

# Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 2: Chapter 2

### Chapter 2

Soundtrack: EXILE - Futari no Kuchibiru

Yet another business lunch he had to hold. It wasn't easy to be employed at one for the largest trading companies in the country.

So Toma sat there with those two old men and buttered them. He knew perfectly well what he had to say, how he had to act to make them buy everything he offered to them.

So it was quite boring, listening to those old men's stories and old fashioned jokes. Instead his gaze wandered about the room and found a pair of eyes watching him. As he looked carefully, he saw 2 men sitting across the room at a table and the first was watching him out of sheer curiosity, he supposed.

Toma almost wanted to find something different to entertain himself when he found something in this face that was familiar to him. The young man had already looked away but Toma observed his face further. And suddenly it hit him... it was the same face he had seen tonight... only about 12 years older.

Suddenly he got nervous, something what was rare, no, something that never happened to him. He usually was totally focused on what he was doing and never doubted himself. He never got nervous. After all he had spent his whole life using people for his own good, that was also the way how he had managed to get such a high position in the company. He was able to endear himself to others easily. But now he got unbelievably flustered...

The man looked at him again and for a brief moment their gazes met. Toma felt his heart skipping a beat. It couldn't be...

But then he had to pay attention to his comrades on the other side of the table again, who had asked something. He excused himself for his negligence and turned a bit to face them again, but still he watched the young man out of the corner of his eyes.

Soon his clients finished their meals, the deal was save and Toma bid them farewell. Then he struggled with himself, should he check if it was really him or should he just let it be?

The fight was uneven, his curiosity won and so he followed the young man into the

hall he had been disappeared in earlier. He saw him coming out of the men's restroom, so he approached him, his heart still beating hard against his chest. He didn't really know why, it didn't mean anything if it was really him, he thought. But then at the same time it did mean so much...

"E-excuse me... Are you... Tomohisa?", he asked trying to sound as cool as usual. The guy looked at him suspiciously. "Who wants to know this?", a man behind Toma asked and went to the other man's side.

Toma looked at the interference, his look as cold as he could. "I could ask the same, I am talking to him", answered Toma slowly.

The interference looked at him angrily and seemed to be about to say something when his companion spoke up. "Who are you?", he asked with a frown, his voice sounding intense.

Toma looked at him again for a second, he could see on his face that he was trying to remember if he had seen him before. He cleared his throat. "I am Ikuta Toma", he answered back, emphasizing on the first name.

He felt stupid, stupid for trying to make him remember, not knowing if it was even the right man he was talking to.

But then the face of the young man turned brighter and he smiled at him. "Could it be? It-it's been years... how have you been? It's ...wow...", he said, seeming kind of relieved and happy. Now Toma smiled as well. It was him... he wanted to laugh at himself for not trusting his eyes, he had known it when he first saw him that night. Suddenly the other guy barged in again. "Wait, you know him? And he even calls you like that...", he said, rather angry and confused.

"Shut up, Jun. I'm sorry, sometimes he doesn't know how to behave", Yamashita said, smiling at Toma with an apologizing look. Toma shook his head and smiled, but it didn't go unnoticed that Jun wasn't very pleased with him. He wondered why.

"Well...", Toma said. "I would like to talk to you for a bit... if you don't mind." He looked at Tomohisa, he must sound so unsure and nervous, he thought. It bothered him, that he wasn't as calm as ever.

Tomohisa seemed to think about it for a moment and then agreed. "How about going to a bar I know? It's still early so...", he offered.

"If it isn't too much trouble, I would like to go there", said Toma politely.

"Sure... no problem. Sorry, Jun, I'll go ahead, ok? See you tomorrow at work!", he said and so the two men walked off.

The walk to the bar nearby was quite awkward. After all they didn't really know each other. It had been much easier when they were children. You didn't have to be polite with each other. However, now, years later it was weird and uncomfortable to think of talking that way to each other.

As they reached the little pub they sat down on one of the tables in the back and ordered some scotch. "So... funny, isn't it? It's been years... I..", began Yamashita.

"I just... wanted to thank you ... I mean... back then.. you saved my life. You really did. If you hadn't helped me that day, I wouldn't be sitting here now... ", he murmured

embarrassed and blushed lightly. But this was what he'd wanted to say ever since that day. The only person who had been kind enough to help him. He already had lost hope to ever see him again. He owed his life to that very man opposite of him, no, more than that. He owed him everything he had...