

the crime of a first kiss

Reita x Ruki

Von K-Cee

Kapitel 3: third kiss - the one you belong to

Quite early the small blonde woke up.

A familiar hand laid on his hip, the thumb softly caressing the skin there and making him purr.

Ruki could see the bassist still asleep, his eyes closed and his face relaxed, and it wasn't really surprising, since this situation had become something like a morning ritual.

He rolled on the side, now facing his lover, and the hand immediately wandered around his waist to pull him close. The scent of Reita's cologne and his very own, the warmth of the embrace and the deep breathing almost sent him right back into slumber.

His thoughts began to wander, only allowing him to have a light doze.

He could remember the first morning they had spent together this way.

Up to now this had been a long time ago but Ruki remembered watching the other's sleeping face for about an hour; every minimal movement of these soft features, the eyes moving under his eyelids while he was dreaming, his lips moving from time to time like forming small words but no word nor sound would come out.

Again the vocal lifted his eyes to face Reita.

"I love you...", he said softly though he knew the other male probably wouldn't hear it.

Like for an answer the bassist pulled him closer and buried his face in the smaller's soft blonde hair and made a small noise of pleasure due to the warm smell.

A soft smile appeared on Ruki's lips and he settled his head on the other's chest, feeling the other's heartbeat against his forehead. Again the hand started to move and made its way up the smaller's spine, up to his shoulders, his neck, where it gripped the longer strands of blonde dyed hair and brushed through them gently.

"You awake..?"

The soft darkness of the bassist's voice made him smile. Ruki nodded slightly and snuggled a bit closer to his lover who still teased his neck with his fingers.

When they touched there was no need for talking.

Reita brushed over the smaller's cheek. Ruki smiled. Ruki clung onto him. Reita smiled. A look, a kiss, a smile again.

The dimmed sunlight from outside through the curtains made the elder's skin look even more like caramel to Ruki. He was sure the sun was shining but nevertheless he had no ambition to welcome the day right now... He'd favor to stay in bed for a while,

maybe then having some coffee.

And as if he was reading his mind, Reita asked "Coffee?" - He nodded.

The taller let his arms trail lose around Ruki's body and finally sat up, to get out of bed and stalk into the kitchen to make some coffee for the both of them - his lover's black, his own with milk.

It took a while for him to get ready and take the two steaming hot cups back into the bedroom where the vocal now sat on the bed, his back resting against it's headboard. He could feel the cool air from outside - Ruki must have been opening the window in the meanwhile - and if that wasn't enough reason to get into the warm bed again, it would be Ruki himself, making that sugarsweet pout of his, seeming deep in thought. "Black like your soul~", he interrupted the smaller's thoughts with a smirk and handed the mug to him, then sat down next to his lover and put his legs under the covers again, to get some warmth.

"You know my soul isn't black when I'm with you.. It's more like flower fields and animals and such then.."

"Like Hokkaido..?"

"Yeah..."

They both laughed and Ruki took the first sip from his cup, humming in satisfaction and leaning onto the elder's shoulder who slung his free arm around him immediately. He breathed in deeply and could feel some of the blonde bangs of hair tickling his right ear while the left one was resting on the other's collarbone.

"So... any plans for today, Taka?"

"Nope~"

"Then what about... staying like this?"

"I wouldn't mind at all." Ruki smirked and sat up again to put the mug aside and stretch his back then, purring. A warm hand was places between his shoulderblades and slowly wandered lower, caressed the skin on his hips and stopped there.

Ruki blinked over his own shoulder and faced the elder's soft smile.

It was the moment he recognized the reason why he belonged to Reita.

It wasn't up to physical things, appearance, view on life, job, time, money, age...

It was up to the way Reita smiled at him.

And only at him.

The most honest smile he'd ever seen in his entire life.

And when he smiled at him this way - if only for a second - he knew their hearts beat the same way.