

Eros && Agape

Sweet dreams are made of this...

Von Frozen_Fairy

Eros && Agape

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Yuri closed his eyes and dreamed himself very far away. As he remembered the moment he longed for Viktor being his coach like it would cost his life...if not...

Ridiculous. He should've turned away as he had still the chance to. Now, it was too late, for sure.

Unconditional love...

Just why? He opened his eyes again. Back then, when he once realized, that he had feelings for Viktor, everything seemed pretty utopic to come true. But now, everything seemed like a bad movie...

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„Yurio Honey where are you?“, he heard Viktors charming voice from far away. He hid himself in a closet between Viktors ice skating outfits and didn't dare to answer.

„I want a kiss from your pure sweet lips...“, he heard Viktor calling. //I'm not pure and innocent anymore//, Yuri thought while hiding his face. Due to the things he had experienced, he just knew that he would be not that immature anymore. He'd grown up very fast as he'd seen what happened.

It was not like Yuuri was a very good friend of him. This former fatty had the same name than him and he was not interesting at all. But in fact he wasn't a bad person, because he gave him a home and food. The problem was he fell in love with Viktor. It was a huge mistake.

Since then everything went into a bad way. Yuri remembered that they started to date. He could still feel the jealousy seething in him. He took his friends close, but his enemy closer. On stalking Yuuri he noticed that he looked worse every day. His training was harder than ever to inspire Viktor. But he didn't get it that Viktor just wanted him only as a sexual affair and never would develop feelings towards him. Eros – as he announced it then.

Yuri saw everything but he didn't want to interfere back then. He just wanted to go his own way so long as he still could. If the Eros theme was a curse, maybe even Agape would be. Yuri should have packed his bags and left, but he wanted to win this fucking Ice Grand Prix instead. Even if he feared Yuuri as his biggest rival. This young man did everything what Viktor wanted him to do and he played him like a doll.

//He will never treat me that way//, Yuri once said to himself and tried to be as independent as he always was. He listened to nobody, not even to old men, where you should show some respect. They treated him like a child. As if Viktor would treat him one day like a lover when he got Yuuri spread his legs for him just because he was needy. It was such a fake promise to make him win the grand prix, as Viktor even promised to him to coach him many years ago. Yuri could have warned Yuuri, but the other Yuuri was his worst enemy so he kept his mouth shut.

Yuri just tried to train harder. It was Viktor's plan to make him win instead of Yuuri? Maybe he was calculating enough, that Yuri would give everything he had, while being excluded. And he was right... Yuri wanted to end this fake, with true success and talent, but he didn't want to play Viktor's game. He didn't knew that he just would do as Viktor wanted things to come, as he entered the hall of the Grand Prix Final.

He could see Viktor kissing Yuuri and telling him that he would win. //You won't. You're heartbroken because he treats you that superficial even if he should love you. But he doesn't. Because he gave Agape to me. He wants to get my jealous, but I don't want to play his calculated game. Therefore I'll be the stronger one//, Yuri thought and was the first who entered the ring.

Yuri's performance was a really great success and everybody loved it. So Yuri was really happy about wearing the gold medal around his neck, but also very sad to see a broken Yuuri at the toilet. He remembered this first time when he defeated him, as he called him an idiot. He had been right.

„You're truly an idiot. I can tell you a secret... Viktor just played on you because he wanted someone in bed. In reality, he loves me, but he can't have me in that way. That's why he searched for another Yuri. That's all. I'm sorry for you. I truly am", he finally said in a sincere voice. As Yuuri cried really hard, he even took him into his arms. But not for long as Viktor entered the room.

„Ahh Yuri, your performance was excellent", he said in a smooth way, totally ignoring his crying ex-boyfriend or whatever Yuuri was.

"Oh? Really? Thank you a lot, Viktor, I guess without YOU and your daily training which you preferred to skip frequently to have sex, I would definitely not have won that competition", Yuri replied in a very sarcastic way.

„B-but Yuri don't be so mean now!", Viktor said in a kind voice.

„I am not mean. I just know...-", he wanted to reveal his thoughts but he stopped. He didn't know what would happen if he unfolded Viktor's secret.

„I'm sorry for all this... my little fairy. From now on I'm just here for you", Viktor said and pulled Yuri closer. Yuri knew that this was just to break Yuuri's heart in a thousand of pieces.

„I'm sorry!", Yuri formed the two words with his lips while looking over Viktor's

shoulder. He swallowed hard. Even if he once admired and loved Viktor, he never felt so uncomfortable in his arms.

„I'll never let you go anymore, my Agape...“, Viktor mumbled while he forced Yuri into a kiss. As he could go on distance he really looked disgusted, but Viktor just laughed. Yuri looked away.

„Please wait outside. I just wanted to pee“, he said in a annoyed way as he pushed Viktor away. He thought for a way to flee because now it was to late. But Yuuri couldn't help him neither because he sat there, crying.

„I won't play his game, I promise!! Please take care of you!!“, was the only thing, Yuri could say, as he had to go outside. It was the nicest words he ever had said to his enemy, but he knew how it felt like to be left there standing like a fool. But now he just wished that nobody's interest would lay on him.

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Viktor grabbed already his hand and that was the day when he came here. He had never left since then without Viktor. Nobody could help him. They played hide and seek everyday and when Viktor found him... well... he forced him to show his Agape. A part of Yuri even was still connected to Viktor and therefore he'd never regret that what they'd done in a sensitive way, but he really hated that Viktor had won and therefore he wanted to run away every night. He even was scared to get addicted to Viktor, because he feared that he would drop him like Yuuri. He had to find a way out... to get finally rid of Viktor, who he never would have suspected to be a psychopath, while he just loved the reflection of that shining star he once had seen in him. But what would happen if he flew? Would Viktor maybe play his game even more dangerous, if he lost his unconditional love? Yuri never dared to leave. If Viktor wanted to live a lie, he should. But it wasn't that what Yuri wanted... he had to get out of this but... could he even get rid of him? He always found him and Yuri already had seen his true and ugly face more than once.

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In Yuris eyes there was only one solution to this. He looked into the reflection of a little object he held in his hands. As Viktor finally pulled up the closet door and said „Found you Sweetheart!“, Yuri looked at him without any expression.

„For Yuuri. And me“, he mumbled quietly. Then he suddenly stabbed the knife deep into Viktor's chest. Blood squirted on his innocent face.

„Yuri...“, Viktor gasped while trying to breathe and reaching his hand out for him.

„Let me go, and don't follow me, or I'll kill you“, Yuri said in a cold voice, grabbed the keys from Viktor and turned away. He began to run and flew out of the house. He finally was free, after all, was he? As he looked nervously down the street, while nobody was following him, he could finally breath. Then he booked a flight to Japan, as soon as he could – he'd never even expected to survive this. Even if Viktor would come back, Yuuri would protect him, because he was the one who knew how he felt. For sure...