

# Behind Walls of Glass

TomaPi

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 1: Chapter 1

### Chapter 1

A/N:

what the heck?! +Ö+ you freaks xD 10 comments only for the prologue? XD  
[no offense to carry-chan, she did a great job again <3]

Yamashita was chasing him. He ran and ran and when the guy finally headed towards a wall, he knew he had him. There was no way the guy could escape him any more.

Yamashita stopped some meters in front of the guy.

"It's over. Give up or I have to hurt you.", Yamashita warned the guy.

"No way!", the other one replied and pulled a knife out of his pocket. But was nervous. And Yamashita wasn't. He approached the guy, kicked the knife out of his hands and nailed him to the ground, pressing his knee into the guy's back.

Then another guy came around the corner.

"Well done, Pi!", he said and grinned. "We've been tracking him for almost two weeks now."

"Thanks, Hasegawa." Yamashita answered and put his handcuffs around the first guy's wrists. "And don't call me 'Pi' at work. How often do I have to tell you?"

Hasegawa Jun laughed and said: "Oh my, I'm sorry, Ya.ma.shi.ta-san."

Hasegawa approached Yamashita and the guy on the ground and helped his friend bring the other one on his feet again. Together they returned to the office and put the guy in charge of their colleagues.

"Ah, chasing gangsters all day long is so exhausting.", Hasegawa moaned.

"Why are You saying that? It's me who's been running all day long. You just watched and cheered at me.", Yamashita answered, frowning.

"Cheering and watching is exhausting as well, you know?", Hasegawa said while they were changing in the dressing room. "Well then, how about we grab something to eat now? I'm starving!"

Yamashita unbuttoned his shirt and changed into a new one.

"No objections on that. The usual place?", he asked while getting into another pair of trousers.

"Um... yeah, sure." Hasegawa seemed a bit out of order for a moment, but then switched back to normal again.

When they'd finished changing, they greeted their colleagues good-bye and went to the restaurant they went to every once in a while. They would visit that place more, since it served delicious food, but it was also not that cheap and they didn't earn enough money.

The restaurant was quite empty tonight and so they were able to choose a place they liked and sat down.

Only 3 other men were sitting at a table across the room. Two of them had gray, thin hair and were dressed in brown suits, one wearing glasses. The third guy was quite young still, maybe about Yamashita's age, and wore a black suit with gray vest.

But Yamashita's observations were interrupted by the waiter who took their orders and left them alone again.

"It's been a while since we were here last time, right, Ya.ma.shi.ta-san?", Hasegawa stated.

"It's okay, you can stop calling me that now, okay? It's annoying.", Yamashita frowned once again. His friend loved to tease him, but Yamashita just wanted him to be polite on work. Since they'd been friends since kindergarten, Hasegawa had given Yamashita a special nickname.

"Okay, Pi~!", Hasegawa grinned and sipped at the glass of wine the waiter had just brought.

Yamashita grinned back and again saw the three men at the other desk. The young one was watching him. Then it seemed as if he was asked something and looked away again, laughing. Yamashita thought that he looked familiar to him, but then again he didn't.

He didn't know that person.

Yamashita and Hasegawa were soon finished eating, since they'd only ordered small dishes, which were not so expensive. But Hasegawa still had his drink and so Yamashita excused himself and went to the toilet. He'd watched that other guy while eating, and the guy had been watching him. Did this man probably hold a grudge against him because he was a police officer?

Still he didn't know the answer, so he sighed, washed his hands and stepped into the luxurious hallway.

"E-excuse me... Are you... Tomohisa?"