

Goodbye, my Love

Von Noiyama

Kapitel 3: A Night, just for you

Later this night he was dragging a dizzy, drunken me through the streets, heading for his apartment, since mine was too far and he won't let me go anywhere on my own in this condition.

After almost an hour of way the apartment complex he was living in came into view.

He pulled me into the elevator, pressed the up-button.

The doors closed and the elevator went up.

"hide-chan?"

"Huh?"

He'd never called me like this before, but my alcohol clouded brain didn't register that and neither the pain in his eyes.

"I've already heard a lot about you and alcohol, but now that I've seen it myself... hide-chan... I'm really sorry if I go too far into your privacy now, but... you really have to stop this or else it'll come to a very bad end. I really wouldn't like having to watch you turn into a wrecked drunkard. It'd be a real pity about such a lovely person like you. I'd be very sad if something bad happened to you, you know, and you wouldn't want that, would you?"

I was pretty surprised by his gentle approach of convincing me that I was about to lose control over myself.

How right he was...

I knew it, and I feared it would already be too late, but I still did neither care nor do anything.

I should've listened to him back then, when I still had a chance, and something to hold on, little later even someone...

Just why did I still not have the strength and courage?

But what did I do? Nothing but stare against the wall.

The elevator doors dinged and opened.

He dragged me out and to his apartment door, leaning me against the wall for support, but I slid to the floor anyway.

He searched for his keys and unlocked the door.

When he tried to pull me up, my legs refused cooperation so he sighed and picked me up instead. Once inside he kicked the door shut with his foot, carried me to the bedroom and set me down on his bed.

Even though he maybe tried to hide it, I could see a tiny smile playing around his lips when he stripped me to my boxers and put the blanket over me.

"I'll sleep on the couch", he let me know and got up.

"Heath..."

He turned around.

"Hai?"

"Please, stay"

Obviously he didn't expect that, because he gave me a strange look and hesitated with his agreement. Eventually though he stripped as well and slid under the blanket beside me.

Apart from quiet breathing the room was awfully silent for a long time, an uneasy tension dominating the whole situation.

Furtively I studied the outlines of his pretty face through the darkish room, my attraction to him deepening all the more.

I had to decide right now. It was now or never.

"Heath?"

"Hmm?"

I rolled over, lightly grazing my fingers along his bare chest.

Barely audible he drew in a sharp breath at that contact.

I could almost see his widened eyes.

"I like you a lot, you know..."

"hide... you're drunk... you don't know what you're doing..."

His voice was trembling distinctly.

I silenced him with a feather light kiss.

"I know fully well what I'm doing. I'm not as drunk as I might seem..."

"This is not a game, hide-kun..."

"I'm serious"

I felt his breath catch, his voice noticeable trembling even stronger now from either, excitement or fear.

"R-really?"

"I love you, Heath-chan", I whispered, nibbling his earlobe.

"I... love you, too"

Suddenly he reached out and hugged me close.

"I'm so glad... I've never thought you'd..."

He was interrupted in his confession when my lips met his again in a deep, passionate kiss, our hands exploring each other's bodies. The world surrounding us drowned in the darkness of this night full of stars and in the heat of our passion.

~ "Tojikometa kasukana koe wo kiku
Fui ni mezameta byakuya no naka de
Kanjiteru nara sekai no hate de
Hitotsu ni nareru" ~

I woke up and right away closed my eyes again, groaning.

My head ached badly and the bright sunlight only made it worse.

I was about to snuggle into a more comfortable position when I suddenly noticed something warm.

Startled I sat up, all of a sudden perfectly awake.

'Wait a sec... Where am I? This is not my room! How did I get here anyway? What happened?', I wondered, looking around.
Someone lay beside me, buried under the blanket, sleeping.
Frowning I wondered just who I'd hooked up with last night.
Since I couldn't remember I decided to take a look.
Carefully I pulled the covers back.
A sharp intake of breath.
For a moment I thought my heart'd stop.
Whatever I'd expected, I surely didn't expect... him...
Plus the fact that we were both fully naked surely didn't help.
'Oh my god... I didn't... did I?', was my first thought.
Hurriedly I peeled him completely out of the covers and frantically started tugging the sheet, desperately seeking for any marks that must have been left.
Suddenly I caught a glimpse of something and yanked roughly, not even realizing that I had nearly hauled Heath out of bed.
In the last moment poor Heath got a grip on the bed's edge.
"What the fuck are you doing?!", he snapped at me, understandably displeased with this harsh rouse.
A large bloodstain was sprawled on the otherwise nicely white sheet clutched in my shaky hands.
I was completely on the ropes.
I couldn't understand myself anymore.
How could I just have stained my sweet angel?
How could I have used him like this?
"hide...?", he asked, his voice quavering with anxiety.
"Oh god..."
Abruptly a sob passed of my lips.
His face went blank.
"I can't believe it", he spat, seizing the sheet from my hands.
Rising from the bed he covered himself himself and went right on venting his anger.
"So that's how it works for you... Getting boozed, cootchie-cooing someone into your bed, throwing a tearful I'm-so-sorry performance the morning after to relieve your remorse and be done with it! Man, you've got some nerve, really! Not even shrinking away from your band mates... never knew you were so bloody desperate, would've thought to know you better! That's the god damn limit, sheer lunatic..."
Heath railed against me without intermission.
"I'm so sorry... I... I didn't mean to...", I accomplished to sob despite my crying fit.
He nearly jumped out of his skin. I had never seen him so infuriated.
I was almost frightened as he shouted at me.
"Shut your fucking trap! I've had more then enough! Next time you get rat-arsed find yourself some bloodied hustler instead of messing with your damned band mates! And now just fuck off before I lose it for real! Get the hell outa here right fuckin' now, you bloody prick!"
Trying to calm myself somewhat I stood up from the bed, dressing myself while I was still shaking and sniffing.
Without another word I turned around, headed for the door.
Just as I was about to close the door behind me I turned my head one last time.
"I love you...", I whispered, my voice choked by tears.
The door fell shut behind me, but he stood there as if lightening has struck him,

staring at the door wide-eyed.

Then finally he grasped what I had just said and dashed after me with lightening speed.

"Is this... true?", he panted as he finally caught up with me, looking me in the eye.

"Yes goddamn", I sniveled, "I never intended hurting you... but I obviously did... why else would I be so upset, duh!"

"Good lord!", Heath whined, dropping his head on my shoulder.

"hide... I'm so sorry... I've been an idiot, haven't I? Will you ever forgive me?"

A tiny moment of eye-locking and before they even knew it, they were already sharing a tender kiss.

"I love you, too", Heath breathed as they parted and their dispute was forgotten.

All that mattered now was them, and their newly found love.

~ "Hitorikiri ja nai shinjirarenai mada mayotte
Kimi wo shiru made sou jibun sae mienakatta
Hitori de aruita kizukanakatta kono mabushisa
Subete to fureau koto sou nazeka kowakute" ~