

I can't let you go

Viktor Nikiforov x Yuri Plisetsky

Von Frozen_Fairy

Yuri Plisetsky went to the place of Viktor Nikiforov to visit a sports colleague and friend. That was the formal explanation but it was kinda different. Yuri stood before the huge house as he rang the door bell. He already heard the barking of Makkachin, Victor's poodle, behind the door. Impatiently he waited for his friend to open the door. Seconds later the door finally opened and Viktor greeted Yuri with his heartwarming smile.

„Privet, Yuri! Can I help you? Come in“, he said friendly and stepped beside with a welcoming gesture.

„Privet Viktor. Don't know, just random bored“, Yuri mumbled and walked into Viktor's house. He really took advantage of Viktor's offer to support and coach him and that he could even always come at his house to talk to him. Even if it was surely just meant on that professional level, Yuri soon interpreted more into it. That Viktor liked him and wanted to get to know him on a more private level. Because why not?

„Okay? I thought it would be something special“, Viktor said a bit surprised, but he was a much too kind person to throw Yuri out of his house for stealing his time. He even enjoyed his presence sometimes.

„No“, Yuri answered and looked away, while his cheeks turned a bit red. He couldn't impossibly tell Viktor, that he missed him and that he wanted to see him so badly...

His eyes fell on a really big suitcase near the door. He didn't know that Viktor wanted to travel anywhere because there weren't any more competitions announced in the next weeks.

„Do you plan to make a journey soon?“, Yuri asked in a curious way, to distract Viktor from his embarrassed behavior.

„Oh... yeah, right... I'm flying to Japan“, Victor explained and smiled.

„To Japan?“, Yuri replied really shocked because it was a bit far away und unexpected, „why?“

„To meet somebody“, Viktor answered and could see in Yuri's face, that this was much more unexpected to him. He winked at him, because he looked so overwhelmed.

But this wink made it even worse for Yuri, who expected Viktor to meet somebody in a kinda dating way and his anger grew fast in him.

„Oh well, congratulations“, he kinda shouted at the other and turned around, putting his hood on, looking really pissed of. And then Viktor even looked really surprised at him...

„For what?“, he asked the smaller one and really couldn't understand his anger.

„You're letting me alone!“, Yuri explained in a really rude way, because he couldn't stand it, when Viktor looked like that perplexed.

„But you are a rising star, Yuri!“, Viktor complimented him and smiled warmly, „I'm your coach, yes, but at the moment you don't even need my assistance. I'll be back soon“, so he promised and hoped, that the little Yuri wouldn't be so upset anymore.

„You don't even know that I don't need your assistance“, Yuri said while pouting. If Viktor was going on a date he couldn't let him go there for sure. He had to avoid this at all costs.

„Yuri...“, Viktor said calmly, „The thing is... well... other one's need my help, too“, Viktor said, hoping that Yuri would understand.

„Who?“, Yuri asked a moment later, really sceptically. At first he was relieved, that Viktor wasn't up to dating someone, but even to share him as a coach with someone really made Yuri jealous.

„Yuuri Katsuki. I saw his video and it really left me stunning“, Victor admitted, even if he feared that Yuri would be upset again, he just wanted to be an honest person, „so I want to offer him to be his coach too.“

„The other Yuri? Really!???“, Yuri answered in a disgusted way.

„He's not „the other Yuri“. He's just Yuuri. That's just a name, don't be so-“, Viktor began, but Yuri interrupted him:

„Sure! He IS the OTHER Yuri!“, he yelled at Victor, forgetting that you shouldn't behave to your coach in such a disrespectful way, but he just couldn't control his rage, „I'M MUCH MORE TALENTED THAN HIM AND I DESERVE YOUR ATTENTION MORE! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR THAT OTHER YURI GUY! I WANT TO BE THE FIRST AND ONLY ONE YURI FOR YOU!“

„The only one Yuri for me...“, Viktor replied in a surprised way. By now, he understood a little bit how far this was already going.

„Yes...“, admitted Yuri and in his anger, he even wasn't even embarrassed anymore, but his heart was beating fast.

„I'm sorry to disappoint you. But I'm not here alone for you. Don't you understand? Don't be such a baby...“, Viktor said, really unsure how to continue now.

„But I just...“, Yuri mumbled, getting really overwhelmed from disappointment and kinda breaking down, sliding hopelessly down the wall and sitting on the floor. He really thought he would be special for Viktor in a way and now since he realised he was not... he also feared of being replaced. A lot. But he probably couldn't show all these doubts to Viktor, could he?

„What is it, Yuri?“, Viktor asked with a kind voice, while kneeling beside Yuri, even if he didn't want to know more details. But he wanted to support him as his coach, so he put his hand on his shoulder.

„Sorry“, Yuri said and looked up into Viktors incredible eyes. He just feared that he messed up. Totally. And he hardly couldn't breathe... or even say anything...

„Yuri“, Viktor said, took Yuri's hood from his hair and petted his head like this from a cat. He just wanted to comfort him, even if he was really bad at these things, as long as he didn't understand, why little Yuri was so upset.

Yuri blushed and felt a lot better, but still didn't have a clue what to say, so he acted heart over head as he wrapped his arms around Viktor.

„I can't let you go“, he said in a half broken voice which was still supposed to be strong enough while he leaned his body against Viktor's.

Viktor really wasn't prepared to Yuri being such close and he didn't know at all how to get out of this.

„Yuri, please let go, I won't stay away longtime“, he said in a soothing way, even if he felt a bit troubled while trying to get more distance between them.

„Don't you understand?“, Yuri asked him displeased and was so angry, that he gave a shit on all restraint and respect as he placed his hand on his neck, pulled him closer and pressed his lips onto Viktor's.

Viktor was much too surprised that he suddenly froze, unable to move, as he felt Yuri's lips on his own. An instant later he pushed him away gently, but still holding him in his arms, because he didn't want to hurt him as much as he already did. Suddenly he noticed something wet on his shoulder – Yuri started crying. Viktor's once always so heartwarming smile became frozen and sad.

„But I still got to go...“

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