

Tease or no Tease, that's the Question.

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2:

Did it have to happen for a millionth time before he would realize that this could not continue?

Yamapi let his head back until he banged against the walls of the toiled cabin. He was sure after today there wouldn't be a way for him to continue, not only because Yamapi couldn't handle it anymore but also because it was just wrong. He was a 100% positive that after he would talk to him Tegoshi would come to his senses and behave like a normal person. Running around naked in a room of adult men wasn't like a normal person would behave. After all he wasn't 12 years anymore where you do such things in order to get attention, or do you? No he was positive that since he sure as hell wasn't 5 years old anymore either, where you think 'oh that's kinda cute!', that there might be a problem with him. Might something be troubling him? Still, no matter what his deal was it wasn't the way he should behave and after all it would solve nothing.

What Yamapi wasn't aware of ... talking wouldn't solve anything either.

Back in the dressing rooms Yamapi looked around for him.

Where is that brat when you need him?

As he was about to ask the others if they had seen him he heard a loud laugh from the other room, hypnotically echoing through the whole building, followed by an aggressive scream and some softer yells.

Walking towards that doomsday scenario he couldn't believe his eyes. Shige; flat on the floor with Tegoshi on top. Legs tangled and arms twisted. Yamapi felt sick to his stomach.

But wait...what is that...?

Shige's hair were stuck, or rather twirled around a curler in Tegoshi's hand.

Now that explains a lot.

He sighted in relief, but felt like he still had to do something about it; grab Tegoshi

and help Shige? Grabbing Tegoshi sounded like a good idea, he thought. He shook his head in suppression.

Hmm... better not, Shige will get out of this mess by himself, like always. He's not being called clever for nothing.

But Yamapi couldn't leave either. He pulled back a chair from the table and took seat. Watching ... observing the two handle the situation Tegoshi got them into. It was kinda entertaining how Tegoshi laughed, fidgeting with that curler, obviously amused by his actions and Shige's whining.

"STOP IT YOU IDIOT!"

"WAIT...you're almost.. hahah.. almost done."

"AH...IT HURTS YOU KNOW!"

"Ge-Shiiii....It can't hurt...people use it every day!"

"KYAAAAAA....but they KNOW HOW TO USE IT ~"

He watched in excited admiration how flexible Tegoshi held Shige down; never losing hold of his weapon despite how furious Shige seemed to be.

Geeez, why does he have to move around like that? ...Please no... don't...oh..

Too late.

Yamapi blinked for a second, trying to look away but oh he couldn't. It was just impossible to look away....and so he watched or rather stared at Tegoshi displaying all he had, his butt up high in the air.

How can someone just present their butt like that?

He was shocked but somehow pleased. The way Tegoshi budged, twirled and bend his delicate and solid body, smiling like an angel however doing the most devious things left Yamapi mouth watering.

Gosh Tegoshi, you are a fucking tease.

He suddenly felt the urge to touch himself.