

Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 16: Chapter 16

Chapter 16

His worst apprehensions became reality as Tomohisa stepped into the office handed with two coffee mugs, staring at him in shock.

It was exactly this kind of face which he didn't want to see, the face when the realization hit Tomohisa's face.

"Toma... you...?", he said breathlessly. And it cut Toma's heart.

Toma wasn't able to say anything else than: "Tomohisa..." He looked at him desperately, not knowing what he had to expect.

"B-But... wait a second...", Tomohisa said. And Toma saw how he spilled coffee over his hands and then let the mugs drop to the ground. Toma was afraid that he burned himself with the coffee.

Then out of the corner of his eyes he saw Kazama approaching Tomohisa. 'No', he thought. He mustn't hurt Tomohisa. He wanted to run to him, but Hasegawa held him and so all he was able to do is shouting to Tomohisa, hoping that he would run away.

"Tomohisa!"

Just then Kazama knocked him out. Tears came into Toma's eyes.

"What are you doing Kazama. Why?", he cried out. The last thing he saw was Kazama's evil smirk when everything went dark around him.

When he regained consciousness, he felt that he was lying on hard ground. It took Toma a while to be able to move and open his eyes. But as he did so, he saw another figure sitting in his reach.

He recognized that it was Tomohisa, he looked at him but didn't say a word.

"Tomohisa. Are you ok?", he asked in panic and wanted to approach him, but then he recognized that his hands were tied to the wall with heavy, metal chains.

"I am.. you?", answered Tomohisa, avoiding his gaze completely.

Toma gulped and nodded silently... Tomohisa didn't want to talk to him, of course...who would want to talk to a murderer...

Toma didn't understand what was going on. Where were they and why did Kazama knock them out? What was this all about?

But his thoughts got interrupted when Tomohisa spoke up to him: "Did you really do it? Did you murder them?"

Toma looked to the ground. "I-i don't know.. I can't tell what's what anymore... I have those dreams, cruel ones and then I wake up in the morning and can't remember what I did the night before... but... I found evidence... I must be the... murderer...", Toma said with low voice.

"Evidence?", Tomohisa finally looked at him and frowned.

"Yeah... I found that key for the office... I forgot that I had it... and then after the second murder I found... a bloody shirt... MY shirt..."

He could feel how hot tears ran down his cheeks as he spoke. "I didn't want to do it! I didn't mean to, I swear... I... would never want to kill a person! But... I must have done it without knowing... I..."

He sobbed and refused to look at Tomohisa. He felt so miserable like never in his life. How could it come this far?

"I think.... you didn't do it...", Tomohisa said slowly. Toma looked up in surprise. "What?"

"You didn't do it... Toma, you're too good to do something like this, I don't think that you killed them..." Toma looked at him and the tears still ran down his cheek, but now for another reason. The trust that Tomohisa had towards him. If only he was right, he wanted to believe what he said, but he knew better... "Tomohisa... you don't know anything about me... I am a thief... I didn't stop after I got this job... I just stopped shortly after I met you again... I am a bad man, I've always been... so-", he said with hoarse voice but got interrupted by Tomohisa who embraced him carefully.

"So, what if? What if you were a thief... I don't care... All I know is that you're not a bad person. Toma, you never were, you were just dragged into this without any other possibilities... You are not a murderer." Tomohisa said and Toma felt that he hugged him a little tighter.

Toma closed his eyes and the tears still ran down his cheek. "Tomohisa...", he whispered into the other man's neck.

Then the cop let go off him and locked his gaze into his. Never had someone looked at Toma with such a gaze. Toma could feel his heart beating faster against his chest.

The other man wiped Toma's tears away and continued to look into his eyes deeply. Then he opened his mouth slowly. "Toma", he said and took a deep breath. "I love you.... And I will take care for you, we will get out here safely... I promise."

As he heard his words, Toma held his breath. It sounded so heavenly that he thought he would have misheard him. But then Tomo leaned forward and kissed him softly, when he drew away Toma started to cry again. But this time out of happiness, even if it wasn't meant to last for long... "I – love you, too..."