

It all ends with a kiss.

Kazama Shunsuke x Hasegawa Jun OSs

Von Sareru

Kapitel 1: Kiss

Title: Kiss

Pairing: KazaGawa [Kazama Shunsuke x Hasegawa Jun]

Genre: Fluff, Romance

Rating: PG-13

Author: Sareru

Disclaimer: I SO wish I would own those two gorgeous boys, but wtf...

Soundtrack: Owl City – I'll meet you there

Notes: since bfcc is in such a kazagawa-fluffing mood lately [probably caused by my latest shokura-addiction?] here the what seems to me second kazagawa fiction on this strange little planet xD have fun <3

Kiss

The times where they were able to be together got rare as they were forced to stop hosting The Shounen Kurabu. And also Yamashita's debut without them didn't really help with the depressing mood in 3TOPS. Toma had stopped making his random jokes since Yamashita's left for rehearsals with NEWS and the whole mood was somewhat awkward now.

And Kazapon and Hasejun never were the best-friends-kind of couple when they were together. Even on TV Kazama couldn't help but tease Hasejun. Which was for a certain reason that he actually hadn't wanted to get revealed.

But what he really hadn't thought of was the fact that Hasejun had feelings as well. Feelings Kazapon hadn't known of.

The whole thing had started with a planned sleep-over of 3TOPS at Kazama's. Which wasn't really as it was planned to be as Toma had last-minute decided not to join the party. So Kazama and Hasejun were to be together the whole night with nobody around for the first time. The mood was already awkward as Hasejun arrived and it just got stranger and stranger, being without Toma and Yamapi.

"You wanna drink something?", Kazapon asked after a short time of silence as Hasejun had unloaded his luggage in Kazama's room.

"Er... yeah, sure...", he replied and followed Kazama into the kitchen.

"Is tea alright?", Kazama asked while looking at the cupboard, his face red and hot due to the fact that they were to spend the night together.

"Sure.", Hasejun answered, standing behind his friend and watching him.

Kazama got out two tea bags and filled the water boiler, not daring to look at the always stylish boy behind his back. As he got out the cups and put it on the kitchen unit, he heard Hasegawa say "Let me help you with that", and as Kazama turned to face Hasegawa to tell him to just sit down, he accidentally bumped into him, causing crushed chinaware spreading over the whole kitchen floor.

"Ah! I'm so sorry...", both said, bending down to get the pieces as their heads collided in a very uncomfy way. But guess this was the moment when this strange mood eventually started changing between them. As they looked at each other, hands covering the hurting heads, they started laughing again and looked at the floor again, collecting the pieces of china.

Just as they threw the last ones into the trash bin, Kazama noticed that his finger was cut, underlining this discovery with a shallow "Oh...". As Hasegawa had turned around and saw the red spot on Kazama's finger, he just took Kazama's hand with his hand, pulling him closer and suddenly the bloody finger disappeared into Jun's mouth, leaving Kazama without any living brain cells. Or maybe he'd just forgotten for a moment that he wasn't able to look at blood without fainting? And bleeding himself didn't make this situation any better, so Kazama's brain decided to take a nap here and now.

As Kazama woke up again, he found his head lying on Hasegawa's lap. And as he looked a bit closer, he found Jun sleeping on the couch in their living room, his head resting on the backrest of the enormous piece of furniture. And as he lifted his head a bit he saw Hasegawa's hand on his chest, feeling all warm and comfortable and not in the slightest heavy.

Slowly Kazama let his head slip back into the position it had been in before and so he closed his eyes and just enjoyed this moment of peace, cautiously taking Hasegawa's hand in his own. He would have been in danger to fall asleep again the very next moment but thanks to his fluttering heart this was impossible right now.

So while he was lying there peacefully in Hasejun's lap, he decided to get up and just take a *really* short look at Hasegawa's sleeping face. He was sure that it would look beautiful. Maybe even more beautiful but when Hasegawa was awake.

So to not wake up his friend Kazama slowly got up, though not releasing Jun's hand, and turned on the couch to be able to look at Hasegawa's face. Which was even more beautiful than Kazama had imagined, so he just couldn't help but stare for a whole bunch of time, not realizing that his face was like magically drawn towards the sleeping beauty in front of him. And before Kazama really knew it, his lips were tasting Hasegawa's, which were soft and warm and just perfect to him. He closed his eyes and stayed like this for what seemed hours to him, not wanting to let go of this perfect feeling and the shivers and chills running through his whole body.

And as his eyes were able to take the lovely view in front of him again, he opened them, finding another pair of half-closed eyes staring at him. So Kazama let go of Hasegawa's lips for a moment, pulling back only what seemed like a hand-length and

then suddenly felt Hasejun's cold hand in his neck, softly pulling him closer again, so he didn't even think of the word 'refuse' and just closed his eyes again, losing his whole self in another... **kiss**.