

Once upon a dream

Haruka Doumeki x Kimihiro Watanuki

Von Lemon-Tree

Kapitel 1: But if I know you, I know what you do

Kimihiro looked around. He was sitting on the veranda. Cherry blossoms slowly fell to the ground. It would be pitch black if it wasn't for the full moon hanging in between thousands of little stars.

Suddenly he smelled smoke, but he wasn't alarmed. It was a familiar smell. He smiled and turned his head.

"Good evening, Haruka-san!"

"Good evening, Watanuki-kun. We meet a lot these nights." Haruka smiled, Kimihiro blushed. "Oh! Um... I could try to stop visiting, if it bothers you..."

Haruka shook his head with a small chuckle. "No, it doesn't bother me a bit. It's actually quite nice to meet you every night, Watanuki-kun." He looked directly in Kimihiro's eyes, but the young seer avoided his look and turned his head away from the older man.

That was nothing new for the past exorcist. Their meetings always went like this; Haruka subtly flirting with Kimihiro, Kimihiro looking away flustered.. But tonight was different, Haruka noticed and before he could ask about it, Kimihiro whispered: "You really are nicer than that Idiot Doumeki." Also nothing new; Kimihiro loved to talk bad about Shizuka, even though they're definitely friends by now. But still something was off.

Haruka started to worry. "Watanuki-kun, is everything alright? Did you have a fight with Shizuka?" Kimihiro shook his head. "Please, Kimihiro, tell me what happened. I'm worried!" He put his hand on Kimihiro's shoulder, but the boy quickly shook it off and looked at Haruka with a smile. "It's nothing. Please don't worry about me. Anyway, did you just call me Kimihiro?" Again there was a tint of pink on his cheeks.

Haruka loved to get Kimihiro flustered, but at that moment he couldn't care less. "Kimihiro, please tell me what's wrong! Did I say something? Did I do something?" Kimihiro violently shook his head. "No, no, no! You did nothing wrong! It has nothing to do with you! Well, it kind of has... But I have to take care of this myself! Please stop worryi-?" Haruka got closer to Watanuki without him noticing. Their faces were just

centimeters apart from each other. Kimihiro turned dark red and stuttered: "Ha-Haruka-s-san..! Wh-what are y-you..?" He tried to push the man away from him, but Haruka just put his hands on Kimihiro's cheeks. "Wha-mmmm?!" Kimihiro's eyes widened at the impact of their lips. But he enjoyed the feeling and slowly closed his eyes. He could taste nicotine. Suddenly the feeling was gone and he already missed it. He opened his eyes and saw the ceiling of his room. He could still feel the hands on his cheeks.