

# Moon over L.A.

Von abgemeldet

Comments: Okay, guys, forgive me, will you? I wanted to write this pairing a long time ago and though I have NO ideas I will just begin by now. I'm having a wild moment, I'm listening to Zazel, I'm in a high mood, so... this is what you'll get.

Moon over L.A.

The last note vibrated in the air and slowly died out as all members of Dir en Grey slowly dropped back into reality. Kaoru put off his guitar. "Okay, guys, I guess this was quite fine." Kyo raised his eyebrow teasingly. "Quite fine?" he croaked, only slowly getting his voice out of that guttural mode he'd sat it in while singing. "Quite fine has to be good enough, Kyo-kun unless you want to rehearse until night falls." Die yawned. "I'm tired. So, if you want to go on practising you'll have to do it alone." Die made a sharp movement with his hand that was supposed to be a wave and disappeared out of the door, his guitar firmly packed into his case and swung over his shoulder. "Lazy guy." Kyo snorted. "Look who's talking." Shinya whispered softly into his ear and hugged him, pressing his lips on Kyo's cheek. "Gah, Shinya. Cut it out!" but he grinned. Shinya just winked and went after Die, his hips swaying slightly. "Shinya?! You will lock up, won't you?" Kaoru made his way past the two members left and Kyo grinned broader. Okay, Kaoru was getting obvious the last days. Kyos heart sank at the thought of him being left with Toshiya. Toshiya just packed away his bass-guitar carefully, without saying anything. His always cheerful face was earnest, nearly stern. He grabbed the case and left without even looking at Kyo. Kyo stared at the ground as Toshiya passed him. So that was how it as. How it would stay. If he only knew why... Kyo sighed and grabbed the keys and his bag, about to leave. "Kyo?!" Kyo turned around and faced their producer. "Yoshiki-san." Yoshiki smiled. "Just wanted to know how you guys were doing. All the others already went home?" Kyo nodded. "Isn't it obvious? They couldn't wait." He said and walked, and like always, Yoshiki followed him. "And you?" Kyo shrugged. "There isn't anything special waiting for me, I guess." Yoshiki nodded. "Care to... have a drink with me?" Kyo gave an unnerved moan and faced their producer again. "I thought we'd already discussed that." Yoshiki grinned. "I said 'Care to have a drink with me' not 'Care to have sex with me?'" Kyo winked. "Isn't it the same with you?" Yoshiki laughed. "I wonder what you're thinking about me." Kyo laughed, too. "The truth I guess." Yoshiki ruffled his hair. "Aww! Bad!" Kyo ducked away. "Ay!" He tried to flatten his dishevelled hair. "That's how I am. Guess you have to live with that for the evening?" Yoshiki came up to him onve again. "So you're accepting my offer?" Kyo nodded. "Have I ever turned down an offer for a drink? And

added to that from a handsome man?" Interesting that Yoshiki still had the habit to blush.

Toshiya grabbed the steering wheel and sank back in his seat. He shouldn't. He shouldn't be jealous. But dammit, he'd like to \*kill\* Yoshiki in moments like these. For some days, Kyo and him had made quite clear that they were attracted by each other. Clear enough for him, at least! Bad enough Yoshiki had waited for them all to disappear before he secretly met Kyo. That guy... Toshiya took a deep breath. He'd have to... calm down.. If that was what Kyo wanted, he couldn't do anything. And he wouldn't... why wouldn't he? He'd never... he just waited and looked and, dammit, it was him who had decided to move out!

"Birthday March 31st, zodiac sign aries, blood group B, height 1,78 m, weight 58 kg.. He liked strawberry milk.... erm, where do I know that from?" Yoshiki sniggered.

"Good god.. You're obsessed with that guy!" Kyo shook his head.

"I lived with him. Why shouldn't I know?" Yoshiki declined.

"I hardly know your birthday and I lived with you too!" Kyo snorted.

"Two days!" Yoshiki shrugged.

"It was worth a try."

"It certainly was. At least we know we aren't meant for each other... which means for me it's only about 8 Million people minus 1, or so."

"We had quite a fun time, though."

"Yes, it was fun when we didn't argue for once. But that happened every hour."

"Well, that's true. You aren't easy to handle."

"You either, great Yoshiki-sama. But at least you're good in bed."

"Oh, thank you. Shall I feel honoured?"

"I guess so." Kyo and Yoshiki laughed again. Yoshiki stood up and turned on the music. He held out a hand for Kyo.

"Care to dance?" Kyo stood up and laid his hand into Yoshiki's.

"Who leads?"

Yoshiki stared at him and both fell silent.

"We discussed that a few times already, didn't we?" he asked irritated.

"Yup. But we never got to an end."

"Ah." Yoshiki nodded.

"I guess we should leave everything that needs a leader, then."

"I guess so, too." Yoshiki laughed. Then he turned earnest. "I thought about taking you guys to L.A. with me."

"Really??" Kyo nearly bounced with sudden excitement. Yoshiki laughed.

"Yep. You should probably see it. It's great."

Kyo clapped. "Great idea, Producer-sama. I guess we will enjoy it!"

Yoshiki leant over and whispered into Kyo's ear:

"And there, you could probably finally get your beloved to a somewhat lonesome place and see how things'll work out."

Kyo shoved him away. "Cut it out. Stop teasing me. He doesn't love me back, I know."

"Where do you know?"

"He wouldn't have moved out if he liked me that way, or would he?"

"Better... Better ask him. You could otherwise regret it one day." His gaze was directed to a point far away and Kyo suddenly quieted down, studying the somewhat lonely features of Yoshiki. 'Yeah...' he said to himself. 'What if Toshiya died tomorrow?'

"I can't believe! We're going to L.A.!!!" Toshiya bounced up and down on his seat. "Shut

him up, pleaaaassee." Shinya moaned. Kaoru grabbed Toshiyas arm. "Would you please calm down, Totchi? You're unnerving." Toshiya wanted to return something, but his gaze landed on the arm their leader had gently, but firmly wrapped around Shinya and the way Shinya was leaning his head to Kaoru's shoulder, now again whispering soft, gentle words no one but Kaoru would hear into the guy's ear and the way Kaoru was glowing since around a week now. 'Fine, so he's finally made up his mind he wants Shinya. And it was obvious they were meant for each other. So they are happy. But... but... why does that make me sad?'

"Say, Totchi..." Toshiya nearly jumped when Kyo started talking to him. He had to get rid of that habit. He'd done it since he moved away from Kyo. Oh god, and he did that for a reason...

\*flashback\*

"So she just left me, saying I was too hard to handle. That wrench." Kyo once again cried his heart out over his destroyed love-life. This wasn't fair, why was he torturing Toshiya that way? Toshiya had moved in with him for a good reason and he regretted it now. He had known from the beginning he'd fall for the vocalist. He certainly wasn't that guy everyone lusted after but.. He had this certain charms he didn't know about and he was too kind to Toshiya not to fall in love with him. He seemed so perfect for Toshiya. And all in all he was straight. Absolutely. So Toshiya had decided not to let himself being tortured any more, and that the best medicine was loneliness. And distance from the vocalist. So he just moved out. It made him feel good that Kyo seemed to be hurt about it, and that he begged Toshiya not to leave, but Toshiya couldn't have stayed. Well, if Kyo had got down on his knees and said: "For god's sake, Toshiya, I love you so please don't leave me now!" he would've certainly turned around, but that was practically impossible.

\*end flashback\*

"Yo-chaaan!" Kyo winced. "Do something so Toshiya will listen to me!"

Yoshiki just stared at him with one eyebrow lifted. "Not if you go on calling me Yo-chan." Kyo stuck his tongue out. "So please, great, Yoshiki-dono, would you turn the attention of this fabulous beauty sitting next to me towards me? Would you?" Yoshiki smiled. "I think I could get used to that address." Kyo just made a very meaningful gesture.

Toshiya's heart had begun to beat like mad when Kyo said 'fabulous' ... So Kyo thought he was beautiful? Really? Toshiya suddenly turned towards Kyo. "Kyo-kun." Now it was Kyo's turn to jump. But he calmed down soon. "Erm.. Yes. I... I wanted to ask you.. Well.." Toshiya looked at him eagerly. "Yoshiki-san just phoned the hotel we're going to stay in and it seems they've made a mistake in booking or so... and so I... I just... I thought.. Well..."

"What Kyo actually meant to ask was if you'd share a room with him." Yoshiki explained to Toshiya while Kyo still searched for words. "Yes, you know.." Kyo had finally found again his track. "I don't think Kaoru and Shinya will agree in taking separate rooms, and Yoshiki-san wanted me to room with Die and, oh please, don't make me room with Die, Toshiya, will you?" Toshiyas heart stopped beating excitedly abruptly. It seemed to stop beating at all. So that was why he wanted Toshiya to share a room with him. He didn't want to room with Die.

Kyo still waited for an answer, so Toshiya straightened up and put on his usual smile. "Of course." Which was quite the opposite of what he thought.

Kyo again turned towards Yoshiki and the two of them talked quietly like they'd done most of the flight. That nagged Toshiya. 'Why didn't he just move in with Yoshiki,

then? As if anyone would've been surprised.'

"Aww.. Yoshiki-san, you're the best! That idea was great! Booking too little rooms! I could...And he actually agreed!" Kyo whispered in excitement. Yoshiki smiled. "I told you so. Just do what we talked about that night and everything will be alright. Well, except he really doesn't love you back."

Kyo did just overhear the last statement and asked: "Why do you do that? I mean, you don't have to help me with that, but..."

Yoshiki just shrugged him off. "There are mistakes that don't have to be made twice." This was the day. One more day and Kyo would probably die with pure desire. He combed through hair with his fingers eagerly, when suddenly Toshiya stood in front of him. "Kyo? What's wrong? Why don't you go into our room?" Kyo blushed. "It's like...erm... a water pipe exploded or so and they just try to clean it and find us a new room.. But they're quite full in the moment, I guess and.." he trailed off, feeling Toshiyas questioning gaze resting upon him. 'A water pipe?? Kyo, you idiot! You couldn't think of something more logical??!' he screamed at himself. He gulped. "Well... I thought, perhaps... you'd just... take a walk with me until... you now, things are cleared..." Toshiyas first impulse was to refuse. But suddenly Kyo looked at him with pleading eyes and Toshiyas resistance crumbled. "Yeah.. I think so..."

They walked down the street towards the beach on a silent understatement and sat down there, staring at the moon. 'This is too perfect.' Toshiya thought. 'Like in one of those crappy american love movies... If only we'd sit here as lovers.' Toshiya sighed towards the moon and Kyo looked at him earnest. If only Toshiya knew how goddamn sexy he was, the moonlight caressing all of his features and his black hair framing his face like ebony silk and making him even more perfect. "Toshiya..?" he asked in a low voice and Toshiya turned towards him. Their eyes met and Kyo asked: "Why did you move out back then?" Toshiya heard the question but noticed another question in Kyo's eyes, too. Kyo's eyes he knew that well, he stared at for so many hours, night and day, he knew by heart like all of his features.. The curve of his pouty lips, pale rose, his nose and his neck, and Toshiya knew he could draw this face every time without looking at it. Like he could draw the rest of that body, of that man. That man he'd studied over and over again so many times.

"I... I don't know." Toshiya just answered and honestly, in that moment he didn't know anymore. "Was it that... you didn't like living with me?"

"Oh, no, I liked it a lot, really.." 'Too much.' Toshiya thought. "I sometimes..." Kyo went on, "I sometimes miss you, because it seemed so... natural you were around..." Toshiya thought his racing heart would every moment make his chest explode. ".. In the apartment, you know." Kyo added and Toshiya couldn't help but let out a little, disappointed "Oh.". "I just... I just wanted to ask you one thing..." Kyos voice had this intimate sound that made Toshiyas knees go weak. Kyo knew this would take all his guts, but if he never did... "Yes?" Toshiya asked when Kyo seemed to hesitate. Suddenly, Kyo leaned forward to press his lips onto Toshiya's softly. Toshiya wanted to melt at that touch but was unable to do anything as stunned as he was. So Kyo pulled away after a moment and looked at Toshiya a bit sad. "I.. I guess... you... I'm sorry..." Toshiya looked at him puzzled. 'Why? He... He takes my lack of response as a No?' Toshiya smiled softly. "Kyo." he said. "Yes." Kyo looked at him stunned. "What?" Toshiya just looked deep into Kyo's eyes. "Would you do that again? Because it felt so nice."

The flight back was quite a torture. Being surrounded by two obviously very happy couples was unnerving for Die and Yoshiki. "You know," Toshiya asked Kyo while Kyo

was gently nibbling at his earlobe,"I just asked myself whether Die knows he's the only one heterosexual in here." Kyo stopped nibbling and looked at Toshiya saucy. "Heterosexual?" he asked grinning. "Do you still remember the TV-show we had with Glay?" Toshiya nodded, curious. "I remember Hisashi appreciated his... qualities a lot." Toshiya turned his head and looked at Die stunned. "No way." he whispered. "Aren't all of us a bit bisexual?" Kyo laughed at his side.

Comments afterwards: I actually can't believe I did that! Well. Being not-hetero doesn't mean being gay. That's all I wanted to say. I don't know whether there is a beach in L.A., but I guess so and I don't wanted to offend anyone. If you are, why did you read this??

It's late so... be kind with me. But I would be quite happy about reviews. I'm afraid this fic isn't a particularly special one. Just a thought I wanted to get rid of. I hope you had fun, though!