

Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 9: Chapter 9

Chapter 9

And they danced and danced. Toma didn't know how long they were moving like this, but it didn't matter to him. He wanted to continue like this forever. Suddenly he bumped against a tree and they stopped moving. But they still continued to look deep into each others eyes. Toma was about to loose himself in them as Yamapi spoke, whispering the words he wanted to hear so much. "I... missed you."

And this time the prince was prepared for Pi's kiss, he had been waiting for it desperately. This time he enjoyed it to the fullest. He put his arms around Pi and pulled him closer, never leaving his lips.

Unspeakable feelings rushed through him, it felt so good to be here with him and he wished he would never have to leave him. If only he could be with him forever...

It was as if all of his hopes had materialized into one person, someone who would save him from his gray life. Someone who gave him what he needed so much. Someone who could give him security and love, someone that Toma could trust no matter what. And he felt that Yamapi was all this and even more.

Suddenly Pi broke their kiss and breathed rapidly. Toma also had to catch his breath, but then he looked at Yamapi tenderly. "You know.. I can't really believe it...", he said smiling mild. "What?", asked Pi frowning. " This all.. that I can be here with you...I thought.. I would be stuck in this castle forever... But now.. I feel so free like I never felt...thanks to you", he smiled brightly and held Pi tight.

But Pi squirmed himself out of the embrace and walked back to the tent."W-would you mind... helping me with the... bruises?", he asked in a voice that Toma couldn't interpret. He guessed that the injuries must still hurt more than Pi wanted to admit. "Sure, do you have alcohol?", he asked cheerfully. Pi pulled a bottle out of his tent and Toma took some of the cotton that Pi had also found in his tent. They sat down facing each other and Toma opened the bottle. "OK, I have never done this before, but I've seen the doctor do it over and over again. It could hurt a bit though...", he said and eyed the young man in front of him. "I don't mind", answered Pi, his gaze fixed on the ground.

The prince soaked a bit of the cotton in the alcohol and took Pi's hand gently in his

own, careful not to hurt him anywhere. Then he slowly touched the scratched skin with the alcohol soaked cloth, he could feel how Pi's hand twitched in his, but he didn't withdraw it. "Did it hurt? I'm sorry...", spoke, continuing with his work even more careful.

After some time Toma had disinfected the wounds on the hands and had dressed them. He continued with the face, in order to do so he approached closer to Pi. He dabbed the little scratches on his face.

Yamapi sat there, not moving, he had already closed his eyes and didn't even twitch a bit as the alcohol came in contact with the open wounds. "Ok, done!", said Tom and stood up to wash his hands in the river.

He could hear Yamapi whispering "Thank you" behind him and turned around again and smiled. "Your welcome."

"Your life must be very interesting, right? The life in the castle is so boring... I wished... I could come with... you instead.", he said hesitantly, waiting for Yamapi's reaction.

After some seconds he

answered. "You could..." The prince's face brightened. "Really? Then... I wouldn't have to marry her... I told you about her, didn't I? My fiance... maybe you saw her at the ball." "Don't worry. I ... won't allow that you have to marry some stranger...", Pi said seriously. Toma blushed a bit as he heard his serious tone. But he felt very happy that Yamapi also seemed to want to have him by his side. He sat down next to Yamapi again, leaned on his chest and closed his eyes. He could hear

Yamapi's heart beating fast. He also felt his heart beating happily in his own chest, maybe they were even , beating synchronous. Maybe, he thought. Maybe everything will be good at last.