

The Seattle Way

... because LOVE is a CONSPIRACY.

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 1: □□□□□

"Hey boys..."

7 more or less awake boys greeted their manager who just placed a piece of paper on their kitchen table.

"This is for the hotel plans, please make a room order who's going with whom...", he said. "I don't want any fights in front of fan-cameras when we arrive at the hotel..."

"Yes..."

When Minjae-hyung had left, Junsu and Jaebeom both looked at each other and reached for the paper at the same time, but just in that moment, Nichkhun grabbed it.

"Okay, we have two rooms for two people and one room for three people...", he smiled innocently. "I think, since Chansung and Wooyoung both like to sleep on the floor, they should go together..."

They both nodded and he wrote their names on the paper.

"And... I want to talk a bit english, so I would like to go with Taec and Jay, is that okay?"

Jaebeom felt his heart jump and send a wide grin towards Junsu, who just sighed and rolled his eyes.

"I'm fine with that, I'll go with Junho then...", the vocalist said and everyone else nodded. "I'll take the paper to Minjae-hyung and you go and start packing your stuff... Remember, we're going to stay one week!"

"Is that the hotel?"

"No, that's a bakery... OF COURSE it's the hotel, you dumbass..."

Chansung sent Jaebeom an immature stare and puffed his cheeks. Junsu rolled his eyes (again) and sighed while leaving the van and walking towards the huge hotel.

"Okay guys... Let's get to our rooms, it's late and I'm tired..."

"I'm hungry~", Chansung mumbled and immediately Nickkhun pulled a little packaged choco pie out of his pocket.

"Oh my god, Nickkhun...", Jaebeom glared at him. "Why do you always have to be so... so mumsy?!"

"Am I?", the younger boy asked and arranged the already eating maknae's clothes. "I don't care..."

"Bwahaha, you are!", Jaebeom laughed and Nickkhun pouted.

"I hate you.", he said and turned around to face Taecyeon. "Can I talk with you tonight? Our leader is retarded again."

"Sure...", the rapper grinned and placed one hand on Nickkhun's shoulder. "Don't mind him, he's happy to see JESSICA again..."

The way Taecyeon pronounced the name made it impossible for Jaebeom not to hear the subliminal message and he frowned.

"Could you please stop talking about that incident? And take your hands off Nickkhun..."

Junsu sighed again and handed Nickkhun the keycard for their room before taking Junho, Chansung and Wooyoung to their rooms, leaving his Thai friend alone with two arguing idiots, wondering if that was a good decision.

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"I'm so tired...", Jaebeom sighed and threw his body onto one of the three beds. "Let's watch TV..."

"Shall I get something to eat?", Nickkhun asked opening his bag to sort his clothes into the cupboard. "I could order something over the hotel-hotline..."

"Stop talkin' korean, dude...", Jaebeom laughed. "I dun wanna forget ma english, ya know?"

"Okay, if you say so, hyung..."

"I'd like to visit some friends 'round here...", Taecyeon said and looked at his two hyungs. "Anyone here to go with me?"

"Afraid to go alone?"

"Jay, you know what I mean..."

"Nope, I'll stay here... Khun?"

"Me too, I'm too tired. Sorry Taec-hyung...", the Thai boy smiled and Taecyeon shook his head.

"No prob, I'll go alone... I think that's even better..."

"Yoobin?", Jaebeom winked.

"Maybe?"

Taecyeon grinned and took his wallet before leaving the apartment. With a sigh, Jaebeom turned around to look at Nichkhun, who was still sorting his clothes into the cupboard, folding them neatly.

"Khun?"

"Yeah...?"

"Shall I order somethin' to eat?"

"I'm not hungry, get something for you, hyung."

"Uh, no. I'm not hungry either..."

It was silent again and Jaebeom wondered how Nichkhun could always smile like that when cleaning up or doing other things in the household. Work like that was just annoying and definitely took too much time, time he could spend on other things. More fun things.

"Khun?"

"Hm?"

The younger boy turned around, one of Taecyeon's shirts in his hands.

"Why are you doing this?"

"This?", Nichkhun asked and pointed at the shirt. "Taec will be back pretty late and I

know that he doesn't like living out of the bag, you know? That's why I'm unloading his bag too... I can do yours too, if you want!"

"No, it's okay... That's not what I meant..."

"So... what did you mean?"

Nichkhun placed the shirt in the cupboard and turned around to sit on his bed next to Jaebeom's. The older male thought for a moment before sitting up looking at Nichkhun.

"I mean... all this... This cleaning and making and cooking and doing the laundry... I mean, you're not kinda... forced to do that or something... You could do your stuff and leave the rest to us, you know?"

"And what would happen to that rest I'd leave to you?", Nichkhun smiled. "Listen hyung... I'm happy with caring for you... And I'm not doing that alone, Junho is helping me in the kitchen, Chansung is often cleaning the dishes, Wooyoung is helping with the laundry..."

"But you're always caring about us like... like a mom."

"Is that bad?"

"NO! I'm just confused... because normally young man think that everything like that is a she-thing and annoying and shit... I know what I'm talkin' about."

"That's okay... You know, I hate dirt and bugs and everything like that, so I'm happy when everything is clean..."

Jaebeom nodded.

"I see..."

Nichkhun smiled and got up from his bed again to continue with unloading Taecyeon's bag while Jaebeom took the remote to switch through the TV channels. It was silent and suddenly, Jaebeom felt content with the situation and tiredness slowly took over his body. He turned off the TV, got up to brush his teeth and get into some pajamas before he went into bed. He heard Nichkhun taking his evening shower and smiled, then he slowly went into the land of sweet dreams full of skinship and kisses and water and Nichkhun.

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"YA! Jay, wake up! We want to go to the beach, so move your lazy seattle ass!", Taecyeon called looking through his neatly folded clothes for his swim shorts.

"Hm... what the...?", Jaebeom growled and sent his dongsaeng a death-glare before turning around on his stomach. "What time is it?", he mumbled into the pillow.

"Late enough for you to get up.", he suddenly heard Nichkhun say and literally jumped when something damn cold and wet touched the skin on his neck for a short moment.

"Fuck, what the hell are you doing?!"

He wiped away the cold wet and stared at Nichkhun and Taecyeon who were both laughing, the Thai boy still with a dripping towel in his hands.

"Hate us, but at least you're awake, hyung... Quick, get your swim shorts so we can go to the beach.", Nichkhun commanded.

"You're really a mom...", Jaebeom growled and went into the bathroom to do his morning routine.

A few minutes later they were already on their way to the beautiful beaches of Okinawa.

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"Ah, arigatou...", Junho thanked the old Japanese man, turned around and nodded at Nichkhun. "He said, the kiosk is straight that way... We should look for a big, pink sign..."

"Then I know what he meant...", Nichkhun smiled and they both continued their walk to get some ice-cream. "I didn't know that you can speak Japanese..."

"Ah, my brother is living in Japan, so he taught me the basics...", Junho smiled. "It's fun... but I like Korean more..."

"Korean is hard..."

"I know, that's what many foreigners say... But at least you're able to speak it now!"

"I'm really happy about that..."

"I think Jaebeom-hyung is a little bit jealous..."

"About what?"

"He's been better at Korean at first, but then you caught up so damn fast and now your Korean is sometimes better than his..."

"Jaebeom-hyung is kinda... strange..."

Junho smiled, ordered their icecream and payed before turning around to Nickkhun on their walk back to the beach.

"What do you mean, strange?", he asked and Nickkhun sighed.

"I don't really know... I just have the feeling that he didn't really likes me..."

"What?"

"I don't know that for sure, but..."

"His jokes and comments and rude stuff like that?"

"Yeah... It's confusing me. He's often so... rude and immature, but for example last evening... he's been all nice and calm and not so hyper like normally... I could talk to him like to a normal, sane person!"

"Maybe he's feeling kinda... awkward in your vicinity?"

"Why would he?"

"I don't know, but you could ask him himself!", Junho smiled pointing at the other 5 boys who where waiting for them and their ice-cream.

Nickkhun nodded and smiled.

"I'll do that later, thank you Junho. It's always a pleasure to talk with you."

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The day at the beach was incredibly relaxing. The obviously naturally shy japanese people respected their privacy and so they could enjoy the beach and the nice, hot and sunny weather like normal humans and not like the idols they are.

All the time, Jaebeom was carefully watching Nickkhun, thinking about what was going on behind his younger friend's forehead. Nickkhun was sitting there on his towel reading some thai newspaper he'd bought in the hotel's own store, looking all calm and nice and handsome like the beauty queen he was.

While the other boys where playing some water ball, the leader went back to their towels and took his one to dry his wet, salty skin.

"Yo, Khun!", he said and sat down next to his friend. "Somethin' interesting happened?"

"What?", Nickkhun looked up, obviously confused about the sudden change of languages and Jaebeom pointed at the newspaper. "Oh... no... not really...", he smiled.

"I see..."

"No fun with playing in the water anymore?"

"Naw, I'm gettin' tired...", Jaebeom leaned back on his elbows letting the sun dry his skin and he smiled. "I wish we had somethin' like this more often... It's nice to get one's head free from everything, ya know?"

"You're right..."

Jaebeom looked up.

"Dun'chu wanna go into the water? It's really nice!"

"No, thank you... I don't like this... salty water..."

"What a pity, I'm sure many chicks 'round here would like to see ya gettin' wet..."

"I don't need this kind of attention, Jaebeom-hyung."

"If you think so...", Jaebeom shrugged it off, although he felt kinda disappointed for no particular reason. "I wonder... LOL, I wonder what the Wonder Girls are doing right now..."

"There's not much to wonder... Yoobin and Sohee are there in the water with Chansung and Taecyeon and the rest is at that bar over there..."

"You always know what's happening 'round ya, even if you're readin', dun'chu?", Jaebeom smiled and Nickhun nodded.

"I have a younger sister, so I'm kinda... used to always looking after someone... and this group is more exhausting than any little girl, so it's like training..."

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"Ah~ What a nice day..."

The bed made a protesting noise as Taecyeon threw his tall body onto it and Jaebeom grinned.

"You're gettin' fat, bro..."

"Well, maybe I should get another bed, what'chu think?", he winked.

Nickhun (who was already hanging up their wet clothes) looked up.

"Shall I call the hotel's service? I'm sure they can fix that."

"No, that's not what I meant...", Taecyeon grinned and got up from his bed to pull Nichkhun into a sudden, tight bear-hug. "Khunnie, you're really innocent, it's unbelievable..."

"O... kay then...", Nichkhun furrowed his brows and coughed. "Taec-hyung... you're breaking my ribs..."

"Oh, sorry..."

"No problem... About the bed... You can sleep in my bed, if you don't mind..."

"No, but thank you... I think I'll go to Yoobin...", Taecyeon grinned at Jaebeom. "She'd invited me again and I'm sure she has a nice bed to offer..."

"You're such a rascal...", the leader grinned back. "Then move your ass, it's not nice to let the hot chicks wait!"

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"Jaebeom-hyung?"

The older male looked up from the TV and at Nichkhun, who was sitting on his bed, his legs crossed and a book in his hands.

"Yeah?"

"Do you like me?"

Jaebeom furrowed his brows and turned off the TV to look at Nichkhun.

"Of course I do, you're my friend!"

"I mean, like... really... like someone you would share you deepest secrets with..."

"Nichkhun, what happened?"

The younger boy sighed and closed the book to put it on the board above his bed.

"I had a talk with Junho... and we both think that you're acting different in my vicinity."

"What the...? What do you mean?"

"You're kinda... awkward around me, right?"

Jaebeom thought for a moment, before he sighed and nodded.

"Maybe you're right... I don't know what it is... it's just like, around you... I can't act

normal anymore... I can't think straight anymore... and that's meant literally...". Jaebeom could see the confusion on Nichkhun's angelic face and went to the mini-bar for a drink. "Want something?"

"No, but thank you..."

Jaebeom shrugged and emptied a few glasses of pretty expensive looking soju before returning to his bed and sitting down. He felt the alcohol burning in his brain and loosing his tongue and he smiled.

"Really, like... literally...", he started again. "I can't think straight anymore... All I can think is... that... that I want to touch you, hold you, kiss you... Damn, I'm NOT GAY, for crying out loud! It's just you and that's confusing me... Whatever you're doing, I'd always think about the THINGS I could do WITH you..."

"Do you love me?"

Nichkhun's question was calm and he was slightly smiling and all Jaebeom could answer, was a whispered:

"I'd so like to fuck you right here and now."

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