

hot secret place

Von Sen-San

It's a while since Sarasa and Shuri meets at this place. The last time Shuri got a bleeding nose.

"It was his own fault! Nobody paw on a girl! What is he thinking about!" cross Sarasa's mind.

"It seems to me it was yesterday." she suddenly said quiet. A smile appeared on her dirty face.

Sarasa checked the environment to be safe no one was here. But who could be here? Nobody knew this place. Nobody but she and Shuri.

"Shuri..." in this moment she become clear what she was thinking.

"In fact i want him here." her quiet voice said.

She shook her head and doff her clothes. The right foot must test the temperature of the water. It was acceptable warm. Then she dip the right leg in the warm water and then her complete body.

"It is nice here. And so comfortable quiet. And i'm alone. Alone... Shuri..." She did it again. Again she thought to him.

Sarasa splashed with her hands on her cheeks to get clean her head. But a sad smile was all in his face you can see.

"It's a pity. In some way i want him to be here. He in my nearby. Talk with him. Like i can't talk with anybody." But she imagined the pictures of their last meet and the fact he touched her chest and barefaced grinned.

"But although..." her eyes filled with tears and her sad smile disappeared like a small village under the hot desert sand.

In that moment she unthought all minds and feelings on Shuri and began to wash herself. A half hour she was bathing. Not for clean herself all the time but to relax from all endeavours to dress up as Tatara.

"Here i can be a girl. Here disturb nobody."

Sarasa noticed something. Was it a sound? Was there horses? It sounded like that. Who could come to this place? Sarasa listen exactly but it was quiet now.

"Now i imagined the sounds of horses. I need really relaxation."

Behind the bulky vapours of the hot spring you can assume a silhouette when you are watching closely. This silhouette came quietly closer till it found Sarasa clothes. A close glance and the person, who was the silhouette, knew who was here, too.

Sarasa didn't noticed anything. But she feeled she were looked at and from time to time she turned nervously around. But she found nobody.

Suddenly something grip around her hip. "AH" echoed through the secret place and short on it you can hear a sound who said something bangs on skin. To be exactly it was Sarasas left hand who thump a left cheek and left a handmark on the named cheek.

"Are you greet your lover all the time this way?" joked the silhouette.

It was Shuri. Whoever else? Anyway no one knew the secret spring but Shuri and Sarasa. With the handmark on the left cheek he smiled with an heartwarming mien, so Sarasa fear her legs could back down and she is sink in the warm water.

Fortunately she could hold herself. But in the moment she noticed something awful. The girl was naked and faced him. Now it was useless to grope on her chest, he could see all of her body.

"Oh no! He saw me naked!" full of panic and with flame red face she slug her arms in front of her chest and turned around.

Shuri looked at the gesture a little bit puzzled and attach a smile that was really rare to seemed on his face. He was smiling like a little happy child.

"What's wrong?" he asked naive while he knew really well why she turned around so suddenly.

"Don't ask so stupid! You see it really well!" she shouted to him angrily.

This reaction made the young man more happy and he feeled how his heart began to beat louder and faster than usual. That never happened before for some other woman.

Alone the feeling made him to come closer to Sarasa and to hug she. He knew well she would attempt to resist him, but when that weren't her reaction it wouldn't be the woman he will do anything for.

But strange to say no reaction to the hug. That surprised him, because the last time he got a bleeding nose for that. He layed his head on her left shoulder and try to look in her face to found some emotions.

And he got it. Her face was completely red, don't from the warm water but rather from the warmth of the only other person far and wide.

"Sarasa, ..." how he said her name. For no other person she feeled that, what she feeled in this moment.

"... come with me." he whispered in her ear.

"I can't. I must carry something. But then surely." these words calm him in some modality down. Nevertheless he can't describe why.

"Let's bath together." he avoid.

"Why i can't say to her, that i can carry it for? Why i fail to get her in my palace with? Why?" bother him the mind.

"I missed you, Sarasa."

"Again. Again he said my name. Why i become so weak? Is this everybody call 'love'? Nagi define it so, but is it really that?"

"Me too. It was so lonely here without you to bath. I'm happy you're here." with these words she smiled so affectionate to him, he wanted to hug she and let never go of her. However, it don't work and he knew it. She must carry something and he too.

Sarasa and Shuri was bathing together for a long time and played tag in the water. Still both knew the idyll don't worked for a long time becaus at the latest the sun was rising and both must go their own way and they were apart for an unknown time.

But in this gorgeous moment no one was thinking to that time. They were happy and save the memory of the night in there hearts for the time they were apart from each other. Even if they were separated for many month the memories will bridge the time to their next meet.

After both were short of breath by the run and tag in the water they decided to leave the warm water.

"Where are my clothes?" It could give only one answer and Sarasa turned with an enraged look to Shuri, who was smiling cheeky.

"I hide them. After came i saw they and at a close glance i saw it was yours. So i hide them." was the simple answer.

"And why did you do that?!" With anger filled in her eyes she was going to Shuri, who was holding his t-shirt and a cape.

She was near enough and he pulled her arm and pressed her body against his own.

"Because i can warm you." he whispered with an amorous vioce in her ear.

At the answer she shivered, neither from angst nor fright. However she liked the answer. But she don't know why. Only her body said, she liked it.

And now his strong arms digging under her legs and he lifted she in his arms. Fixed of amazement about this abrupt gesture she don't resisted. She didn't say a word of protest. Even when she wanted her body didn't obey herself.

In a corner between stones Shuri let Sarasa down and spreading his cape as a underlayment for the night.

"You stay the night here with me, don't you?" he believed in a nice tone.

"How i can go? You hide my clothes." was her answer to the question.

Sarasa got a little bit red and turned around hoping Shuri wouldn't notice it. But he wasn't Shuri when he wouldn't noticed.

He sat down on the cape and did a gesture that summon Sarasa to sat down near to him. She did it without hesitate and any word of protest.

In such a situation she wasn't once before and because of that a bit red. Shuri on the other hand must hearty smiling. Then he laid his right arm around her shoulder and pulled her a bit to himself.

"I don't want you catch a cold."

After that he laid down to the ground and pull the woman of his dreams with him. Both were sleeping in a little while. When an outsider could see this picture he could say both were newly wed.

The night flew quickly away and none of the two have had a better and peacefully sleep than this night.

At the next morning Shuri woke up first and stand up. Certainly he gave his best to don't woke up the sleeping body of Sarasa and he got it. After that he got her clothes but really unwillingly. He knew Sarasa go to be angry when she don't get her clothes and don't want to see him for a long time. In every moment he could see her maae his existente about one beautiful experience wealthier and the magic of one of these moments made his life liveabler than a few seconds before.

Such luck and the luck of his feelings in these one moment he never await to got in his whole life. And because of that feelings he wanted Sarasa by his side. No matter the cost.

After a short time Sarasa woke up, too. Her first mind was that last night was only a

dream but as Shuri came back to her she konw it wasn't a dream.

"Good morning." Shuri smiled and in his hands were her clothes.

"Good morning." she replied while smiling to him.

"Here are your clothes."

"Thank you."

She took the clothes from him and dressed herself up. They weren't ate breakfast. In this desolate area was practically nothing to eat. It disturbed no one. They weren't hungry. The luck of their togetherness let trivial things like hunger or thirst got lost.

Together they went to the horses. A bashful glance of Shuri blab he wanted the moment never pass and their weren't got apart.

Unfortunately both of them, Sarasa and Shuri, knew it was time to go back to their friends and confront the daily routine with the full fright and onerousness. Plaintively Shuri looked at Sarasa. A forced smile covered his face and want to say "See you soon."

Certainly Sarasa don't wanted to end up this beautifully moment this way and kissed him directly on his lips. Shuris eyes got wide. In the end he realized the kiss and reply it.

"See you." were Sarasa's last words and she swung up at Yato and disappeared in the desert.

Shuri stand there for one moment and looked after her. He identify a lifted arm who want to say "We see us soon. Adieu, as long."

The silhouette disappeared slowly in the desert and Shuri swung at his own horse and rode to Suou.

End

comment: I know, my english is so bad but i hope you can unterstand the basically story. Alternatively you can read the original german story^^

Hope you like it and sorry about my simple sentences and mistakes in grammatic and correct wrote words. My program don't know english words.