

Not good enough

Von Gepo

Kapitel 14: Outrage

"This Akashi really is an asshole," Tatsuya raged later in their hotel room, "I can't believe he has a nice side somewhere. What was his other personality like?"

"I really liked him." Atsushi sat on their bed and sprawled out. "I went to school in unwashed cloths and smelled. All the kids laughed at me. He asked the teacher to take me to the infirmary. We did not go there though. We went to my dorm room. He helped me wash all my clothes. He bought me a box for used clothes. He taught me to fold and iron laundry. I had no clothes my size. He took me shopping and made me prepare my clothes in the evening. I couldn't brush my teeth or shower on my own. Mom had always done that. He taught me and made me my first picture instruction. He found out I couldn't read but he didn't laugh. He asked the teacher to be allowed to sit in the last row with me. He explained what was going on and what we were supposed to do."

He sounded really nice and caring. Tatsuya had been unable to imagine Atsushi in a normal class of middle-school and he had been right. His boyfriend had been unable to follow the teachers. So Akashi had taught him for more than a year, had shown him what he should have learned in elementary school and even explained what they should learn now. That Akashi had been nice.

"What do you think made him like this? To have two souls that are so different?"

Atsushi just blinked at him.

Tatsuya just smiled, went over and kissed him. He whispered: "I am happy you are so uncomplicated."

"Akashi always said that too." Atsushi looked away. "He was the only one though. Mido-chin was always angry at me. After Akashi turned bad, he took over my care. He wasn't happy though. He said I was too much work. He said I didn't give my all. Lazy, lazy, lazy Atsushi."

"Midorima was just very stressed. You aren't too much work." Tatsuya gently touched his boyfriend's face. "You give your all and I know that. You aren't lazy."

"The bad Akashi taught me other stuff though." Atsushi looked back at him. "He taught me about sex."

Tatsuya stopped breathing. No. Please not. Atsushi had already told him about that teacher in elementary school that gave him sweets after raping him. Not Akashi too. That wasn't fair. Had no one looked after his boyfriend? He cautiously asked: "What did he teach you?"

"I had an erection. So I asked him what that was. He explained about puberty and Alphas and Omegas. Erections happen to adults. Alphas are meant to sleep with Omegas to make babies. One day I would find an Omega that would be my mate. I

would have babies with him. Until then sex was meant for fun. Like getting blowjobs or sleeping with unmated people.”

Well, that did not sound too bad yet. It was a bit too easy, one could become a pair with Alphas, Betas or Omegas after all but Atsushi would most likely mate with an Omega if he ever did have a mate. An Alpha wouldn't take him if he wasn't mentally deficient himself. Same with Betas. An Omega would take him if he became a professional basketball player. It was what Akashi had planned for him, right? He had to be sure though: “Akashi did not sleep with you?”

“No. He called for an Omega and had him suck his cock in front of me for education.” Tatsuya balled his fists. Oh, for the love of ... that fucking jerk. His respect for Omegas was astonishing, really, simply astounding. He whispered: “Kuroko?”

“Nah. That was later. He told me what to do when it was my time to hunt Kuro-chi.” Atsushi placed his hand on Tatsuya's fist. “I walked in on them once. Akashi was angry about that. He didn't like to share Kuro-chi. I think Akashi had feelings for him.”

“I can't imagine that man having feelings for anyone.” Tatsuya snorted.

“When Akashi looked at Kuro-chi, his eyes were ... softer. He smelt sad. Like longing.” The Omega relaxed and looked at his boyfriend. Atsushi might not be the smartest but he had a good radar for feelings. So Akashi had secretly been in love with his team's Omega. Then why had he organized hunts on him? That did not make sense at all. Some Alphas had strange tastes but he could not imagine anyone getting off on seeing their beloved raped by other guys.

“We can just talk to each other, alright? No secret longing.”

“Yeah.” Atsushi smiled up at him. He bit his lip after a second and talked around that: “Can we have sex then?”

Tatsuya shook his head in amusement. No secret longing, right? Of course his boyfriend wanted sex. They would not have a game tomorrow and they had a hotel room all to themselves. He leaned down, kissed his boyfriend and whispered against his lips: “Okay.”

Tatsuya wrote a new diet plan for Atsushi. It included one more meal a day and three except for two sweet units. One for school, one for hygiene, one for social behavior. The last one would be the new one. He wrote down some things he had noticed Atsushi needed training on. Like with most of his sweet units, he had five rules for which he got sweets. One easy one, two slightly difficult ones and two hard ones. For hygiene for example, brushing his hair was the easy one (Atsushi did love his long hair), wearing fresh clothes and showering were the slightly difficult ones and brushing his teeth and caring for his nails were the hard ones. Atsushi often forgot about his toe nails and then got infections. This new sweet unit would have five rules on social behavior and would be filled by him in the evening. The first plan on hygiene was filled by the dorm teacher in the morning, the second one by Tsueda after school. Then Araki had an unofficial sweet unit after training. But no one had any control over Atsushi's behavior when he went shopping or met people in the streets or ran around while eating. Thus a new sweet unit.

As well as a meal between school and training. Lunch was nice and all but Atsushi's stomach often rumbled in the afternoon. He got tired in practice and sometimes had stomach cramps. Their lunch did not have enough time for him to eat more than five meals, so they needed an afternoon meal. It wasn't perfect to eat right before training but it certainly was better than starving. Atsushi needed more fat on his ribs, he was too thin.

He discussed the plans with Tsueda and Araki who made some minor changes but approved in the end. Tsueda discussed the new plan with Atsushi in Tatsuya's presence. His boyfriend kissed him out of happiness. Tsueda just chuckled and handed Tatsuya money for the evening sweet unit. It felt a bit wrong to take it – he knew where it came from after all – but in the end he knew he did not have enough to pay for his boyfriend's needs by himself.

By the time their summer holidays came around Atsushi had gained twenty-three pounds and still looked like a twig. At least now you could not see every denture of his spine and only the last few ribs. It looked a lot healthier. He also had more energy in training. His cheeks had filled out a bit which made him look as cute as a teddy bear. Tatsuya loved pinching those cheeks.

Most of all Atsushi looked happy. He smiled and he cuddled and he slept on Tatsuya's lap when they were sitting outside. Life was good.

"Name and reason for your visit, please," a bored migration officer asked.

"His name is Atsushi Murasakibara and he came with me to visit my parents." Tatsuya offered his passport and Atsushi's pass with the visa.

"Can't he talk for himself?" The officer drew his eyebrows together. What a nice exemplar.

"No, he doesn't speak English."

"Have him line up for the photo. Stand over there, camera is here."

Tatsuya arranged his boyfriend. They took photos, fingerprints and address dates of his parents. Really, they behaved as if foreigners were all criminals. Tatsuya was happy when they were finally able to leave this part of the airport.

Atsushi stoically followed him. Traveling seemed to be fun for him, he never complained. He did not even get bored of standing in line, he just watched people. They had searched him four times by now but his biggest complaint had been the prices of sweets on the flight. Tatsuya vowed to pack masses of sweets for their flight back.

They got their luggage without problem – Atsushi's had been checked again, it was all in disarray now – and left for the exit. Thankfully his boyfriend was bigger than everyone, so he never was out of sight, even if they were separated in a crowd. Tatsuya's parents found them by looking for Atsushi instead of Tatsuya.

Both his mom and his dad were Alphas. His father was an American of Japanese descent, his mother a Japanese woman. Both were tall for their lineage – his mother above one meter seventy, his father nearly one eighty – but seemed small next to Atsushi. When it came to behavior though, both were Americans. They were nice, open-minded and liberal.

His mother greeted Atsushi with a smile and offered her first name. His father followed suit and did the same. Atsushi did like he had been taught and introduced himself with his full name and bowed. Tatsuya kissed him for that, his mother praised him on his manners. All in all, it was like he had expected.

"Tatsuya?" His boyfriend suddenly looked at something far off to the right. "They are selling ice-cream there. Can I have an ice-cream?"

"Sure." Tatsuya opened his wallet for some extra money. It wasn't Atsushi's fault that the sweets on the airplane had been so expensive. "Get me a cup with one spoon of vanilla, alright?"

"One vanilla," Atsushi repeated. He just left his luggage and went over to the ice-cream parlor.

"Did you want some as well?" Tatsuya smiled at his parents.

"No ... he is a bit like a big child, right?" His mother looked after him.

"He often behaves similar to a four-year-old, yes. It's where his mind stopped due to the accident," Tatsuya explained.

"It's a strange sight." His father put an arm around his mother's shoulders. "Will he stay like that?"

"Most likely, yes." His voice still held his fondness. "He'll grow into his body though. All those jerky movements will get smoother. And we are working on his slump. I want him to face the world with a straight spine."

They saw Atsushi take the front of the line. After trying to explain what he wanted and being met by confusion, he turned in their direction and shouted through the whole hall: "Muro-chin!"

"Sorry, I have to save my prince." Tatsuya winked at his parents.

Atsushi simply loved his room. His racing cars, his plane models, even his recipe books. He did not understand any of the English words but he loved looking at the pictures and asking Tatsuya to cook this or that. Tatsuya liked to comply, so they spent most of their time in the supermarket and the kitchen. He also took his boyfriend to the natural history museum where he told him everything he knew about dinosaurs.

Atsushi was ecstatic. Dinosaurs became his new topic of interest. Tatsuya asked his mother for his old books and translated the English texts for his boyfriend. Atsushi was unable to remember any of the complicated names, so he just invented his own. The tyrannosaurus simply ended as rex, the stegosaurus as pin, the triceratops as spike and the brachiosaurus as neck.

They also went to the beach. Los Angeles was full of beautiful people (it did contain Hollywood after all), so Tatsuya had not expected them to be noticed. He had underestimated his boyfriend's pheromones though. Every Omega beach bunny, every Beta girl and even some boys tried to hit on his boyfriend. If he took his eyes off him for only one second, he found someone attached to Atsushi who only looked overwhelmed that people suddenly hugged him. When one Omega finally had to idea to throw a blast of her pheromones in Atsushi's face, Tatsuya finally had enough. He screamed at the Omega and told his boyfriend to pack.

Only in hindsight did he notice that while most Alphas would have reacted with throwing down that Omega and fucking her (which was what had happened while they left, Tatsuya had felt guilty for about a second), Atsushi had not reacted like that at all. He had seemed completely unaffected. Tatsuya asked about that on the way home and only got the answer: "You smell much better. You would be angry if I touched that Omega, right?"

"Yes, I would." He was still a bit surprised. Was Atsushi really that immune to smells?

"Then I did the right thing." Atsushi smiled proudly. "Or should I have chased away those Alphas? They raped her, right?"

"Yeah." Tatsuya hung his head. "I did not want you to get hurt though. There were three of them."

"I could have taken them on." Atsushi grinned. "I'm strong." He furrowed his brows.

"Should we go back and help her?"

Better not. By now someone would have either called an ambulance or it had become a rape party with at least ten Alphas. No matter how strong, Atsushi would not get out of that fight unscathed. So Tatsuya answered: "I am sure someone already helped."

“Okay.” Atsushi looked thoughtful for a minute. “I’ll help next time though. It’s what a hero does.”

“Just look out for yourself, okay?” Tatsuya grabbed his hand. “I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“Yeah. It’s mean when they fight as a group.”

Hopefully Atsushi would really watch after himself and not do any heroic stunts. Tatsuya did feel bad for leaving that Omega to fend for herself. But throwing around pheromones on an open beach was downright suicidal. There was no cure for stupidity. He just wished the price wasn’t so high.