

It all ends with a kiss.

Von Sareru

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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**.

Kapitel 2: See you [Eigo de icchatta!]

Title: See you [Eigo de icchatta!]

Pairing: KazaGawa

Rating: PG-13

Author: Sareru

Soundtrack: Owl City - I'll meet you there

Notes: A [long?] Drabble.

the title reffers to a cute hasejun-quote in the 'sugao radio' clip, subbed by tomalicious <3

translation: "See you! [I've said it in English!]"

Dedication: Carry <3

See you [Eigo de icchatta!]

Ah, why was this stupid Kazama always making jokes on everything Hasejun did? It wasn't like Hasejun was trying really hard to keep up with everyone on being popular nor did he even make comments on Kazama. But that guy just couldn't stop teasing him, leaving everybody laugh at Hasejun. So it probably was Kazama's fault that Hasegawa didn't have many friends, though he was really close with the ones he had. Strangely he was even very close to Kazama. But this time this guy had gone way too far, telling jokes about Hasejun's mom as he was talking about the cake his mother had bought for his birthday party at home.

Furiously he'd walked out the small izakaya where they'd just been drinking on Hasejun's birthday with the rest of 4TOPS and Jimmy-kun.

As Hasejun hurried along the dimly lit street with his eyes already watering, he felt a hand grabbing his upper arm and he was turned around, seeing Kazama panting.

"What?", Hasegawa asked in anger, looking at Kazama with a furious expression in his face.

"I... I'm sorry... I didn't mean it...", Kazama mumbled, obviously searching for the right words.

"Then STOP telling your stupid jokes on me all the time! It's your fault that...", Hasegawa wanted to hit him with all the bad stuff he was thinking about Kazama, but was cut off by Kazama's shaking lips on his. First there was confusion, then fury again but eventually he just let Kazama do. As always.

As Kazama pulled back again, he was looking to the ground, not able to face Hasejun.

"I'm... sorry I'm always so mean... but... I'm jealous... I don't want people to look at you all the time... I don't want them to be too close to you... though it's different with Yamapi, Toma and Jimmy, I guess... and I... just want...ed you to be mine. I'm sorry I caused you so much trouble. Anyways... happy belated birthday."

Having said that, Kazama let go of Hasejun's arm and turned around, leaving a totally stunned Hasejun behind.

"A... wh... wait a second, Kazama!", Hasejun said, now searching for the right words himself.

Kazama stopped, but didn't face his friend.

"Do you really think it's okay now? You REALLY caused a lot of trouble to me... Starting with the lots of friends I didn't have to the public laughter about me... and... the nights we've spent talking on lots of stupid stuff and... your chocolate on White Day... and..."

Hasegawa would have gone on talking like that for probably hours if Kazama hadn't heard the upcoming tears in Hasejun's voice and if he hadn't turned around to grab Jun's arm for a second time, pulling him into a dark backstreet and pushing him against the wall. They looked into each other's eyes for a couple of seconds, but then Kazama's lips crashed on Hasegawa's, starting a passionate kiss. Hasegawa's arms were released after a couple of seconds and automatically hugged Kazama around his neck and pulled him closer, one of his hands caressing Kazama's hair claimingly.

As they parted again, desperately gasping for air, Hasegawa smiled and said: "I guess from now on there's lots of time for you to make up to me, right?"

"I hope so...", Kazama replied, grinned and pressed his heart against Jun's, for a third time starting a passionate and demanding, but still so soft kiss.

Kapitel 3: Prison

Title: #83 - Prison

Author: Sareru

Rating: PG-13

Genre: Romance, slight Angst (?)

Soundtrack: Rob Thomas – Her Diamonds

Notes: my first try on the prompt table, the number selected by mommy, since i'll do them randomly ('mu~m, tell me a number between 1 and 95!' - 'wtf? ... 83? ö_ö' xD')
yoroshiku ne <3

[gosh, why do I think this story will end up with them fighting? T__T~]

Prison

It had been another successful and fun concert with lots of Juniors as back-dancers and of course 4TOPS had attended the party as well. So they all went to the hotel they were staying at, since they'd just held a concert in Osaka and going home in the same night felt impossible. Most of them were still kids after all, and so the leaders of the Juniors-section ended up carrying some of the Jr. Boys and also Yabu-chan (carried by his beloved Jr.-sempai Ikuta Toma) into their rooms.

When they'd brought all the other Juniors to their rooms and had checked on them, the four boys met in Yamashita and Toma's room, since Kazama and Hasejun's room was right next to theirs.

"Ah~ tonight was fun...", Yamashita blabbered, letting his tired body drop on the bed, Toma taking seat right next to him.

"Yeah... I can't believe this was the last concert. I want to do more!", Toma said, and added: "Yamashita, get your lazy ass off my bed. Or at least turn your face in our direction when we're talking like that. It's not like your ass would answer us... or at least I don't hope so.", causing Yamashita to jump up again and properly sit on the bed again, joining the just exploded laughter.

So they went on chatting for a little while until they suddenly noticed that Yamashita'd fallen asleep. It had taken them some time to realize since Yamashita wasn't the type to talk all day long anyways. After they'd helped Toma getting Yamashita off his bed, Kazama and Hasejun left for their room as well, both taking a quick shower and finally pulling the blankets over their barely dressed bodies.

So, being all wrapped into the warm cloth, they turned their heads facing each other and said "Oyasumi", before Kazama turned out the light.

As they were lying in their beds innocently for several minutes, they heard a familiar shriek from the room next to them and a high voice blabbering.

"Ah, it's the old hag again. Someone should tell her to stay in her own room instead of waking up the kids. Feels like prison almost.", Kazama mumbled, sure that Hasejun heard him.

"Yeah... something like that...", Hasejun replied, falling silent again. But the silence

wasn't because Hasejun was tired but because he was sad. Sad that concerts were over. That they had to go home the next day and sleep in separate rooms. That he wouldn't be able to smell Kazama's pushy shower foam when they were lying in their beds.

"Ne, Kazapon...", Hasejun began in a low voice.

"Hmm?", Kazama replied, half asleep already.

"... I'll miss you...", Jun said honestly, knowing that Kazama didn't even get what he was talking about.

"I... know...", Jun heard Kazama reply, before there was this familiar snorting again. He'd fallen asleep.

Hasejun lay in his bed, suppressing the urge to go over to Kazama's bed and touch him and hug him and tell him every of his feelings and instead wiped away a single tear which had left his eye.

As Hasejun woke up in the middle of the night he wasn't cold as he usually was. Something was strange. And as he tried to turn he recognized Kazama's sleeping body behind him, his arms wrapped around Hasejun lightly. Surprised, he stared at the peacefully sleeping face for a couple of minutes, before he slowly turned around again and pressed a hand on his face, covering his eyes, and started shivering heavily. Feeling Kazama so close to him made his heart skip a beat and if he'd stared at his face any longer, he was sure that he would have kissed that beautiful view sooner or later. And he couldn't do that to Kazama, exploit his trust while he was sleeping. That's why he'd turned his face away again.

And Kazama's presence, his breath gently stroking his neck, his arms protecting and warming him made Hasegawa overly psyched.

'And lead us not into temptation' the Christians kept saying. Oh, so true. And why was it so cruel, the object of your all desire right beside you and you're not allowed to have it?

So Hasegawa was lying in his bed, fighting the biggest battle in his life, against his own self, to not do a mistake which would change his life forever. That's why he was shaking so badly.

"Hasejun?", he heard the familiar voice behind him say. "What's up?"

Hasejun's breath stopped for a moment, then his lungs began pumping heavily until he finally managed to say: "Nothing... it's... c...cold..." with his hand still pressed on his eyes, the other one grabbing the blanket violently.

"You sure? Maybe you caught a cold, your voice sounds strange...", Kazama replied, still not letting go of him.

"Yeah... may...be...", Hasegawa'd tried to convince Kazama, but finally his messed up feelings took over and Hasejun started crying dearly, shaking even more now.

"Jun? Hey... what... what's up?", Kazama asked, sounding highly confused.

"No... nothing...", Hasegawa repeated, still crying.

"Ah! If it's because I'm lying here... that's just because... I don't know... I think I wanted to tell you something and somehow ended up lying here... ah~ it's frikkin cold without a blanket. I guess I should just go to my own...", Kazama mumbled, but he was cut off by Hasejun's wet hand grabbing his, which was still lightly pressed onto Jun's chest.

"No! ... just... let me be a masochist just for one more moment...", Jun said, pressing out the words as he wasn't able to use his voice any longer.

"Wha... Jun...", Kazama stammered, pulling his arms a bit tighter around Jun's chest, unconsciously keeping Jun's heart from bursting.

This was really like a prison, Jun thought. Like you're the prisoner and you're longing for someone who's outside but you'll never be able to get full hold of that person because there would always be stanchions in between.

"You know...", Kazama began for another time. "I wanted to tell you that... I'll miss you, too... maybe this helps a bit... stop crying..."

"Kaza...pon...", Hasejun sobbed, pulling his arms around Kazama's, feeling the warmth of the other boy's body on his back and eventually the tears stopped.

"Are you okay again?", Kazama asked as he couldn't feel Jun's shiver anymore.

"Yeah... thanks...", Jun replied.

"I guess it's... better if I don't ask?"

"Maybe..."

"Okay... then I guess I'll go with stupidity for now.", Kazama said, giggling.

Hasejun felt Kazama's warm breath brushing over his shoulder, which sent shivers and chills through his whole body and although he was so messed up right now he'd calmed down a bit.

After sighing silently, Jun whispered "Thank you...", closing his eyes and huddling up against Kazama.

"You... already said that.", Kazama whispered as well, giggling again.

"Doesn't matter.", Jun insisted and smiled a bit.

"I'm still cold...", Kazama stated, obviously waiting for an answer.

Jun sighed, then said "All right, get in already...", turning and trying to get the blanket out under Kazama's body, shoving him back a bit on his chest.

As he'd gotten out the whole thing, he threw half of it over Kazama's exposed body and finally found himself drawn into another hug again.

While Kazama was on his back, he'd pulled Jun on his chest and after some type of agitated inner monologue Jun ended up letting his head drop on Kazama's chest and putting his arms around the other boy.

"F*ck off...", Jun stated silently, smiling a to Kazama invisible smile.

"Yeah, you, too.", Kazama replied, pulling his arms a bit tighter around Jun.

"Oyasumi."

A/N:

see! they ended up fighting! ~~not really...~~