

# Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 8: Chapter 8

### Chapter 8

Soundtrack: Yamashita Tomohisa – After the Rain

It had been several days after the meeting with Tomohisa. Work had been quite hard on Toma lately. He came home late in the evening and left early in the morning. But that wasn't the only thing which was bothering him. He hadn't seen Tomohisa since days. He got kinda nervous already. He had expected him to show up after work somewhen, but he didn't.

After the encounter with Kazama that day, he was afraid that his former companion had told Tomohisa about him. It would explain the lack of communication between them. But Toma doubted that Kazama would actually go that far, since he would be in danger to blow his own cover, too. Another thought was that Kazama had maybe done something to Tomohisa. This thought was so frightening that he ran around in circles in his flat for hours, trying to calm down. But he came to the conclusion that he would have heard if a detective was missing or worse, murdered. He also doubted that Kazama could be so cruel. Sure, they were criminals, but not in that terms.

He was pretty much sure that Kazama wouldn't hurt someone without any reason.

Still he was somewhat scared and worried about Tomo's well-being.

And he missed him.

He didn't know when he had noticed it, but he had started to think about the young cop more often recently. He always wondered what he might be doing. Imagined himself being at his side.

He missed talking to him, missed his whole presence.

Toma wondered how he had managed to live without him all those 12 years, because he began to miss him like that already after more than a week.

But then he thought that he had always missed his kind presence. Throughout the 12 years he had always thought about him more or less often.

One day he decided to visit him, just to make sure he was ok. But as he knocked on the door no one would open. He must've been on work still. On the way home he thought about everything again. 'What am I doing?', he thought and sighed. It was indeed weird to miss a guy, even a friend that much like he did.

The evening on the 9th day, yes he had counted them, he was so frustrated that he got himself drunk with cheap wine he had bought at a store nearby. He was sick of worrying and thinking about the young cop. So he drowned himself in alcohol and soon found liberating sleep, the empty bottles lying in front of his bed.

But it wasn't for long, because he woke up due to a nightmare again that night. The same dream of his parents and his dead brother again. Why was it that everything was coming back to him now? And only when he was alone at night. Toma already got scared to go to sleep.

The next morning he woke up in his bed with a major headache again. But he still had to go to work, today was an important meeting with his boss. He totally couldn't miss it. Although he didn't feel like arguing with his boss over sales quotes today. But he knew that that old man wouldn't give in till they promised to raise the quotes for next month a bit higher again. Sometimes he could be a pain.

Sighing, he got out of bed and went through his living room and almost stumbled over the empty bottles near the armchair. He decided to clear up later. First he took a nice hot shower and got dressed.

Without great delight he went to work.

He took the stairs up to the office. Much to his surprise the secretary was standing in front of the door and looked utterly pale.

"Ikuta-san!", she said and ran to him. "What's the matter, Yuriko-san?", he asked a bit annoyed. She pointed at the door with shaking hands. Toma frowned and opened the door to the office, stepped in and looked around.

Suddenly his foot bumped against something and he looked down, only to find someone lying on the ground with a knife in his back, motionless. He recognized the man immediately and held his breath in shock.

"Ki-Kitagawa-san!", he said with shaking voice.

The next few hours went by in blurry vision. The police arrived and observed the scene of crime.

And Toma had a hard time to calm the secretary down. It was terrible what had happened to their boss. It was right that he was strict with his subordinates and sometimes just a pain in the ass, but he didn't deserve something like that. Toma was disgusted by the action.

Sometime the door opened and Tomohisa and his partner stepped in. Toma was more than relieved as he spotted him. Somehow everything didn't seem so bad anymore. It felt so good to finally see him again, even under such circumstances.

As soon as Tomohisa saw him he seemed shocked. Toma didn't really hear what, but he said something to his partner and then grabbed Toma's arm and pulled him into his very own office room.

"I... you... why...", began Tomohisa without any proper greeting. He seemed to need some time to collect his thoughts and then said: "Why... are you here?"

Toma looked at him confused.

"I'm working in this office. Of course I'm here." he sat down at his chair. "This is my

desk, by the way.", he said and smiled proudly.

"N-Nice...", commented Tomohisa and Toma could tell that he didn't mean it. Somehow he was disappointed in how Tomohisa acted.

"Anyways!", the cop said then.

"You... you know about the murder, of course, don't you? Who was the dead person?", he got asked.

Of course this had to come, after all he was a detective.

"Kitagawa was our boss. He wasn't an easy person to get along with but he did a great job. I don't know who would do such a terrible thing.", Toma said, watching people on the streets with a bad feeling what would come next.

"You... you know, I... have to ask you this. What did you do last night?"

Toma looked up to him again, thinking that he might've misheard. He looked at him disappointed. How could he just for one second think that he had something to do with the murder?

"You don't think that I did it, did you? You... You know, I wouldn't. Tomohisa", he said with hoarse voice.

"I... I know, but still... I need you to confirm it with your own words." Tomohisa's voice was so dead serious. They looked at each other for a moment, then Toma opened his mouth slowly.

"I didn't do it", he said with all might he could come up with.

He could see how Tomohisa's body relaxed and his face went a bit softer again.

"You know I believe you, Toma? I just have to ask that again: What did you do last night? Just for the record, ok?"

"Just for the record... ok... well, last night I... was at home and thought... about a few things", he said and avoided Tomohisa's gaze.

"Do you have anyone who can attest that?", Tomohisa asked. Toma looked at him again and gulped. He knew immediately that it didn't look good for him, because he'd been alone, no one had seen him.

"God, no, I was alone. I drank some wine and went to bed after that", he said in a low voice, he could see something in Tomohisa's face that he didn't like. "I'm sorry to say that... I really am, but would you accompany me to the headquarters?"

Toma looked at him with his mouth open, he couldn't believe it. He got up and walked around the desk, locking his gaze into Tomohisa's. "Tomohisa...", he said very slowly. "I didn't do it! I swear! How... how can you not believe me?"