

Last Christmas

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Last Christmas

"Last Christmas I gave you my heart~"

The song was playing throughout the whole city.

Yamashita Tomohisa hated this song. It reminded him on his last horrible christmas. It had been christmas eve. And Yamashita had gathered all his courage to tell his best friend how he was feeling about him. After all wasn't christmas the perfect day for that?

So that day he went to Toma's house, shivering, but not due to the snow and ice.

He hadn't been as nervous since his first time.

But he had sworn to himself to change something. He had liked Toma for years now, but never had the courage to cross the line between friendship and love.

But he couldn't deny it anymore. He couldn't deny how fast his heart beat when he looked at him, how it literally sprung out of his chest when he smiled at him.

He didn't want to deny it anymore.

And so he formed his plan and was about to accomplish it.

~Flashback~

He rang the door bell. No reaction. He rang again and then he heard hurried footsteps coming closer. The door burst open with Toma in the frame, smiling as he saw him.

Yamashita felt as if his heart was about to melt.

"Yo! Come in, you can drink with us, Yamashita!", said Toma and dragged him in. He noticed that Toma was already tipsy.

As he entered the living room he found MatsuJun sitting at the table. Yamashita thought his heart would stop beating any moment. Why, from all people did it have to be MatsuJun here? And why not him? Why hadn't Toma invited him instead? They were best friends after all weren't they?

Yamashita sat down and Toma poured some liquid into his glass. "Here you go~", he said smiling.

"Yo, Yamashita why are you here? Aren't you with your family?", asked Jun also tipsy enough already.

"I could ask the same", he answered coldly. "Now now, don't fight, it's christmas!", Toma tried to calm them. Then he sat down next to Jun and ate a cookie that were on the table. "Chotto, Toma.", said Jun. "You got some cookie crumbs there." And so Jun leaned in and licked the crumbs off Tomas cheek.

Seeing this Yamashita's heart twitched with pain. Toma didn't even seem to bother that Jun did this.

He stood up and walked to the door mumbling "I'm sorry."

Toma ran after him. "Wait", he pleaded. "Don't go!" He approached Yamashita who was already on the open front door.

Yamashita blinked as Toma was so close to him that he could already feel his heat. Then suddenly Toma kissed him softly, he tasted like alcohol, but the kiss was sweet. Yamashita felt like his knee would give in every second. But unfortunately Toma's did first and Pi had to catch him so he wouldn't fall to the ground.

Confused he stared at Toma's sleeping face at his chest. What was he supposed to do now?

Then Jun came after them and looked at Pi. "Come on, we get him into bed, he drank a lot tonight." Now he didn't seem to be drunken at all. Together they lifted him up and brought him to bed and Jun excused himself and left the house.

So Yama was alone with Toma, he sat down on a chair next to the bed and watched his sleep. After some time he fell asleep with his head resting on the edge of the bed, his face smiling as he held Toma's hand.

Toma woke up with a major headache. He opened his eyes and tried to get where he was, then he recognized his room. As he wanted to sit up he moved his hand and found Yamashita holding onto it while sleeping. Toma smiled softly and placed a kiss on his forehead. If only he could spend all nights with him...

Yamashita was woken up by something and the first thing he saw was Toma's smiling face. "Ohayou!", he said. "Not so loud please...my head feels like bursting." "No wonder, you drank too much", answered Pi a bit lower. "Really? I can't remember. When did you come? Wasn't Jun there, too?", asked Toma, rubbing the back of his head.

Pi's smile vanished. "You can't remember?", he asked with shaking voice. "Nothing?" Toma tried to gain his memory but it didn't work. "I only remember calling Jun for some... reason and he brought alcohol and then everything is black. I think I really drank too much", he laughed.

But Pi didn't feel like laughing at all. „I see“, he said, stood up and turned away. „Well, I better let you rest then... see you sometime.“ And before Toma could even say a word Yamashita was out of the room.

~Flashback end~

After that Pi didn't have the courage to confess ever again.

And now he was walking through the cold city, shivering and hoping for a better christmas.

Suddenly his cell rang. He took it out and found MatsuJun's name on it. 'Why the hell does it have to be MatsuJun again?', he asked himself. But answered the call. „What is it?“, he sad grumpy.

„Woah, don't be mad at me for calling! I just wanted to tell you something... do you

have time?", he asked already annoyed.

„Well... I have-" „ Ok, be at Ebisu Garden Place in 10, I'll be waiting", and with that he hung up. Pi stared at his phone. „What the hell was this? Commanding on me like that?"

After ten minutes he arrived at Ebisu and found Matsujun waiting there. „You are too late", he said without a greeting. „What is it, Jun? I don't have time for your pranks.", now Pi was annoyed as well. „I'm here to save your christmas...", he spoke and glanced on his watch. „What do you mean?", now Pi was confused.

„Listen, last year, it was all a big misunderstanding, you know... there wasn't anything between me and Toma, ok? We just fooled around. Actually I wanted you to get jealous, so that you would confess already because it's totally annoying to see both of you looking at each other that way but never seem to notice yourselves", he sighed. „I told him about the kiss last year... he was a bit shocked. Anyway he must be here in a few minutes, don't bugger it, ok? Otherwise I will kill you. Toma's been wincing the whole year on me, you know. Even that christmas day... he was so down because of you. Gosh, you two..." with that he walked away leaving a dumbstruck Pi behind.

His head wasn't able to convert all this information. As he looked up he saw Toma coming his way, head tilted to the ground. The snow was starting to fall to the earth silently. As Toma looked up, also he seemed surprised. „Wha-what are you doing here? I thought I was meeting Jun...", he spoke.

Yamashita took a deep breath. „Toma", he gulped. „Do you know why I came to your house last year?", he asked carefully, hoping that Jun hadn't already told him. „No, how would I?", answered.

Yamashita sighed again. „But now you do remember the kiss?", he said slowly, trying not to blush but failing gorgeously.

„Well.... I don't really remember... Jun told me... I'm sorry, ok? I was drunk and-", but he got cut by Yamapi who kissed him softly. When he drew back he looked at Toma's flushed face. „That's why I came for that day...", he told him. Toma stared at him and then hugged him tightly. „I love you, Toma, that's what I wanted to say last year...", whispered Yamapi.

And without any further words Toma kissed him again.

„Last christmas I gave you my heart and the very next year you gave your's to me~"

Happy Birthday <3