

Lost times: A story of love

A Piccolo x Vegeta romance

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Kapitel 6: Feelings and confessions.

Chapter 6: Feelings and confessions.

Vegeta walked back to Piccolo's room, where he was laying sick with fever after his latest vision.

'Maybe I should talk to him about it....maybe it will help' he thought as he entered the room.

Goku and Gohan were watching over Piccolo while having a little chat about...food, Vegeta sighed and spoke up.

"So what did you decide on? Medicine or no medicine?"

Gohan smiled a tiny smile and held up a syringe containing medicine, "medicine!".

Goku panicked when he saw the needle.

Vegeta rolled his eyes and Gohan chuckled as Goku jumped behind the chair he was sitting on and hid "Man I'm glad my name is not Piccolo right now!" he stuttered.

'Oh man what a loser...but then again I'm glad that his name isn't Piccolo either...' Vegeta smirked as he remembered the night, the night that would never leave his mind, and the pleasure of having the Namekians body so close 'I'm pretty sure that Kakkarot could never bring me that sort of ecstasy, and I'm not about to let him try, I'm quite fond of my life + just the thought of....' Vegeta shuttered, continuing his trail of thoughts, the prince had not overheard what Gohan had said...he knew it was very much true.

Vegeta snapped out of his thoughts as he noticed that Gohan had gotten up and was walking towards the bed.

Just as he was about to stick the needle in, a weak, but serious, voice stopped him.

"If you dare to come any closer to me with that thing I will personally beat you SO

hard that you won't be able to regencies yourself...you get me?"

Gohan just smiled and moved away, he was used to these form of threats from when he was little and being trained by the stubborn Namekian.

Piccolo sat up, with only little trouble, his onyx eyes still closed.

"Wow Piccolo, that was fast!" Goku said, looking proud on the behalf of his friend.

The Namek opened his eyes and looked at the 3 saiyans, his gaze flew to Vegeta who saw it and for a moment, that seemed like an eternity, the two locked eyes.

Piccolo felt a tingling feeling in his stomach and he was warm all over. 'It isn't fair that he is the one that makes me feel this way...he doesn't want me...he is just using me but...' Piccolo turned his gaze away from the one that made him feel whole.

'Why do I have to feel this way? It hurts to just look at him!!' the Namek thought.

Vegeta closed his eyes when Piccolo turned away.

'He can't even look at me, maybe I should give up...' The saiyen prince thought, heartbroken.

Gohan sighed at sight, it was quite sad 'So Piccolo is to proud, why can't he see that they belong together, man how could I not see this problem earlier?, it obvious that Vegeta feels more then the average for him...so why? Why can't Piccolo...' he let his thoughts trail of with another sigh.

Just then Goku began whining about how hungry he was, and Gohan had the perfect plan ready.

"Yeah I'm hungry two, we can go eat...Vegeta will you stay here and make sure that Piccolo is feeling OK?" the teen said, winking at the prince.

Vegeta caught on quickly, he growled like he hated the task and said "FINE!!" in a offended tone.

Goku and his oldest son walked to the kitchen, but not before Gohan had whispered an "good luck" to Vegeta when he passed him on the way out of the room.

'one more time, if he doesn't forgive me now...I give up' the prince thought while making his way to the bed, once there he sat down on the edge.

Silence followed his action.

"Piccolo, we should talk...!" Vegeta started.

"Then talk!" came the razor-sharp reply from the Namek.

"...I'm sorry..." the prince stuttered.

Piccolo's eyes widened at that but he kept his cool "For what?" he asked coldly.

Vegeta sighed "For everything"

"Everything?!?"

Vegeta understood what he was pointing out "NO!!, I mean no, not everything, not that, that night, but me...hurting you"

"I'll live..." the Namekian snapped.

"Please...let me explain..." Vegeta whispered.

Piccolo sighed and gave up "Fine..." he found a comfortable sitting position and looked at the Saiyan.

The prince smiled a nervous smile "OK...here we go...Firstly: The night was special to me...I know I didn't show it well, but I was...scared, and..." Vegeta stopped to catch his breath.

The Namekian had to use all his willpower to not break a smile at the awkward prince.

After catching his breath Vegeta continued "...and arrogant, secondly: the hallway: I snapped, I mean being so close to you, but so far away at the same time it made me..."

"jumpy? Act idiotic? Invade my private space?" the Namekian suggested.

"Something like that" Vegeta said.

"I thought so" Piccolo allowed a small smile to grace his lips.

The Saiyan prince sighed in relief 'so he can be reasoned with...that gives me some hope...maybe we do have a chance'

"Look Vegeta can I ask you one thing?" Piccolo asked and continued with his question after a nod from the Saiyan "Why are you telling me this?, what do you want from ME?"

Vegeta closed his eyes, this was the moment he had been waiting for, been nervous about, and dreaded at the same time...the moment where his former, and hopefully future, lover would decide to give him a chance to make it better. "I want you to give me another chance...I want you to give me a chance to make it better"

Piccolo sighed "WHY? what do you plan on using it for?" he asked, sounding quite exhausted.

"...I want to see if there can be more between us...more than just mutual respect...I'm

not begging if that's what you want me to do! I'm asking you now, will you give me another chance?...a chance to see if I can make you happy"

The Namek looked up into Vegetas eyes and smiled "Fine...one chance is ALL you get"

Vegeta grinned and leaned closer to his Namek and whispered into his ear "dos this mean I get to kiss you without getting thrown to the wall?"

"if you behave" came the reply in a low, seductive voice.

"Hmm...I can't promise that...but I will try" and with that they closed the short distance between their lips.

They let their eyes drift shut and enjoyed each-others closeness.

TBC!!