

Kaze ni ai no sakura

- liebe Kirschblüten im Wind

Von HD-san

Kapitel 1: Even a samurai's heart may change

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Red leaves were trembling in the wind. The air was filled with the smell of rain. The year came to a close end.

Inside the dojo, standing in between the trees, there were two persons who fight each other.

"Ma, ma, You have become better, Hajime-kun."

"Not really. You just let your guard down."

"Huh? Do you think so?"

"It doesn't matter what I think. Just do what you like it."

"What about a real fight this time? Not using the bokken (wooden sword)?"

Saito looked at his opponent with sharp eyes.

"Fine. But do not blaming me for get you hurt."

Both of them went back to their start position. In a blink of an eye the battle between those great swordsmen has started. Long time no one seems to be the winner, but just then Saito used an opening from Okita to pin him at the wall behind him.

"Won't you kill me, Hajime-k..." He stopped, cause there was something on his lips that didn't let speak. Saitos scent was so intense, that Okita just close his eyes. Not to be carried away by it. The moment Okita tried to reach Saitos chest with his hands, Saito suddenly pushed him aside and left.

Souji back there blushed, because he was really surprised by Saitos sudden and very shy kiss.

'Why did he do that? And why is beating my heart so hard?'

His thoughts were interrupted by a knocking from the door.

"Okita-san, are you in there. I brought you some tea. I'm going inside."

At the moment Chizuru saw Okitas face, she were worried because she never saw this kind of expression before.

"Are you alright? Okita-san?"

Instead of giving her an answer, he glared at her like he would take his words (for killing her) for the first time seriously.

Icy blood ran down her back.

"Also ... I left the cup of tea here. Excuse me." She went off.

Souji's feeling were unsettled so he thought about it again and again.

In the noon it's started raining. Okita went looking for Saito. He owed him an explanation.

"Hey, Hajime-kun. What was this, what you did just before you leaving."

"Nothing." And he turned around and just opened the Shoji door, as Okita drawn his kodachi and throw it next Saito's head.

Saito reacted immediately unshielded his katana. And leaned his blade at Okita's throat. Souji gulped, but Saito stopped at the moment the bell for dinner began to ring.

While the sun melt down in the ocean, the ten captains and the three commander of the Shinsengumi have their dinner.

Souji was really pissed off by Saito's behavior, so he glared at him with a deadly sense of murderer lust. Saito answered his glance. Cold and very distanced.

After dinner at the late evening Saito went for a walk when he was found by Okita.

"Nee, Why you kissed me and then turned cold and left."

"Take it as an accident. It was nothing more."

"Even if it was an accident, no one would kiss someone he despise right?"

Instead of an answer he picked Okita's dagogi and nailed him with strong hands at the tree behind Souji.

"Ma, ma, Hajime-kun, don't get mad at me. I was just wondering! Does that mean ..."

Hajime release him and turned away.

"Think what you like." and ran off again and left a completely surprised Okita left.

Time skip - current time

Later at night while the stars are circling their way through the dark sky, a single person walk on the footway. Only his green eyes are reflecting the light of moon. Then he is stopping and opening a shoji door. Very quietly he enters.

A person sleeping breath is hanging in the room.

Souji kneels down and strokes the cheek of the sleeping one.

It doesn't take long until a hand stopp him and raise his hand.

"Stopp that if you just are here to provoke me."

Souji changes the position of handhold and pinned Saito down on the futon.

"Oi, what are doing!?"

Souji's eyes become two small slots.

"Do you really think I make fun of you to just provoke you? Sorry, but I am very seriously right now. Don't you think it's a little bit funny for us to be in this position?"

Saito blushed and couldn't face Souji.

"You are the one who made my heart race like hell, also take the responsibility! Won't you?"

"Souji, cut it out and go at least off me!"

Okita couldn't stop smiling and pulled him very gentle close to his chest and lift his chin. Saito who finally gave up on fighting back felt a warming kiss against his lips. His heart finally melt completely into the arms of the swordman he felt for.