

Kagehina Week

Von Nitschieh

Kapitel 5: Firsts

It was during their second year of high school when Kageyama stayed over at Hinata's with Hinata's parents and sister out of town and they decided to celebrate the victory in their last practice match with a glass of alcohol. To be quite honest, Hinata just wanted to know what it tasted like.

At first Kageyama was opposed to the idea. Of course he was; they were sportsmen after all. And also underage.

However, when Hinata put a bottle of sake and two ochoko on the living room table and already filled both cups he thought that it would be a waste to just pour it down the drain. It would be even worse if Hinata emptied all of it.

In the end Kageyama sat down facing Hinata and glared at the ochoko in front of him. He was just about to lift it up to his lips when he could hear Hinata shout:

"Wow, this tastes even worse than I thought!"

Before Kageyama could even react Hinata was already emptying his cup in one long go. The setter quickly reached out to take it away but it was too late.

"Idiot! Don't drink it all at once!"

Hinata wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

"This really tastes horrible."

Kageyama put the empty mug back onto the table.

"Then why did you drink it so fast?"

Hinata giggled. With terror dawning on him Kageyama could see Hinata's cheeks reddening already.

"Cause I thought it'd be over faster this way."

He giggled again. Kageyama groaned. He took the bottle and cup out of Hinata's reach before he decided to just store it back in the kitchen. He poured some water over the ochoko to at least clean it a little bit. When he walked back into the kitchen he immediately regretted that action; as soon as he stepped under the doorframe

Hinata turned towards him in his chair, having the other cup at his lips and sipping away slowly but determinedly.

Kageyama rushed over to the other boy to take the cup out of his grip but once again it was basically emptied already. He snapped.

"What the fuck, Hinata? I thought you said it tasted horrible?"

Hinata flinched a little but then slurred:

"Cosh you din't look like you wan'ed it an' i din't wan' it to go to washte..."

He giggled once again at his own slurring. Kageyama groaned again. He took the smaller boy by his upper arm and dragged him up; at least he seemed to still be able to walk.

"Geez, let's get you to bed."

Hinata obediently followed Kageyama to his own room and didn't even protest when he was gently pushed down onto his bed. He did, however, hold onto Kageyama's sleeve tightly when the other boy tried to turn around to clean up the living room.

"Where are you going?"

Kageyama faintly noted that Hinata's slurring was gone but he was still very sure that the boy was very tipsy.

"I'm gonna clean up your house before your parenty find out, stupid."

Hinata pulled against the fabric a little.

"Please don't leave. I'm so tired suddenly..."

Hinata abruptly lay down but didn't let go of Kageyama's sleeve. The tug caused the taller boy to stumble forward and fall onto the bed as well. Hinata snuggled closer.

"You're so warm. Please stay with me."

Kageyama was so taken aback that he couldn't even react before Hinata added a whispered "Tobio...", before his breathing evened out within seconds.

Part of Kageyama was still annoyed at Hinata for always dragging him around at his own pace, never considering what Kageyama himself wanted. His other half was just glad that Hinata had fallen asleep that fast so he couldn't hear his suddenly frantically beating heart.