

39

Reita/Ruki, Aoi/Uruha

Von K-Cee

Kapitel 22:

"You look like you could need a cigarette."

Akira and I were standing outside of the building we'd just left.

"Indeed...", I huffed and looked up into the black sky. Heavy drops of rain were crashing down on us but I felt relieved. I flicked a cancer stick in between my lips and bowed my head down a little to not let it get wet.

"Need a light?", he asked me and I nodded with a little smile. It was one of the things he used to say quite often. The same words with the same tone, maybe even with the same look in his eyes I found hard to remember from the evening at the 39 when he'd said that special sentence for the first time.

So we shared a smoke in silence for a while, maybe both wallowing in beloved memories.

Akira cleared his throat.

"I guess, I'm owing you an apology..."

"Yup."

"I'm sorry for... everything that happened."

"Sometimes, you can't change things... but, above all, I'm glad to have you back."

"I've been there all the time."

"No. Your body has but your mind was all over the place."

"I'm sorry."

Strong arms encircled my waist and pulled me close to his wet body as he pressed a kiss onto my temple.

"And about Yune..."

"Nah, I'm done with him. I guess that bruise on his cheek will remind him not to touch what's mine.", I snorted.

"I didn't expect you to be that possessive, I must admit."

He chuckled into my ear and nibbled at it with his lips.

"Mmh."

"I guess I'm also owing you some attention..."

"Definitely~"

His hands covered my butt and he gave it a light squeeze before he looked at me,

grinning that cocky smirk I came to love.

"Man candy, eh?"

And I grinned back.

"Yup. And I'm starving for some sugar."

A smile. A kiss.

A curtain on the third floor swung shut.