

You may cry

By ShadowPrincess

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Just a one shot. Pairing is AmeCan or America and Canada. or Alfred and Matthew.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ShadowPrincess/59855/You-may-cry>

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((Notes. **Bold** = Flashback. {}= *Dream Pairing is AmeCan or America and Canada*))“I love you... You know that right? I always will... I'm glad to see you again... well.. glad to see anything. You... Y.. You always have to do this don't you? Why do you have to be so frackng selfish?... dammit Alfred.. why? Answer me!” *Matthew clutched the others hand shaking while he caressed the bandaged face. A figure casting a shadow on him from the door way and a hand making it's way to his shoulder in knowing and needed comfort.* “We have to go now.. Visiting hours are over. You can't beat yourself up over this lad. Alfred... He did what you know he had to.” “but why his eyes?” “Excuse me?” “WHY HIS EYES?! I can't look in the mirror without crying. He can't be a hero now.. Not when I have his eyes..” “You heard the doctor Mattie. He choose this for himself. He wanted you to see the world since you never could.” “He's so handsome... You all spent days trying to describe how he looked to me but... you all did him no justice... If I close my eyes I remember... I feel his hands still on my skin like the first time we. The day he proposed still replays. His touch on our wedding night. and how his hands never left mine the day of the accident...” “Matthew I—“WE WERE HAPPY! Together and happy...” ———“**MATTIE OVER HERE! nope over here!**” *Alfred laughed as his true love tackled him to the ground.* “Got me! your super hearing wins again.” “You know you can't escape me!” “Who said I wanted to? You fell right into my trap!” *Matthew yelped as he was pulled into a tight embrace and kissed deeply. Blush slowly spreading as their bodies intermingled and relaxed.* ———“You have to let him go” “NO! I can't not yet I can't.” “It's been 4 months Matthew! He wouldn't want this living as a vegetable on a bed for the rest of his... not even a life by this point. “You don't understand Arthur... He still talks to me.. when I sleep. He's there waiting and telling me he's coming back.” “It's impossible!” “The doctors saw brain activity yesterday though! He'd want me to have hope. He'd need me too” Arthur sighed in resentment grabbing the weeping blood by his collar and tossing him into the wall causing a slight bump in all the machinery. ” Listen here you git! It's killing everyone to see him like this! Alone on a bed practically dead! We've all accepted that he is gone and I know this is hardest on your but If you don't let go he will not forgive you and neither will you forgive yourself!” “But... He... he's waiting for me..” ———“**What took you soo long? jeez I'm always waiting for you to get ready. I thought girls were bad**” “Did you forget I was blind again?” “Oh.. frack.. sorry. Hey don't take it personally! Everyone says I'm an air head.” “We've been married 4 years...” “Then you should know better then anyone else!” *The two shared a laugh and looped their arms together leaving the house. Alfred had planned a big surprise for his husband that he was sure the man would love. Reaching the restaurant they both greeted Francis who was in on Al's plan.* “Why did we come to papa's place?” “cheaper prices!” “You know he doesn't give family discounts....” “He does for you~” *Matthew blushed* ” S.. shut up!” *he stumbled a bit and Alfred caught him* “Whoa man. Don't lose your step. Hold on to me I'm always here to guide you” “I know.. love you” “Love you too baby” ———” I know..” *He cried out pushing Arthur away from him and letting himself fall to the floor. Hands grasping and covering his face.* “I Don't want to admit it either most of these days.. I still feel him here just like you.” “He was too strong for this... He survived so much worse! and a simple car accident puts him here?! “These things ha-” I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT. These things don't just happen! That other driver was drunk. He made this happen and you know what? He doesn't care.. In court he laughed at me. Telling me...” “I was there.. I know..” “Arthur what am I going to do with out him?” “Live.. he'd want that. That's why he gave you his eyes. He's always with you love and there for you in your heart.” “Tomorrow.. I'll tell them tomorrow to let him go. Pull the plug. But tonight let me have

just tonight.” “One more night.” Arthur helped Matthew up from the ground and over to the chair. Flipping the lights off only the table desk lamp to light the room. He tossed a blanket over the other before taking his leave. Matthew caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror again..red...lines under his eyes..no Alfred’s eyes..The normal light blue looked so dull on him. He felt guilty for it too. His love was dead...and gave him these eyes and all he did was stain them with pain and tears. “These eyes weren’t meant for that” he whispered to himself. “I promise I’ll make your eyes smile like they use too Al...I swear.” He cuddled up in the blanket and fell asleep listening to the sound of the heart monitor and other various devices.———{“You shouldn’t fight with him like that.” “Alfred?” “I’m here. I never left.” “But you’re!” “Sshhh Come on Mattie. You know I don’t lie to you. I’m not leaving you for the world. How are my eyes treating ya?” “Wonderful. I’ve never seen such a beautiful world..the only thing missing is you” “I said don’t talk like that. I’m coming back. Just for you I’m coming back” “heh..It’s a nice thought but I’m ready to let you go Alfred” “Don’t do that Mattie! I’m here” His tanned hands clutched at Matt’s shoulders ” If you let go of me I can’t come back.” He shivered a bit at the touch. It was warm It felt so real tears began falling again. ” You can’t be here..” “I am. Feel me I’m here with you.” “Al..” “I’m here” “Alfred! you’re fading!” “Matthew...” } “ALFRED!” Matthew snapped awake, tears streaming down his cheeks. “Don’t leave me again..” He was shaking drastically as he tried to clean away and wipe the salty liquid from his face. “I.....It’s not.” A raspy voice coughed out ” It’s not nice..t..to yell in a sick p p persons room.” “No. It couldn’t be” He raised his head looking where the light shined in on the window..where a smiling face met his. “I can’t believe this. A..Alfred?” “I..I told you.” The bandage man hacked a bit from build up in his lungs ” I’m not leaving you..just yet.” Mattie threw off the blanket and rushed to Alfred’s side. His hand grabbing for dear life of his husbands. ” Don’t leave me ever.” “I see through your eyes” “What?” “That darkness you had to deal with since childhood..I see it..but I don’t feel alone because-“Because we’re always together’...Yeah..That’s how I felt too”———“**You’re so damn sexy Matt**” Alfred breathed into his boyfriend’s ear exploring his pale skin. Fingers twisting around sensitive nipples creating a heat in the others body unlike he’d ever known.“Aaa..Alfred ” He moaned out. **His companion driving him to the edge with each whisper of sweet nothings. Each thrust seemed to just touch deeper and send him into a quivering mess. They were facing each other. Eyes locked even if purple ones couldn’t see just how lustful the blue ones were. He could sense it. Alfred’s presences over powered him. Engulfed him and ooh did it make him feel wonderful. Eyesight or not those minutes they were connected he could see everything. And his body didn’t mine any of it. He continued his panting for more taking in every inch of Al into him. He was getting close and begged to be touched more and His Alfred ,yes, His Alfred was more than happy to oblige him. A tan hand pumping him to completion while his lover barely struck the nerves in him was maddening and when Al’s length connected to his prostate he released a low throat, loud moan resulting in him being filled to the brim.Both tired and worn out. Alfred let himself out from Matthew bringing him into a close cuddle. “I love you Al” “I love you too Mattie.”**———