

Application as future husband

Von MrsJuliaNanba

Kapitel 8: Answers

"What do you want?"

A déjà vu for Seto.

"I'm here to pick up your son."

"No, you're not.", the older sighed.

And Seto looked confused for a second.

"I'm sorry but I don't get it."

"Remember the letter you sent yesterday?"

"Yes."

"And you remember what happened last time you did that?"

And now it was Seto who sighed.

"He feels sick again?"

"Yes."

"And it's my fault again?"

"Yes."

"Can I see him?"

Katsuya's father looked at him for a few seconds, then he sighed again and let the brunet in.

And because Seto knew where the blond's room is, he just went there without paying attention to the older man anymore. As he reached the door, he knocked two times before walking in without waiting for an answer.

And then he saw his destiny, laying in his bed, red cheeks, panting and sweating.

"I'm sorry, Jonouchi..."

"Theh, never thought you'd apologize to me that often.", was the weak and hoarse answer.

"I forgot how you reacted last time, I didn't count that in."

"It's funny how my body reacts to your affection. When we meet as friends, it's OK. When you ask more, it just seems to want me to stay away from you. Is that a sign?"

Seto was startled for a second. What if that was true? What if he could never be together with the blond the way he wanted to?
Katsuya saw that the brunet was down and smiled to himself. Somehow that was cute.

"Hey, you don't want to hear my answer?"

Seto blinked at him.

"Your answer?"

"Well, you asked me something, didn't you?"

"But, your body."

"Hey, it's my body, somehow I should be able to get that under control."

"So your answer is?"

"Yes, I'll try it."

Seto's eyes started to sparkle.

"Really?"

"Mhm."

"Really?"

"I just said yes.", Katsuya laughed.

"It's just-"

"You can't believe it?"

"Well, yes."

The blond laughed again.

"To be true, I didn't consider it since your last letter. I don't know, we get along pretty well now, so I see things different now perhaps? I thought about it the whole night, well, I was awake anyway. And I don't know, I imagined how it could be if I said Yes."

"Really?"

Katsuya's face turned more red as it already was.

"Yeah, and I liked it."

And then he hid under his blanket. And Seto smiled.

The puppy was really cute when he was ill. Somehow, he was more honest then and he blushed all the time. But the feisty person he was most of the time attracted the brunet even more.

"Hey, you hear me?"

"Hm?"

"Can you come out of your hiding place?"

"No, it's too embarrassing."

"Please?"

Nothing happened for a few minutes, but then brown eyes looked at Seto, but

nothing more, just his eyes, the rest stayed under his blanket. And that looked so cute that a little smile placed itself on the brunet's face.

"I just wanted to look you in the eyes when I tell you this."

"Hm?"

"Thank you."

Suddenly Katsuya hid under his blanket again. Seto just raised an eyebrow, but he couldn't see what went on in the blond's head. As the older thanked him, he smiled at him, too. And that smile was the most beautiful smile Katsuya ever saw in his life. But he didn't know if it was because he was ill or if he really felt that way about his classmate.

"Kaiba?"

"Yes?"

"What do you like about me? I mean, I'm pretty average and we get at each others throats easily. You never said to me why you chose me."

"Well, where should I start? First of all, I like your hair. You may think that you're average, but not for me. Your hair sparkles like gold in the sun and you get everyone's attention because of that. And your eyes really reflect your feelings, whenever we argue, I can only look at them, because they show each of your feelings."

"Oh."

"Yes, and I like it that you never back down, is it for your friends, your family or just in our arguments. No one ever contradicts me, even if they don't share my opinion. Everyone just wears a mask around me and I hate it. But you don't, never. You're always yourself, this positive, happy and shining person. You're my opposite and I don't know if that is the reason for my attraction to you, but I just need you in my life. The person you are, what you say and what you do, how you talk, how you smile and how you react to the things I do."

Katsuya took his head out of his hiding place and smiled at his guest.

"Kaiba..."

But the brunet still stared at his hands and continued his thoughts.

"You make me a better person, even as a friend. Since we became friends I spend more time with Mokuba, too. And everything seems easier at work, I can do the same things I did before in lesser time. Just thinking about you and our time together makes me happy. I don't want to miss you in my life. But I must admit that it isn't enough for me to be just friends. I need more, I want more.", finally Seto looked up and directly in Katsuya's eyes, "I never wanted something so bad as I want you, as I need you. So please say Yes because you think that this could work and not because you want to do me a favor, that would hurt me really bad."

Such an honest Kaiba Seto was new for Katsuya, but he liked him.

The blond gestured for his guest so sit on the edge of his bed as he sat up himself. Seto immediately followed his request and automatically took the hand that laid on

the bed.

"You will listen until I'm finished, you're not allowed to talk. You got that, Kaiba?"

"Okay."

"It's not just a favor. Over the last few months I grew attached to you, too. Yes, we're good friends now, but when I got your letter yesterday, I was so happy. Of course I got nervous and panicked and am ill again but that doesn't matter to me. The only feeling that matters is my happiness over your invitation. I never thought about this kind of relationship with you again since your first letter. But since yesterday I can imagine it, I really do. So please don't rack your brains, I really want to."

And then the smile on Seto's face returned and Katsuya find himself being hugged tightly. That made him smile, too, and he returned the gesture.

"Thank you, puppy, thank you. Really, thank you."

"I thought I'm the one who's ill, I should mumble stuff over and over again.", he laughed.

But he didn't get an answer, the brunet just tightened his hug on him and hid his face in Katsuya's neck. He laughed, Seto behaved like a child. But considering that he never had a normal childhood, perhaps that was the only way for him to express how he felt, well, everyone was hugged as a child, weren't them?

"Kaiba."

"What?"

"You need to go to school."

"Don't want to, I like it here."

Really, like a child.

"Don't behave like a kid, you're a grown up man, aren't you?"

"Not right now."

"Kaiba..."

Seto sighed, he knew that the blond was right, but he was so comfy at the moment. And he didn't want to leave his puppy now, when he was ill. He wanted to take care of him and nurse him back to health.

"Listen, Kaiba, I know what you think, but don't overdo it.", Katsuya laughed, "If you want to nurse me, you can do that after school, I won't run away."

Slowly Seto pulled away and looked the blond in the eyes.

"You'll wait for me?"

"Of course, where should I go?.", he laughed again.

"Then I'll go to school now, and when I'm back, I'll nurse you until you feel better."

"OK.", Katsuya smiled at his guest, "You can bring me the homework, too."

"Understood."

After placing a shy kiss on Katsuya's forehead – the mentioned turned red again – Seto left for school. And Katsuya got back to sleep, with a smile on his face.