

Point of view

Kunimitsu x Syusuke

Von greensilverserpent

Point of view

"Stop fussing. It's just a scratch."

"A scratch?" Fuji asked, sarcasm mixed with disbelief obvious in his voice. "Tezuka, you really need to learn the difference between 'just a scratch' and a serious flesh-wound."

"It's not a flesh-wound."

"Is."

"Is not."

"Is. And if you deny it a hundred more times it will remain one. Now get your coat. We're going to the hospital."

When there was no movement Fuji turned back from his search for their apartment keys, noticing Tezuka had gone very pale. His worry increasing he closed the distance between them with swift steps, embracing him, and felt the normally so strong man shiver.

"What is it, Kunimitsu? What's wrong?"

"I..." A dejected sigh fell from Tezuka's lips. "I'm not very... good with hospitals."

Fuji understood immediately, smiling his softest of smiles. "Don't worry, Mitsu. I won't leave your side. Not even for a second."