

# Comfort

## Twin-story to "Hurt"

Von Gepo

### Kapitel 10: Sometimes it is gold

He couldn't breathe. He couldn't think. He felt the tears on his cheeks, felt himself choking when he tried to draw in air. How did he know? How could Kagami guess such things? Could one really smell something like that?

"I want to kill Akashi for this" The other said with a very low growl.

If only it had been Akashi. Gods, he so wanted to put this on him. It would be easy to blame that dark personality but he could not. This had been all him. He had killed those babies himself. He cried on Kagami's shoulder for a few moments before he felt able to speak again: "It wasn't him."

"What?" Kagami blinked in question, even though he was still in a dark mood.

"Akashi persuaded me regarding the hunts but ... someone else killed my baby." He could not tell that. It was too much. He could never tell. Kagami would kill Aomine. "I am sorry. I am so sorry, Kagami. I never wanted to lie to you about this, I just couldn't- I'm so sorry."

"Shush" The blue head was plastered with kisses. "Don't worry- I won't- hate you for your past."

"You should" Kuroko said, suddenly all serious. "I killed six babies in here and lost the one I wanted more than anything."

Kagami kept silent but his hug got fiercer. It felt like crushing or maybe melting into each other. He wished he could. He wanted to vanish, dissolve, become the shadow he claimed to be. Like a shadow he wanted to grovel at his light's feet. In bright sunlight he wanted to stop existing. He had taken revenge, had taught all those who had hurt him better. Why did it not feel like a accomplishment? It all felt hollow. He was still nothing but a shadow to be hidden away in the dark. How should he ever exist as something else than a dark secret?

"You knew it would hurt to bring Midorima here. Hearing that he is pregnant will hurt you more than anything. One of those who nearly broke you, having what you wanted for yourself ... we should go, Kuroko."

He silently shook his head.

"Why are you so intent on hurting yourself?"

"I don't deserve happiness." It was this place. It held so many memories. "Last week at my birthday party, I was so incredibly happy that we were all able to smile again. Even I smiled. And then I remembered how I killed our babies. The first was Midorima's and when he smelled the termination on me, all those neurosis started to spiral out of control. Second was Murasakibara's and he held me just like you now. He even cried."

He hurt so much. Third ... it was the one I did not want to lose. I was so sick of it all and I wanted nothing more than to keep it."

"But someone killed it" Kagami continued when Kuroko could nod.

"In a fit of rage." He wanted to say it was an accident but it was not. Aomine had aimed for his stomach. He had fully intended to kill Aoki. "After that I ... did not care anymore. I got raped daily, I simply didn't care. I feel so filthy."

"You don't smell filthy." Kagami still had his nose in Kuroko's hair. "Milk and innocence. You smell like someone mourning their lost child. That is okay. You don't have to hate yourself for that."

"I wanted to die" Kuroko confessed.

"It must have hurt very much." Even Kagami sounded lost. "Please don't get lost in your pain. You still have a future."

"How can I live when my baby did not?" The t-shirt Kagami had lend from Midorima was already wet in front. Kuroko felt too tired to even lift his head to free the other from his unending tears.

"Because one day you will have another child and that one will need you. I need you too. I don't want to be without you, Kuroko." Even Kagami sounded close to tears by now. His arms trembled for a second. "I love you. Please don't leave me."

He would not. The fingers of one hand dug into the soiled shirt. Kagami was right. He had a bright future ahead of him with Kagami by his side. It was okay to mourn his babies. It wasn't okay to stay in the past and refuse to look ahead.

Did Kagami just say that he loved him? He looked up and searched the other's miserable red eyes. There was so much tender care, sorrow and even a slight bit of fear in his gaze. Kagami really did not accuse him for his sins.

He could ask the other if he would mate with him right now. Kagami would immediately say yes, Kuroko was sure. He stayed silent though. He did not want pity. He did not want to be saved. He wanted to be loved, flaws and rough edges included. So he would not ask. He would mourn his babies first.

"Are we ... interrupting something?" Takao asked with a small voice.

"Oh" Kagami looked up and blinked like he had completely forgotten where they were.

"How did it go?" Kuroko cleaned his face with one hand, desperately telling himself to calm down.

"We'll know tomorrow." Midorima got out a pack of tissues and held it out to the other.

"I see." The blue-haired took it and dried his face before cleaning his nose. He could do nothing about Kagami's shirt though.

"Are you up to dinner or do you want to go home?" Takao asked him.

"Dinner sounds good" The Omega answered.

Kagami sighed with a concerned look at Kuroko. He still followed though.

Mister gentleman had dropped him off in front of his door before he turned and went home himself. Kuroko had wanted to hold him back, call after him, even scream but as always he had done nothing of that. He used the next day to visit the graveyard and say sorry to every little stone there for deciding against birthing them. In the end he leaned forward and kissed the Jizo statue, saying goodbye to Aoki and sorry for being unable to save him.

Kagami was right. It was a bad idea to linger in the past and blame himself for everything that happened. He would only take his fiery redhead down with him. He

should focus on the future instead. His future called Kagami, his love.

His future children.

He blushed thinking about that, even in front of those seven gravestones. He had aborted six of those children. Could he really think about having another? Would he be able to love that one child instead of looking at seven accusing faces? Would he be able to hold a little boy and not whisper Aoki every time he looked at him?

Could he? Could he accept Kagami and never say Aomine's name when he closed his eyes? Sure, what he felt for Kagami was a lot more, it was more intense, it was full of love and trust. All those thoughts still conflicted in his head. He wanted a clean plate, wanted to love Kagami and cherish their children but he did not want to forget those seven gravestones in front of him.

He could never forget. They told a tale of squashed dreams, broken promises and violence. They were beauty in the darkness, a curse and a chain. They meant so much to him and had mattered so little. They were a symbol of his weakness, his sin, they were all he had wanted. It was all so confusing.

He wanted Kagami. He wanted to be held. He wanted those voices to be quiet. He wanted to listen to the heartbeat of the only one he wanted to be held by in life. So he left the cemetery and took the train to his flat. Would Kagami be home? Would he open the door? Would he hold Kuroko?

When the redhead opened the door, he drew the shorter one into his arms and whispered into his hair: "I was afraid you'd done something to yourself when your mother told me you had gone out this morning."

"Why would I?" He asked.

"Have you read Takao's SMS?" Kagami lifted him to carry him around and closed the door.

Kuroko kicked off his sneakers and answered: "I haven't but I guess Midorima is pregnant then?"

"Yes, he is." Kagami studied his face while he said that.

"I wish them luck. Losing a child is a horrible experience. Midorima was there when I ... he knows the terror. We will not see him playing again." Kuroko snuggled against Kagami's side, happy to be carried around. He liked it.

"Maybe we'll make preliminaries then." The redhead smiled. "You seem to be in a good mood."

"I visited my babies' gravesite."

"Oh." Kagami hung his head. "Should I accompany you next time?"

"Not if it makes you look so down." Kuroko closed his eyes. "It was draining but also a relief. I said sorry to all of them."

"Did they have names?" Kagami sat down on a sitting cushion and arranged Kuroko on his lap.

"Aoki had one. He was the one I wanted to keep." Well, that made it easy to guess who the father was. "I am sorry he died that way."

"How did he die? You said someone killed him."

Kuroko only shook his head. He would not tell on Aomine. Kagami would rip him to shreds if he knew. On the other hand, he wasn't as oblivious as he had thought, so maybe ... maybe he should: "Aomine did. As you can guess from the name, it was his child. I have ... no, I have not forgiven him. I never will. But I decided to let it rest. Aomine has suffered enough for it."

"I remember him from that first game, standing above us and gloating. I am not sure he suffered enough." Kagami's eyes had narrowed to slits, his muscles bulging under

his skin.

"He knows what he did. He still feels guilty. Taking revenge won't make it any better." He let go off his breath and kissed Kagami's cheek. "I told you because you know I had feelings for him. I just wanted to assure you that whatever I felt for him died with Aoki. I will never forgive him."

"Those feelings still bind your heart." Kagami looked away.

"Yes, they do" Kuroko admitted and hung his head. "I don't come unattached. I am not pure anymore. I loved others, will continue to love some of them. Aoki most of all. I can only offer a big piece of my heart and my body."

"Dummy." The other's long arms enveloped him just like yesterday. "Children should always come first. I won't get jealous because of a baby." He inhaled a bit of Kuroko's scent again. "I do want to punch Aomine and Akashi in the face though."

"Then claim me." Oh god, had he really just said that? "I mean, then no one but you will ever be able to touch me again." Technically they might but his smell would be off-putting to them. He would smell of Kagami. "Sorry, that was too forward, I shouldn't have."

"The smell of milk is gone." The other still had his nose in Kuroko's hair. "You smell sweet and enticing. The scent of mourning is gone."

"Yes, I was ... Kagami, what are you doing?"

It wasn't inhaling anymore, it was sniffing. Kuroko knew that all of his pheromones were down but it still got him nervous. Kagami continued down to his neck, sniffing there.

"Kagami?"

"Do you want me to bite you?" The other's voice had darkened.

"I ... yes" Kuroko fidgeted, unnerved from having the other breathing on his neck, even if it was from the front and he wanted to be bitten. "What are you doing there?"

"Smelling you." Kagami grabbed his hips with both hands and changed his sitting position, so that his legs fell right and left from Kagami's, making him sink against his crotch. "My mother taught me to distinguish scents when I was too young to be affected. You are going into heat."

"I am?" Kuroko asked with panic in his voice. "But my temperature was normal this morning."

"Yes, the hormones will kick in tonight." The redhead leaned back and looked at the other, quite relaxed for an Alpha who just smelled an Omega's heat. "That means I can claim you if you want me to."

"Today?" Well, okay, that was ... faster than expected. He wanted this, sure, but now? Did he really? He was only seventeen, he could wait a bit longer, he could ... it would expose him to danger. He never wanted anyone's hands on him but Kagami's.

"Tonight." The other smirked. "But we can practice for it until then. I need to bite you right before coming while you are in heat after all."

"I ... Kagami, I'd love to but I am not sure I am ready for ... for another pregnancy." He whispered the last part.

"Heavens, no!" The other's eyes widened. "I do have condoms, relax. I don't have to impregnate you to mark you."

Kuroko let go off his breath, sinking against Kagami's upper body and mumbling: "Thank you."

"That is a given. Man, you just told what others put you through, how can you believe I would ... well, it is because of them that you believe that, right?" The other ruffled his head. "I am not even seventeen yet, you are older than me. I am too young to be a

father. You too."

"Good." He sat up again which pressed his cleft against the bulge that had formed in Kagami's pants. "Uhm ... listen ... I never had ... sex which I agreed to-"

Kagami interrupted him with a slow, gentle kiss. When Kuroko did not speak afterwards, he nudged his nose with his own.

"I am not in heat yet and you have a good control, so ... can you be gentle the first time? Please?" Trying would be nice at least. Alphas liked their Omegas in pain, he knew that. They liked it rough. Midorima had bitten every part of his skin not protected by his collar, Murasakibara had an unbelievably huge cock that hurt more than those times Aomine and Kise double-penetrated him. Aomine had loved to go at it again and again until he felt raw. Only Kise had ever looked out for him, at least when they were alone. In front of others he had been just as brutal.

Kagami sighed, leaned forward and hugged him. Kuroko felt the other deflate immediately. Oh. So that was a downer. Well, he would survive. Maybe even rough sex felt better when he had at least agreed to it.

"Nothing I say will reach your ears, I guess." Kagami grabbed his behind again and lifted him up while standing up himself. "I just need to show you. I could ask to tell me when you don't want something and I am sure you would never say something. I wish Akashi hadn't messed with your mind like that but I want you as you are. One day you will not be afraid to say what you want. I can wait."

Kuroko felt confused. Hadn't he just said what he wanted? And if Kagami wanted to wait, why were they in the bedroom? The other placed him on the bed and he could see lube and condoms on the nightstand, so it was clear what was expected in this situation. He did not have to understand, he simply had to get through this. He sighed and told his body to relax. He could take this, he had lived through worse.