

Lost times: A story of love

Von abgemeldet

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Kapitel 1: A plan, a break up and a new love.....maybe.....in time.

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Lost times: A story of love.

Chapter 1: A plan, a break up and a new love.....maybe.....in time.

The fight was raging.

Shoots were being fired.

Vegeta was fighting like he had never fought before, He would get back at them, those bastards, which hurt the one he loved..... Piccolo.

A FEW DAYS BEFORE.

"That is so.....mean and.....MEAN!!" Krillin said as he heard what was happening on the new planet Namek.

"Yeah! really low!!" Gohan said angrily.

"Humph stupid bastards they show no pride" Vegeta chimed in

.....

".....Yeah and that's exactly why we should go help them, before it's too late" Goku said, also angry.

"You should.....they helped us so much, they deserve our help" Bulma said, sounding worried.

The truth was that she really wanted Vegeta out of the house.....sure she wanted to help the Nameks but she and her former mate had just had the worst fight ever, this time without the making up, which was usually the best part.

Yeah's came from all around the group even from Vegeta.

Through out the whole talk Piccolo had stayed quiet, which was normal, but this time anybody would have thought that he would say something.

"Piccolo what do you think?" Goku said in a worried tone, serious.....for once.

Piccolo didn't respond to the question, he just looked into the sky.

Vegeta sighed and walked over to the Namek and began waving his hand in front of the aliens face.

"Anybody home?" he asked, sounding really irritated.
No response came.

"HELLO!!!" Vegeta yelled.

Piccolo snapped out of the chock he had been in since the message came to him this morning.

It hadn't been a message of the normal kind, this one had come directly from another Namek in to his head, in pictures.....and colours.

He had seen how 2 Nameks, children, had been brutally slaughtered just because the attackers wanted revenge for something that happened thousands of years ago!

"Uh sorry what?" he asked Goku calmly, as he raised his hand and hit Vegeta really hard to the ground.

Almost everybody laughed at the sight of Vegeta on the ground with his face in the dirt, even in the seriousness of the moment.

"I asked you what you thought of the plan.....the one where we go and rescue our friends" Goku added as he saw Piccolos confused expression.

Piccolo hesitated a little then said: "sure....."

In the mean time Vegeta had gotten up and was fuming.

"What the hell did you that for?" he asked glaring at the Namek.

"Serves you just right.....you know how sensitive Piccolos hearing is" Gohan said knowingly.

They all heard Vegeta mumble something unintelligent.

"Well then Bulma, when can you have the spaceship done and ready for take off?"

"Oh in about 2 days, Goku" she answered.

"OK that means we meet here in 2 days, shall we say.....about 10 a clock?" Krillin asked the others.

Everybody nodded and took of towards their home to train.

THE NEXT DAY....

I'm going training Vegeta shouted before he took of towards the forest.

He couldn't stand to be around Bulma anymore, not since their fight a couple of nights ago.

'Just the same, I need to be free anyway.....' he thought as he speed up.

After flying a little while Vegeta spotted Piccolo on the ground. meditating.
He decided to go train with him; the saiyan needed a sparring partner anyway.

"Hey Namek, get up and train with me now!!" Vegeta commanded Piccolo as he flooded down next to him.

"Shut up Vegeta" Piccolo said, annoyed at the saiya-jin, for breaking his concentration.

"Well, well aren't we touchy today?" Vegeta asked.

Piccolo sighed and got up.

"I don't feel like training with you Vegeta" Piccolo said as he walked over and sat down by a tree.

"Hey Namek are you okay?" some uncharacteristic worry was heard in his voice.

"Why would you care?" the Namek said sounding.....sad.

Vegeta didn't even know what came over him as he knelled down next to Piccolo, put his fingers under his chin and lifted his head up so he could look him in he eyes.
Piccolos onyx eyes were slightly unfocused, as if he really wasn't there but some place entirely else.

"Namek.....Piccolo?" Vegeta said, even more worry creeping in to his voice.

Vegeta slid his thumb across Piccolos cheekbones, wanting to wake him up from his this trance he seemed to be in, this was highly unusual, even in deep meditation Piccolo was always reachable.

The Namek blinked once and then looked Vegeta in the eyes who inwardly sighed of relieve that Piccolo was back and that the mist had lifted from his eyes.

Through a length of time that felt like an eternity, the 2 warriors looked each other in the eyes neither of them moving.

Slowly Vegeta closed the distant between their lips.

The kiss was unsecure but gentle.

Vegeta let his hands slide down Piccolos back as he deepened the kiss.

Piccolo slowly, only hesitating the smallest of time, let his hands creep to the saiyans neck, responding, now eagerly, to the kiss.

Together they lay down on the ground.

Vegeta ripped open Piccolos shirt

Cloth was fast and uncaringly thrown to the ground, as Vegeta made his way down Piccolos body leaving butterfly kisses and small licks on his new lovers emerald skin.

Piccolo moaned and pulled Vegeta back up to him, kissing him hard.
Slowly Vegeta slid down Piccolos body.

They both moaned as they surrendered to a night of passion.....

LATER THAT EVNING.....

Vegeta dropped down on his lover's wet body, panting, feeling exhausted and spent, but satisfied and.....happy.
He rolled onto his side and but his head on Piccolos chest listening to his regular heartbeat.

"Piccolo? When you were kinda zoned out before.....us, what were you thinking about?"

"The Nameks.....what I saw, they don't deserve it you know.....what they were accused of doing, even if it is true, it happened thousands of years ago"

"I know and we will kick their asses" Vegeta said.

"What about this? This night?" Piccolo whispered.

"We will think about that tomorrow, OK?" and with that Vegeta closed his eyes and fell asleep in his lovers arms.

"I guess we will" Piccolo mumbled as he fell asleep too.

And as the sun began creeping over the horizon they still lay asleep in each others arms.

TBC!!

Kapitel 2: Ready for take off

Lost times: A story of love.

Chapter 2: Ready for take off.

AT DAY BREAK:

Piccolo began to wake up, as the sun started to light up the forest around him. He tried moving, but found that he couldn't, suddenly he realised that he was completely naked and there was a strong pair of arms holding him in place. Then it all came floating back to him, what he did last night and with whom.

He quickly opened his eyes and looked at the saiyan holding him down. Vegeta was still sleeping.

The Namek quietly took up the task of trying to free himself without waking up the raven-haired saiya-jin. And despite all his efforts he didn't succeed.....

Vegeta stirred and began opening his eyes.

He looked at Piccolo and mumbled a sleepy good morning. Then he closed his eyes once again and relaxed his body against the Piccolos warm one.

".....Vegeta? We should really get up, we're flying to planet Namek today, remember?"

"Hmm.....shut up Namek and let me sleep!"

"But it's at least 8 a clock and we need to talk about.....umm last night"

Vegeta sighed and sat up, looking down at the blushing Namek.

"I cause we do" the saiyan said, reaching his hands out after his cloth. Piccolo stood up and quickly summoned some new clothing, his old ones was torn.

Once clothed they both sat down by the big tree next to them, but none of them said anything for a while.

"Nice awkward silence isn't it" Piccolo said, breaking the tension.

Vegeta smiled a little and said: "yeah we should do this more often, it's gets you so nice and quiet, no lectures or anything" now they could almost feel the tension, that had

hung over them as a dark cloud, disappearing.

"To bad it doesn't shut you up" Piccolo gave back.

.....

"Ok.....last night was.....very interesting.....and.....WOW.....but.....-" Vegeta started.

"It was a one time deal, you have a mate and blah, blah, blah" Piccolo ended, looking as if he really didn't care.

"Yeah, that about sums it up" Vegeta said, ignoring the annoying feeling in his stomach.

"I thought so, and your right this should definitely be a one time thing, and will NEVER happen again" Piccolo said in a cold voice, which seemed to be even colder than normal. And he was uncharacteristically not caring.

"You should go home, Bulma is probably worried about you"

"Piccolo are you.....okay?"

"Sure why wouldn't I be." The Namek looked Vegeta right in the face and continued "And even if I wasn't why would you care?"

Vegeta blushed a little as he remembered what started their.....fun last night.

"Point taken" Vegeta said and started floating "I'll see you later" He said as he flew away.

'unfortunately it will be way to awkward to be on the same ship as him with so little space between us' Piccolo thought as he walked to a clear spring to get something to drink.

A LITTLE WHILE LATER AT BULMAS:

Vegeta landed on the ground outside the house and began walking towards the door as it sprang open, revealing Bulma inside.

"About time it's 9.30 the others are gonna be here soon" Bulma said, looking strictly at the saian.

"Yeah, yeah" he said and walked past her, into the house and towards his room.

"Why do I even but up with him?" she said under her breath.

HALF AN HOUR LATER IN THE BACK YARD:

Piccolo looked at everybody that had come, Goku, Gohan, Krillin, Trunks, Goten, Bulma and of course Vegeta, who he secretly preferred not to look at.

The saiyan on the other hand was busy looking at Piccolo not giving anybody else even the slightest attention.

'Man he looks so.....hot, like that' Vegeta thought as he looked at Piccolo who was at the moment leaning against a tree and looking at everybody one by one, that is everybody except him.

Vegeta felt a pang in his heart as he looked at Piccolo and with that pang came a feeling of longing towards the Namek.

Vegeta longed after his body, his mind, his heart, he just wanted to go over there, press the Namek against the tree behind him and just have him, he longed for the possibility to just be with him without any sex, just.....love.

But he couldn't because he had ended their all too brief fling.

And to be honest he was scared, cause he had never felt like that before.

Piccolo could feel Vegeta's looking at him and he sighed this was going to be a long trip.

"So if we're all here I guess we should get going, we don't want to wait for dark now will we" Bulma joked.

Goku fell to the ground laughing hysterically and all the others just sweatdropped, Vegeta sighed.

"Let's just get going" he snapped, being tired of Bulma's bad jokes and dealing with these confusing feelings towards the Namek.

Bulma was glaring daggers at him, but opened the ship and let them enter.

Vegeta and Piccolo were the last to enter and ended up walking besides each other, as they walked through the opening their hands brushed slightly together sending a jolt of electricity through their bodies, Vegeta moaned softly, once again being reminded of last night, but Piccolo quickly moved his hand and walked a tad faster, thereby entering a little faster than the saiyan, making some distance between them, much to Vegeta's dislike.

Once inside Bulma closed the door and they were ready for take off.

TBC...

Kapitel 3: Rejection is a part of life.....SO DEAL!!

Lost times: A story of love.

Chapter 3: Rejection is a part of life.....SO DEAL!!

After the door closed behind him, Vegeta walked towards the living room, where the others were going.

Once there he dumped down on one of the sofas and listened to Bulma explain about the different functions of the spaceship.

"Ok you guys I'm going to explain how this beautiful thing works, so you can get going" She started and then started the great lecture about the different buttons and handles.

When she was finally done she said goodbye: "Bye and good luck, oh yeah and Trunks be careful I want you home alive and that goes for all of you!!" she said as she walked towards the exit, halting only once to glare back at them with a stern look in her blue eyes, then she went and the door closed behind her.

"About time" Goku said, obviously relieved that they could finally get going.

Gohan smiled and walked toward the control-panel to get the ship up in the air. And soon enough they were flying towards the stars.

The first day passed without incidents, but in the evening of the second day the awkwardness just became too much to bear for Vegeta.

The saiyan was walking down the small hall as he ran directly in to someone.

"Hey watch where you are going" Vegeta said, annoyed at everything.

"Sorry....."

Vegeta snapped his head up at the voice and looked up in to the deep black eyes of Piccolo, he now had the perfect opportunity to say all he wanted to say to the Namek, but couldn't get a word over his lips.

They stood there a little length of time before Piccolo pushed past Vegeta and walked down the hall.

Vegeta took a deep breath, then he quickly turned around and grabbed Piccolo's hand. The Namek halted in his path, he slowly turned around, once again facing the saiya-jin.

"Yeah?" he said in a icy voice.

He gasped as Vegeta pulled him closer.

Their lips met, hard and fast.

Vegeta reached behind Piccolo and laid his hands on the onyx eyed Nameks back, effectively deepening the kiss as he let them slide longer down, once again making Piccolo gasp as they reached there goal.

Vegeta got the wished for effect 'cause Piccolo opened his mouth thereby giving the saian a chance to explore his mouth, once again deepening the kiss.

Piccolo was tempted to let it go on, to just let go and kiss back, he knew he wanted to, but he raised his hands and pushed Vegeta away roughly.

Vegeta hit the wall behind hard, he took a little time to catch his breath then he looked up at Piccolo, who was glaring at him.

"I thought THAT was a onetime deal, I mean that is what we agreed isn't it? Piccolo said, sounding REALLY mad.

"Oh come on Namek I know you want it" Vegeta steeled himself.

"Well you know what maybe I do, maybe I don't but that's besides the point" Piccolo answered, calming down a bit.

"Then what is the point??" Vegeta asked, sounding more and more annoyed with each second that passed.

"The point is that you can't just want me then push me away, then want me and then push me away and so on. I tolerated it when you, maybe indirectly but still, said that you used me even though it hurt my pride, but you know I can't keep on doing it forever"

Vegeta was completely taken aback, he hadn't expected Piccolo to open up to him and admit that he had hurt his feelings.

"Do I get a chance to make it okay?"

"No....."

"I can't believe you just rejected me"

"Well rejection is a part of life.....SO DEAL!" Then Piccolo once again turned around and walked away, leaving Vegeta to deal with his rejection.

Once in his room, Piccolo threw himself on the bed and sighed as he heard a knock on the door.

"Yeah?" He yelled.

The door opened revealing Gohan behind it.

"Can I come in?" he asked.

"Sure, come on in kid." The Namek answered feeling tired all of a sudden.

"I just wanted to ask you if you're okay.....I'm worried about you." the young saiyan said as he sat down on the edge of the bed.

Piccolo smiled as he answered: "You don't have to be I'm fine. Just exhausted"

Gohan looked at him, worry shining in eyes.

"Don't worry about me, really, I'm fine, you go get some sleep.

"Ok" he slowly got up and walked to the door then turned around briefly to say: "I hope you know that I'm always there for you, you helped me so much and I care for you like a second father, so please tell me if there is something I can do" then he walked out and closed the door behind him.

'to bad you can't help me with this one' Piccolo thought as he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

IN THE MEANTIME IN VEGETAS ROOM:

'I'm not going to give up on you, not now when I know I mean something to you' Vegeta thought as he slowly fell asleep thinking about the one he.....loved!

TBC!!

Kapitel 4: Flashbacks and the second message.

Chapter 4:Flashbacks and the second message.

Gohan walked away from Piccolos room, deep in thought, he was really worried about his mentor and friend.

'Exhausted?.....how could he be exhausted? We didn't do anything today besides a little training' Gohan sighed and entered his room.

THE NEXT DAY:

Piccolo opened his eyes, turned on the light and took a look at the watch that stood besides the bed.

When he saw the time he groaned but still got up to start the day.

When the Namek left the room the time was 4.30 A.M. so he would have some time before the others got up.

'Maybe now I can finally meditate while having some peace and quiet' he thought as the door closed behind him.

While walking to the training room he thought about last night and the episode with Vegeta.

-----Flashback-----

"Yeah?" he said in a icy voice.
He gasped as Vegeta pulled him closer.

Their lips met, hard and fast.

Vegeta reached behind Piccolo and laid his hands on the onyx eyed Nameks back, effectively deepening the kiss as he let them slide longer down, once again making Piccolo gasp as they reached there goal.

Vegeta got the wished for effect 'cause Piccolo opened his mouth thereby giving the saian a chance to explore his mouth, once again deepening the kiss.

-----End flashback-----

Piccolo sighed as he remembered how good it felt to be touched by Vegeta, just that kiss was almost enough to break down all of his defences and barriers.....but he had kept strong.....barely.

-----Flashback-----

"Do I get a chance to make it okay?"

"No....."

"I can't believe you just rejected me"

"Well rejection is a part of life.....SO DEAL!" Then Piccolo once again turned around and walked away, leaving Vegeta to deal with his rejection.

-----End flashback-----

The Namek pushed those thoughts aside as he entered the training room and sat down to meditate.

Some time after the door opened again and Vegeta walked in but stopped dead in his tracks when he spotted Piccolo in the corner, clearly in deep meditation since he hadn't noticed Vegeta that was still standing in the doorway.

'Oh man not exactly the man I wanted to see right now.....not yet, after yesterday' he thought as he two remembered last night.

Then suddenly the dream he had, had popped in to his mind once again.

-----Flashback (Enter dream world)-----

Vegeta was standing in a grassy field, tears leaking from his eyes, falling silently to ground.

"Why Piccolo? Why? Why did you have to take that blow for me? All I ever did was hurt you.....please come back" the saiyen whispered as new tears fell from his eyes joining the others on the ground.

Vegeta fell the his knees and just let go

-----End flash (Leaving dream world)-----

He shook his head to clear it from annoying thoughts and heartbreaking dreams , casting just one more look at Piccolo he left the room to listen to some music on the stereo that Bulmas father had finally decided where to put.

A FEW HOURS LATER:

Goku awakened when he heard a knock on the door to his room, sitting up he called out for them to come in.

Goku smiled at his son Gohan and his best friend Krillin as they entered the already messy room.

"Man Goku how do you manage to make such a mess of your room after just two days of sleeping in it?" Krillin said with a grin as he looked around the room.

Gohan smiled as his father began explaining how hard it was keeping a room clean when you weren't used to it.

Krillin opened his mouth to respond when they heard a painful yell coming from down the hall.

"Piccolo!!" Gohan said as he ran out the door followed closely by his father and Krillin.

At the door they met with the sight of Vegeta sitting besides a obviously pained Piccolo.

"What happened?" Goku asked rushing to the saiya-jin prince and Nameks side.

Vegeta shook his head "I don't know I just got here" he said while lifting Piccolos head into his lap.

Gohans eyes widened when he saw that action, 'Wow Vegeta actually looks as if he cares.....I wonder if.....nah' he quickly pushed those thoughts aside and sat down besides the onyx eyed Namek and took his hand in his own.

Piccolo trashed and groaned as another wave of pain crashed over him, Vegeta let his eyes wander to his cheek, carefully caressing it, not really caring if anybody noticed, only one did.....Gohan.

Just then the door once again opened this time revealing Trunks and Goten on the other side.

"Hey what's up" The purple-haired child began but didn't continue when he saw Piccolo on the ground.

Goten, who had also noticed, walked to his brother and sat besides him only to be joined by Trunks shortly after.

"What happened?" Goten asked his brother, echoing his fathers words.

Gohan just sighed and shook his head to show them that they had no idea.

A whimper drew their attention towards the trashing Namek, they were all shocked as they saw a single tear falling from his closed eyes.

Very soon after the eyes opened showing the deep black orbs that was now clouded with tears and pain.

Piccolo blinked his eyes rapidly and slowly the mist lifted as they came in to focus. The first thing Piccolo saw was Vegeta.

'SHIT' he thought as he closed his eyes again not wanting to look the saiyan in the eyes, and still not feeling strong enough to get up.

"Piccolo?" Gohans worried voice cut through the Nameks thoughts and made him feel guilty.

He opened his eyes again, being careful not to look at Vegeta, and sat up, wincing in pain.

"Don't worry kid, I'm fine" he tried to calm the teen.

He shouldn't have, Gohans eyes narrowed and he stood up.

"Yeah you're just fine.....I see that, I mean you thrash around on the floor obviously in pain, but you're fine, just fine" he nearly yelled.

Piccolo also narrowed his eyes as he replied " If I say I'm, I'm fine" The other winced at the cold voice.

"Oh yeah.....Well then stand up and we'll see how fine you really feel!" Gohan shoot back, feeling confident, that he would win this round.

Goku, Vegeta, Krillin, Goten and Trunks looked at the Namek.

Piccolo closed his eyes and when he reopened them again he smirked and began getting up.

Once he was standing he crossed his arms and glared at the young saiyan.

The others looked back at Gohan.

The teen just stood in silence until a smile broke out on his face and he said "Well it looks as if win again, I would like to know how you do that"

"Well you still need some serious training if you're ever going to beat me in this" Piccolo said a small smile gracing his lips.

The others just looked at them in question.
Then there was a moment in silence.

It was Vegeta who broke it.

"What happened?" The question was asked for the third time that morning.

Piccolo closed his eyes and began his tale.

-----Vision/Message-----

Screams was all around everything seemed to be on fire, and bodies of the Nameks lay everywhere.

A small army of people, not Nameks, walked towards me one of them carried a ancient looking dagger he ran towards me, I tried to move but wasn't fast

enough.....then I felt a sharp pain and I fell to the ground.

The blood was oozing out of me, and I was in pain, it seemed to hurt more then it normally would.

"Chikiko" was whispered then everything went black.

-----End vision/message-----

"I'm pretty sure that what I saw and felt was send to me by one of the Nameks, I saw it from his eyes....." Piccolo whispered the last words.

Then there was silence.

Kapitel 5: Talking

Chapter 5: Talking.

The silence was broken by a moan from Piccolo as he fell, consciousness slipping.

Vegeta who was standing right besides the falling Namek caught him before he hit the floor.

"Unconscious!" the saian prince stated, sounding almost caring.

'Vegeta is acting strangely, he actually cares, maybe...there IS something between them...!!'

Gohan sighed and said "I knew he wasn't strong enough to stand and tell us what happened yet, that stupid, stubborn, proud, arrogant..." he trailed off as he put his hand to Piccolo's forehead.

He quickly drew back his hand. "Shit he's burning up"

Goku walked over and picked up the Namek from Vegeta's arms and carried him gently towards the door, "we need to get him to bed" he said and walked out the door and down to Piccolo's room.

The others quickly followed.

Goku put Piccolo on bed and made sure he was comfortable then he stood up and walked to the others.

"So what do we do now?" Goten asked his gaze fixed on the sick Namekian.

Nobody answered.....

"The problem is that we can't give him any medicine because we don't know if his body can handle it...we've known him for so long and we know absolutely nothing about him" Gohan said sounding angry, not at Piccolo but at himself.

"We-" Krillin started but was cut off by Vegeta: "He can handle it"

"What the medicine or going without the medicine?" Goku asked, forever confused.

Vegeta glared and growled: "both...if his body can handle deadly blows from aliens it can handle some human medicine and a little human fever!"

Then he walked out the door, but a little while after he was stopped in his path by Gohan.

"What do you want, you brat?"

"Can't you at least pretend to care about what happens to Piccolo, or is that too much to..." He didn't get any further 'cause in that moment he was thrown roughly against the wall.

Vegeta looked absolutely furious, and his voice was dangerously low as he answered the teen.

"I don't have to PRETEND 'cause I already care, I care a lot more than any of those idiots in there" he said, pointing to the room where the Namek was lying.

A smile began to spread across the young Saiyan's face as he voiced what he had been thinking since he found Piccolo on the ground...with Vegeta holding him.

"You're in love!!!" Vegeta's eyes widened at this "So it is true, you're in love with Piccolo, I can't believe it...sure I had it in my thoughts since we found you, but I didn't actually believe it!!"

Vegeta didn't say anything he just took a few steps back and leaned against the other wall.

"There is something between you" Gohan repeated, mostly to himself.

"There is nothing between us except one night...sadly" Vegeta made sure to whisper the last part.

But Gohan heard.

"He has that effect on you doesn't he?" the teen saw Vegeta confused and quickly explained "I mean he has this personality that just catches you and when you saw a little bit of his mind you just have to try to solve the mystery that's him."

Vegeta smirked and gave in: "Yeah...he has...When we were together that night I felt whole...but I..." he trailed off 'What the hell am I doing, I'm opening up to Gohan's brat'

"It's okay you can tell me, I won't tell anybody, it will stay between us!"

Vegeta lowered his head, he looked troubled.

'He could help me...he knows Piccolo better than anyone...' the Saiyan prince thought and then made up his mind.

"...OK I'll tell you..." He then looked up, smirking "But I'm not telling you any details, those are going to stay between the Namek and me."

Gohan reddened and yelled "I don't want any of your details". Vegeta just laughed.

"Well I'm glad you're enjoying yourself" the teen mumbled.

The prince took a deep breath and began walking down the hall towards his room, motioning for Gohan to follow.

Once in the room, Vegeta threw himself on the bed and Gohan sat down in a chair nearby.

Then there was silence.

"You were saying something before" Gohan pointed out and made himself more comfortable in the chair he was sitting in.

"Oh...Yeah...well I felt whole and it felt right, but then the morning after everything got so complicated and I ended it...then when I saw him later that day, when we were all together about to enter the spaceship" I was just filled with longing...I should never have gone."

"Is that the only time you guys...I mean did you ever tried talking to him about it?" Gohan asked.

Vegeta sweatdropped "Uh...not exactly talked...more like kissed him unexpectedly, when we passed in the hallway".

Gohan sighed "That is not exactly the best way to make Piccolo forgive and forget"

Vegeta smiled sadly "Yeah I noticed!"

Then out of the blue Gohan asked Vegeta a question that changed the whole situation.

"Do you love him?"

The prince turned his head and looked at the saiya-jin teen then answered.

".....Yeah.....I think so....."

Gohan got up from his chair and walked towards the door "Then I will give you an advice: talk to him, explain him everything" he said looking Vegeta directly in to the eyes.

The prince nodded, and Gohan turned around again.

"Oh yeah and Vegeta...If you hurt him I'll personally make sure you'll regret it...he is like a second father to me and I care for him...do I make yourself clear? Good" then he walked out the door.

TBC...

Kapitel 6: Feelings and confessions.

Chapter 6: Feelings and confessions.

Vegeta walked back to Piccolos 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 was 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 saian 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.

Piccolos 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 Namek 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 saiya-jin 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 saian "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 then 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!!