

Strength

Yogi x Gareki

Von CookieNatsu

Strength

What the hell just happened?!

First of all Gareki got beat up by that old geezer and then he got picked up by Tsukitachi and swirled around like a kid. Like a freaking baby!

His pride was not the only thing that got damaged during the last hour; while massaging his aching shoulder absentminded the raven haired boy thought about the strength of those from circus. He knew that they all had to be very strong.. But he would've never even dreamed of the strength of that old quacksalver Ryoushi! Tsukitachi on the other hand obviously had to be very strong. After all he was the captain of the First Ship.

Hirato ought to be pretty strong as well. He thought so at least even though he's never seen him fight for real.

Yogi was strong. Very strong. Strong enough to protect those dear to him. Strong enough to carry everyone around in the air as if he'd be carrying a glass full of feathers. Strong enough to tame the raven haired one from time to time. Strong enough to keep Gareki down during sex and to act like it wouldn't hurt when Gareki bites into the sensible skin at his collarbone.

Lost in thoughts Gareki overheard the knock at the door. The creaking sound of the door pulled him out of his thoughts. Glaring to the door he could see a golden haired someone stick his head into the room. As soon as violet eyes met with blue ones Yogi bursted into the room - his own room to be precisely.

"Gareki-kun, I've been looking for all over the ship! Where were you?" Closing the door the golden haired one rushed over to his bed on which Gareki sat. Rolling with his eyes the addressed boy answered in a low voice. "Right here in your room." Stunned Yogi could do nothing but blink in response. He took a few moments to react to that flat answer. "I can see that, Gareki-kun! Why are you here? Why did you run of like that? Did you get hurt?"

Upon hearing the last question Gareki narrowed his eyes and looked away from the with worry filled gaze. Anxiously tapping from one foot to another Yogi observed Gareki's reaction. After realizing the younger ones reaction he calmed down almost immediately. Sitting down next to his boyfriend he waited for him to respond.

"Of course not..." That bastard Yogi looked right through him once again! Why can't he hide anything from the older one anymore? After all Yogi did not really act like

someone his age should! "I'm not that weak!"

First Yogi did not respond to that; he simply put his hand on Gareki's arm lightly and let his fingers trail up and down softly. Waiting for Gareki to calm down.

After a few minutes Gareki really did calm down a little bit - but only a little bit! Even if Gareki leaned into the light touch and let his shoulder rest against Yogi's - it's not like Yogi was the reason for him to calm down!

"I know you're not weak, Gareki." Yogi whispered in his ear causing Gareki to shudder only a little bit. Either because of his hot breath or because of the missing honorific.

Yogi started calling him 'Gareki' instead of 'Gareki-kun' after Gareki came back from Kuronomei for the first time. At first Gareki thought that it had only been a mistake. After noticing it more often he asked Yogi someday directly why he left out the honorific from time to time.

Yogi's reaction was.. well, just like Yogi would react: He stammered some words started to blush a deep red and ran off. It took the blond haired idiot a few days to come to Gareki's room at night, asking him to accompany him to the common room. Primarily Yogi stood there avoiding Gareki completely. Not waiting very long the raven haired boy got pissed and wanted to leave the room. As he went past Yogi the older one gripped him by his wrist pulled him close and pressed his lips against Gareki's.

The kiss seemed shy and unsure and it caught Gareki by surprise. It took him some more moments than usual to react to it.

After Yogi pulled away and wanted to apologize for his behavior he could see the blush on Gareki's face. This seemed to encourage him. „I really really like you, Gareki!“

Stunned. Shocked. Unbelievable. His heart beat twice as fast as usual and skipped some beats here and there. How was he supposed to react? What did he feel for that big stupid idiot in front of him? Why did his face feel so hot and what was wrong with his stomach all of a sudden? Did he oversee his real feelings? But most importantly: How should he put any of his thoughts into words?

A few minutes in silence passed before Gareki could muster the courage to look back into the violet eyes. The moment he made eye contact with Yogi he knew the answer. He suddenly understood his feeling a little bit better and knew that if it was Yogi he could let himself fall a little bit in the sea of those violet eyes.

Mustering his last bit of courage Yogi wrapped his arms around Gareki's waist and pulled him close before pulling their lips together for the second time. But this time Gareki returned the kiss.

The blond haired fighter leaned away from Gareki, crawled behind him on the bed and started massaging Gareki's shoulder.

Yogi was strong. His hands felt good on Gareki's skin. Sighing contently the raven haired boy again leaned a little into the touch. He really felt sore from the previous events. Yogi knew - he always knew. He also knew exactly the spot he had to massage to make Gareki feel better.

Closing his eyes Gareki mused about his companions and their strength. It really did make sense after all; fighting against strong enemies. Saving innocent lives. You had to be strong to be able to do that. Stronger than Gareki was right now.

“But I'm not strong enough...” Murmuring more to himself than to Yogi Gareki didn't even expect to receive an answer. The soft grip on his shoulders made him open his eyes again. Leaning back his head in his neck he looked up at Yogi expectantly. The blond one smiled down at him gently. He bent down to the younger one and placed a soft kiss on his forehead.

Gareki could feel his face heat up a little bit. Yogi pulled back only a little bit still smiling softly at the raven haired one. Meeting the lovely gaze Gareki felt butterflies flying around in his stomach. But only a few of them! “You're stronger than you think, Gareki. And you'll keep getting stronger every day.”

Wrapping his arms around the younger one and pulling him close to his chest Yogi once again whispered in the younger one's ear. “Until your strong enough to punch every member of Circus--” He tightened his grip on the younger one. “-- I'll be right by your side protecting you.”

Why did his face get even hotter after hearing Yogi's sweet and honest words? And how did Yogi always manage to say the right things to him? Gareki turned away his face a little bit (so that the blond one could not see his flustered face). “You did not make such a good job in protecting me back then.”

Hearing the whimpering of the older one Gareki had to smirk a little bit. „Gareki-kun! I wanted to I swear! But-- “ Turning around in the warm embrace he grabbed Yogi by his collar and pulled him down into a kiss (only to shut him up of course). Yogi gladly welcomed this and kissed him back deepening the kiss and pulling Gareki even closer than before. The feeling of Yogi's racing heart and the the tongue licking over his lips made Gareki's head feel dizzy. Moaning into the kiss he opened his lips a little bit. Feeling Yogi's tongue massaging his own and Yogi's hands wander under his shirt and over the sensitive skin Gareki simply knew that there was no place he'd rather be right now.

Breaking apart from the kiss to catch some breath felt like a little stitch. Leaning over to Yogi's ear Gareki knew (he simply knew) what he had to do next.

„You know--“ Panting for his breath the raven haired boy whispered in Yogi's ear „I guess I feel kinda sore somewhere else as well.“ Letting his tongue trace over Yogi's neck and hearing the deep moan escaping those delicate lips – Gareki knew how strong his boyfriend was but he also knew that he wouldn't be strong enough to resist him any longer.