be an ace but he was integral to his team. It was a beautiful sight, even from the perspective of the opposing team.

Well, not like they would win. Tatsuya was relaxed when they ended the second quarter. It would have been too easy if they had played another zero-point game. This was better. He smiled at Atsushi who nodded back at him. It was more than they had expected and at the same time, it wasn't unexpected. Their coach seemed to think the same when she held her speech: "Seirin should bench number 11 in their second half. The disappearing shots were a surprise, but there must be some necessary condition since they didn't use it until the second quarter. It's most likely related to his misdirection. If it is, they'll definitely return him to the bench. This will be accompanied by a change in their formation."

All of that made sense. So they would rack up points in the third quarter and try their best to defend in the fourth. Tatsuya smiled. He knew what that would mean. Coach Araki said exactly what he thought just a few moments later: "Himuro, the third quarter will be yours. I want you to go all out. Make them regret their futile hopes." He grinned and nodded. Taiga would not be able to stand against him.