

# The Seattle Way

Von abgemeldet

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## Prolog: □□□□

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"This is a conspiracy!"

"Jay, shut up."

"But Junsu! This could cause a scandal!"

"Why?"

"Because you know how cute Khun is! Imagine that!"

"I don't even want to! Listen, Taec knows his borders, okay? He won't do... whatever you're thinking of..."

"I doubt that he could control that..."

"Well, whatever... We already made the plans, now we can't change them that easily."

"Then let someone else go with Khun!"

"And who? No... you don't... never!"

"Why? I'm not gay! There wouldn't be a problem!"

"No, you know why."

"What the fuck are you talking about? I never did... ANYthing with Khun!"

"That's not the problem. You should see the way your face looks like when he comes from the shower."

"What the-? What does my face look like?"

"Like... I don't know... Do you remember the day your brother shipped you those Playboy magazines from the US?"

"Yeah...?"

"That's exactly the same face."

"What? Junsu, I'm going to kill you!"

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***A/N:** I wrote this some time ago, before Jay left Korea. That's why I hesitated to upload it somewhere, but in the end, I did it. It's the same thing with some other fanfics I'm going to upload later, I had the sudden urge to write them, but thinking about Jay not being with 2PM made me so sad for the first 4-5 months, that I could not return to writing this. Now it's 9 months since he left and I'm quite happy with the way things are going right now, that's why I decided to upload these on Animexx as well. People that are following me on LiveJournal, BlogSpot or DeviantART might already know these fanfics, for all the others:*

**THANKS FOR READING AND PLEASE ENJOY THE NEXT CHAPTER!**

**LOVE & RESPECT, Alice**

## Kapitel 1: □□□□□

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"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!"

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"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 Nichkhun pulled a little packaged

choco pie out of his pocket.

"Oh my god, Nichkhun...", 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 Nichkhun 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 Nichkhun'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 Nichkhun..."

Junsu sighed again and handed Nichkhun 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?", Nichkhun 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 teached 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 then his..."

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

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

"What do you mean, strange?", he asked and Nichkhun 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 were waiting for them and their ice-cream.

Nichkhun 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 Nichkhun, thinking about what was going on behind his younger friend's forehead. Nichkhun 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 were 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?", Nichkhun 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 Nickhun into a sudden, tight bear-hug. "Khunnie, you're really innocent, it's unbelievable..."

"O... kay then...", Nickhun 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 your 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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## Kapitel 2: □□□

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

It was silent for a few, long moments and Nichkhun was just staring at Jaebeom, unable to say anything. Was it just him or was the air in this room really suddenly so thick and heavy in his lungs?

"What... did you just say... hyung?", he could finally whisper and watched Jaebeom placing the glass on the table before slowly walking towards the bed Nichkhun was sitting on.

The next second, the Thai boy was lying on his back with Jaebeom straddling his hips and tightly holding his hands above his head. Nichkhun gasped surprised, his heart pounding like mad and he moaned unwillingly when Jaebeom crashed their lips together. Nichkhun tried to move, tried to get away, tried to do ANYTHING, but it was useless. He never imagined that his leader was THAT strong.

He felt a tongue moving against his, but was too afraid to bite and too confused about the whole situation.

A few, breathless seconds later, Jaebeom broke the kiss and Nichkhun gasped for air before looking at the man above him.

"H-hyung... what...?"

"I'm sorry, Khun...", Jaebeom whispered with a strange sparkling in his dark eyes and then continued kissing.

Nichkhun tried to turn away his face, but suddenly he noticed that Jaebeom was holding his hands down with just one hand while the other one was gripping his chin to hold it in position. Jaebeom soon abandoned the younger boy's lips to move to his ear and then down his throat, playfully biting the tempting, soft white skin, being rewarded with a cute little whimper.

He went down to his collarbone, licking and biting from time to time and all Nichkhun could do was closing his eyes, trying to ignore the weird feeling the situation gave him.

Was this really happening right now? Like, really?

The longing lips left his skin and he opened his eyes to look at Jaebeom.

"You should get rid of these clothes...", the older one said with a deep, hoarse voice and Nichkhun gulped.

"Hyung, please... this is wrong, I-"

"Sh..."

"Wha-what the-"

Jaebeom kissed him again and Nichkhun gasped against the older one's lips when he felt a hand moving UNDER his shirt and up to his chest and he was sure that he couldn't stop his leader now.

Jaebeom was totally swept away by the hot, pale body contrasting with the dark blue bed sheets and he was going crazy because of the little sounds the younger boy was making. He knew, deep in his mind, that what he was doing was a big mistake, something terribly wrong, but he couldn't care anymore, all he knew was that he wanted to have Nichkhun. Have him at all it costs.

Because the younger boy didn't seemed to do anything against these disturbing clothes (probably because he was still holding down his trembling hands), Jaebeom grabbed the shirt with one hand and just ripped it apart, exposing delicious abs and a well-built chest. He bent down to kiss the soft, white skin and then looked up at Nichkhun's anxious eyes.

The younger boy was staring at him. His eyes filled to the brim with tears.

Jaebeom gulped and suddenly realized what he'd been about to do. There's nothing more effective than a great shock to become sober.

"Nichkhun...", he whispered into the sudden silence.

"Could... could you just let go of my hands...?", the younger boy sobbed under his breath and just as if he'd burned his fingers, Jaebeom quickly released Nichkhun's hands.

Nichkhun slowly sat up and carefully moved away from Jaebeom, keeping his anxious eyes glued to the older male and almost fell out of the bed as he reached the edge. He flinched when Jaebeom moved to help him and quickly got back on his feet to lock himself into the bathroom. He leaned against the closed door with his hands pressed against his eyes and tried to force back the tears, but it didn't work.

"Nothing happened.", he told himself again and again. "Nothing happened. Nothing... nothing happened.", but soon the words drowned in his sobs and he collapsed on the floor, faintly crying.

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A few, seemingly endless minutes later he heard Jaebeom talking through the door.

"Nichkhun?"

He didn't react.

"I... I'm sorry..."

He grabbed a towel do press his face into it, muffling his sobs.

"I don't know what happened to me... Nichkhun-sshi, I'm really sorry... I'll just... uh... leave you alone, okay? I'll... go down to the lounge bar... I... ehm... yeah..."

Nichkhun heard steps walking away and then a door closing and he breathed heavily to regain his sanity. Carefully he got up from the cold floor and stepped in front of the mirror. He kept looking at his own face 'till he felt his heart simmering down again and sighed.

"Nothing happened.", he said again and winced at his cracking voice. He took a deep breath again, filling his lungs with air and tried it again, this time more successful. "Nothing happened. It's late. It's been the alcohol. Nothing happened. Calm down, Nichkhun."

He wiped away the tears and sighed, wondering if he could ever look into Jaebeom's eyes again. Why did his leader do that? Was it really just the alcohol? What if he'll do that again? What if he'll ge to far the next time? What if-

"Stop that. ㅠㅠㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. ㅠㅠ. Okay..."

"Nichkhun-hyung?"

Nichkhun literally jumped when he heard someone in front of the door. Carefully, he turned around.

"Taec?", he asked, trying to make his voice sound stable and normal.

"No, it's me... Chansung... I saw Jaebeom-hyung downstairs at the lounge bar and he didn't look good... Did something happen? Why'd you lock the door?"

"I... uh, nothing... it's nothing, I'm okay..."

"Are you sure, hyung? Did... did you cry...?"

Nichkhun sighed and went to the door to lean against.

"Nichkhun?", the maknae's voice sounded slightly anxious and Nichkhun suddenly smiled. The younger boys cuteness was simply... cute.

"It's okay, wait a second..."

Chansung looked shocked when Nichkhun opened the door.

"Oh my god, hyung! What happened?!", he whispered and pulled his hyung closer to look at him. "Did someone raid you?"

Nichkhun smiled sadly.

"Kinda...", he said and Chansung pulled his older brother out of the bathroom and brought a chair for him to sit down. "Tell me..."

Nichkhun shook his head.

"I don't want to, Chansung..."

"But why? It's been a crime! Who the fuck did that to you?!"

It took Nichkhun some seconds to look into the younger boy's eyes and he wiped away the rising tears again.

"Jaebeom.", he whispered under his breath.

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"JAEBEOM!"

The leader flinched and looked up, just to have a fist crashed into his face. His body hit the floor and he groaned, reaching up to his lip. He felt something warm and wet. Blood.

"What the fuck...?", he growled and looked up. "Chan... Chansung?"

"How could you do that to Nichkhun-hyung? How could you?", the boy shouted at him. "ASSHOLE!"

"Chansung, wait... I-", Jaebeom started, but gasped surprised when the maknae collared him to get him back on his feet. "Chansung, I wouldn't do that, I-", he tried to say calmly as the younger boy raised his fist again.

"STOP THAT!", suddenly Taeyeon appeared, together with Junho. He grabbed Chansung while the other boy grabbed Jaebeom to separate them. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? Chansung, this is never a solution and now tell me WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED!"

Chansung growled and looked away, stopping his attempts to escape Taeyeon's iron grip.

"Ask Jaebeom-hyung. I'm sure he knows it better than we do.", he answered with dry sarcasm and Taeyeon turned around to face Jaebeom.

"Tell me, hyung!"

"Ah, shit. Chansung, who do you know?", Jaebeom groaned and carefully touched his bleeding lip.

"Maybe because I care for my friends? I went to Nichkhun-hyung and he told me that you attacked him!"

"You did WHAT?", the two other boys asked shattered and Jaebeom shook his head.

"That's not true... not completely... I-"

"Did you rape him?", Taeyeon collared his leader just like Chansung did before and held him up against the next wall, ignoring the few people around them. "Did! You! RAPE! Him?!"

"I didn't! I swear, I didn't! You can ask him! I didn't!"

"Then why was his shirt ripped apart and everything? Why did he lock himself into the bathroom? Why did he cry, hyung? Did you make him cry?"

"Is it possible to discuss this somewhere else?", Jaebeom asked under his breath and Taeyeon, sudden leader of everything, nodded. "Okay, let's go into our room. I think we'll have to ask Nichkhun too."

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## Kapitel 3: □□□

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"I always thought that as long as I have everything under control, everything will be alright, but then you came into my life and everything went out of control."

Nichkhun remained silent, unsure of what to respond. He still kept his distance to Jaebeom, but the things his leader said made him thoughtful. He cleared his throat.

"I'm sorry, Jay... I didn't knew... I mean, what you've said... I just... damn.", Nichkhun hit the wall with his fist and sighed looking down on the floor. "Why are we like this, Jay? Why can't we talk like decent people? I never told anyone..."

The younger boys voice trailed off and he avoided Jaebeom's eyes, feeling embarrassed because he had almost said something he never wanted to say to anyone. But Jaebeom was not a man to be left with secrets like that.

"Nichkhun?"

"Hm?"

"I think... well... Sometimes...", he struggled for a proper beginning. "You know what those secrets have caused between us. We should talk properly with each other. I don't want to hurt you again because of things... we've kept below radar level, you know?"

Nichkhun thought for a moment then he nodded.

"Okay. You're right... Let's talk."

They left the hotel and slowly walked down to the beach. It was pretty late already, around midnight and a slim crecent moon bathed the white sand in silver, the calm waves reflecting the moonlight.

They both remained silent and awkward next to each other, unsure and shaky. Jaebeom had so many things going through his mind, so many things he wanted to say, but everything he could think of seemed so wrong, so out of place that he just kept his mouth shut and watched a lonely green water bottle being tossed about by the waves.

Suddenly Nichkhun stopped walking and Jaebeom slowed down before turning around.

"This... is not what I want between us, Jay.", the younger said under his breath. "This is... not the relationship I want to have with you."

Jaebeom nodded and sat down with Nichkhun settling next to him.

"I know. But I feel like... I did so many things wrong... I've hurt you so often. Maybe it would be better for you if I ignore what I feel."

"Do you really think feelings can be ignored that easily? Do you think just because we pretend that they don't exist they will disappear? I've tried it so often enough, Jay. It doesn't work."

"Really? Why did you try?", Jaebeom asked carefully and it took some long seconds until Nickhun answered with a shaky hoarse voice.

"I tried to forget it because... I was afraid. I felt awkward, because it's not easy to be in love with a boy. I couldn't tell anyone, not even Junho because I was afraid that he wouldn't want to be my friend anymore once he found out about this. Then this fan-service thing made some things easier because I could be closer with the guy I love. But on the other hand it was hard, because I knew that I could never get any closer than that. And that it would never be anything "real", you know? The hardest thing is being in love with a friend, Jay. Because I would rather live one thousand lifetimes just as that guy's friend then even one lifetime without him. That's why I've never confessed to him, although my heart always tells me that I should do it. Because my head always says no, I keep my secret. Sometimes... you know, I'm so... desperate sometimes. When I see happy couples in the streets and I wish I could just live like them, knowing that the other one is loving me back. And sometimes I wish that I could be a little more self-confident, a little more selfish, especially in moments like these. This is such a romantic place..."

The younger boy's voice trailed off again and he avoided Jaebeom's eyes by looking around the beach watching the waves calmly rolling over the fine white sand. Suddenly Jaebeom made a sharp movement that shook Nickhun out of his dreaming and he turned his face at the older one. Jaebeom was sitting there with his forehead pressed into the sand and his hands crossed.

"Nickhun. I'm begging for absolution for what I did to you and I want to confess my love to you. You know, that's the reason why I couldn't control myself anymore. All I want is you, all I ever wanted and even if you might be in love with another guy like you told me, I want you to know that I never wanted to hurt you. That's all I have to say and thank you for being the great person you are."

Jaebeom stayed in this position until he heard Nickhun's soft chuckle.

"Chansung was right, you're such an idiot. Jay...", Nickhun said softly and grabbed the older one's shoulder to bring him up again. "The guy I've been talking about is you, Jay Park. None other than you, okay? Actually I didn't feel violated when you attacked me. More than that I've felt shocked because I never thought that you would do something like that and later I felt sad because I thought that you only did it because you were drunk or something like that..."

"So... you don't hate me?"

"I love you, Jay."

"You know... I... um.... love you... too?"

"Is that a question?"

"No. I... just love you."

*I can't let you go, even if I die  
I'll never say "goodbye" to you, even when this world ends  
I'm about to lose control as if my heart is dynamite  
Tik tik tok tok time goes fast  
I'm leaving a deep impression in your heart tonight  
Listen to my heartbeat. it's beating for you  
I just want to let you know  
That I never felt this way about anyone else  
I think I love you  
So don't think I'm crazy when I tell you this  
But if someone ever hurts you  
I'll fucking kill him  
□□□□  
Don't forget these words I will love you forever*

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## Kapitel 4: □□□

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"So... you two had sex on the beach?"

Nichkhun's face turned red when Junho suddenly approached him while he was reading a book. The other boys were playing in the water. Nichkhun turned his head with an embarrassed grin to see his best friend smile at him and he sighed.

"Yeah..."

"How was it?"

"Very nice, you know, Jay- ... WHAT? Junho! What the hell, do you wanna die?!"

Junho's grin didn't falter (even when Nichkhun hit him with Taecyeon's shirt) and he sighed.

"Finally... You know, I had a hard time trying to get you two guys together... but all the hard work finally payed off, I think."

"Wait... all of this was part of your... plan?"

"Yeah, I'm a genius right?"

"ALL of this?"

"Uh, well... I didn't knew that Jay would try to- OUCH! Stop hitting me! Ya! It's not my fault!"

"What are you two doing?"

"Chansung!"

As soon as the maknae had reached their towels Junho quickly wrapped his arms around the younger boys shoulder to get a shelter from Nichkhun. The older boy grinned at the sight of the two youngest.

"You two should get a room, really."

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