

Trust

Von Last_Tear

Love

Miyavi shivered. Not because he was cold or something like that, but he just couldn't help it. "I really wonder how you could stay with him, after well, this. You know." They sat in the living room, Reita and Ruki on the sofa, the other man in a chair right towards them, watching the smaller one with a sceptic look. This. The small, unimportant fact, that things weren't alright with Ruki anymore. The fact, that something has changed. Or simply the fact that the blonde has evolved an really unhealthy habit and now drank blood instead of eating. Or maybe it was only that Miyavi has never ever met a vampire before and now didn't know how to act. Maybe it was also all together. A growl left the throat of the bassist and he shot a glance at the taller man, that could have killed everyone but Miyavi, before he laid an arm around the vocalists shoulder to pull him closer. "First of all, he has a name and is not deaf, so be sure, that Takanori is able to hear you. Second, I fucking love him more than my own damn life, so I see no reason why we should break up just because of this. Or to make things clear, just because my beloved boyfriend has turned out to be a bloodsucking vampire." The elder one swallowed, thought of saying something but Reita just ignored that and went on. "And third, what right in heaven or hell do you have to judge me? Don't tell me, that you would break up with Yuu if things were the same with him. And don't you dare lying to me!" The bassist was upset, really upset, but who could judge him for it? Even it was a non-every-day-situation, he had kept calm, when Ruki has told him what he had become, just right after he had bitten him, he had laughed it off, when the smaller one had looked up to him with fear in his eyes, fear that he would leave him alone, tell him that he never ever again wanted to see his face around.

He had told him, that they would be together, forever, no matter what could happen and Reita was someone who kept his promises, who cared for his friends and especially for his boyfriend even if that would mean, that he had to suffer, he wouldn't care. Miyavi twitched twice. First when the word vampire fell. Second when his opposite mentioned Yuu. That was something you could call the elder ones weak point. He had been in love with the guitarist, long before Aoi knew by himself, even the whole band has realized it long before. Well, somehow the black-haired, playful man didn't seemed to see it, no matter how often they tried to make him see. It was like he was living in his very own world when it came to the topics of relationship and other stuff, unable to reach him. And then, finally after half a year they managed to come together from one day to the other and they hadn't even thought of fighting

since then, so they all knew how scary this thought was to Miyavi. Or better how scary the whole thought of being alone again was. Everybody knew that they hadn't been apart for long times, never, expect samples or tours and in a very special way it was cute. And also, they all knew, that both, Miyavi and Aoi never planned to break up again, not as long as they lived and seemed to be happy together. There was nothing standing between them and so it was nearly cruel to mention the topic to the elder one now, but Reita didn't care anymore. Things between him and Ruki hadn't been that easy, never and they had gone through many fights and tears to come to the point where they were now, one time really close to the edge of breaking up, but did manage somehow to get over it. And the bassist had sworn to protect the younger one with his life, if necessary and he had never thought of breaking this promise. And even Miyavi hadn't meant to be rude with his statement, it has been as if he had shot a bullet straight into Reita's heart. What was more what he could take at the moment.

"Akira, it's ok." This whispered words from the smaller one next to him, made the bassist twitch and look down, unsure if protesting would work or not, but before he could think of it further he felt lips on his own, a kiss so gentle that it could do nothing but calm him down and with a sigh he closed his eyes and give in, not seeing the smile on Ruki's face before he broke the kiss, slowly, stroking over his boyfriend's cheek. Miyavi had watched him, still a bit sceptic but not that much like in the beginning, maybe it was, because the vocalist hadn't even tried to bite one of them since they were sitting here, and in fact didn't even think of it. Even if he had been that hungry he would have never ever bitten one of his friends. Well, expect Akira. But that was something completely different and the elder one hadn't even complaint about it so it was ok. "Well, you know, maybe you are right. I don't have the right to judge you, if you want to spend the rest of your life with someone who could kill you within the blink of an eye. I have to admit, that you are right. Even if Yuu would turn out to be a bloodsucking bastard, I could never ever leave him. And I apologize. I just want to know, why you don't care about this. " A sigh, a smirk, a look between. Reita grinned at his opposite, pulling Ruki on his lap, so that he could place a kiss on his neck, just right on the aorta, both staying calm and slowly it was all clear to Miyavi, when the vocalist started kissing his boyfriend's neck without even thinking of biting him. The bassist closed his eyes, almost purring like a kitty. "Because I trust him." Ruki smiled at the elder one very soft before kissing him again. "And that is all I need."