Boundless

Yoonworks

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Chapter 1

Samantha's POV

"Je-fuck! Where the hell is it?!"

I cringed upon hearing my brother's voice raging from inside of his room. It is a good thing that his room is on the second floor and he can't see me.

Before I came in, I made sure to sneak in from the back door just in case he's at home. This is to ensure that I won't run into him.

The music coming from his room was so loud that I can even hear "Just Another Day" of his group playing.

"Ahhh, Mom! Did you find my blue sweatshirt? I really need it!"

I carefully put the things I bought from outside the country at the top of the kitchen counter. I saw my stepmom setting up the table. I forgot that it's almost dinner.

"Samantha, why do you keep on taking your brother's clothes?" She asked when she saw me taking a huge bite on the apple that I took at the basket.

I was sitting at the kitchen counter. "What did I tell you? Wash the apples first before you eat them." My stepmom added.

I smiled at her and gave her a wink. She laughed at my action and I just took another bite before responding. "It's okay mom. I know you always wash them for me." I winked at her before taking another bite. "Is Dad home by the way?" I asked.

She carefully put in another plate on the table before answering.

I took another bite while waiting for her to say something. I'm guessing that the last plate was for me.

She still does that every time even though she's aware that I can't stay that long.

My legs swing freely as I sat above the kitchen counter. The house still looks the same. I guess my step mom really like keeping it the way it is.

I don't believe that every stepmom is like that of Cinderella's. Or of those any other fairytales where the daughter was being trampled on by the new wife once their dad remarries. Or maybe I was just one of the lucky ones to have the kindest stepmom ever.

I'm not going to tell you the whole story because I don't want to bore you. Basically, my dad and mom broke up and now, each of them have their own family.

They did not get separated when I was a kid because technically, my father did not know about me till I was ten. My mom never told about me with my dad because she thought it didn't matter during that time. Plus, she didn't know she was pregnant before they part ways.

I was ten when my father learned about my existence. That's when I found out that I have a younger brother.

I was so lucky to have the best stepmom and stepdad in the world.

After my father found out about me, my mom decided to let me stay at my father's every vacation. Luckily, my stepmom was fine with it. She even insisted that I call her Mom as well.

"He called in and said he will be late. You should have called him to say that you are dropping by. You rarely see each other."

I sighed. She's right. When was the last time that I saw my father? I can't really remember. It's been three months I guess. He's always not here every time I drop by considering that I rarely do so every month. I already have my own place but I make sure to drop by the house every single time that I can.

"Mom, when will Jake be leaving? I heard VOELEVARD will have a tour again this year? He's rarely home. Whenever he is in the country, he always stays at their dorm." I can't help but ask about my brother.

You heard right. My younger brother is a famous celebrity. He is part of the famous boyband VOELEVARD who happen to have conquered the world. They have millions of fans.

But hey, we have a not so normal relationship.

At least now.

Me and my brother have a bittersweet relationship.

I was ten when I came home with my Dad with one big luggage with me. I remember being nervous since I know that I have a younger half-brother but once I came in, he runs in his pajamas and hugged me so tight.

To say that I was surprise was an understatement. Turns out that he really wanted to have a sibling. My stepmom had a complication when she had Jake that's why she cannot have another child.

Having me as his older sister is a blessing for Jake. Well, at least that's what he always tells me.

I'm only three years older than him. We were so tight back then. We slept on the same room till I was fourteen. I remember teasing him when I saw a picture of him and a girl under his pillow.

It's funny how he didn't mind that I found out about it and even asked me if the girl was pretty.

The girl is definitely pretty but I have a feeling that she's different. The girl looks like she would kill Jake in the picture. Jake was linking arms with the girl but it looks like the girl was trying to push him away.

Whenever I was with my real Mom, Jake would literally send me a message everyday asking me to meet him. I even remember him sneaking from his class to visit me one time.

I was Sixteen when I was given an opportunity to be an exchange student in America. I was first on National rankings during that time and got a scholarship to go abroad. That's when everything went downhill for both of us.

Jake got mad when he found out about it. I know he's happy for me but he clearly doesn't like the fact that I will be leaving.

After that, he never really talked to me. He even refused to send me off. I almost did not leave but my father said that I should as this is a very good opportunity. And that's how we fell apart.

A year after that, I found out that he started training to be an idol. I was so happy for him. When we were together, I would always catch him dancing his way to the restroom and I would literally burst out laughing seeing as he was always doing a poor representation of Moon walk.

Even if he's not talking to me, I would always call her mom and ask about him. I would always ask if I can speak with him but he refuses. When I got back, Jake had already debuted.

I am always happy watching him perform from afar and even went to their concert every time I am free, even those from out of the country.

It makes me feel so proud and happy every time I see him dancing and singing on the stage.

I was cut off from reminiscing when I heard my brother's voice coming in to the kitchen.

"Mom! Have you seen my blue sweatshirt?"

I quickly jumped from the kitchen counter and rushed to my stepmom to give her a kiss in the cheeks. "I need to go, Mom. I have a meeting tomorrow and I haven't had a good sleep. See you soon. I love you." I told her before I run through the back door. I grabbed another apple before I left.

One I reached the gate, I get in my car just like every other time. I tried it so hard that Jake would not see me.

I don't want to make him feel upset.

I stopped trying after he locked himself inside the room for days when I decided to stay at home and he nearly died of hunger because of that.

I regret so much that we were not what we used to be before. Now, all we have is our messed up relationship.

After that incident, I promised myself that I will do everything to make sure my younger brother is happy.

Even if it means watching him from afar.

Chapter 2

Josh's POV

I was staring right through the door before me contemplating if I should go first or let the others do it.

We are in front of the president's office.

Yes, the owner of the company's office. Don't ask me why because I don't know the full details myself but one thing is for sure, we are in trouble.

In my entire years of stay in this company since my training days, I was only called for two different reasons: one, is if I did a really good job and the second is if I cause any trouble that would be needing the owner's intervention.

Seeing that we haven't made any comeback yet and our manager isn't giddy about being called, it basically means we are here because of a very bad reason.

I can hear Jake and Rome bickering at the back. Apparently, Jake went back late last night.

I feel pity for him. He has Rome for a roommate.

Don't get me wrong. Rome is so kind and he always make sure to take care of us but being the leader is a lot for him that's why he is always worrying about us. Which literally means he nags a lot. I mean, a lot. He nags more than my mom.

"If this has to do anything with you being late last night Jake, I swear, I'm going to hit you in the butt."

It's funny how he's so pissed off but Jake is just leaning his head on Vash's left shoulder. Maybe he is too sleepy to even respond.

Being the happy pill that I am, I answered for our pitiful youngest member.

"Ah, Rome! Why are you even scolding him? Jake and I were practicing till midnight." I said proudly smiling. I even opened my arms waiting for our Jake's appreciation hug in return for saving him.

But I received a not so strong hit from Rome instead. I heard Jason laughing from behind.

"Hey, Rome! Why did you hit me? Is that how you should treat someone older than you?"

He smiled apologetically. He never fails to give me the chills. I shrugged at the thought.

"Hyung, how did you practice together when I saw you snoring last night in your room. Yohan hyung actually went inside our room because he can't sleep." Vash intervened.

Jason linked his arms with Yohan and faced me. "I came inside your room last night and I was this close into putting in some cottons on your nose last night. I though a war has broken out. Really!" Showing her two fingers an inch apart. "You need to go on surgery, ge'ez!"

I can see Vash's shoulders moving because he can't stop laughing. I turned to him. I smacked him on the head. "V, stop moving. Jake is sleeping." We call Vash as V sometimes. He insisted to call him that before and sometimes we do.

"Why don't you replace me instead if you are so worried?" He told me. "I wonder what you two both did last night that made this poor kid so exhausted." He added.

Yohan released Jason's arms from his and hit him but Jason refused.

I was about to respond when the president's secretary came and asked us to come inside. Jake immediately composed himself while we push Rome to go in first.

We didn't know though that being inside will lead us to some other place.

So right now, after we just talked with our president, we were sent to a house. Now, we were standing outside of a very huge house not knowing what to do. We were waiting for our manager because we don't have a key.

I was right when I said it's about to go down when we came in the president's office.

Apparently, an article came out linking Jake and Yerin into a dating scandal. There were some articles that are coming out saying they were out together. Yerin was Jake's friend and a fellow artist. Of course, we still have friends but being in this industry sometimes is infuriating. It's hard to simply be friends with the same gender.

It was pretty absurd actually but the president was concerned about it as there were negative response from the fans. Not that we care too much but sometimes, it upsets us too. We hurt our friends unintentionally and that what hurts us.

Yerin is even being hated on social media but we can't do anything about it. The management will release a statement but we were told to prepare for our comeback.

I'm not sure why but we were sent to a someplace we don't know to stay. They said something about cooling things off and starting fresh until all the issues cool down.

So here we are, the seven of us, patiently waiting inside the van.

I took a glance behind. I ran shotgun earlier so I was sitting in front.

Everyone is sleeping except for me and Vash. He is currently listening to some music while checking our social media accounts. I guess he is bored. We've been waiting here for around ten minutes already.

Jake is sleeping at the back while he was lying on Vash's lap. The two are the youngest so they are really close. It was Vash who helped Jake to be open to us because he was so timid back then. Jake rarely talks and is always shy around others. Jason was naturally friendly while Yohan was the rude one. I mean, the one who is always quiet but snaps when needed.

I took my phone from my back pocket and took a picture of the house from the outside.

"This is beautiful. " I said to myself. I wonder who owns the house.

The president told us that we can stay here until we have our comeback and no one will bother us here. I was about to take another one when a knock came from the window. The car was tinted but I can clearly see our manager outside.

"Finally." I was sitting in front so I immediately alerted the guys.

"Hey guys, I think we can go outside. There's not much people so no one's probably going to see us." I happily wake the guys up. This may look like a private area but you'll never know. Some family with a teenager here might be one of our fans.

They wake up one by one except for Yohan. As always. Everyone is scared with Yohan. Well, even though I am the oldest, sometimes I don't really mess with him either. Though I appreciate how he shows his respect to me as well. And somehow, we share the same interest so I really like hanging out with him.

I threw my mask at him and he immediately woke up once he was hit on the nose. I laughed as he threw my mask back. I'm pretty sure he will get me back later for this.

We all went outside and took out our things. Everyone's sleepy except for me.

I happily cheered. "Guys! I think we will enjoy on this place. Look!" I told them.

There is so much to appreciate on the place. A picturesque landscape came before us. It was perfect. Anyone can tell that the owner is taking care of the place, or at least they have someone to take care of the place.

Despite its beauty, no one from my members bothered to check the place. I guess they are really tired as Rome gave us a killer practice last night because of what happened. Everybody must have wanted to rest.

Jake practically begged last night asking for forgiveness just so we can go home. And that was Jake who's like as diligent as Jason in practicing, so him begging for us to stop is really something. I thought I would pass out to be honest.

We followed our manager inside. He swiped the card on the door and we entered one by one.

I put my things on the cushion and looked around.

The house was very beautiful. I can see the glass door from the back and I exclaimed upon seeing an indoor pool installed outside.

"Whoa! This is awesome." I exclaimed.

Vash also took his time admiring the place while Yohan and Jake immediately lay down the sofa for a good rest.

Rome was talking with our manager. I didn't bother to listen as I saw some clothes hanging outside of the doorknob. I can hear some soft music coming from the room.

I turned to my manager but he's gone while Haiden is trying to wake up the two. I almost laughed when I saw Yohan kicking Haiden when the other was trying to wake him up.

No one wakes up Yohan. He can be a little devil sometimes.

I turned to our manager. "Wait, Rome, someone is here." I told him.

"What?"

I must have caught everyone's attention as they all look at me.

I pointed at the door on the right side.

"I think someone is inside that room. I can hear some music playing."

They all look at the door I'm pointing at and tried to listen. The tune sounded familiar. Someone was humming along with the song.

Vash gave me a knowing look. He must have thought the same because I'm sure our song "Butterfly" was the one playing. Are we going to live with a fan? We gave each other some looks when the door suddenly opens.

I was frozen in place when I saw a girl coming out of the room wearing only an oversized VOELEVARD shirt.

It's obvious that she did not dry her hair. There's still some water dripping down her clothes.

I gulped. She's not wearing any pants.

I must have been dreaming. This girl is no joke. Even with her hair disheveled, anyone can tell that she's close to being a goddess.

She has a pair of deep set eyes that I'm sure you will never have stopped on staring. Her nose was pointed which complimented her pale thin lips. She may be few meters apart from me but I'm sure she's a few inches shorter than Jason.

I can't help but give her a stare down. I'm pretty sure she's wearing a pair of black undies from the inside as I can see it because of the light.

I stopped checking the girl out after I heard a very loud scream.

The girl must have been shocked as she screamed at the topped of her lungs while Jake immediately jump from the sofa and push the girl back inside the bathroom.

We were all standing frozen.

"Wait a moment." I started but I can't seem to put a phrase on it.

The next thing I knew is Jake shouting. He seemed to be scolding the girl inside of the room. I never knew Jake can jump over a sofa before.

Ooops, he probably can, as expected from our youngest member.

Right, I'm sure I saw Jake's name at the back of the VOELEVARD shirt.

She can't be Jake's girlfriend, right? I hope not.

Chapter 3

Samantha's POV

"Can you cook?"

I was busy watching Jake dancing inside of the practice hall when his annoying friend came in to disturb me.

I am at the door making sure not to get Jake's attention. He might get pissed off.

"Can you cook for us? I am really hungry. "He said while smiling. I wonder how he manage to keep on smiling even though I haven't really responded to him since they came back from their agency.

After they got back, he went to me asking for a lot of stupid things while the others immediately find an available room to rest. That is aside from my brother who immediately went inside the practice hall to relieve his stress.

Yes, I have a practice hall inside my house because I dance as a workout.

When they came in, I tried to get my brother's attention but he just brushed me off.

My heart ached a little. This is the closest I ever had with him since I went to US.

Then there is this guy, I think his name is Josh who kept on following me around the house.

The truth is, I was intimidated at first because this guy has a face that can make every girls swoon over him. The problem is, I think he thinks too highly of himself.

I was on my way to my room when he blocked my way. That's our first encounter.

He was staring to mush that I had to hit him on the shoulders which he just returned with a chuckle.

My eyes met his.

Wow.

His eyes are so beautiful. And his nose is pointed I almost got envy. I stared at his lips and I had to catch my breath, his lips are so inviting.

My mind was brought back to reality when I heard another chuckle. His laugh sounds music to my ears.

I disregard the though when I noticed that he's staring at me amusingly, his eyebrows playfully went up as if letting me now that he just caught me checking him out.

I mentally groan. *Way to go Samantha.*

"You're a fan right?" He asked, still looking at me intently.

"Huh?" I looked at him confused, still a little intimidated. My lips pouted while thinking.

Right. He must have mistaken me for a fan as I am wearing a VOELEVARD shirt earlier.

I blushed at the thought. These guys who I barely knew saw me almost naked.

"No." I just said then I brisk walk to where my brother is. But then this guy kept my trail like a dog, a handsome dog if I may put it.

To tell it simply, I'm not comfortable with being with any guy aside from my brother. But since this is a chance for me to be with my brother, I am giving in.

I can't remember when was the last time I stayed inside the house with my younger brother. It's been so long that I can't help but happily hummed while watching him with the others.

After that bathroom incident, the VOELEVARD members immediately called their manager to ask what is happening.

I had to stay for two hours inside of the bathroom because I can't go out with just my top on. After they left to go to their agency, I immediately went in my room to change and called the president of the company.

You might be wondering how I can just call the president; it is because I work in Healing Heart Entertainment.

After I graduated from U.S, I immediately applied for a job in the agency. Since I majored in Marketing Management, I easily passed the interview. I am a top student in the US and have already established my reputation in the marketing industry even before I graduated.

My job is to make sure that every group that the label has is being commercialized all over the world. I technically don't have to be in the office as I am especially appointed by the president and not too many people knew that I work for the company.

After I sent my application, the president personally did my final interview. I think it has something to do with the recommendation of one of my professors from U.S. Normally, I wouldn’t have agreed with the recommendation but being with my brother is more important to me.

I was honest with him. I told him my motives in working in the company. That means he knew about me being Jake's older sister. But as a personal request, I ask him not to tell my brother.

I do a lot of travelling for the company as I also attend meetings outside of the country.

This house is one of the perks that I had. They bought this house for me and half of my earnings every month is being deposited as a payment for the house. I believe there's only six

months left on the contract before I can finally be the sole owner. At least I will have something I can keep.

This incident, I wasn't aware of that VOELEVARD will be staying at my house. With my relationship with Jake, I will probably refuse but I can't argue now since technically, the company is still a part owner of the house.

I was at a loss for words when the president asked me if I want to miss this chance of being closer to my brother. I'm not sure what his intentions are but I can't say that I am not happy.

Right now, Jake is practically expressing his rebellion by staying in the practice room for almost two hours already. That is because he can't do anything about the situation.

And this guy over here wants me to cook for him because he is hungry.

Not being able to handle it anymore, I angrily faced him and then poked my index finger on his chest. "I.AM.NOT.YOUR.FAN!" I said out loud with conviction. "If you guys want to eat something, go cook for yourselves!"

I was caught off-guard when he suddenly bent down and look at me closely.

One thing that I hate about myself is being too small and Josh over here is really testing my patience.

I gulped. His face is too close. I can almost feel him breathing.

Being this close makes me see his face clearly. I never really paid attention with my brother's group mates before. I was only contented with watching my brother from afar.

Why do I feel like I'm getting myself to a trouble?

When I look down on his lips. I noticed how red they are. *Is it even legal to be this perfect?*

I heard someone clearing his throat from the back.

That's when I notice Josh smirking at me.

I blushed.

Again, why do I have to check him out?

"Are you two going to kiss? Because if you would, you should go find a room. You're actually blocking the way"

My face fell down the floor in embarrassment. I don't really have the time to be blushing around with these guys when I have a messed up relationship to begin with.

I'm sure that's Jason speaking.

I carefully turned around and I was right. It was Jason fighting out a smile. I swear to God if another member came to me smiling, I will throw heaven and earth to them.

I felt an arm around my shoulder. I looked at Josh.

"She is just telling me how she likes me and how she wants to kiss me. Isn't she sweet?"

My eyes probably got bigger that it has ever been.

I quickly put down his arm around my shoulder and hit his feet as hard as I could. What a good way to put me in an awkward situation.

I can't stand the humiliation. I quickly run away from the two of them to get out of this mess.

While running, I can hear Josh's painful cry and Jason's nonstop laughing.

Serve's him right.

This is tougher than I expected.

Chapter 4

Samantha's POV

A week has passed but every time I tried to get close to Jake, he finds a way to brush me off like I'm someone who got some disease.

To say that I as hurt was an understatement. I almost want to burst into tears in front of him prepared to beg for forgiveness but I don't want to put him in an awkward situation since he's with his members.

I was working on the garden outside when Rome came in. I figure out that I should at least learn their names since we will be living together. But that doesn't mean that I want to be close to them. Even though I work for them, fir the company and yes, I only know their name but didn't really bother knowing who's who. I don't really need it when processing documents. But I enjoy watching their concerts from a far. However, I am really just focused with my brother. I prefer not to be swayed by their looks.

I know they are some famous Korean celebrities but I am a person who have been living with only books and school. I never had a chance to admire idols.

The nature of work that I have requires me to know them at least and I'm not sure how I managed.

If there's one thing that I enjoy doing, it is maintaining the landscape that I have in front of my house. All of my worries and stress, I actually put it all in and bury everything in the ground.

I was busy pulling out some new grown grasses when someone interrupted me.

"I'm sorry to bother you," I heard him speak. *Yeah. Here it goes.*

I stop what I am doing and faced him. I study his face for a second. This man is so awkward.

"Judging from your personality, I think you'll still bother me even if I refuse. "I must have caught him off-guard as his cheeks turned bright red.

I laughed to myself.

That red cheeks are so cute though.

I never saw a man turned tomato red due to embarrassment. I must admit, he looks cute yet manly.

"Ahm, I don't want to be disrespectful but I'm not sure if you know but I'm the leader of the group and I notice how tense our youngest is around you, by any chance, are you his ex-girlfriend or something?" he asked while fiddling with his hands.

I looked at him intently to let him know that I'm listening.

"It's just that, I think it messing up the group. We are almost doing our comeback and any distraction will mess up everything."

Yep. He is definitely awkward.

I returned back to what I was doing.

After a few more minutes, I stood up to start sprinkling some water on the pots.

I sighed then looked at him. I honestly want to tell him who I am but I don't think I'm in the position to do that. Jake will probably kill me if I did. But I answered him anyway.

"I'm not his ex and I can never be." at least that I can tell him. I can't give him further details as my brother might not want them to know about me. It hurts so much to be denied by your brother but I don't want to be reckless and make everything worse.

I turned back at him and saw him scratching his head. "Any more questions?"

Just then, Josh came with Jason following him.

God, these two.

I Immediately put down the sprinkler determined to get away from the two. These two has been making my life a living hell this past few days.

Every time Josh sees me, he would tease me about checking him out. He once joked about me checking out his ass and I just have to throw the pillow at him.

Seeing him makes me want to break his legs.

Before I can run from the three, Josh immediately blocked my way. He seems to be enjoying making fun of me.

"Whoops! Where do you think you are going?" He moved too fast and the next thing I knew; he was already in front of me. He started wetting his lips with his tongue and I swear to God, I almost threw my arms on him and kiss him.

You did not just think about that.

Excuse that thought.

This man is so cheeky that I am contemplating if I will hit him on the face or yes, kiss his lips. *Again.*

His fans will probably kill me if I do and I must be getting mental for even thinking about it.

What's happening to you, Samantha? Focus.

His smile is so annoying but I can't help but admire the way his teeth shows every time.

"I'm going because I know that you'll just be teasing me and I might lose myself and poke your eyes if I stay any longer." I notice a glint of disappointment flashing on his eyes but it was so brief that I think I was just seeing things. I suddenly regret telling him out. I must have gone too far.

"Sorry to burst your babble but I'm here to ask you about the other room on the second floor. I think that's the music room and I'm wondering if we can use it. We need to check some tracks for our album."

My cheeks turned red in embarrassment. I notice how he is not smiling anymore.

I straightened my dress to regain my composure.

"That's my personal room. I'm not comfortable sharing you that." I told him.

Rome and Jason must have been enjoying themselves while watching us because they are not doing anything which makes me feel more uncomfortable. It's like they were watching us do a mini drama.

"Too bad, but I remember our manager telling us that we can use everything on this house except for your room." he raised his eyebrow almost testing my patience.

"Seeing that the music room is not inside your room, I believe we can use that." He looked directly in my eyes. "Not unless you want us to stay inside of your room." He added.

I not sure why but the way he said those words makes me shiver. And God forbid but some dirty thoughts suddenly started to cross my mind. *Oh my God. I'm being such a pervert.*

What is this guy doing to me?

He must have noticed my lack of focus as he suddenly laughed out loud. "You're not thinking some playful things right now, are you?

My face turned tomato red. I have never been so embarrassed in my life before. I can hear the other two laughing their ass off.

I'm starting to hate them. Really.

I gritted my teeth in anger and hit him in the shoulder.

I am never a violent person but I forgot how many times have I hit him due to his playfulness.

"The password is 9197, you moron. And don't think about laying a finger on my stuff there."

I turned my back on him and marched my way inside the house. But before I can come inside, I heard him shouting something about coming to his room if I want.

What a pain in the ass.

After the incident, I just went inside the house like nothing ever happened. I was bothered a bit but what can I do, now?

I was crying in the kitchen when Jake and Yohan came in. Yohan must have heard me sobbing so he immediately went over and pat my back.

"Whoever made you cry is stupid." he said. He is the timidest out of them but for some reason, I felt comfortable with him the most.

I wiped my tears and look at him from behind.

"No one did. It's just that I always cry hard whenever I chop onions." I told him and that's how he saw all the ingredients set in the kitchen counter. He laughed at my response.

I looked at Jake who immediately went over the refrigerator to get a bottle of water. At least he would now stay in a place with me.

"What are you going to cook?" He gave me a small smile full of sincerity.

Boy, I felt my heart fell into my stomach as I saw him smile. I had to blink a few times. *Gummy smile, I like it.* "Do you need help?" He added.

I looked around to check if there's anything he can do.

"Ahm, it's fine. Besides, this is just a chicken stew." I then turned back into chopping some onions. I stopped and looked up into the ceiling to stop myself from crying.

Before I can get back to chopping, I felt someone shove me to the side and when I look who it is, I was shocked to see Jake getting the knife and chopping the onions for me.

I almost cried, this time, real tears but I stopped myself. He knew how I hate onions. He would always do it for me every time we help her mom in the kitchen.

"Crybaby" I heard him mumble.

I was once again overjoyed. He may not have talked directly to me but I'm glad we are at least making a progress.

I heard Yohan chuckling in the side. I almost forgot he was there.

"Are you two some ex-lovers or what?" He asked.

I looked at Jake expectantly. I wonder how he will respond.

"Nope." he answered. My heart is literally hanging out of my chest for whatever it is he is about to say. "She's just a stalker of mine who always manage to piss me off," he added.

My heart dropped at his response. He then put down the knife and went to the sink to wash his hands.

He is done chopping the onions.

He made his way out of the kitchen in no time and I was not even able to say thanks.

"Don't mind him. He has a lot on his shoulders lately as there are some issues about him right now but don't worry. He doesn't mean any of that. He is actually the kindest and most playful among us."

I smiled at him. At least he is not as annoying as Josh.

"But you sure you're not ex-lovers, right?" I heard him which I just returned with a chuckle.

Chapter 5

Samantha's POV

"How could you just let him go?" I can't help but ask while crying as the female protagonist sends the male lead away.

I am watching a tragic movie alone in the living room while eating half a liter of chocolate ice cream. I know this movie will not be a happy ending but I can't help but still watch it.

It's already on the scene where the girl is sending the guy away because everyone from the town is already looking for them. Seeing that they want to kill the male lead, she decided to send him off.

Watching the male lead cry like that breaks my heart into a million pieces. He is such a sweetheart and to be able to express the character perfectly without any lines makes him really remarkable.

I sniffed a little loudly as I take another spoonful of ice cream.

The boys were out since earlier this morning and Rome said that they might not make it home tonight as they have a rehearsal for a music show.

I just had a video call meeting with a possible investor for the company earlier which was so hard to deal with. In times like this, a good movie and a tube of ice cream is perfect.

I am a total crybaby every time I watch movies. I mean, shedding silent tears is an understatement because I really bawl my eyes out for the characters. If someone sees me now, they would either think that someone died or I am close to dying. That's how hard of a crybaby I am.

I was so into the scene so I did not hear the door from opening. The next thing I knew, Yohan, Haiden, Vash, Rome and Jason already found a seat and watched the movie with me.

It was so sudden that I was not even given a chance to be embarrass about me crying.

I felt someone sit beside me. I checked who it was and I see a smiling Josh looking at me.

Ge'ez, he smells so nice.

"You should have waited for us if you're going to watch a movie." He sounded so sincere that I am at a loss for words.

"Samantha, can we watch the movie again? I think this one is close to the end."

I just nod my head in agreement. My mind is blank right now so I did not really understand what Vash was saying.

It is so embarrassing how they all see me crying over a movie but nobody said anything about. I know that we were not close and all but they are so considerate. I guess I judged them too early.

I was startled when I see another tube of ice cream in front of me. I look up and was greeted by my younger brother.

I was just staring at him when he took the tube that I have and replace it with the one that he has.

Still confused as fuck, my eyes just followed him as he took a seat next to Jason.

My eyes fell back to what he'd given me and I smiled when I realized that he brought me some strawberry flavored one. I'm actually more of a strawberry type of person but ever since the incident with Jake, I started liking things that he like.

I think that is my way of washing all the guilt that I have for leaving him back then.

I looked back to him and saw that he and Jason is now sharing the ice cream.

They started the movie from the beginning and I notice how everyone is so focused even Josh.

Jake and I have been doing very well lately.

The other day, he came in to my room while I was sleeping and took one of my snapback. He knew I collect those because we often buy together when we were younger.

I was startled when he just barged in and then took off afterwards. I guess we are making some progress.

I continued eating my ice cream when I felt a pair of eyes staring at me and it's making me feel uncomfortable.

I know it's Josh.

Ever since that incident in the garden, he stopped teasing me about liking him and started avoiding me. I'm surprised he choose to sit beside me today.

The truth is, I wanted to apologize to him because I feel like I may have sounded rude but I can't seem to catch him alone these days.

I cleared my throat. "About the other day..." I started.

He did not respond. I took it as a sign to continue.

"I want to apologize. I know it was uncalled for. "I nervously added.

I was met with silence. I looked down. Maybe he's still upset. I must have hurt him a lot and he's not yet ready to forgive me.

I was about to stand up when he caught my arm and pull me back on my sit. I was startled and just looked at him questioningly.

He did not say anything but he moved closer and lean on his head to my shoulder. Considering how small I am, he probably looks like lying beside me.

I was frozen in place. I must have been so tensed so he moved closer.

After realizing that he doesn't have any plans to move away, my body released itself from tension and relaxed a little.

My eyes fell down and I can't help but stare at his beautiful face. He is no longer watching the movie. His eyes are closed and I can feel his breathing getting heavier by the minute. He must have been tired from the rehearsals.

"Rome" I called.

"Hmmm?" He said while his eyes' still glued on the screen.

"I thought you have something set this evening and you can't make it tonight." I ask him. It's not that I don't want them here but I'm just curious.

Everyone seemed to be so stressed out.

"It was cancelled so we decided to go home and rest." He answered.

I did not ask any more questions. I feel like I'm depraving them all the rest that they need. I can even hear Yohan softly snoring by the side.

These guys seriously needed some good rest.

I looked back to Josh and I had to fixed a little of his hair which dropped just above his eyes.

My attention diverted to Vash when I heard him snickered while looking at me.

"I saw that."

"What?" I asked innocently which he just returned with his rectangular smile.

I blushed a little and decided to focused myself back on the movie before Vash can tease me any further.

Chapter 6

Samantha's POV

Red. I'm pretty sure my eyes are burning red from being on the computer for almost twenty hours. My eyes are tearing up and I'm already sneezing so badly. I must have eaten too much sweets the other night as I indulge myself with some tubes of ice cream.

A television station from Japan have confirmed a deal with the company for a show that will promote VOELEVARD.

They agreed to do a segment every week in which VOELEVARD will be performing but they back out the last minute. And now, here I am, doing some damage control as the schedules and everything was already jeopardized because of that.

I can already feel my body sore from being all awake last night. My arms and legs are getting stiff.

I feel like shit right now.

This is what I hate about my job. Imagine sitting on the computer for a long time.

I tried to rotate my neck but I think my head is going to fall off. I feel terrible.

If you're wondering what I do, my job is to deal with the company's promotional strategies since I am the company's external marketing executive.

The company is paying me a lot, that's a bonus but in times like this, it would be very nice if I can lie down and snuggle with my soft pillow.

I only get to go to the office at least thrice a month but the good thing is I get to travel. I go outside the country once every two weeks.

Everything is a mess lately because of all the scandals that is going off. It is greatly affecting the transactions outside of the country.

My legs nearly gave in when I stood up on my chair. I need to go to the kitchen for a glass of water. I am too sleepy to continue. I need to refresh myself.

I checked the clock at the table and it's almost five in the morning.

I can't believe I'm pulled off another all-nighter.

I carefully walked along the hallway because everyone is still asleep. The light is open when I arrive in the kitchen.

I'm struggling to open the refrigerator when I felt a hand over mine and forcefully open it for me.

"Oh my God!" I jumped in surprised. Startled with the sudden contact.

I looked to check who it is and I was greeted by Josh's face, trying so hard not to laugh out loud.

"Hey!" I hit his shoulders. "Are you trying to kill me?"

He then looked at me questioningly, still struggling to stop laughing, as I stood right in front of the refrigerator.

I reached for a bottle of water and immediately drink almost half of it. I can feel my hands trembling.

He took a bottle of his own and closed the refrigerator.

My body is too tired to move so I leaned on the door of the refrigerator for support then slowly slide down.

I stayed there for a minute. I'm gathering all of my strength before I go back to my room because my legs are shaking. I just want to go to my bed and sleep.

My body is so drained and so worn-out. I don't have any energy and strength to go back to go back to my room. I want to stay here for at least ten minutes.

I rest my head on the door of the refrigerator and closed my eyes.

After a few minutes, I felt someone sit down beside me. I slowly opened my eyes only to be greeted by one of the most beautiful set of eyes I have ever seen.

"Why are you sitting down here?" Josh asked while looking straight through my eyes. I can see his eyes smiling but why do I feel sadness around it? It makes me want to hug him right now.

The way he looks at me makes me feel like I am so precious.

Is this a dream? Is he an angel?

He must have notice my lack of focus as he slowly lifts his hand and touch my face.

I felt the electricity travelling down my veins as soon as his hand made contact on my left cheeks. I break eye contact with him.

My heart started beating rapidly. *Oh, my heart, stop beating like crazy!*

I felt my mouth go dry when I just finished drinking water.

My brain is sending me weird signals but my body doesn't seem to move. It seems like my eyes has a brain of its own and it automatically moved and turned to him.

The smile on his eyes slowly faints and was immediately covered with worry.

"Are you okay? Are you sick?" He tried to feel my forehead to check my temperature.

"Huh?" I did not get what he just asked because I am getting distracted. It must be due to my lack of sleep and these weird emotions that I am feeling after he touched my face

I took his arm from my forehead and put it down. *I can't concentrate.*

Once again, I stared at his face. *Why are you so beautiful?*

I feel like I was drugged and I can't stop myself from admiring his almost perfect face.

I always knew he has great features but it keeps getting better every single day that I can't get enough of him. Now, I feel like I want to memorize every angle of his face.

I slowly lift my left hand and touch his face. I started from his forehead and trace down my index finger down his nose to his mouth. *Such soft lips. What would it feel if I kiss him?*

"My mom told me never to stare at a stranger for too long." I mumble.

"Hmm" He whispered. I smiled when I saw the corner of his lips twitched. "I like it when you smile at me like that." I added.

I heard him chuckle.

"You must be really sleepy. You'll never say that if you're fully awake. I seem to be giving you a hard time lately."

I am once again getting captivated by his bright eyes. I put down my hand as I don't have the strength to lift it anymore. but my hands felt empty all of a sudden.

I heard him sigh. I almost think he doesn't want me stop touching his face.

No way. I thought to myself.

"You're tired." He told me. "I don't even remember seeing you the whole day."

"I forgot to buy some apples." I mumble. My eyes are slowly closing but I don't want to sleep. I still want to talk to him. *I still want to see him.*

"I'll buy you some tomorrow. Do you want anything else?" I heard him.

"and jelly. My younger brother would always buy me that." I told him. "He is just like you... tall and handsome...hmm... He also sings and dance very well... Hmm... But I made him sad..."

I don't know what happened next but I felt my eyes closed and I was enveloped to total darkness around me.

Chapter 7

Josh's POV

Jake, Jason and Vash was busy playing on the gaming console and usually, I would be playing along with them but I'm not feeling any good lately.

My whole system is so confused right now.

Ever since we moved her in Samantha's house, I have never been the same as I was before.

In normal circumstances, I will be the one messing around with the guys because that's just what I am.

Haiden will always lock his arms around my neck every chance that he got because I keep on troubling him while resting.

I would always run around with Haiden singing along with him to wake up the guys.

I don't know. Lately, I feel like staying at the corner and watch everything that is happening around me.

What's wrong with me?

I woke up too early the other day so I decided to go out and have a good run but as went to the kitchen to grab a bottle of water for me to bring, I saw Samantha walking ahead of me.

I should have avoided her as I know that I'm making her feel uncomfortable but I can't help myself.

She's wearing a loose shirt that is just above her knees. I've notice how she has a knack of wearing boyish clothes which makes her even look sexier.

She may be small and petite but I'm sure under those loose clothes is a killer body. I can still make out the curves that she's trying to cover.

I noticed that she's having a hard time opening the refrigerator so I helped her.

I remember suppressing my laughter once I realized that I've startled her. *She's so cute.*

After drinking almost half of the content of the bottle, she suddenly slid her body down the floor and just sat over there.

Her brown eyes are slightly being covered by her disheveled hair yet it is too captivating that I can't keep my own eyes off her. She seems to be so tired and I don't have the heart to disturb her.

I can't help but smile every time I remember the conversation that we had that night. I'm sure she's almost half asleep because that's the first time she did not scowl at me. I even remember her saying how she love my smile. She kept on mumbling over something until she fell asleep.

Afraid that she would be uncomfortable with her position, I decided to pick her up bridal style and carefully put her to bed. It's a good thing that she left her door open.

After I covered her body with a blanket, I immediately went out of her room but my plan of getting a good run was long forgotten after that.

I suddenly felt someone sit beside me but I did not break my eye contact on the screen where the other guys were playing.

"You seem out of yourself lately. Any problem?" Sometimes I hate it that our leader is so observant. He always notices if something may not seem s to be right. He's probably younger but his soul is older, I guess.

I may be older but I guess, i was just born earlier.

I stretched my arm while a small yawn came out of my mouth, I'm having a hard time sleeping as well lately. I put down my arms and answered while still watching the game. "Just need more sleep, I guess."

I can't tell him that I'm being bothered by Samantha. As far as I know, she is someone that is working in the company. We don't even know what she does or how old she is.

Though I'm dying out of curiosity, I can't just go and ask her about it because everything I do pisses her off. It's sad to admit but we started on a wrong foot.

God knows how I really want to know her well and be closer to her but everything I do makes her even mad. Besides, I can't lose focus right now. After all the things that our group has been to, any distractions would bring a burden.

Just then, I heard the front door opened and I saw Samantha coming in. I sit properly but my eyes can't stop following her movement.

I held my breath as I saw her smile when she looked at our direction.

Beautiful.

"What?"

I coughed a little when Rome asked me. I must have spoken what's on my mind. I mentally scolded myself.

She's wearing an over-sized blue plaid shirt and a fitted black pants which was torn in the knees. Her hair was up on a pony tail but some loose strands fell down on her face.

God, she gets prettier every day.

Vash and Jason ran over her and immediately ransacked the groceries that she brought. I chuckled at the sight of Jason getting kicked out by Vash who immediately ran back to their game after he got some jelly.

My eyes followed her as she went to the kitchen sink and washed two apples. I moved my eyes back to the what they are playing when I noticed her coming to us.

Yohan and Haiden then came to the kitchen and started arranging all the groceries that she bought.

My eyes furrowed when she passed the other apple to Jake while the other naturally took a bite.

Why does it feel like they're used to this kind of thing? I clenched my fist. *And why are you bothered by the way?* I thought to myself.

Everything about the two was weird. I heard Yohan telling us once that Samantha was Jake's stalker. *Well, I don't buy it.*

She must have felt someone staring at her because she looked at my direction. I immediately moved my eyes back to where the other two where who seems to be fighting over something in the kitchen.

Why do you have to stare? I asked myself. *Idiot.*

She sat beside me. When I looked at her, my throat got dry and a cough escape from my mouth. She's smiling at me.

I swear to God this girl is trouble.

Chapter 8

Samantha's POV

I would still be snuggling my pillow while sleeping if not for the continues knocking on the door.

Not again...

I tried to cover my ears with a pillow hoping that whoever is knocking would get tired.

A few minutes had past but the knocking hasn't stop. I grunt as I open my eyes. I put down the pillow that I used in covering my face.

I checked the clock beside the table and noticed that it's just a quarter past eight. Considering how I had barely enough sleep, this is like, still midnight on her body clock and no one can tell me otherwise.

Fuck you. She's not the type of person to curse but heck, no, not today.

Whoever this person is, I'm dying to smack him real hard on the back of the head.

I slowly put away my blanket. I hate it when someone woke me up on my sleep. I remember kicking Jake really hard before when he tried to wake me up.

I barely had any sleep as I went to bed at almost four earlier.

I slowly made my way through the door and was greeted by Jason and Vash. The sheepish grin showing on their lips tells me they are up to no good. And I was never wrong when it come to these two. If there's something I learned from being with them these past few weeks, these two are like mostly the happy pill of the group. They are so loud and very playful, something I don't think my energy can handle.

Oh no. These kids... My right hand rested on my forehead.

My eyes then scanned the two.

They were wearing casual clothes. I wonder where these two will be going. *A date perhaps?* I shrugged at the thought. Not that I mind though, these guys are so good looking. I'm sure they must be seeing someone. But considering their profession, I doubt they are about to go on a date looking like this. I'd think they would be in disguise. But whatever they wear, I am sure they would attract attention anyways.

"Why?" my arms crossed as I tap my right feet on the ground patiently waiting for their response.

They better have a goddamn good reason for disturbing my sleep, alright.

I tried to hide the bitterness in my voice but I'm sure I failed.

What? I mean, they can't blame me. I just woke up.

Jason smiled apologetically while Vash is still as cheerful as ever. Sometimes I wonder what kind of food do these people eat. They don't always act normal. They are always full of energy.

"Can we borrow your car?" Vash immediately said, his hands are clasped together, with puppy look all over his eyes. Though his voice is a little nervous.

Like I would fall for that. Well I might, but I am like their guardian for now. Whatever happens to them is on me.

He pouted his lips while rubbing his hands together.

Okay, I lied, I guess I'm falling for it.

I can understand the nervousness in his voice as I never really mingle with them. I try my best to distance myself from them. I'm still not used to stay with some boys and it's making me feel uncomfortable.

What did he ask by the way? My mind is still blank.

They must have notice my lack of focus so Vash repeated what he said.

Oh right. They wanted to borrow my car. Like I would.

"No." I immediately answered.

I'm not even sure if these boys have their license. If something happens to them, the president will kill me. The decision is with me right now. Their manager doesn't even stay here. The company entrusted them to my care.

I did not even wait for a response from them and turned my back. I left them standing outside my door. I went back to my bed. I need a good sleep and I'm hoping that no one will be disturbing me. I'm planning to stay to bed until the afternoon.

"Close the door before you leave. I'm going back to sleep." I told them. I have to take a rest. My body is tired and so is my mind.

I haven't even reached my bed yet when Jake came rushing inside my room. My eyes followed his movement as he saw the car keys on the table and grab it. He gave me a quick hug and rushed outside the room.

“Thank you, “ I heard him utter.

I was left standing in the room processing what just happened.

Did my brother just hug me?

After realizing what happened, I slowly made my way back to my bed and lay down, completely giving up.

Rome wouldn't let anything bad happen anyways, then, there's Yohan.

Josh maybe the oldest but I'm not even sure. He's actually as playful as the younger ones.

I can still remember catching them running around the house like they were some five-year-old.

I then turned to Jason and Vash who seemed shocked and confuse.

"Make sure to bring the car in one piece or I'll break all of your bones. And tell Jake not to go around my stuff inside the car." I told them.

Still confused about what just happened, Vash decided that it's best to go before I change my mind, so he reached to close the door.

I went back to sleep with a smile on my face. I'm glad Jake is slowly reaching out to me. I need to call our mom and tell her about it. Maybe we can drop by the house together and grab a meal with our dad. That would be great.

I fell asleep smiling with those thoughts on my mind. At least having him warming up with me like that makes me feel better. Fuck my car, he can go around with it as long as he's safe.

I woke up with darkness enveloping the whole room. Oh right, I instantly fell asleep after they went out.

I reached for my phone at the bedside table to check the time. It's almost seven in the evening.

Man, I've slept too much.

A small yawn escaped my lips as I make my way out of the room.

The boys were back.

Jake and Haiden were laughing over something on the phone. They must be checking the comments that their fans left on social media. I saw them once doing that.

The fans have no idea how the boys were laughing their ass out every time they read about how they ship the boys with one another.

A chuckle escapes my lips as I see Rome trying to escape from Vash's arms while the other kept on singing purposely out of tune. That little kid loves teasing everyone. Honestly, his voice is still pleasant to the ears even if he tries to sing out of tune.

Jason noticed me standing outside my room and smiled. "Had a good sleep?"

"Absolutely." I smiled back and saw Jake smiling as well. I went to the kitchen feeling really good.

I reached the kitchen in no time and saw Josh and Yohan cooking.

Before I was able to reach the refrigerator, someone reached it and opened it for me. I turned to see Josh smiling at me before he instantly went back to what he's doing.

I gulped. This feels like Déjà vu. I had a dream the other night where he did the same. I blushed at the thought.

I immediately grabbed a bottle of water and drink it. I decided to stand beside the table and observe the two.

After a few minutes, Yohan finally spoke "We brought back the car without any scratch by the way."

I bite my lower lip as I think a good thing to say as I'm not yet comfortable with them. "Ahmm, thanks. I don't know you know how to cook. I always thought you live your life to sleep" I chuckled.

"Of course I can. Jake opened the compartment and ate the candies." He added. He seems worried actually. Perhaps he's bothered that I might get mad because of what Jake did. Little did they know that all of my possessions are literally like, all for Jake as well.

"It's fine." I responded.

It's no surprise anyways. My brother would always check my belongings like how he used to. He's always curious about things and since we often share the same interest, most of what I have in my car are things he probably want as well.

Besides, he knew I wouldn't get mad.

I feel pity for the boys who must have been worried. I'm sure they thought that I will get mad because of Jake's actions. If only he would tell them about me being his sister.

I sighed.

"So..." My attention was caught by Josh speaking.

Oh, my. He really has this deep voice. "Did you had a good sleep the other night?" He asked while he was chopping the vegetables.

He looks hot while on apron. I gulped.

Then I remember what he just said. I gave him a look of confusion.

What is he asking about?

He must have understood my confusion as he continued, "You fell asleep here in the kitchen while we were talking so..."

My mind couldn't process what he just told me.

When did we speak to each other? I mean, I rarely speak to him as we always start bickering with each other every time.

"Here in the kitchen?" I asked him still confused and he just nod. I can make out the playful smirk coming out of his lips. I notice how he has a habit of slipping his tongue out to the side.

"Aha." He continued as he pointed something at the top of the kitchen counter. "You said you like apples so I bought you some earlier" I followed his eyesight and I saw the apples sitting on the basket.

I tried to think about it when a sudden realization came to me.

"Oh, shit. It wasn't a dream?" It wasn't my intention but I must have said my thoughts out loud because he and Yohan started laughing.

My face turned red in embarrassment. Oh, my God.

"I never knew you have such a dirty mouth, missy." Yohan playfully smirked.

I covered my lips immediately. I am not the one to curse but I was stunned. I remember the incident but I can't really remember all the things that I said to him.

I took another sip of water in uneasiness but before I can finish drinking, Josh suddenly moved his face closer to mine and whispered something in my ear.

The hair on the back of my neck all stood up.

"Don't worry. I'm used to people telling me how handsome I am and how they want to kiss me." He whispered.

I spit all the water that I drink and coughed continuously. He immediately taps my back in worry.

I'm not sure if he's just playing with me but it is so awkward. Yohan hasn't stopped laughing on the other side.

Did I really tell him all of that? Unconsciously, my eyes landed on his lips.

Just thinking about it makes my body shiver. I suddenly asked myself how it would feel to kiss those lips. It looks soft and it's so red.

How can a man's lips be redder than most of the girls?

My cheeks turned into crimson red when I heard a cough from his mouth.

Great.

He caught me staring at his lips. This situation wouldn't be any better.

"You must be hungry." I looked over Josh who is already standing beside me.

I moved one step backwards. He's too close.

Thank God he decides to change the topic. But I still hate Yohan. I even thought that he's the timidest but no, he's actually there, continuously laughing at me.

My stomach suddenly grumbles and a groan involuntarily escaped my lips.

I covered my face in embarrassment.

Oh my God. I wish the ground can swallow me in instant.

Again, I heard the two, Yohan already doubling in laughter.

Why does it have to be now? Why do I have to be this way in front of some famous idol? I wish the ground would eat me so I could disappear from this embarrassing situation.

"You can go and wait with the boys. We're almost done" I'm sure that's Josh who spoke but I can still hear a hint of playfulness on his voice. He's still laughing.

I quickly ran my way out of the kitchen and went inside my room.

I immediately closed the door so glad I was able to escape that embarrassing situation. My mouth hung open upon seeing my refection in the mirror.

"Fuck." *Oops.*

Did they all see me like this?

My hair is a mess and it looks like it's out of every places. My face looks puffy from too much sleep.

"Stupid" I said to myself.

Nothing seems to be going right.

Chapter 9

Samantha's POV

While munching some delicious pancakes, I silently watch the boys who were busy practicing the choreography for their title track.

The passion that they have for their craft is truly admirable.

My eyes every followed every movement that they make, so swiftly yet precise.

A lot of people don't know that behind those three or four minutes of performances are more than a month long preparation for their idols.

These idols have to eat less than what I do and practices more than eight hours a day but people just go and throw negative thoughts about them.

Their parents must have been so proud as their children are giving all they have to pursue their dreams and make a lot of people happy. What most people don't know is that these kids sacrifices all the time that they should be spending with their family just so they show a flawless and perfect performance. They want to give the best that they can to give back to those people that loves and supports them.

I can still remember how every time I call from overseas, I'd always ask if Jake was home. Jake's mom would never tell but I knew from her voice how much she misses him.

We knew how much my brother loves what he's doing and we don't have the heart to take away something that is precious to him. Besides, Jake would always try to go home whenever he has time.

And I know how much he treats the boys as his family.

When we were younger, we would always copy the steps of the famous songs that are out. It is one of the things that we have in common, we both love dancing but unlike him, I can't hit a single note. I can’t sing.

I watched as they all stopped to take a break. Josh and Rome went out the practice more while the others sat at the floor drinking water.

"Hey!!"

My head snapped on Jake's direction when I heard his voice.

Did he just call me?

This kid.

I can't believe this. We may not be in the best terms but he can't disrespect me nonetheless.

I gritted my teeth as I stood up. This kid needs some serious scolding.

"Yah!!!" I pointed as I walked towards him. "Don't call me that like that. I'm still older than you, you know." I told him, my face not hiding the frown. I heard him chuckle.

He put his arms on my shoulder once I reached the spot beside him.

My eyebrows furrowed.

"Haiden hyung!" He called. My eyes followed his line of eyesight.

Haiden, who is checking his phone looked at us questioningly.

"Can you play the second song?" He asked politely.

Haiden, who's as clueless as I am, just followed and played the song.

My face snapped at my brother's direction. He smiled at me and put down his arms around my shoulders then shrugged. A few seconds later, the music "Dangerous" started.

"I'm going to bet all that I have that you know how to dance this song" He told me. My face immediately lit up when I realized what he wants to do. He wants us to dance together, like how we use to.

He is already dancing when I turn to face the mirror.

I laughed as he was already doing the break dance at the beginning

When the music reached Rome's part I automatically dance along. I danced with all that I can making sure that I am in sync with his movements. I danced with him in all seriousness, like how we used to.

I would notice him looking at me in the mirror smiling, I can't help but smile as well. I am so happy right now, my heart can burst.

When the music ended, I was panting, trying to catch my breath.

I t has been months since I last dance one full song.

I faced him and he lift his right hand asking for a high-five which I did.

I don't know what actually happened but then we started laughing together. We were laughing like a maniac for a whole minute when someone cleared their throat behind us.

Right, I forgot, we were still with the boys. I was momentarily blinded by my happiness that I forgot we were still with them. I wonder what they're thinking. We must have looked weird.

I slowly turned around and saw the five boys gaping at us. I did not even notice Josh and Rome getting back. My throat went dry. I need to drink some water.

Vash put down his phone. He must have recorded us.

"Ahm, what? have you never seen a girl dance along your song?" I asked them innocently. I can't stand the silence that is casing the surroundings. Everyone seems so awkward.

No one answered. They keep on looking at me then Jake trying to process what just happened.

I looked at Josh but he just shrugged and then slowly made his way on the corner and sat down.

"I knew it." My attention was caught by Jason.

"What?" I asked him.

He gave me a look as if he's scrutinizing me. I chuckled. This boy is so adorable.

"Are you really Jake's stalker?" I giggled when Haiden hit him in the arm as if ashamed of what Jason just said.

"Are you his ex-girlfriend?" Vash questioned.

"Hmmmm...." I thought of what I should answer. I want to tell them that Jake is my actually my brother but I'm not sure he wants that. I don't know why he isn't telling the guys but I want it to come from him.

I guess he's not yet ready. I don't want to lie to the boys but I think it is not my place to tell.

"I am more than that." I told them. Well. That isn't a lie.

The boys looked more confused. I snorted. They really look adorable.

"You dance better than Josh actually." I chuckled upon hearing Yohan. I heard Josh snickering from the side.

"I noticed." I playfully responded.

"Of course not. I am a good dancer!" he exclaimed then started doing his famous traffic dance.

I laughed so hard, I felt myself went down on the floor.

Jason and Vash laughing with me.

Everyone laughed along except for Josh who stopped dancing and went to arm-locked Jason's neck. I was still laughing so hard when my eyes met Josh's.

He is smiling at me but I notice a glint of sadness in his eyes.

Or I must have imagined it.

I know from the articles and the videos how Josh is always happy and laughing. In fact, among the members, he is known to be the loudest, well, except for Jason and Vash I guess.

I notice how he is quiet these days even if he's with the members. I wonder if something's up with him. I know it's not my place. I haven't known the boys for so long but I'm worried about him. I worry for all of the boys as they are starting to get closer to me.

I gave him a warm smile. I will definitely ask him one of these days.

The music once again started and this time, "Run" played. Hell, this is my favorite.

I started doing their pose for intro step in perfection and I heard them exclaimed in amazement. Vash whistled.

Jason immediately run towards me and dance along. The guys were all clapping and howling. I'm sure I heard Haiden shrieked.

Everything went a mess when Haiden run and danced along.

He is so playful doing weird steps. Rome and Vash joined and all hell break loose.

Vash even tried to pull Yohan but the other playfully hit Vash while still laughing so hard. Even Josh and my brother eventually joined.

These guys definitely know how to party hard.

Chapter 10

Samantha's POV

While all the guys are out for a photo shoot, I decided to go shopping on my own. I haven't bought anything for myself lately. The last time I went out to shop was most probably last month.

Whenever I get to go overseas, my focus would always be to get the job done. After all the papers are signed, my next itinerary would be an all-day sleep inside my room and just woke up a few hours before my flight back to the country.

I've been travelling back and forth from places like Japan and China were K-pop is really popular but I don't remember going out to explore. The burden of knowing that my brother and I were not in good terms would always get me. I'd feel like I don't have the right to be doing those things at that point.

As for today, I'm feeling all rainbows and butterflies inside. My relationship with the boys are getting better. Conversations with them becomes natural and awkwardness doesn't fill the space anymore. Right now, I can stay in the living room with them even without Jake around.

Right, that kid is getting busier on his phone these days. *Maybe he has a girlfriend.*

The other day, I end up playing games with Jason and V. I pretty much slammed the two so hard. I'm a devil when it comes to online games. I pretty much kill and stab and kill you again when I play. Haiden died laughing over the two.

I quickly dried myself with a towel and went to my walk-in closet. Every time I went to the bathroom, I would always remember how VOELEVARD saw me in just an oversized tee.

Normally, that would not be a problem since it was covering my whole body but the problem was, the tee's fabric was so smooth that since I just took a bath, the clothes got a little wet and you can see through my underwear.

Ge'ez, that was really embarrassing.

Actually, the faucet inside my room's toilet was broken so I had to take a bath on the restroom outside.

The shock that I felt during that time was enough for me to lock myself inside for almost two hours before I finally found the courage to step out and run inside my room. It's a good thing that they went out as well. I immediately called in some people to fix it.

I decided to wear a loose white V-neck shirt and some denim shorts. These would be comfortable enough for a hassle-free shopping.

I went to my dresser and grab a comb. After applying some loose powder and a lip balm, I grab my phone and my favorite black sling back which has everything that I need then I'm off to go.

Along the way, I grab a cup of hot chocolate on a café and ended up finishing it once I'm at the mall.

My eyes were both busy trying to have a good look on the plaid long sleeves that I have in both hands. On the right was a dark blue plaid long sleeves that has a small breast-pocket on the right while the other is a dark red one.

Right, both plaid. Stupid right?

This is one of the reasons why I hate shopping, I can't decide on what to buy. It's also the reason why I keep on getting Jake's clothes because I trust his fashion sense more than mine.

After almost ten minutes of debating, while still holding on the clothes, I decided to grab my phone and hit the first on my speed dial and had it in speaker. I doubt if he will answer.

I looked around and smiled at the sales lady that was assisting me. She's been following me for at least an hour already though I told her I can manage myself.

After a few rings, the person on the other line answered. I was able to breathe freely, finally.

I put my phone in between my right ear and shoulder as I once again take a look at the clothes in my hands.

"Jake...." I happily chirped, glad that he actually picked up the phone.

"Ah, hello?" The person on the other line answered.

"Huh?" Confusion flooded over my system. The voice is familiar but I'm sure the person who answered isn't my brother.

I immediately hold the clothes using my left hand to grab the phone in between my ears and shoulder. I carefully put down the phone to check and make sure I dialed the right number.

My eyes furrowed. "I got it right." I unconsciously spoke.

I tried to remember if Jake changed his number but my mind can't seem to recall. Our mom would surely tell me if he does. I put back the phone to my ears.

"Wait, who's this?" I asked. Afraid that his phone might have been stolen.

The person on the other line took his time before answering.

I patiently tapped my right foot on the ground, silence deafening my ears.

Wow. This is nerve-wracking.

"Samantha?" the person on the other spoke my name. The hair on my arms all stood up in an instance.

My ears would never betray me. Suddenly, my heart starts to beat faster than it should be.

I pinched my arm secretly. Heck. What's this?

That beautiful voice that I just heard had been bothering me lately. Every time I hear his voice, I start to get nervous and electricity starts to travel down my spine. It's torture, but a beautiful one.

All the boys are so damn attractive but Josh gives me a different vibe.

"Josh oppa?" I nervously asked even though I'm sure he's the one on the other line. I wonder why he has Jake's phone.

I heard him chuckle on the other line. "This is the first time that I heard you call me that."

My cheeks blushed a little.

"But it's okay. I like it." as if my cheeks wouldn't go any redder than this. I'm glad he can't actually see me.

"You have each other's number?" He asked but I have this feeling that he's trying to confirm something.

"Ahm…" I don't actually know what to say. "His number has been sitting on my phone for years?" Though not intentionally, that turned out to be a question.

"I see." He was silent for a few seconds. I'm starting to feel some grains of sweat forming in my forehead. I can hear his breath over the phone. "Jake is doing his round on the shoot. He left his phone to me."

"Ahh, I understand."

This is getting awkward.

"Hmm, I'll call back later." I told him but before I can end the call, I heard him call my name.

I never knew my name can sound different.

"Yes?" I am getting more nervous every second.

"Do you need something?" He sounded concern. "I can go and tell him now if it's important or would you like to leave a message?" He inquired.

I debated whether I should tell him my concern. I suddenly felt so stupid. Why do I have to call and ask what color is what?

"Hello?" He asked again due to my lack of response.

I sigh. "It's just over something silly." I turned around alarmed. My brother might think something's wrong. "You don't need to call him." I immediately answered.

Though he sounded unconvinced, he said okay. I sigh in relief.

"Well, if it's nothing important, I guess you can still tell me."

I silently cursed over my heard. What did I put myself into?

I tried to think of something. "Ahhhmm, honestly, it's nothing." I insisted.

"Yah," He seemed offended. "I'm hurt. I guess you can't trust me with simple things like Jake."

I grunt. This guy is pushing it.

"It's nothing serious, really." I huffed.

Whatever. I decided to give in. "I just want to ask him which would be better, a dark blue or a dark red? You see, I'm trying to buy some clothes and I can't seem to decide which plaid long sleeves should I buy." Even myself could not understand the absurdity of the conversation that we are having.

I heard him chuckle on the other line.

"Yah!!!!" I snickered but he still kept on laughing.

"One second." He said then the line was cut off.

Did he just hang up on me?

Wow.

After a few second, my phone started to ring. A video call was coming but I don't recognize the number. Though unsure, I decided to hit the accept button, Josh's face greeted me.

Hold that, Josh's God-like visual greeted me.

He is on full on make-up and his hair was fixed perfectly. His teeth showing as his smile hailed before my eyes. I almost drop the phone.

He is literally glowing. How can someone look this good? This is unfair.

"Hi." He said sheepishly.

I can see the other guys doing something on the background.

"Hello." I shyly responded. Gosh, I sound like a high school-er. "Am I not bothering you?" I asked afraid that I might be taking too much of his time.

"No. I'm done with the shoot. I was first." He said proudly. "So," He was trying to look over something behind my back.

Oh right, I was in a mall. "Where are those plaid sleeves that has been bothering you?" He's smiling. He looks too good for me to be more ashamed over my childishness.

I can't believe I'm making VOELEVARD take over my shopping.

I groan. Heck, let's just get this over with.

I moved the camera and lift the clothes I have on my left hand for him to see.

His eyes furrowed. Confusion visible in his eyes.

My eyes landed on his lips. He's biting the right corner of his lower lip. What did I do wrong?

I am so busy gawking over his sexy lips that I did not hear him calling my name.

"Samantha!!!!!!" I was distracted by his voice. I silently scolded myself.

You need to focus.

"Yes? I asked.

"That's for men's." He pointed out.

"Oh." Finally understanding his confusion, I put the clothes down. "I normally wear men's clothes." I shyly admitted.

His eyes shone bright as if remembering something.

He's about to say something when his side becomes shaky and another face showed in the screen.

"Samantha noona!!!!!!" Vash's loud voice greeted me.

Why do they all look amazing?

I smiled at him. "You can't keep on shouting Vash."

He shakes his head in a very cute manner, his puppy eyes already showing but before he can even say something, he was immediately shoved away by Josh.

A chuckle escaped my lips as I can see Jason trying to get the phone instead while Josh was busy shoving V on the other side.

They are so childish. But they look happy. I smiled.

After a few seconds, Josh's smiling face was back. "I'm sorry about that." Apologizing as if something embarrassing just happened.

I would never think Jason nor Vash's cuteness needs an apologizing.

"Yohan doesn't want to talk to them so they're playing around."

As if I am with them, I automatically nodded not surprise at all. I can totally imagine the two messing around with Yohan who's most probably sleeping.

Someone called his name so he looked from his back and did something with his hand.

"Sorry, they need everyone," he said in a hurry. "Get both the dark red and blue and please get a pair for me as well." He said and waved his hand.

I automatically waved in return not realizing what he just said.

"Bye, I'll call you later. See you at home." I immediately nodded and then the line went out. His smile not visible on my screen any longer.

I put my phone down. My smile still lingering on my face.

Anyone who sees me would think I'm not normal.

Well I don't think a normal person would be calm and all if they had a conversation with a famous celebrity, not to mention a VOELEVARD member. If it's a different person, they must have fainted or something.

Five minutes, I just had a five long minutes of phone call with him.

I stare at my phone. Checked my logs, his number showing on my screen. After a few minutes of debating with my inner self, I decided to save his number.

Handsome Josh. I laughed at myself after I save his number, still amused that I even decided to save his name like that.

I hugged the clothes that I have and smiled at the sales lady. I totally forgot about her.

My cheeks turned red. She did not see who I was talking with right?

I asked for a larger size of the two and proceed to pay for the clothes.

I'm so glad I decided to go shopping today.

Chapter 11

Samantha's POV

"Hey, noonaaaaa!"

Not really paying attention to Jason who kept on bothering me ever since they came, I leaned on my right side over the cushion, completely turning my back at him, my eyes still glued on my phone.

It's Saturday afternoon and the boys just came back from another photo shoot.

After changing, Jason went and stayed with me in the living room calling me noona.

"Noona, what are you playing?"

I almost threw my phone out of surprise when I felt his chin on my left shoulder. Since he came to me from the back, his lips almost touching my skin.

It's not that I'm feeling some electric shock all over my body but I'm not someone who's used to being close with a guy.

My heart started to race. I can't stand the awkwardness. It feels like I did a sudden hundred-meter dash marathon and it's all because of this childish yet adorable guy. I can even hear his soft breathing, that's how close he is to me.

I felt my body stiffen not really used to getting this close proximity with a guy before. My ears can literally hear the loud beating of my heart which I'm hoping that he can't hear because it will be so uncomfortable.

I tried to think what to do but my body seemed frozen.

What the hell is this guy thinking? And, what is happening to you, Samantha?

Jason must have notice me stiffen as he moved his body away from me but not after laughing so hard.

"Noona, do you like me?" he playfully teased.

My face frowned immediately. "I don't like small men."

"Ouch!" he dramatically exclaimed while clenching his chest pretending to be hurt. “I’m still taller than you,” he smirked. Anybody can easily fall for this man. He is so charming but I guess my eyes are just set to someone else.

Not being able to stand Jason's childishness, I exited the game app on my phone and face him, still sitting down, but I can't even see his face properly since he won't stop laughing hysterically.

I hope his fans see this side of him, adorkable. or they may already have?

I remember how Jake was like this me before.

"Oppa." I tried to get his attention by calling him oppa though I am basically older. He only grins, happy that he won over me.

"You can't do that!" Slightly pissed off, I moved a little closer and pinched his cheeks so hard.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!!" His laugh immediately turned into scream while he tries to hit my hand away from his cheeks. Too bad, I'm to pissed off to do that.

Josh and Jake came in with me and Jason hitting each other.

Josh immediately jumped in between and hit Jason as well, though in a playful way.

"Jake, tickle him, c'mon!" I told my brother as I stood from the cushion and attack Jason's tummy. I need to avenge myself.

With my instructions, my brother started tickling Jason until the other slowly slide down the cushion still laughing, tears started to steam down his cheeks.

"Yes!" I pumped my fist in the air as if I just won a match. Jake reached out his hand to Jason who can't seem to stop hiccupping, probably due to laughing too much.

"Aren't you guys tired?" I asked the guys after I sit back on the cushion.

After the whole day appointment, I am expecting them to just lie down and sleep but Jason would pass as someone who just woke up.

Don't even ask where Vash and Haiden were, the last thing I heard was Vash screaming while running on the hallways, Haiden following.

"We are but I can't sleep right now." Jake took the remote control and turned on the television. He was busy scanning the stations until he settled with a game of basketball.

My eyes then notice Rome humming while on his way to the kitchen. Yohan, well, Yohan is most probably sleeping.

The admiration that I have to these guys continuously increases each day. Even after a whole day of practicing and appointments, I never once heard any from them complaining. If it was me, I must have given up long ago.

I tried to focus on the game in front of me that's when I notice Josh sitting comfortable in the bean bag, just in front of us, eating some chips all by himself, his attention purely on his phone.

What a selfish hottie. I thought to myself.

I examined his side profile. I'm not sure if he's aware but even his weirdest habit of covering his mouth could actually turn on any woman. He can mess up a woman's hormones with just that.

I suddenly remembered our conversation on the phone the other day.

I decided to buy him the clothes like his request but I haven't gotten the chance to give to him. I need a lot of courage to be able to do that.

It's pretty nerve wracking for me to come to him and just give him those. He might think bad of me.

I felt something hit me forehead then it drops on my stomach. I checked it to realize that it is a grain that hit me. I looked up to see Josh eating in the side. He's not looking at me purposely and his attention is still on his phone.

I ignored it. Maybe it's just a coincidence.

My focus was back on the television when I felt another, this time, hitting me on the cheeks. I looked around but Jake is still watching and he doesn't have anything on his hands aside from the remote.

That's when I realized how Josh is messing with me. "You, sneaky little pig." I muttered.

Without really thinking, I started to run over him prepared to attack the poor guy but he must have felt the sudden movement and looked up from his phone. Too bad, before he was able to comprehend what is happening, I was already toppling over him, attacking his sides.

His chips scattered all over the floor while his hands desperately tried to stop my own hands from running all over his body (ooops), his hysteric laugh filled the empty space surrounding the room.

I felt my heart did a somersault inside when I heard the heavenly sound of his laughter. As if I'm in a trance, I felt the space slowly stopped stirring while I keep staring at his happy face.

My eyes examined his perfect features, from his red lips which I'm sure is redder than mine up to his eyes that is so captivating. How can someone be this perfect?

Before I knew it, my hands stopped on its own and I just end up staring at his bare yet tempting face.

His eyes are tearing up but I feel like I can see a lot of emotions surrounding it. I can see happiness and sadness altogether.

My eyes closed automatically after I smell his sweet perfume. He must have showered after they came in. No wonder his hair is slightly wet.

Without thinking, my hands immediately reached to touch his face. My hand started to trace his smooth face from his forehead down to his lips like what I did in the kitchen the last time.

I'm not sure how long I have been doing that but after a while, his eyes showed amusement. He must be thinking something that is amusing him.

"Hey! Noona!"

A light tap on my shoulders startled me and brought me back to reality, breaking the trance that I was in.

I checked to see who tapped my shoulders and I saw Jason and Jake staring at me intently, hands both on their waist. Another built came from Jake's back and realized that it was Rome. I'm not even aware when he joined us.

I heard Jake clear his throat. "We're a little too cozy aren't we?" my brother muttered not particularly happy. He is already standing over me.

I gulped out of nervousness. Did I do something wrong?

"What did I do?" Still clueless about what is happening, I heard someone laughing, I turned to see Josh chuckling while lying on the bean bag,

But what shocked me the most is that I am actually sitting on top of him. We were in a very provocative position. Anyone who sees us would think that we are doing something inappropriate. Suddenly, I felt my cheeks blush at the thought.

"Oh, God!" I exclaimed and immediately stood up.

"If I did not tap your shoulders, I'm sure you would have kiss Josh hyung already. Are you two dating?" Jason asked while looking at me then Josh, expecting to hear a confession right now.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Jason started calling out the other guys.

"This kid..." I muttered to myself while I try to cover his mouth but knowing how stubborn this guy is, he just continued to call the other guys. Rome tried to help me cease Jason but the guy is too strong. Somehow, the two ended up struggling in the sofa, Rome on top of Jason.

Before the guys can even arrive, I quickly fled the scene like a criminal.

I ran like a maniac even when I heard Jake calling out my name. I quickly went outside and ride my car.

What a mess.

Chapter 12

Jake's POV

"Yesssss!!!" I exclaimed after I did a fist bump in the air.

Jason hyung and I are currently playing an online game in the living room, sharing comfortably a huge bean bag. Vash hyung was out shooting for his drama while Josh hyung is in charge for today's breakfast. Yohan and Rome hyung are probably still sleeping as they slept late last night watching something X-rated.

Yeah, we are not excuse from that.

"Ahh. Yahh, Jake." I chuckled as Jason hyung pushed me off the bean bag. We already finished three rounds in which all I have won. This little kid still has no jams by the way. He honestly sucks at everything except for dancing. That I give him.

"Why?" I asked, trying so hard not to laugh.

Every time that we don't have a schedule, we just stay at home too tired to really go out. Besides, I'm too caught up in a drama right now that I can't afford to be involve with another one.

Though no one is talking about it, I knew everyone is having a hard time especially since we moved out from the dorm.

Truthfully, I am not dating anyone at the moment. We are on the verge of doing a comeback and I don't want to mess everything up.

We have been through a lot for me to be selfish right now. Plus, me being the youngest would be a total pushover if I will be the one who'll cause all the trouble. They have done a lot of things and favor for me that's enough for me to be thankful for a lifetime.

All the things that have happened these past few weeks were totally bizarre and unexpected but I cannot say that I'm not happy about it, well, everything except that dating scandal.

When the dating scandal went out, our President immediately called my presence in the office. The others are not aware about it. He told me something I have never even imagine, that my half-sister is currently working in the company.

I never told anyone about her, even the members, not because I'm ashamed but because I don't have the courage to admit everyone how horrible of a brother I am.

The President never told me that we have to live with my noona. He just told me that my actions will result some serious consequences.

Honestly, I'm a little grateful for this chance. If not for the President, I still might not be able to face her even now.

The guilt that I'm feeling right now is eating me inside. It has been so long since I last saw my older sister. I knew myself that I was in the wrong then but I never did anything about it.

To be honest, I regret all the years that I've lost my contact to her. We were joint in the hip before.

When I learned that I have an older sister, I was so happy. I did not care about the fact that we don't share the same mom. My mom totally loves her anyway that I don't feel any different.

My selfishness took all of the years that we should have been making memories with.

When I found out that she'll be studying abroad, I got mad because she'll leave me behind. I almost do everything with her. She loves the same things that I love. She dances with me and play with me.

I knew I've hurt her feelings. It's not that I'm not happy for what she has become but during that time, I was just so afraid that she'll forget me, that one day, she won't tell me the things that are bothering her, she won't share me her secrets.

I did not even send her off properly when she left for America. I knew how much she cried because of me. I really want to tell her how sorry I was but I'm not sure how. I'm too ashamed of myself.

I feel horrible.

Every time she calls at home, I would always listen on the other line while she talks to our Mom. She would always ask about me and it hurts to hear her cry over the phone.

There was a time when she called telling our mom that she wants to go home. I dropped the phone because my tears won't stop from flowing.

When we were younger, she would always wear my clothes because she hates wearing girly outfits.

I would always pretend to be mad every time she gets my clothes whenever she's home and I'm not around but I actually make sure to leave something that I know she'd like. I'd always wash the apples in the kitchen counter at home because I know she always eat those.

But I can never tell that to her.

When she came out of the bathroom the first time we came in the house stunned me. She came out wearing just my over-sized tee. I almost threw my members out of the house but I had to jump over and push her back to the bathroom.

We were awkward at first because I don't know how to talk to her. I don't know how to apologize to her. It's a good thing that the guys are starting to warm with her. They are all getting along.

I was startled when I saw a hand waving an inch just in front of my face.

"Hey. Are you okay?" I must have been out for a moment.

I saw Jason hyung who's leaning close to me trying to get my attention, face full of concern.

"Of course." I smile. "Do you want to play another round? You actually suck at playing this, you know?" I mocked him while smiling.

" Yah!" I chuckled when he hit me in the shoulders.

"Ah. I'm so hungry" we had to turn around to see Haiden hyung coming out of his room, messing his already messy hair. He walked over us and sat down in one of the cushion.

"Josh hyung is cooking." I told him. "You want to play?" I asked.

Haiden hyung took a glance on us, his eyes barely open. "Nope. Just play with that kid beside you who is a great embarrassment when it comes to playing."

"Yahhhh!" Haiden laughed as Jason chucked him a throw pillow, myself doubling in laughter.

I can't stop myself from laughing when Josh joined us and sat down beside Haiden.

"Why?" He asked, totally clueless about what is happening. My eyes furrowed.

I haven't had the time to talk to Josh hyung. The way he treats Samantha noona is actually bothering me. I would notice how he always stole a glance at her when he thought nobody is looking. He is so attentive with her that I'm getting suspicious.

What's actually bothersome is how she responds to this. I notice how her face is blushing every time he's around. Besides, that scene the other day took me by surprise.

My sister was never close nor comfortable with guys besides me.

I mean, she's totally awkward. She never had the confidence and even though she had been introduced to a very liberated country like the U.S, I knew from my mom that she never had a boyfriend there.

That silly girl thought that she's ugly that she's totally clueless how most guys always take a second glance at her. She never noticed how she's a total head turner because she never pays attention, her vision always glued to the ground.

The other day, I caught Samantha giving Josh hyung a paper bag. I almost went inside her room to smack her big time when I saw how she run like a high schooler after she gave "*her present*" to him. *She's not crushing on him right?*

"You!" I snickered at Josh hyung who's poking Haiden hyung's cheeks while the other is once again trying to get some sleep.

He slowly looked at me as if unsure if I'm talking to him.

My voice must have come too strong as Jason nudge me in the shoulder. Of course, Josh hyung is older than both of us. He may be playful and kind but we knew when to not cross the boundaries. But not this time.

I did not pay attention to Jason's nudging.

"Are you talking to me?" His hands pointing to his chest.

"Yes."

I gulped, trying to get all the courage that I need. "Do you like Samantha?" I asked him directly.

Jason stopped nudging at me. Haiden opened his eyes and sat properly. The atmosphere suddenly changed while Josh hyung looked at me seriously.

I'm actually nervous as well right now. I'm not the one who always confront the other members as I'm the youngest but this is something I have to do. I can't simply let this go. I need to protect my sister. At least I have to know if he likes her because from what I can see, the two are totally flirting with each other.

"What is it to you? Do you like her?" He shot back at me.

I stare at him seriously trying to figure out what he's thinking.

"Guys..." Haiden hyung trying to break the tension.

"I thought you said you don't like her. Why are you so curious now?" He asked.

I looked at him intently, still serious as fuck, coz yeah.

"I just want you to know that I won't stay still if you hurt her. If you don't like her, stop being too cozy with her." I looked him in the yes to check his reaction while he's staring back at me.

He was silent for a few minutes.

I guess he doesn't like her. I pay my attention back to the game which was long forgotten, Jason biting his lower lip in nervousness.

"Why don't we just eat? The food's----"

"I like her." Haiden hyung was cut off by Josh hyung. My lips form a smile but I did not look back.

I'm fine as long as he doesn't hurt her. i trust my sister and I trust him as well.

Suddenly, the door just across the living room opened and speaking of that little brat, Samantha's figure showed up.

My mouth went dry when I saw her standing with just one of my old oversize shirt which is hanging just above her knees, her left shoulder showing as the shirt is hanging loosely on her body, her hair totally all over the place, her eyes half close.

I looked around to see the guys looking at her, mouth hanging wide open.

I took the pillow beside me and threw at her direction. It hit directly at her face.

"Yah! Samantha! Go back to your room and put something decent!" I yelled at her.

This girl is totally clueless.

I need to do something with her sleeping habits if we're going to be living with the boys.

Chapter 13

Samantha's POV

I cringed at the creaking sound that the door made after I tried to carefully close the door.

I just came back from Japan and its past midnight. I was away for two weeks without any contact from the boys and Jake.

Speaking of my brother. That kid sent me a whole lot of messages and the last one, I'm betting a dollar that he was gritting his teeth so hard while typing that. Everything was in capital letters. I'm not prepared to die so I did not respond.

The other boys kept sending me messages as well including Josh.

My heart fluttered just thinking about him. I'm not even sure why as I have never liked someone before so I don't have any idea what this feeling is. I'm not crushing on him right?

Also, it's not like I intended not to tell them that I will be away. Someone from the company came one afternoon and I was sent to an emergency meeting in Japan. I was so busy that I don't even have a time to sleep for more than three hours a day.

I sighed while I tiptoed my way to my room.

Oh God, I miss my bed so much.

Ten steps.

Yes, I'm only ten steps away my room when the light suddenly went on keeping me off guard.

"Oh shit!!!" I almost screamed.

I slowly turned on my back to see Jake standing outside his room.

I mentally grunt. Why does the light switch have to be just outside their door?

Great. What should I tell him?

Even with my tired eyes, I can clearly see how upset he was by the look on his face.

He's hurt. My heart sank a little.

Ah, whatever.

Without even thinking, I just run towards him in my puppy eyes ready.

Yep, I gathered all the remaining energy that I have to face my younger brother.

Did I ever mention that I'm afraid of him?

"Jake, I missed you..." I immediately gave him a hug after I came face to face with him.

Damn, he grew a lot.

Since I'm not really that tall, I looked like a kid trying to hug her dad.

My lips curved into a smile when he did not put my arm away when I tried to hug him. Good, I have a chance on not getting scolded.

"Why are you home? I thought you run away." I closed my eyes unable to handle the sadness on his tone.

As much as I want to explain what happened, I don't have much energy left. Instead, I snuggled closer. I can feel my legs trembling. I don't even have the strength to stand anymore. I'm so close to passing out.

"Yah, what's wrong?" my brother asked. "Are you okay?" I felt his hands on my shoulders trying to give me support. He probably felt that I am closed to sliding on the ground.

Before I could answer, I heard a sound of a door closing.

Great, another person to give me a scolding.

"What's wrong?" I halted.

Shit. That voice.

I immediately let go of my brother after hearing that voice but I slightly stumbled as I don't have the strength to move my body any longer.

I heard my brother snickered. "Why did you let go? Are you afraid your little crush over there will get jealous?"

Not paying attention on what he said, I slowly turned my back and saw someone who could pass as a demigod walking closer to me.

God, I miss him so much.

"Hello!" I tried to sound cheerful while I raised my hand trying to greet him. He raised his eyebrows at me.

"Did I just saw you two hugging?" he snickered. He stopped just a few steps away from me.

"We? Are you jealous?" I turned around and smacked my brothers arm.

"Aw!" he stopped my hand after I tried to hit him again.

What's his problem? I thought to myself.

My eyes flew back to Josh.

Ge'ez, he still looks so hot even on his pajamas.

I looked behind to see my brother looking at the ground with his arms crossed trying to suppress his laughter.

Is something funny going on?

"Are you two dating?"

My head snapped back to face him. "What?" I exclaimed. Not believing the absurdity of what he just said.

I looked at his face and realized that he's not smiling still. "You're kidding right?" I told him, fanning myself.

It suddenly felt hot. "Why would I date him? Oh, my God" I looked back after I realized Jake went back to his room while chuckling.

That kid is going mental.

After a while, we were left with just the two of us and I don't even know what to talk about.

Why am I so awkward?

"Hi!"

Great. You're away for two weeks and all you've got is a hi? C'mon Samantha. You're better than that.

"Did you do something important?" Startled, I looked down on my feet trying to hold my breath. I felt his hands at the top of my head petting my hair.

He did not.

Oh my god stupid hard.

God. I can hear my heart beating so fast. I gulped.

"I did." I answered still unable to look him in the eyes. I waited for him to talk but my eyes suddenly closed as I felt his hands under my chin while he slowly lifts my head up.

My eyes opened and I was greeted by the most charming eyes I have ever seen.

"Why?"

He smiled.

Kim freaking Josh fucking smiled.

My heart did a somersault. I can feel all the butterflies in my stomach.

"You ate on time and slept really well when you're away right?" he said and then I felt his body with mine.

Kim Josh just hugged me. I can die.

My heart started beating rapidly.

"That..." I said, a little distracted. He smells so good I had to close my eyes. "You see, I was a little busy... " I murmured. My hands slowly went around his waist.

I don't even remember how long we have been in that position. I was so comfortable that I can't let go.

"I missed you. Don't ever go away for too long again, okay?"

I'm not even sure what he said but I absentmindedly said yes. The last thing I remember was him asking if I'm okay, then, I passed out.

Chapter 14

Samantha's POV

"When did she came home?"

"Yah, shouldn't we wake them up?"

"She just came back and this guy is keeping her to himself"

"These two are really suspicious"

"But why are they together?"

I yawn and stretched my arm up.

Why do I feel like I'm hearing a lot of voices?

My arms reached to my pillow. I snuggled closer. I don't remember my pillow smelling this good.

"Whoa, just look at her. This girl is going to get it"

My eyes shot opened when I heard my brother's voice.

But I was shocked to see that I am not snuggling with a pillow.

My eyes went up only to be greeted by a sleeping face of Josh. I gulped.

I looked around and saw the boys and my brother looking at us.

Startled, I immediately bolted out of the bed, then I fell.

"Awwww." I groaned. So much for a good sleep.

"What happened?" I looked up to see Josh trying to open his eyes and wondering why am I on the ground.

"Yah, Samantha!" my mind went back to my brother as I heard him call my name.

"Ne?"

"We need to talk," I watch Jake as he walks out of the room.

The boys immediately went after him sensing some trouble but not without Rome looking back.

"You two, you need to come outside."

I immediately stood up to follow but Josh hold my arm.

"Don't worry, I'll explain it to him and everyone."

I looked at his face feeling sorry that his sleep was cut off because of me.

I saw the bed and my cheeks suddenly flushed after remembering how I woke up with him by my side.

How did I end up here anyways?

Josh may have sensed the confusion in my eyes,

"You fell asleep last night and your door was locked so I had no choice but to take you on my room"

"Ow. Thanks."

I don't even know what to say.

You can die now Samantha. He probably heard you snoring.

"Ah, wait, I'm with you last night?" I looked at him confused.

He chuckled softly. "I almost forgot how you're always forgetful especially when you're sleepy."

She doesn't really understand what he meant but she nodded anyways.

"Ahm, let me just go and talk to Jake." I told him then run out of the room.

I'm too shy to stay on the room with him. After I closed the the door on Josh's room, I saw my brother patiently waiting just outside my room.

"Yah, faster!!!!"I run across the room too shy to even greet the guys on the living room.

"Yah, you sneaky little lady," I heard Jason while V and Haiden were laughing so hard.

I opened my room and went in. Before Jake can even close the door, he started nagging me. "Yah, are you crazy? Why did you sleep on his room?"

I walked to my bed and sat on it. Not even bothering to rebut on my brother because I know I did wrong.

"I left you two alone last night just to catch up but then I woke up finding you two on a bed."

"Last night?" I looked at him confused

"Well, midnight technically"

He scanned my face, "you don't remember?"

"I don't" I whispered trying to remember the earlier events.

I watched him as he goes back and forth in front of me.

"I'm telling you on Mom."

I got up immediately and hugged him when I saw him get his phone on his pocket.

"Yah, I'm sorry. I was so sleepy and I passed out. My door is locked so he had no choice but to put me on his bed."

Oops, that didn't turn out right.

My eyes turn wide on how outrageous he looked at me. Why do I feel like I just got myself into a larger mess?

"That's it. I'm going to beat the hell out of him." He tried to fight his way out of my room but I pulled him by the waist.

What does he eat anyways? He's so strong.

"Promise. Nothing happened. He just helped me." I told him while I struggle to keep him from going out of the room.

"Help my ass, I'm going to beat him!"

I tried to smack him in the head like I used to but he's gotten so tall I will fly if he kicked me.

After a few seconds of struggling, my brother finally gave up.

"Fine."

I sigh in relief and let go of him.

He went to sit beside me. Then hug me really quick. "Next time, tell me of you'd be away for so long. You got me worried."

Again, my heart dropped a little.

"I promise and I'm sorry for worrying you. " I smiled as I hug my brother back.

"And we need to do something about that habit of yours. You can't go around sleeping with a guy and not remembering it," I hit him on his arm and I heard him chuckled.

Wait, why does this feels somehow familiar, like, it already happened before?

Chapter 15

Jake's POV

I looked at the two from behind.

My sister and Josh was so busy talking in the kitchen and they haven't notice him carefully watching their every move.

His sister is getting weirder day by day.

Normally, Samantha will be staying on her room trying to read some books or watch some foreign movies but lately, she's been staying outside of her room and playing with the guys.

I mean, I'm fine with her being so close with the boys but it feels really weird.

Plus, I can always catch her sneaking a glance at Josh.

Yes, this young lady is getting sneaky and sneaky day by day. I'm not even sure if it's because of Josh hyung or because she'd associate herself with Vsh or that naughty Jason.

By the way, I'm not really sure if Josh hyung was serious when he said that he liked my sister.

I'm not really against them having a relationship. I mean, Josh hyung is caring and I know she won't break my sister's heart but it's my sister that I'm afraid of.

She might not be able to deal with our job, the pressure and all. I'm not sure if my sister would be able to handle the drama of dating a Kpop star, if you get what I mean.

And I'm scared that she might go away again. To be honest, I'm now afraid that she might actually hurt Josh hyung instead.

Well, obviously, Samantha likes him back to the point that they're openly flirting with each other.

I know, ewwww, right? ge'ez.

It's almost a week after she suddenly disappeared.

I was so frustrated that time. If that was long ago, I would have flipped everything in the house until I heard from her but I remember what happened between us so I decided to be a little patient.

It's a good thing that I'm aware that she normally goes out of the country for a job, though I'm not really sure what she does because I never really had the chance to ask.

The boys were so sick worried. Josh hyung had been a little grumpy which rarely happened by the way.

Speaking of the boys, I haven't had the chance to tell them about my sister. I bet they will be shocked.

My thoughts were cut off when I felt a hand above my shoulders.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

I turned around and covered Jason's mouth.

"Hyung, keep quiet." I told him. I let go of my hand and pointed the two.

We were standing a few feet away from them.

"Ow, does Josh hyung like Samantha noona?" he asked me.

"No shit, Sherlock." I said sarcastically. Oh my God. This kid had been clueless all along.

That's why everybody says that he's got no jams.

"Tsk, too bad, I actually like noona as well, but it's okay, Josh hyung can have her."

My eyes went wide after I heard what he said. *He did not.*

"Fuck you."

I told him straight on which got him a little taken aback.

"Whoa, our youngest is getting a little tougher." he told me then flicked my forehead.

"Ouch," I feel the stinging pain left by his small hands.

"I'm still your hyung. And no cursing." he pointed at me. " We'll both get in trouble if Josh hears us. okay?

I rolled my eyes in reply.

My eyes suddenly went wide when I look back t the two and saw Josh's face so close to my sisters.

Are they going to kiss?

That rascal.

Before I can stop the two, Jason pulled me back to the living room.

"Hey, come here. You're still a baby so let's go."

He dragged me by ear all the way to the living room.

But I won't be giving up without a fight. I shoved his hands and run back to the two when I felt another pair of hands grab me from the waist. I looked back and saw both Jason and Vash pulling me back to the living room.

"Ahh! Hyung!" I protested. Jason pushed me in the sofa and I ended up being squeezed in between him and Vash.

"I need to talk to the both of them." I insisted, then I tried to wiggle my way out of the two.

But V decided that it's fun to play around. " Nope, you're going to be staying here and give a chance to that grumpy old Josh hyung to do his job." his eyebrows wiggle.

Fuck no, I can't be an uncle this early.

Oh my God, the two maybe getting too cozy at the kitchen and here I am stuck up in between my silly members.

Chapter 16

Samantha's POV

"Where the hell was my strawberry ice cream?" I muttered as I open the freezer in the kitchen.

After flipping the goddamn refrigerator trying to find my sweets, I slammed the door closed, a little pissed that I was not able to locate it.

"I'm sure I still have two tubes left..." with a heavy heart, I looked around the kitchen trying to see if there are still apples left on the counter.

She forgot to do the shopping the other day so they're missing some groceries. My tears started to flow down my cheeks when my eyes landed on the garbage bin that's almost full on the side.

"My ice cream..." the mere sight of the tubes of ice cream in the garbage bin near the sink broke my heart.

"You little brat. Whoever you are. I will not talk to you because you ate my ice cream." I said to myself as I walk back to my room.

"Oh, Sam---" Vash stop-dead when he saw me crying and immediately put his hands on my shoulder. "Hey, are you okay?" he asked, the look of confusion showing on his face.

Instead of answering, I merely shake my head then continued walking, leaving him confused on the hallway.

Before I reach the door on my room, I came across two other people.

"Hey, noona, why are you crying?" I heard Jason asked. Like Vash, I simply ignored him.

"Don't mind her." I heard my brother said perhaps, understanding what's happening.

I just entered my room, took one of my big teddy bears then went out the living room.

I ignored the confused looked on Haiden and Rome's eyes who were both sitting on the couch probably surfing the net.

I plopped down on the large beanie bag in the middle of the living room. I may have not been careful as I heard a grunt from the side when my weight made contact with the poor bag.

"Yah, Samantha, you little brat." Yohan said as he eyed me really bad.

"Shut up old man. Go and fuck your room." I told him. His eyes went wide, probably shocked that I talked back.

"Chill dude, you can have the beanie bag, okay." he said then stood up kicking Rome and Haiden on the couch so he can sleep.

The two decided to sit on the floor.

"By the way. I hate every one of you." I told them, still sulky with my ice cream.

You see, it's that time of the month already.

You get what I mean if you're a girl.

For some. having their period may not affect their normal lives. The problem is, I get weird when I have my period.

I get grumpy.

I cry over small things.

I hate people.

I get sassy.

I might even hit you if I'm not in the mood.

I just hate it.

I reached for the remote on the table and opened the television. I did not even notice the younger boys joining us on the living room.

"Hey Jake, what's her problem?"

"Is she okay?"

I heard Haiden and Rome asking my brother. I didn't even pay attention. Instead, I focus my attention on SpongeBob in front of me.

"It's that time of the month." he whispered.

"What time? Vash asked.

"What, is there something today? Jason asked.

"Ahmm," I can sense the hesitation on my brother's voice. "Just stay away from her for a while." he concluded.

Fuck these people. They're so noisy.

"Why?" Haiden cluelessly asked.

"Just trust me on this."

"No, we want to know." Rome added

That's it.

"Listen, you annoying people! " My voice a little louder than the usual. Their attention all focus on me.

"IT'S BECAUSE MY PINK FORTRESS IS RELEASING SOME RED SUBSTANCE YOU NOSY IDIOTS AND MY FUCKING BLOOD IS GETTING OUT OF MY FUCKING FLY TRAP WHICH MEANS LADY BUSINESS, SO YOU ALL BETTER SHUT UP BECAUSE I'LL KILL YOU ALL YOU MOTHERFATHERS." I screamed in frustration, their mouth hanging wide open.

I'm sure it was Rome's phone that fell on the ground but I don't care.

"WHAT!?" I asked. "Oh, if you don't know what Pink Fortress or Fly Trap is, IT'S WHERE YOU ALL FUCKERS WENT OUT FROM YOUR MOTHER'S BODY WHEN YOU WERE BORN "

"Oh my God! You're weird" I saw Vash hug Jason while the other covered his face in embarrassment.

"Jesus, you don't have to share it in details, Oh my god." Rome said.

"What Pink Panther?" Haiden asked.

"You can't let Josh hyung hear you talking about something pink, okay." Jason added.

"Whatever, I'm not coming near you, missy." Yohan stood up.

"No, hyung!" Jake stopped him after getting a good glance on my face. "Oh my God, here we go." My younger brother had experience this every time when we were together.

Don't blame me. These are hormones. Blame science and God.

I started crying again after I heard what Yohan said.

"Fine, go! Leave me alone!" I cried harder while I hug my pillow. "You all don't like me anyways." then harder.

"You'll leave me alone. AND YOU ALL ATE MY STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM, I HATE YOU ALL." then harder, I was already bawling my eyes.

That's when Josh came from the front door.

"Hey, what's happening? I can here Samantha's voice from outside."

Then I looked at him.

"Shit, you're handsome." I absentmindedly said.

Oooops, my bad.

I heard my little brother grunt while the others laugh altogether, including Josh. Yohan already back to the sofa.

"Okay. I'll stay here. You know we love you, right?" Yohan asked. the look of concern still visible on his eyes.

"You do?" I asked innocently and he chuckled.

"But Jason doesn't love me. And Vash teases me every time. He doesn't love me too." Again, I started crying.

Oh my God, I'm a crybaby

"Yah, we love you okay. But I love aliens too," Vash said then come near me to get a hug. I threw my teddy bear and hugged him real tight.

"Aw, aw, aw," he groaned. "You crushing me." he said. And hearing him say those words makes me feel so upset.

I released him. "I knew it. You guys don't love me."

"What's wrong with her?" I heard Josh asked while looking at the boys.

"She said her fly trap is pouring some red substance, or is it pink panther?" Rome said "I don't even remember."

"Whatever. I'm recording this." Haiden said while laughing, his phone is up probably really recording me.

I looked at Josh. "They don't love me. They hate me." I told him, my cheeks streaming down with tears.

He immediately went down my level, his hands reached my face and dry my tears.

"They love you, okay? Stop crying princess. You're going to hurt your eyes." He told me, still smiling, though I can sense the concern on is voice,

"How about you, do you love me?" I asked. Probably unprepared, I saw a glint of confusion in his eyes. He did not immediately answer, still startled at my sudden attack.

"No! Don't answer!" I shout, covering my ears. " You don't like me coz I'm a potato."

I heard him chuckle.

"Oh my God. This is so funny." I heard Jason said, his body already lying flat on the floor, dying out of laughter, Vash beside him drying his tears due to continuous laughing.

"Hey, come here." He said and he positioned himself beside me. The beanie bag was so big; we would fit anyways.

I felt him pull me closer until he's almost hugging me, our body plastered on the beanie bag like we're getting ready to sleep.

My heart started beating like crazy.

I felt his hands gently caress my hair, calming down my nerves.

"Great. Hyung, can you please stay with her for a while? We have to buy her some ice cream because any minute, she'll start to go flip again." I heard Jake said.

"I'll take care of her." I heard him reply.

"Jake, I'm coming with you."

"Me too, I need to buy something anyways."

Until everyone except the two of us are left, him still hugging me tight.

After a few seconds, I heard him started humming, his beautiful voice warming in my ears. I feel like I'm a baby being sung a lullaby.

Except he's my baby... until I found myself slowly drowning into his scent. Then darkness took over me.

Chapter 17

Jake's POV

"Ge'ez, is it only me but Samantha was definitely weird. Oh my God." I heard Jason said as I carefully pick a tube of ice cream from the freezer.

We're inside the grocery store just a few blocks away from the house. The good thing is, there aren't a lot of people so it's easier for us to do some shopping.

"I know right?" Vash replied. "She's weirder than me. It's official, I really like her."

I smirked at what he said.

"My ears.... oh no, they're no longer innocent." I laugh as I saw Haiden trying to cover his ears as if he's still listening to my noona's rant.

"Why does she have to talk about pink panther or what fly traps anyways?" Rome whined while he grabs a chocolate bar on one of the shelves and put it on the cart that Vash was pushing.

I'm not even sure how that happened but Vash was being in charge of the pushing and I'm praying to God that we won't be having any trouble later due to this.

"It isn't that bad. " I can't help but mutter, but loud enough for Yohan to hear.

"Shut up, kiddo. It was so bad. Oh God." I saw him press his temples. "I've never heard of a woman talk like that because she *has it."* He can't help but shake his head. "Or I guess I was just lucky enough coz I never had a girlfriend as weird as she is."

"Did you saw her cry?" Jason said as he slowly tries to ride the cart that Vash was pushing but Rome was fast enough to pull him back.

"You're not going to ride that Jason."

"Told you." Haiden said to Jason as the other simply pouted.

"Jake, let's get another cart please? I want to ride that." He said as he tries to grab my sleeves.

"Me too, me too!!!" Now Vash joining Jason as they tug me a little harder trying to lead me to where the carts are, our pushcart already being taken cared by Haiden.

"No." I firmly said. "We need to head back home because that little brat is probably asleep now after breaking down in stupid tears. But trust me when I say she's going to be waking up around an hour or two." I told them. "And yeah, hell will again break lose." I continued while I heard each of them groan.

We we're now on the counter paying for the stuffs that we bought mainly sweets for my sister and some other stuffs.

My mind went back to my sister at home and our poor Josh who ended up staying with her.

Being her brother, I've experience how really bad it is whenever her sister has her period.

You can't imagine the amount of tears she shed while watching Finding Nemo or Power Rangers in our room.

I once run into or parent's room because my noona got me real scared when she woke me up looking like a freaking zombie, gosh.

Too scared, I insisted that I sleep inside my parents' room but my sister ended up camping inside which scared the shit out of our dad so we we're both kicked out.

I occasionally get a random beating. Not like beating-beating but she's so grumpy, she'd throw a lot of things to me, or even hug me real tight to point that she's about to crush me. I know that she doesn't mean it anyways.

Sometimes she'll laugh real hard then the next minute, she's bawling her eyes out.

Oh, and I can't really sleep a wink because this woman always wants to cuddle in a brutal way, she'll hug you until you can't breathe.

She even curses a lot.

Imagine the horror that I have to go through every month. But that's actually worth it. She only has her periods on two or three days and after that, she'll be so fucking sweet and she'll spoil you a lot.

The bad thing, she can barely remember her episodes when she has her periods so it's imperative that she stays home so she won't get into any trouble.

My mind was cut off in a trance when I felt someone tap me on the shoulder. I looked back to see Yohan and the rest of the boys at me like I have a candy or something.

"What?" I asked them, confused.

"Do we really have to go home now?" Yohan asked, fear visible on his face.

I chuckled. "It isn't really that bad." I lied. *Sorry hyungs.*

"I'm actually scared to go home. We don't know what pink other things she's start blabbering about, oh god. I still can't get over about what happened earlier. " Haiden as he, Jason and Vash hug each other as if all the innocence on their body had been drained out.

"I am actually more scared to her than our saesang fans to be honest." Rome added as we walk back to the house.

"Oh shit!" Vash shouted. "What if Samantha was an alien? She's start eating us alive!" He screamed.

Rome, me and Yohan started laughing.

Haiden replied to Vash and hit him on the back of his head. "Really?"

Once we reached the front door, I reached for the handle and looked back to the boys behind me.

This is it.

"By the way, I hope you had enough sleep these past few days because you'll be lucky if you'll be able to sleep for at least an hour or two in the next three days. Fighting!!!" I said as I looked at the horror-stricken face of my hyungs. And then I opened the door.

Welcome to the Black Parade.

Chapter 18

Josh's POV

"I'm hungry... " my eyes flew open when I felt someone nudged me by my nose.

Startled, I looked down and saw Samantha's face too close to mine, her lips almost close to mine, I literally had to move backwards to avoid the contact.

To be honest, he'd love to kiss her any day but he noticed that she was out of herself ever since he came in the house.

In time baby... I said to myself.

He was shocked to see her crying. It was not just getting teary-eyed but she's actually crying like someone just died.

I was startled when she suddenly asked me if I love her.

I almost said I do because I feel like I really do but I'm nervous that the boys might see through me.

These past few days, my eyes are only set to one person, her.

I love our fans but, this is a different kind of love. My heart beats a little faster every time I see her.

He always loves Jake as the youngest of the group but whenever Samantha shows concern with him or be sweet with him, I feel like I'd want to smack the shit out of the kid. And I'm never the violent one to begin with.

When I sat beside her earlier and pulled her closer, I felt happy that I had a reason to be with her.

I was happier when the boys decided to all go shopping. I'm not sure what happened before I came but they seem to really want to stay away from her.

She was hugging me tight and got me really comfortable that I fell asleep while looking at her beautiful face.

My mind was pull out of a trance when she snuggled a little closer, I had to catch my breath.

God, she smells so good.

Using my left hand, I pulled the phone on my pocket, my right hand still around her.

They've been asleep for an hour.

"I want an ice cream... " I heard her whisper.

"They bought your ice cream, sweetie." I cooed her.

I'm not sure what's really wrong with her but I find it so cute. I put my phone down and hug her tighter.

After ten minutes of cuddling, she suddenly stood up and kicked me out of the beanie bag. To say that I was shocked was an understatement. I was horrified actually.

She felt like a different person. But I still find her cute.

After a few minutes of tantrums, she decided to pull out a wireless microphone inside a cabinet I never knew was even there. But this is her house so what can I say? The next thing I remember is her jamming to a famous hip-hop song too seriously I wanted to laugh real hard but I was afraid she'll get offended. It was like she was singing a very sad song when in fact it was catchy and was entirely about something different.

Man, she was something.

She was singing out of tune and too serious it's almost she's signing a sad love song.

Baby, oh my baby

Can you stay beautiful just like you are right now?

Can you stay the way you are?

Or even better, will you stay with me forever?

Don't leave, I can't make it without you.

You have to stay just as you are right now

She started raising her hands like crazy trying to hit a higher note she doesn't even have to.

Oh my God, she really is so cute I could hug her right now.

I was sitting on the couch as I watch her sing while dancing. Then she started moving towards my direction.

"Josh, sing with me." Reluctantly, I started singing along with her, us sharing the mic.

Your eyes are pretty, it's mesmerizing

My Queen

Whenever you laugh I feel like I am in heaven

Are you an angel?

You're a beautiful human being like you are sent from above.

My perfect being

Be my muse

We click, we chic

We are everything that is perfect

My body wraps around yours so perfectly

You're forever perfect to me

Won't ever change

Our face was too close and I'm wondering why she doesn't seem so affected when my heart feels like it will burst any minute.

"Your making me go crazy, do you know that?" I whispered but she only smiled.

I'm not even sure if she understood what I said or if she only thought it was part of the song.

The song ended and she move away from my grasp then she started jumping up and down while searching for another song.

I wonder where she gets her energy from.

Alter a few minutes, our song Beautiful Trauma started playing.

She closed her eyes as she started singing Jake's part, my mouth left hanging wide open.

I miss you, I love you

I wanna see you every day, be with you forever

I wanna see your smile, I wanna hear your laughter

You make me go crazy, please be my baby

I started laughing real hard when I heard her voice crack before the end of Vash's part.

My eyes are already flowing with tears when the door suddenly went wide open and the boys came in, shocked looked written all over their face.

I had to lay down on the floor laughing my ass of when Samantha started laughing Yohan's part.

I can see Yohan's face frown.

I swear it was so funny as Samantha was trying to act all swaggy perhaps imitating Yohan but she definitely failed really bad.

Before I knew it, Vash, Haiden and Jason were all dancing along with her while the others sat down on the couch all amused about the new side that we're seeing.

Jake probably went inside the kitchen to arrange the groceries.

I was trying so calm down from laughing when she started putting the word balls on Rome's rap part while she points her fingers.

Sincerely, I was happy, *my balls* would show how happy I was

But I was afraid they would fall, my bad

The fact that the guy who grew up with *balls* and books is now surprising the world is crazy

I was afraid I'd leave my *balls* to the world's expectations

In case I fail those people who cherishes me

I straighten my heavy *balls* and go up on my first stage

During the brief static of the moment, *I steady my balls*

People who always believed in me are now in front of me

Those I looked up *to my balls*, right now they're beneath me

Uh like a kaleidoscope, the one chance act without *my balls* to brush past had begun

After so many years of battle with my *balls* everything was worth it

I was merely a seconds but I pour them out clearly *I'm fucking balls*

Everyone was dead ass laughing on the floor, Jason was already crying while Rome looked really pissed off about Samantha talking about his balls, Jake had to stop him from grabbing the mic.

Oh God. This is going to be a long night.

Chapter 19

Josh's POV

So I found out the reason why Samantha was acting all weird. The boys had been talking about it nonstop asking if it's normal for a girl.

At one point, Jason got scared a little and said that he won't be having any girlfriend in the near future. Not until after she's sure she's not as crazy as Samantha. That's what he said.

It was already three in the morning but Samantha was still singing her heart in the middle room.

We were all dead tired but every time each of us tried to sneak out of her, she'd follow like a mad dog which freaks us out we had to go back to the living room.

Even the weirdest of us which is Vash was creep out when Samantha played dead in front of him while he was trying to go to his room to get some sleep.

I'd love to play with her but I can barely keep my eyes open.

We almost hug Jake when he suddenly gave a tube of ice cream to her and she started to forget about us.

While she munches on her ice cream, Jake immediately took the mic and keep it. He then signaled us to run for our lives and instructed that we look our doors of we want to sleep.

Guess what, I never knew Yohan can run a marathon because he had probably run the fastest to his room so he can escape and sleep in peace.

I felt bad to leave Jake alone with her because I can see his eyes almost dropping like us but he insisted and it feels like he was so used to this scenario.

Once we're inside our rooms, the boys all logged in to our group chat and started spilling things out.

HappyHaiden: *(Sends a clip)*

I had to keep myself from laughing when I saw Samantha screaming at the boys about Fly Traps or something.

Amused, I decided to save her video on my phone.

This is making me love her more. I'm not even turned off. I find her so cute and innocent. She's so pure.

JasonwithJams: Oh my God, I'm going to puke from laughing so hard.

AlienVashash: See, I told you she was weird. So weird, Oh God.

AlienVash: That's why I like her.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Shut up, alien. No one's asking. Go to sleep and lock your fucking doors okay.

MonsterInDisquise: I did. I already had enough of her drama. Ge'ez. Do we have to go through this every month?

HappyHaiden: I know right? My god, my ears, my gaddddd!

SwaggysleepyYohan: Shut up guys, I told everyone to sleep. These freaking notifs are making me really mad.

PinkMasterJosh: You can actually mute it, stupid.

JasonwithJams: Fuck, Josh hyung, can you please change your name? I can't with the P word okay?

MonsterInDisquise: Jason is right. We've had enough.

MaknaeOnTop: You can all chill guys. She's already asleep. I suggest you all sleep because you'll all be needing that to get through for tomorrow.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Screw it. I'm leaving the house.

AlienVash: No! If any of us leave, she'll probably start crying and God knows what she'll do next.

HappyHaiden: Hey, Jake. The second day shouldn't be any worse than what happened earlier right? I mean, I'm okay with the singing but God, I'd pass as a veteran singer compared to her.

MonsterInDisquise: *(Sends a clip)*

Again, I laugh out loud when Rome send a video of Samantha singing our song "Fire." She was clearly imitating Yohan's voice.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Please make sure she doesn't grab any microphone in the future.

JasonwithJams: I'm scared.

MonsterInDisquise: Guys, I need to pee.

PinkMasterJosh: Then go, stupid.

MonsterInDisquise: I can't. My balls are so scared. I can't believe she sang about my balls. I'm starting to hate her.

MaknaeOnTop: She's actually good with the rapping, don't you think?

I laughed at what Jake said. I wanted to agree actually.

HappyHaiden: Fuck you too, Jake.

Maknae OnTop: :)

PinkMasterJosh: Can you all stop cursing?

JasonwithJams: Hey, Kookie is mine.

AlienVash: Shut up. You've got no jams kid.

SwaggysleepyYohan: One more word and I'll be kicking all your balls, idiots.

Maknae OnTop: Lock your doors.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Fuck you guys.

PinkMasterJosh: I said no cursing!

HappyHaiden: Tell that to your girlfriend outside. She's got a foul-mouth. She called us hoebags, for Pete's sake!

PinkMasterJosh: Stop talking about her. She's not feeling well okay.

MonsterInDisquise: She was so rude with my balls. I won't forgive her.

JasonwithJams: She said there was a dinosaur in her stomach.

MonsterInDisquise: Fuck you Vash! Why did you kick my balls?

AlienVash: So you'd forget about what noona said about them. haha

MaknaeOnTop: Don't blame me tomorrow for not getting enough sleep okay.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Whatever. I've got swag. I don't mind.

MaknaeOnTop: We'll see. (devil smile)

To be honest, I was jealous a little because he knew a lot of things about her while I don't. It makes me even think if it's right for me to like her when these two probably had a past.

I put down my phone on the bedside table.

When my body made contact with my bed, I was immediately knocked out but I'm sure her pretty face was the last thing that came to my mind before I system was dragged into darkness.

Chapter 20

Josh's POV

My eyes flew opened when I felt my body being dragged away from my bed.

What the hell?

I looked around to see Samantha pulling me by my right feet , I'm almost close to falling on the floor.

How the hell did she get in? Did I forgot to close my door?

I looked at the clock beside my table and realized that I was knocked out for three hours, I barely slept.

"Yah, Samantha! No, no, no, Ouchhhh!" I screamed as my body crashed on the floor.

Still not used to the light, I squinted my eyes as I try to look at her.

"Jesus. You scared me." My hands landed on my chest as I saw Sadako instead of her beautiful face.

"Wow."

I was still lying flat on the ground.

But it did not end there. She continually pulled my body out of my room and she did not let go of my feet until we reached the living room.

I had to cover my head to avoid hitting my head on the corners.

Once we came, I saw Haiden and Rome sitting helplessly on the couch while Jake was lying face flat on the floor.

"What the hell is this?" I can't help but mutter. Sleep already out of my system.

I watch her as she marches her way towards Yohan's room which she was unable to open even after the continuous knocking.

Yohan probably put something behind the door so no one can enter on his room.

Why did I not think of that? I groan.

My eyes followed her next movement. She went straight into Vash's room and after two short minutes, I watch in awe as he pulled him out exactly how she did to me earlier.

I looked at the other three to ask if they were dragged the same way but Rome beat into asking.

"Yes, we were freaking dragged by the foot all the way here."

"I swear she's going mental. I was on the restroom and she was trying to dismantle the handle using a spoon, Oh my god." Haiden said still looking hella freaked out.

My eyes landed on Jake who looked like he had barely gotten any sleep.

The next thing we knew was Jason being dragged as well until we're almost complete except for Yohan who was happily sleeping on his room.

A sigh escape on my lips.

I'm actually getting a little scared of what she'd like to do next.

"Are we going to experience this cruelty every month?" Rome asked almost half asleep.

Jason and Vash were still both sleeping even after they were dragged out of their room.

"Great. Now we're almost complete!" I watch her as she claps her hands while jumping up and down. Excitement visible on her expression.

"How about we play hide and seek?" she said.

Haiden groaned.

"Why, you don't like it?" she pouted.

She's still so cute.

"Or how about we go out to eat at McDonald's? I'd like to have some fries. We can go inside McDonald's playground!!!" she cheerfully suggested.

I can't help but realize how she must have been so hungry. All she ate yesterday were tubes of strawberry ice cream and some other sweets.

"Are you hungry?" I sincerely asked her. I stood up and walked towards her.

My heart started beating faster as she looked straight into my eyes as if I'm someone dear to her.

My right hands automatically reached down to her face as I started to brush the strands of her hair to the side.

My heart ached a little as I realized how exhausted she looked probably due to stress, lack of food and sleep.

"How about I cook you some pancakes? Would you like that?" I asked her sweetly as my hands automatically pulled her body towards me. I have this weird feeling that she doesn't really have the strength to stand on her own.

"You'll cook for me?" she responded a little joyful than I anticipated. Then her voice suddenly dropped.

"Jake never cooks for me." she said as if she'd start to cry any moment.

"Ah, please! Cook her some food hyung, get her out of here, please!" I heard Jake shout as he tries to stand up, still as groggy as hell. "I'm begging you, hyung"

A chuckle escaped my lips. My hands landed on hers as I drag her carefully to the kitchen.

We were able to reach the kitchen after a few minutes of struggling because she was trying to hit Jake while the other decided it's good to piss the girl more by hitting back, with less force if I may be clear about that.

She looked so cute wearing a huge black hoodie, probably by Jake's. I swear to God, one day, i'm going to throw all of Jake's clothes on her closet.

"Oh, can I help?" she asked like a cute little bunny.

"No dear, the kitchen is mine." I said sweetly and I can't help but pinch her cheeks as I saw her pout.

I like her a lot but she can't go around the kitchen in her current state. For all I know, she may be more dangerous than Rome who breaks a lot of things.

"Beautiful..." I can't help but whisper. "Now you, my lady - " I grab her from the waist and lift her up until she's seated on the kitchen counter. "will behave here as I prepare the best pancakes for you, okay?"

"Yey!" she started clapping her hands as she swings her feet while hanging below the counter.

I just smiled as I reached the cabinet to search for the pans. Then, I took the milk, eggs and flour at the refrigerator as I start doing my stuff.

I occasionally look at her side while cooking, afraid she might start another episode of hers.

Once done, I placed the pancakes on a plate and put in some maple syrup at the top.

"More, please" she said which I gladly obliged.

I signaled her to wait when she almost grabs the pancakes using her hands. "Careful sweetie, that's hot." I told her as I grab a fork.

I decided it's safer to feed her.

I feel pretty bad for the boys. They really look like they need to get some sleep. It's only 7 in the morning and we actually went inside our rooms almost past three.

"You know what, I like you better than Jake." she told me as look straight to my face.

I'm actually standing just beside her, her face in the same level as mine as she's seated at the top of the counter.

"Why?" I asked her. I don't want to be imposing and I'm sorry but I won't let this chance pass.

"Because you cook for me."

I smiled.

"Oh, and because you're allowing me to hug you. And because you're not getting mad at me." she pouted.

"I will never get mad at you." I said as I feed her the last bit of pancakes left. Then, I get her a glass of water to drink.

"And you smell so good."

Again, my heart started beating like crazy.

Afterwards, she looked at me like she's expecting to do something fun afterwards.

I sigh. "How about we go to sleep?" I told her.

She frowns. "I don't want to."

My eyebrows furrowed. "May I ask why?"

"Ahmm..." she hesitated. "I get nightmares. A monster in pink always comes and sh's going to get me."

I can't help but chuckle. I cupped her face and have her eyes look into mine. And then I smiled. "I promise I will stay by your side, okay? I won't let any monster take you away from me. okay?"

She hesitated a bit. "Promise?" she showed her pinky while I accepted. "Promise. Now let's go." I carried her out of the kitchen, bridal style and after some thought, I decided to bring her in my room instead.

I hope she sleeps peacefully this time.

Chapter 21

Jason's POV

"Yah, come here, guys!!!" I called Jake and Vash who are still lying flat plastered on the floor.

I don't even remember how I get to be on the living room. The last memory I had was having a conversation via group chat with the guys. We were talking about Samantha who had been so weird.

To be honest, it was my first time seeing a girl who acts the exact opposite of how she normally does just because she has her period.

I mean, I know that they get moody sometimes but heck, Samantha was on a different level.

When I opened my eyes, I was quite flustered when I realized that I was on the living room, on just my boxers by the way.

When I looked around, I saw everyone except Yohan and Josh hyung on the living room, dead asleep., Haiden hyung snoring loudly. Maybe because he was so exhausted as he danced along with Samantha last night like a complete drunk.

I checked the clock on the wall and realized that it was already past noon.

After changing into something decent, I decided to check where Yohan and Josh hyung are.

Yohan hyung's room was locked.

I then checked Josh's room only to be shocked by the scene before me. Samantha was sleeping peacefully while Josh hyung was hugging her from behind.

It was such a sight to be honest.

I know that Josh hyung is really sweet but he is actually so different when it comes to her.

I can always catch him giving her a different glance, like she was so precious. I'm not saying that she isn't but it clearly looks like he likes her.

"What?" Jake said while he forcefully tries to open his eyes.

"I swear Jason, if that's something stupid, I will kill you." Vash can be a jerk sometimes especially if you disturb him while sleeping.

I opened the door wider and like me, Vash's eye went wide.

"Whoa."

"See. Told you something's going on between the two." I told him while Jake was simply frowning.

"Yah, don't you think we need to wake them up? I don't want to be an uncle this early by the way." Vash playfully smirked which made Jake hit him on the head.

"Ouch! Hey!" he said.

"Do you want to experience noona's episodes again?" Jake said.

I suddenly remembered all the things that had happened last night. I shivered at the thought.

"Nope. Definitely not." I said.

"See? Don't worry, I trust Josh hyung. It's actually Samantha that I'm a little scared with." I chuckled at what he said.

After a good minute, I felt Jake's hands on my arms. He was now pulling me and Vash back to the living room.

"Yah, I need to take a picture first." I pushed Jake's hands and run back to Josh hyung's room to take a picture.

"Oh, yeahhhh. Yes, I won!" I said after I went back to where the boys are. I did a little happy dance as a celebration.

"What for?" Jake asked looking at me like I'm a weird human being.

"Don't look at me like that, stupid. Oh, Haiden hyung and I made a bet." I chuckled as I looked at Haiden hyung who is still asleep beside Rome hyung on the couch.

"What did you two bet about?" I look around and saw Yohan hyung walking slowly towards us. He then sat to Jake.

"Wow, you look so fresh hyung!"

Vash was right. Yohan hyung just laughed. "I told you to lock your rooms didn't I? "

"I did." I said, confused.

"Well, I pushed the table behind the door. You see, I woke up at six and saw Samantha picking the lock on Rome's door like a thief. I almost laugh when she cheered once it opened."

"She did that? Oh my God. Don't you think we should be asking our manager if we're still safe here? She's an alien, I swear, you have to believe me." I threw the pillow straight to Vash's face in which he just pouted.

"I knew she was trouble the first day." Yohan hyung shake his help.

Yes. We can still remember when we first came here and saw Samantha only wearing a VOELEVARD shirt. At first I got afraid that she was a fan but I'm sure that we won't be sent here if that's the case.

"Oh, I just remembered, is she your fan Jake? She was wearing your shirt the first day we came here." I never got to ask him about her. They seemed to be so familiar with each other.

One time, I actually thought that they were ex-lovers but she's a little older so I dismissed the idea.

"I noticed that too. And actually almost all of her clothes were once yours. It's not like you have the similar set of clothes but it looks like, it was *really* yours to begin with." Vash added.

Now I'm more curious.

"You once said that she was your stalker." Yohan hyung's eyebrow furrowed, "I don't think you'll be that close to her if she is though. Tell us, you're not really ex-lovers, right?"

"Fuck, no. Jake is mine." I told him. Okay, that was a joke.

"Shut up Jason. We're clearing things up here." Yohan hyung said. "Now spill the beans kid before I ask her myself."

We all look at Jake who is still sitting quietly on the floor. He looked so tense.

"Hey Jake, is she your ex?"

"No..." he said.

"Then what, fling?" Vash asked.

"Sister..." he answered.

"Sister...okay you should have just---wait, what did you say?!!!!" I looked at him, afraid that I just misheard what he said.

I looked at Vash who stood up and hugged me really tight. I hugged him back. "Hey Jason, did I hear it right? Did she just said Samantha was his sister?" so I heard right.

"Vash, I was confused myself."

Yohan hyung threw a pillow to Jake which the other just caught easily. "Hey, we're asking a serious question here, you brat!" he said.

"I am serious! She is my older sister. Half-sister to be exact." I looked at him while she nervously plays with the pillow that Yohan hyung threw earlier.

"How come we never heard about her?"

"It's a long story. Plus, I only saw her again when we came here and we were not really in good terms before that - my fault by the way."

We all turned quiet. The sound of Haiden hyung's snore is the only thing you can hear.

"Wow." I said. Why did we never think about that?

"Wait, so does that mean, Josh hyung will really be your brother once him and your noona have a baby?" Vash innocently asked in which Jake responded by hitting him with a pillow.

I stood up."Yey! Pillow fight!!!!" Then again, all hell break loses.

Chapter 22

Vash's POV

After a huge pillow fight, we were now lying on the floor. Even Rome and Haiden hyung are now awake. Yohan hyung is now lying in the couch ready to sleep as if he did not get any after locking his door the entire day.

I wonder how he even managed to sleep that long.

My mind went back to what Jake told us earlier.

"You're not kidding, right?" I asked Jake.

I clapped as I see Jake shake his head. And I don't think Jake would be joking about it anyways.

"So she can be my real sister now." I said a little more excited. Instead, I felt another pillow hit my face.

I looked around to see Jason smiling sheepishly. "She will be my sister because Jake is mine." he said then forcefully hugged Jake while they were still lying on the floor.

"No, idiot." I said as I ran towards the two and pull Jake out of his grip.

"He's mine!"

"Go away, alien, He's mine." he said as he kicked my butt from behind.

Jason kicked me so hard I ended up falling jut behind Haiden hyung. Before I can stand up and attack Jason, the door from the side opened and we saw Josh hyung go outside.

"Ohhh, Josh hyung. You look so happy." I said, my brows went up and down.

Jason and Jake already stood up and then, all of us including Yohan hyung ended up looking up at him, a frown visible on his face as he walks to our direction.

"Why, didn't you have some?" Haiden hyung added.

Jason and I laughed as Jake threw him a pillow.

Oh right, Haiden and Rome hyung were sleeping earlier so they did not hear what Jake said.

"Shut up, Haiden. You're so weird." Josh hyung replied before he flopped himself beside Yohan hyung.

"Hyung, how is she?" I then asked.

I know everyone is exhausted. It has been a long day plus; we were all pretty shocked about how Samantha can get when she has her period.

I mean, being weird is an understatement. She's actually terrifying.

She's on a different level than I am.

"She's fine. Still sleeping." he answered.

I pulled out my phone when I felt it vibrated.

JasonwithJams: (Sends photo)

I laughed as I heard Josh hyung grunt. He probably saw the photo that Jason sent.

It was a photo of him hugging Samantha noona real tight.

I looked at Jake but he looked like he doesn't care at all. Is it okay for him to have Josh hyung and her noona together?

I decided to check myself.

AlienVash: Looks like someone just got laid. ^_^

I laugh to myself and I saw Jake's face tighten.

MaknaeOnTop: Fuck your balls, alien.

HappyHaiden: Yahh, Josh. You're such a man, huh!

PinkMasterJosh: Shut it guys, nothing happened. She said she's getting nightmares so we slept together.

MonsterInDisquise: Reasons. Don't tell us you didn't like it. -_-

JasonwithJams: I'm pretty sure he liked it a lot seeing that he's all smiles on the picture.

AlienVash: He must have dream about them kissing or something.

I looked at Jake when I felt a pillow came in contact with my face. I just laugh.

JasonwithJams: Whatever, Haiden hyung, you owe me 20 dollars. I won the bet.

PinkMasterJosh: What bet?

HappyHaiden: Hey, you can't be sure about that.

MonsterInDisquise: They put a bet on who will fall first, you or Samantha. Jason bet that you will fall first.

PinkMasterJosh: Fuck you Jason.

SwaggysleepyYohan: You all realize that we're all just sitting beside each other right? Or I'm seeing things?

JasonwithJams: You really are no fun hyung.

SwaggysleepyYohan: At least I've got swag.

AlienVash: Whatever. Are we not going to be waking noona up?

I remember that it's already noon. She might get hungry.

MaknaeOnTop: Don't. She'll flip like hell. You can wait for tomorrow when she's normal. Just make sure to cook a lot of food.

JasonwithJams: Don't worry, Josh hyung will not let her girlfriend get hungry.

MonsterInDisquise: Way to go, Lover boy!

AlienVash: Just don't let her eat you.

I laughed out loud as both Jake and Josh hyung threw a pillow at me.

This is so fun.

Chapter 23

Josh's POV

I rubbed my hands together to ease the nervousness that I'm feeling.

I'm patiently waiting for Samantha.

We agreed to meet each other and hang out today. I would love to come out the house with her but she said she needs to go somewhere first. I asked where but she said it's a secret so I just shrugged it off.

She's so mysterious. Aside from that, she's always disappearing for days but I don't ask questions. She'll tell us that if she need to anyways, right? Well, as long as she's safe, I'm okay with that.

It has been three days since she went back to normal. I mean, without her weird episodes. It's actually funny how she can't remember most of what happened and was even curious why the boys were scared the next day she went out of her room.

I was touched when she hugged both Jason and Vash because she thought the two hate her.

The past days had been good between us two. We're always together every time that our group doesn't have a schedule.

We've been watching movies at home and just playing games. She's always playing with the boys but I always take her away.

It's not really that bad that I want to keep her to myself, right?

Plus, her and Jake are really weird. I can always catch her acting adorable to him or Jake hugging her. My heart clenches every time I see them being so sweet with each other so I always try to get her attention.

Our comeback is in three weeks and we've been busy practicing and all these past few months so we're given two weeks of rest before hell months. You know, the time when it's even hard to get some sleep.

I looked at my reflection on the mirror and carefully adjusted the black face mask that I was wearing and fixed the collar of my blue plaid shirt.

I'm so excited to go out with her. I mean, it took me two hours before I can finally ask her out. The boys kept on coming while I'm trying to talk to Samantha. *Those guys.*

I was so busy looking at myself in the mirror that I didn't notice Samantha coming in the store.

Oh right, I'm inside the convenience store just a few blocks away our house. Butterflies went wild inside my stomach after I felt her hugged me from behind.

Who said only girls has does butterflies?

My hands automatically touched hers and my body swayed a little resulting us in liked doing a little dance. I chuckled. It's funny how she's been so comfortable with me when she used to hate me before.

"Can we just stay like this?" I told her.

My eyes formed a smiled even after she let go of her hands on my waist. I turned around to see her smiling at me.

My heart skipped a little. *What are you doing with heart, missy?*

"Did you wait too long?" She then flashed her gummy smile. My mouth hanged open. *Why did I just notice that?*

"Hey, are you okay?" I saw her hands waving in front of me trying to get my attention.

I had to blink twice to get back to my senses. Before I can answer, I noticed some middle school students sneaking a glance at me.

Shoot. They didn't recognize me, do they?

I quickly grabbed Samantha's hands and pull her towards the exit.

"Wait." I heard her chuckle.

We went inside the cab that is fortunately waiting for a passenger just outside the store. Once we're in, I told the driver our destination.

I sneaked a glance on her but she was looking outside the window. I looked down at my heart fluttered. Our hands are still intertwined.

I decided to look outside the window, my smile still plastered on my lips. Though nobody would see because of my face mask.

This will be an exciting day.

Moments passed and I held her hand tightly. I looked at her and I kept my self from laughing after seeing how her eyes were shut off tightly, afraid to look at her surroundings.

We went on an amusement park and now, we're on our second ride, a roller coaster. Yep, you heard me.

I can tell that she was afraid but she said she wanted to try the ride so she could conquer her fear.

I agreed feeling so proud of her.

To be honest, I'm not really good with rides as well but I can't just say no to this princess.

I chuckled after I felt her hands squeezed my hands a little stronger. *I'm loving this feeling.*

We're almost at the top and is just preparing for a high drop.

"Don't be afraid" I told her. I decided, this is the time that I've been waiting for. Just before the drop, I called her name.

"Huh?" she answered without opening her eyes.

I took a deep breath. This is it. "I like you." And then I closed my eyes.

Chapter 24

3rd Person's POV

"Hm, well, thanks?" she shyly chuckled.

They are both just outside the door and they can't seem to decide what to do next, obviously too shy about what happened earlier.

"Yes." he gulped.

She shifted her weight on her right feet while her left foot decided that it's okay to be a little kid and play with the doormat underneath.

Anyone who can see them from afar would think that they're some high school kiddos having a little confession with one another, except this time, it's actually some Kpop star and a sister of his band mate.

"I hope you had fun" he added.

Her heart started to beat faster, again. Not that it wasn't the entire time that they are together.

It won't be surprising if a horse leap out just right outside of her chest because she's pretty sure there those were not butterflies which were racing inside her right now.

"I hope we can like, ahm..." he hesitated a bit but she looked straight into his eyes, curious of what he was about to say.

"What?" she asked, finding it so cute that you're blushing in front of her.

"I mean..." He took all the remaining courage that is left with him and asked her, "do you want to go out with me again?"

She chuckles when she saw you say those words with eyes closed real tight. So she decided to be a little playful, "Well, I don't know...."

He lifted his head immediately after sensing the hesitation on your tone. "Why, you did not enjoy?" He immediately asked afraid that he may have done something wrong.

She laughed at his worried face and decided that he's too cute so she cupped his face with her hands and stared right through his eyes, though she'd gathered all the remaining strength that she have because, oh boy, his eyes are mesmerizing. It looks like it can even bury a soul.

He flinched at the sudden contact but was too happy to even pull back. He lifted his hands and touched hers.

"I had fun." she smiled. His heart melted because he knows how sincere her words have sounded. He's so happy that he has met a pure soul.

Little does these two know that the other guys were busy watching them behind the curtain in the window while Jason is trying his best to hear what they are talking about.

A little smile tugged over Jake's face. He is happy to see that his sister is starting to have her own life, a life without worrying about him.

He then decided to let those two lovebirds have some little more chat and pull everyone back to watch TV. Though he had a hard time with Jason and Vash who can't seem to understand what's really happening.

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Samantha's POV

It's almost three at midnight and here I am, being careful not to make a sound. I'm going to meet Josh outside and do a little walk to park so we can talk.

The truth is, we've been doing these for a week since we've officially been together.

Yes, everyone, we are together. You can all die in jealousy.

I smiled at the thought. If only I can tell people about it.

We've decided not to tell the others about our relationship so we're being sneaky by meeting in secret outside.

This is something big because I have never kept a secret to Jake nor my mother.

I'm almost at the front door when I heard a sound from behind. I immediately looked back and found Josh near the kitchen door and asked me to come over.

Unsure what is happening, I decided to follow him at the kitchen and once I arrived, my nose was greeted with a heartwarming smell.

On the table, there are two plates with eggs and bacon on another plate.

"Let's eat here instead of going to the park. It is so cold; I don't want you to get sick." My heart melted at what he said.

I was touched by his gesture.

Sweet.

I looked at him and found him smiling cheekily with the apron still wrapped around his waist and wooden spoon on his right arm. *What a cute little bunny.*

God. What did I do in my past life to deserve someone like him?

I walked to him and wrapped my arms around him. Lately, it's been a habit of her to just hug him so tight. She's getting used to feeling of being with him.

She heard him chuckled.

"I'm sorry for the eggs. I was trying to make it into some heart shape but I almost got this whole damn kitchen burnt down." She chuckled upon hearing him.

"Nah, it's okay. You should have waited for me so we can do it together." I told him, arms still wrapped around him.

She really appreciates the little things that he does for her.

One time, she found him washing all the apples on the counter because she found out I loved eating one every day.

I can't tell him that Jake regularly washes those because I don't want to burst his bubble.

Josh put the wooden spoon on the table and hugged me back softly.

"Nope. I like to cook for you this time. We'll have our comeback soon and I'm sure we can't hangout more often after that."

I hugged him tighter after hearing those words. Sadly, it's true.

She's never the jealous person but somehow, she's starting to imagine him being with a lot of his fan girls and she's getting mixed emotions about it.

But I can't tell him that. She doesn't want to be a possessive girlfriend. That's his passion and she won't take that from him.

"As much as I like to hug you, I think it's time that we eat because the food is getting cold"

She chuckled but before she can put her arms down, they both turned their heads towards the door when they heard someone cleared his throat.

They were both left dumbstruck when a figure emerged from the entrance of the kitchen.

"I don't want to really disturb the two of you but Jason here, who is me in case you are not aware of your surroundings, needs a glass of water, so if you'll excuse me." He groggily went towards the counter to get a glass of water.

They both jumped away from each other after realizing that they still have their hands around each other.

God, of all VOELEVARD members, why does it have to be him?

She immediately sat down on the nearest chair while Josh went on the sink and pretended to do something.

After drinking his water, Jason went to the sink and put down the glass.

I pretended to be sleepy by putting my head on the table while my eyes follow his movements on his way out of the kitchen. But before he reached the door, he looked back to us.

"You know, for trying to be a little sneaky, you both suck at doing it." he then turned around and left.

I buried my face on my hands and slouched a little. This is so embarrassing.

Josh laughed at how miserable I looked like. I'm not sure how he's finding this so funny. It's that sneakily little kid so she's sure everyone will find out about this.

Before she can recover, they heard Jason shout from his door and she hoped that the ground could get her because of what he said

"And make sure not to do something that I wouldn't do, okay?"

I'm so dead.

Chapter 25

Samantha's POV

I woke up from the sound of a loud banging outside of my door.

What the hell?

A groan involuntary escaped my lips.

Why do these people always have to bang at her door? I mean, a girl got to have to have her sleep right?

After turning my face to the other side, I covered my face with a pillow. Yep, whoever is banging at my door can kiss his ass and wait till Christmas.

The person behind the door must have realized that I won't be opening the door any time soon and gave up.

Great. Silence. I never knew I'd longed to have this.

However, my happiness didn't last long as I heard the door opening.

Good Lord, why did I forgot to lock the door?

I threw the blanket that is covering my face and was greeted by my brother, panting and looking so pale.

"Why? What's wrong?" I immediately asked.

"Mom." his eyes are wide in panic.

The color of my face was drained out of my body.

"Our mom? What's wrong with Mom, did something bad happened to her?" I immediately sat from my bed, afraid that something bad might have happened to her.

"No," He turned his head sideways and then he gulped.

I threw a pillow at him which he catches with both arms. I didn't realize that I was holding my breath until I heard him answer.

"hey, Jake, you scared me." I clenched my fist and acted like I'm going to smack him.

"Can't you see that I'm sleeping? Mom's birthday is not until next month so let me go and have my little sleep okay? Go way!" I shooed him with my right hand, asking him to leave this instant.

After grabbing another pillow, I lied back to my bed determined to catch a good sleep this time.

I'm so closed to falling asleep when I heard a familiar laugh coming from outside the door.

My eyes shot open.

It can't be.

I immediately bolted up from my bed to find Jake staring at me with an arrogant expression right on his face which I'm sure meant, "*What did I tell you?*"

"Oh my God!" I exclaimed.

I jumped out of my bed and run through the door.

That can't be my mom, right?

I have never run this fast in my life but I swear to God, I came in the living room in a flash.

Jake tried to tell me something but I don't need to hear from him at this point. Right now, what's important is for me to see my mom.

My eyes widened when I saw my mom talking with Yohan, Josh and Rome.

They must have felt my presence as they all turned in my direction in an instant.

My mom looked at me from head to toe and then back to my face with a disapproving look.

"Mom, you're here?" I said while trying to catch my breath.

She faced me, arms crossed, and raised one eyebrow at me.

"Is that how you're supposed to greet your mom? And Jesus, at least look a little decent when you're in front of your mother, sweetie."

Confused as what she just said and by the shocked look at the boys' faces, my eyes dropped on my body only to realize that Josh's shirt is hanging loosely on my body.

Thank God it was so big that it was hanging loosely until almost my knees.

Josh decided that it's not okay that I always wear Jake's clothes so imagine how I shocked I was when he suddenly barged into my room and grabbed all of Jake's clothes from my closet.

I'm not even sure where those clothes are right now. After that, he came into my room and filled my wardrobe with his clothes instead.

Isn't he the sweetest?

My eyes widen as I felt someone grabbed me by the shoulders and lead me back to my room.

"Hey, are you crazy? Didn't I told you to make sure to wear something decent every time you're at home?"

I felt his hand smacked me at the back of my head.

Still confused, I looked at him. "That's my mom, right?"

He looked at me bewildered. "Come to your senses, noona." He said as he waved his right hand in front of my face.

"I'm going out. Put something decent and wash your face. How dare you go outside with those marks of drools on your face. You're really disgusting, you know that."

"Hey!" I smacked his arm real hard and watch him as he closes the door.

"I'm not joking, stupid. I'm sure Josh hyung is now thinking how stupid he'd been to even like you." he said mockingly then immediately shut the door before I can even hit him again.

What the hell.

I found my way to the bathroom and got dumbstruck when I saw my reflection in the mirror.

Ge'ez. My brother is not lying after all. She grabbed her hair and stomped her feet for her stupidity.

God, why?

Chapter 26

Samantha's POV

"There's a lot of these so don't be shy and eat, okay?" my mom told us as we help ourselves with all the homemade food that she brought along with her.

My mom usually visits me at home but she always informs me beforehand that's why I was caught off-guard when she just came earlier.

Plus, I forgot to tell her about these boys staying at my house.

"So Jake, son" my eyes snapped to where my little brother was when I heard my mom call him.

"Yes, auntie," he shyly responded.

Jake was never close with my mom but they never had a bad relationship either. It's just that they haven't had a chance to be together because it's mostly me who stays with my father rather than Jake staying with me and my mom.

"How many times have I told you to call me Mom instead? You're almost my son anyways," she said while patting his shoulders.

"Mom's right. I call your Mom like that as well. It's no big deal." I added which is true. Jake's mom is very kind and treated me like her own.

My attention was shifted to the person in front of me when I heard someone choke on his food, Josh.

Right, him and the other boys where eating with us.

My mom immediately came rushing and gave him a glass of water. She started caressing his back on circular motion. I smiled at how they look cute together.

I haven't told my mom about him but I guess seeing them together makes me happy.

"Young man, are you okay?" My mom asked in worry.

"Yes, Auntie." Josh said after he finished his glass of water.

My bows furrowed when I noticed how distracted he seems.

I tried to catch his eyes to ask if there's something wrong but his attention is elsewhere.

I'm not sure if I saw it correctly but I think I saw him frown while looking at his food.

"This is awesome, auntie." I heard Jason. His words are barely audible as he's speaking with his mouth full. He gave a thumbs up on my mom while still chewing his food.

"You, kiddo, don't speak when your mouth is full!" Yohan told him.

Thanks God there still someone decent staying with us.

"Can't you just stay with us here, Auntie?" I looked at Vash bewildered.

"Hey!" I snickered at them.

"Ah, what?" he said. "Auntie, noona is so violent, isn't she?" he asked my mom which my mom just responded with a laugh.

"Shut up, Vash or you're dead when my mom's gone." I threatened him. Vash's eyes went wide.

"Hey, Auntie, please live here with us." he pleaded to my mom.

It's not like I don't want my mom to stay here but you know, it will be awkward to have my mom around.

"I can't. Samantha's father will be all alone." My mom replied which made Vash's face sadden.

I went to him and pat his head.

"Don't worry my daughter, I won't stay here and burst everyone's bubble." My mom said. She may have said those words while smiling but I'm sure I heard a hint of sadness on her tone.

I sighed at my mom's response.

"Mom, you know I love you, right?" I told her as I leave Vash and hug my mom from behind.

"Of course. And I'm actually happy Jake is already back here with you like how you two used to. You're finally back together." she said endearingly.

"And Jake, tell your mom and dad that I said Hi, okay?"

"Ne, Mom." my brother smiled awkwardly.

My attention was grabbed by Josh who suddenly stood up from his seat and bowed to my mother.

"Auntie, thanks for the meal. Ahm, I actually need to do something important, so I think I'll have to leave everyone." He shyly smiled at my mom then took his leave without even looking at me.

Somehow, I feel like there's something wrong. I erased the thought from my mind.

"Mom, give me one second. I just need to get my phone on my room." I told my mom but I followed Josh instead.

"Hey..." I grabbed his arm when I caught up to him while he's getting inside of his room.

He looked back to me, a serious look visible on his face.

"Are you okay?" I asked. I lift my right hand and tried to feel his temperature. Maybe he's not feeling well.

I'm not used to seeing him not smiling. I mean, he's happy Josh right. The man with the windshield laugh.

He lifted his hand and pull mine down. My eyes furrowed in confusion.

"Is there a problem?"

I heard him sigh.

"I just needed some sleep. I'm not really feeling very well." and then he smiled. Not the usual one but he still tried.

"Tell your mom to take care for me okay?" he added.

"Okay, I will. Call me if you need anything, alright?" I said then I hugged him real tight.

I felt his hands hug me back.

I hope he won't get sick.

I let go of him and put my hands down. I urged him to go on his room. I can't help but worry.

"Stop worrying sweetie. I'm okay, really. I just needed some good sleep."

"Okay." I went back to the others when Josh closed his door.

"So...." my attention went to my mom when I heard her speak. "I heard that you may or may not have gotten a boyfriend sweetie..." my eyes went wide and I looked to my brother who quickly waved his hand as if telling me he did not said anything to my mom.

Then, I looked to the boys and realized that both Jason and Vash are not looking at me and are acting busy like they did not hear anything.

"I swear I'm going to kill you two." I said as I run to them while the two quickly put down their food and run for their lives.

I heard the others just laugh.

These two are really a bitch, aren't they?

Chapter 27

Samantha's POV

"Nope..." I said as I returned the necktie where I got it.

It's past 4 pm and I am at the mall trying to do some shopping. I was just about to go home when I saw the stacks of necktie on the corner and for some reason, Josh immediately crossed my mind.

A month has already passed since we've started dating and I must say, we're doing a very poor job in being a little sneaky behind everyone's back.

We at least appreciate the boys for not asking questions about our relationship. Though I can always catch Jason being playful with Josh while smirking at me, obviously reminding us about what happened that night.

I would always catch Vash pointing at me and Josh while doing a little heart.

After almost thirty minutes of choosing, I gave up and decided that it's time to go home.

I was on my way to get my car when my phone rang. I immediately tap the answer button when I saw his name flashed on the screen.

"Hello?"

"Hi. Where are you?" My heart fluttered just by hearing his voice.

My left hand immediately clenched in front of my chest.

Samantha, he's not here. Control yourself.

"Shopping" *I said* "Are you done with your schedule?"

I heard him chuckle. *Heaven.* "We haven't even started."

"Is that so?" I smiled. Just the sound of his laughter is more than enough for me to fight my longing for him.

"Ah, I'll call you back, okay? I need to put some make up. Take care, babe"

Before I can even respond, the line already ended.

My hands dropped to my side.

For some time now, I've trying to figure out my feelings. There always comes a time that I just suddenly feel inferior about me having a relationship with him.

It's not that I am not happy but I feel like there is something lacking.

Come to think of it, I'm actually not really sure what he likes. Heck, I don't even know what his favorite color is.

Because they recently had their comeback, which is a bomb by the way, me and Josh rarely see each other. Even our exchange of messages had been limited.

Every time he tries to call me, I can sense that he's already tired and probably in need of sleep so I'd always make some excuse like I'd be on a meeting so he can have a little rest.

I'm not even trying to be a martyr or what but I guess I'd be hurting more if I see him struggling and barely getting any sleep.

Even before I met him, I never actually imagined myself being all sweet and cuddly in a relationship. I am never envious whenever I see young couples having fun together.

Maybe that is why it's easier for me to get used to this feeling of being alone even after being in a relationship.

I don't want him to feel the burden of making time for me, for his job and for his fans. When I agreed to be in this relationship, I knew that it will hard but of course, I won't deny that I'm a little hurt.

To be honest, I'm starting to think that we've rushed too much instead of allowing time for us to really know each other.

One time, I tried searching some videos in the internet and dozens of fan made videos of him being shipped with a lot of other idols showed like, c'mon, those girls are so pretty and skinny. Though I'm not the insecure type, let's all be honest, I'm not really a looker either.

Of course, I look like a pig and I'm too small. How will I compete with those idols that are so beautiful?

Sometimes, I'm starting to question if I made the right decision to be with him. Not that he's lacking but I think I'm the one who has nothing to offer.

These thoughts keep coming on my mind lately but I can't tell him that. I don't want to add my personal dilemmas to those of his.

Josh had always been so good to me. He's one of the purest soul I've ever met.

However, these days, I can also feel that he'd been a little aloof. It started after my mother visited. I'm not even sure what's wrong.

He may not tell me about it but I don't know, I found myself thinking if this is still right.

My shoulder fell at the thought. Why does it feel like we're slowly drifting apart?

I hope not. Because I don't want to lose him.

Josh's POV

I was busy staring at the screen of my phone before me when I felt a soft nudge on my right shoulder.

I just finished my makeup and I'm trying to decide if I should call her back or not. She's probably upset because I ended the call earlier. I don't mean to but the makeup artist is already pulling me.

I looked up to see Haiden sitting beside me in the waiting room. We have a scheduled performance on a music show today so we're all busy

"Why?" I asked him then looked back to screen of my phone.

A few minutes have passed but he still hasn't said a thing so I decided to look back at him and was taken aback by the worried look on his face?

"What?" I asked him and nudging him back. "You're making me nervous. Did something happen?" A lot of things may be bothering me lately but I'll always have a time to spare if my members are in need of something.

"You." My eyebrows furrowed at his response. "You seemed bothered. We've noticed that you seemed out of it lately." he added. "Is it about her?"

It doesn't take long for me to understand what he meant. I sighed.

Me and Samantha have been dating for a month now but I feel like there is something wrong with our relationship. I mean, we get to be together and don't get me wrong, I like her. I'm happy when I'm with her but somehow, I feel, I don't know, unsure?

The boys never asked me anything about my relationship with her but I'm sure everyone noticed. Of course, Jason having a loud mouth that he has.

Also, Jake had been avoiding me these past few days. I'm not sure what their relationship is, if they have a past but my heart ached really bad after I heard the word of Samantha's mom. I can see that her mom adores him so much and their parents even know each other.

I'm not even bitter about the fact that she did not introduced me as his boyfriend to her mom but, hearing those words hurt a lot.

"I don't know..." I muttered.

Our attention was caught by Yohan pushing Jake to our direction while the youngest one is trying his best not to be caught up with his pushing.

"Ah, hyung!" Jake tried to get off from Yohan's grasped but that's Yohan, if you know what I mean.

"No, you should talk to him." He pushed him real hard until he fell to the cushion where me and Haiden were sitting.

Yohan then pulled Haiden to him and looked at us.

"Hey, you two need to talk." He said then turned his back with Haiden.

I looked at Jake confused and a little expectant on what he's about to say.

"I need to tell you something." He said his attention focused on his nails.

My eyebrows furrowed. I hope it's not what I think it is.

Don't tell me.

"What?" I asked him.

"About Samantha...she's my---"

"You two, you need to head down on stage, now!"

Before he can even say something, the music director already shove us to the stage.

I looked back to him "Let's talk about it later." I told him.

"No, wait!" I heard him protested but we have a filing to attend to.

That can wait, right?

Chapter 28

Samantha's POV

"Where is it?" I said as I tried to search for the room where VOELEVARD is staying.

I just came home when I received a message from Jason asking me to bring Jake's phone.

They were still inside the building where they filmed for a music show.

I squirmed my way out of the busy people and turned left to a corner where I saw the sign that Jason had given earlier.

Gosh. This place is so busy I can barely remember where I turned to earlier.

While walking, I saw a girl standing at the end of the hallway shyly talking to some guy who's back is facing my direction.

After taking a few more steps, my heart suddenly started beating faster. I'm not even sure if I'm being weird but why does that guy's back seem very much familiar?

No Samantha, why would you know him?

Not that I intended to eavesdrop but I really need to pass this hallway to search for my brother.

She shrugged her shoulders.

These idols must be dating judging from the smile on the girl's lips.

There's nothing wrong with that anyways because they are also a human. I'm pretty sure a lot of idols are playing behind the camera but that's their life. They deserve to be happy as well.

I continued walking and just a few meters away from the two, I decided to bow my head down to give them privacy. I don't want to interrupt the little time that they may have.

I'm just two meters away when I heard the girl, "Oppa, make sure to call me, okay?"

I cringed at how her voice sounded. She was trying to sound cute but hey, not everyone is born with it. Sometimes no matter how hard you try to be that adorable and cute little person that we wish too, we can't. It was so awkward I wonder how the guy thought about it.

Just a few steps away from them and instead of answering, I heard the boy chuckled.

My heart stopped beating for a moment there.

That was so familiar.

The sound of his laugh was too familiar that my eyes automatically scanned the face of the guy when I was about to pass them.

My eyes widen in shock when I saw Josh, smiling dearly to the girl in front of her.

I feel like I just heard my heart got broken into pieces because I'm pretty it dropped on the floor.

His laugh, he sounded so happy.

Why did I not recognize him sooner? From the color of his hair to that tall built? How stupid am I?

I was still walking while looking at him that I accidentally bumped the person in front of me.

"Awww!!"

"Ouch! " we both screamed in pain when the coffee that the person I bumped with spilled down to both of us.

After realizing what happened, I immediately grabbed the handkerchief on my back pocket and gave it to the person in front of me.

"I'm sorry. I didn't see you, sorry!" I frantically told him unsure of what to do. I bowed multiple times in panic.

"Heyyyy! Are you stupid?!" I flinched.

"Who are you?! Why are you here anyway?" He pushed my right shoulder with his hand and I stumbled a little trying to balance myself so I won't fall down.

My head fell down in embarrassment.

"Samantha?" My head snapped to Josh's direction. I almost forgot that he's there.

My eyes landed on the girl beside him and guilt rushed down on me for cringing at her voice earlier when I saw how worried she seemed for me.

"Excuse me" Josh grabbed my right hand and guided me to move backwards. It's when I realized Josh had stepped in and faced the man, which I'm sure a music director just by looking at him.

"I'm sorry, sir." He said as he bowed in 90 degrees.

"Oh, Kim Josh" the music director was a little shocked but it's obvious that he's still a little angry. "Do you know her?"

"Ah, ne." he said. I looked around to see a few people had been watching over us. The director's voice must have caught their attention so they started to gather around.

My eyes landed on the floor. I'm never a person who's used to getting an attention so it's kind of embarrassing to be caught up on this.

My eyes are now glued on the ground. I felt them starts to blurry as I tried to stop the tears from coming out of my socket.

The truth is, I'm not upset because the director pushed me or shouted at me. I'm more shocked to witness my boyfriend being friendly with another girl.

Not that he's doing anything wrong, but...

I know that I shouldn't get jealous but I can't control it. My body started to shake a little. I have never felt this before. The feeling of something crazy is going wild inside my stomach kills me. I hated it. I hated the fact that I was feeling this.

Then, I felt a pair of hands on my shoulders.

I looked up, teary-eyed and saw my brother.

Josh immediately take off the cardigan that he's wearing and covered my coffee-stained shirt.

I yanked my hand away from Josh and immediately hugged my brother.

I don't even care if my clothes are covered with coffee and my brother's clothes will get stained.

"Hey, it's fine." He said as he stroked his hand on my hair.

I felt him bow a little.

"I'm sorry, sir. She's with us. She's not really feeling very well today and we apologize for what happened." he politely said.

"I see."

I let go of my brother then turned to the Pd.

"I'm sorry. Ahm, let me grab you another coffee, sir." I said as I bow my head in embarrassment.

" No, no. It's okay. Sorry for pushing you earlier." he said as he recovered from what happened. "Next time, be more careful okay?"

"Yes sir. I am sorry." I answered. Still bowing my head.

"Alright. I have to go. And congrats on your comeback by the way" I heard he told my brother and probably Josh.

"Thank you so much sir," they both replied.

Once the director was away, Josh grabbed my hand and carefully pulled me towards him.

"Samantha-hey! Are you okay?" he softly asked.

"Josh..." I heard the girl whispered.

My eyes followed the girl as I saw her looked at him so confused. I don't even know what's wrong but I feel like there are dozens of cold butterflies inside me. Yes, not those butterflies that I normally feel every time I see him.

Normally, I would snuggle closer to him but this time, I removed his hand from mine and stepped back.

These feelings that I have right now is making me feel confused.

I slightly looked up to his eyes and I'm sure I saw a glint of shock and sadness on it I almost wish I did not let go of his hand.

Jake must have realized something was wrong so he stepped forward when Josh tried to hold my hand again.

"Hyung, let me take care of her." he told him.

Murmurs of the people started to fill the silence and those who just witnessed everything started typing on their phones while some tried taking some photos so I had to bow my head more.

"No." Josh disagreed. "I need to talk to her."

My hand automatically reached the end of my brother's shirt as I pull him closer to me indicating that I want to go.

My brother must have understood what I meant so he faced back to him.

"Trust me, hyung. It'll be easier if people sees her with me." I heard my brother said before I felt an arm surround my body and dragged me along with him.

I'm too confused to even argue.

Before we reached the end of the hallway. I looked back to see Josh still standing there, confusion and sadness visible on his face.

I snuggled closer to my brother's chest as I feel warm tears flow down my face.

Chapter 29

Josh's POV

Two hours. Two hours had already passed after me and the boys had reached the house but Jake and Samantha are still out.

My hand reached my hair messing it up in frustration.

After the incident earlier, Jake and Samantha decided to head out first. At least, that's what Rome told him.

Thoughts started to flood through my mind. One part of me is worried that she may not be okay, that she may be crying right now while the other was upset because she had clearly chosen Jake over me, who is her boyfriend.

I'm not sure what's happening now. I want us to talk but my mind is going crazy because I can't reach either of the two on the phone.

I felt the cushion moved as Yohan sat beside me. I looked at him and realized that he'd been looking at me the entire time.

"I heard what happened earlier. Are you okay?" He asked getting the attention of the other members who are busy eating a takeout food that we bought on our way home.

We're too lazy to prepare the food in the dining room so we decided to eat in the living room instead.

Haiden put down the chicken that he's eating on his plate and looked at me.

"Hey, why are you with Ara earlier?"

"Right..." Vash added. "Don't you know Samantha will be coming?"

"I don't okay?" I sigh in defeat. "And besides, Ara and I were just talking" his inside began to feel weird as he remembers the shocked look on Samantha 's face when she saw us.

"So, did Samantha saw you together?" Asked Haiden.

I nodded in response.

"Hyung, you know that's bad, right? Ara can be a little clingy sometimes and Samantha may have misunderstood what she saw."

As much as I would like to disagree, Jason definitely has a point.

I have been linked once to Ara and though I only see her as a friend, I know that she feels different about me.

Normally, I would avoid Ara seeing me all alone but as I was heading back to our waiting room, I came across with her along the way.

I don't want to be rude to her so I had to stay at least and talk to her, and that's when Samantha came.

Again, I grabbed my hair in frustration.

Why are you stupid? I internally scolded myself.

"That's why I need to talk to her. But Jake took her and I don't even know where they are right now!"

I don't really want to be angry but I'm really getting frustrated.

All this time, I have not told Samantha about my growing jealousy on her being too close with Jake because I don't even know what their past is but...

I let out a frustrated sigh. I need to talk to that boy once he arrives.

"I hope Samantha breaks up with you"

Rome immediately smacked the back of Vash's head.

"Oh! Why???? "

Yohan can only laugh at Vash's antics.

"Stop joking around."

"Hey, I just want to be fair, okay?" Vash added. "Seeing them so sweet makes me want to find a girlfriend as well."

"I would have to agree with you this time." as Jason gave Vash a high-five.

Just then, I heard the front door opened.

"Is that a chicken?" Jake screamed as he probably smelled the food from there.

As he was a few feet away from us, I saw a petite figure silently follows.

Samantha...

My heart skipped a little. Just seeing her always makes my heart flutter.

I hope she realizes how much I wanted to grab her and hug her right now. But I won't do that. I want to clear everything first with Jake.

We've been together in a group for so many years and I don't really want our relationship to suffer because of Samantha. I care for them both and I want to be selfish right now because I don't want to lose either.

I tried to get Samantha's attention but her eyes are glued on the floor.

My heart ached as I realize that I may be the reason why she's so down right now.

I vow that I will make sure that a smile will always be plastered on her face and I promise to make her laugh from now on.

"Sam, come and sit here." Jason told her then grab her hand to guide her so she can sit.

"Have you eaten?" Yohan asked.

My heart skipped a little when I saw her focus her attention on Yohan then smiled.

Why does it feel like her smile does not reach her beautiful eyes? And....

Did she cry a lot? He asked himself as he saw the mark of tears on her cheeks.

Way to go, Kim Josh.

"Wait, let me grab some plates in the kitchen", Jake said as he stood up from his seat and made his way to the other side of the room.

Thinking that this may be the right time to talk to him, I stood from my place and immediately followed.

Just as he was about to reach for the sets of plates, I grabbed his arms and caught his attention.

He stopped abruptly and looked back to me.

"We need to talk." I told him.

It's now or never.

I need to know what's between them so I can be at peace and I'll know what to do next.

He sighed. His hands fell on his sides and he looked at me.

"Do you really like her hyung?

I studied his face.

He seemed so serious so there's no point in lying now.

"Yes." I decided that it's best to be honest.

"I don't just like her. I care for her."

I saw a glint of playful smile on his eyes but I continued. "I can't say that I love her because we just started seeing each other but I know it hurts to see her cry. It's especially painful to see her be sad because of me."

"Really? Then why did you made her cry?" he mockingly asked, arm crossed like he is actually examining my sincerity.

"I know I messed up and I acknowledge that. But I don't want her to think that I don't care about her because I do. She's so special to me."

I sighed. "Now, I want to ask you."

"What?"

"What's with you two? What's your past that we don't know of?

He put one of his arms down while the other massages the tip of his temple.

"I think it's better if I tell it to everyone." he said then walked back to where the boys are.

I am a little scared of what he will say next but I need to know.

So I followed.

Chapter 30

Jake's POV

"So that, that's what happened" I said as I told the boys the truth about me and my sister.

I told them everything even my stupidity and how my sister suffered.

Somehow, one of the boys would suddenly hit me every time I tell what I did to my sister.

I don't blame them. I was really stupid. Until the end, I even messed up my sister's relationship.

However, the burdern that I feel inside me lessen. I can't believe I've been keeping this all this time.

While I was telling them everything, I can't even believe how absurd I have been. Even I can't believe how stupid I have been and why I kept this from the boys in the first place.

If I have told them sooner, maybe me and my sister had already been in good terms since then.

Honestly, it feels so refreshing though I still feel ashamed deep inside.

Now, the last thing that I want to do is to properly asked for my sister's forgiveness.

I looked at my left to see Josh hyung massaging his temples.

I couldn't blame him. He must be so shocked about everything.

The truth is, I'm not even sure why he thought that noona was my ex-girlfriend when she was obviously head over heels with him.

"Wait" Josh hyung called me. "So, why were you avoiding me all this time by the way?" if his eyes can kill, I'd probably be dead by now because of the glare that he's giving me.

"What?" I answered back, a little afraid so it came out as a whisper.

"Who wants to see his sister making all lovey-dovey with his boyfriend? I said in defense.

C'mon. I love my sister but it is so weird to see him cuddling with a guy, especially with a group member.

"Why would you think there is something going on between us by the way?" I asked him. "Is that how everyone thought?" Then I looked at the boys.

"The truth is..." my head snapped to Yohan hyung's direction who's still sitting on the cushion, actually, they all are while I'm standing in front of them.

Why does it feel like I was in a trial?

"I initially thought the same but when I see her being cozy with this stupid" Yohan hyung continued as he points at Josh hyung which earned a hit in return." I dismissed the idea. I don't think she the type to date her ex's friend."

Then the guys all agreed.

Of course. It's even a miracle to see my sister having a lot of intimate moments with Josh hyung because as far as I know, he was her first boyfriend. It shows how comfortable she really is with him.

"And don't think I never noticed you being a brat to me these past few days"

I slowly moved further as I sense danger.

"Yah, hyung! I was just making sure my sister won't be hurt." I explained but I moved even further anyways prepared to run in case Josh hyung decided to punish me for being a little disrespectful these past few days.

"He has a point." then Jason hyung backed me up.

"If I have a sister, it'll be awkward to see them date a member as well, don't you think?"

I grinned to Josh hyung who's still glaring at me.

But I still earned a smack from Rome hyung who I didn't notice was already standing beside me.

That, I think I really deserve.

"You actually should have told us sooner." Haiden hyung added.

"I actually did, but you and Rome hyung were asleep while Josh hyung was busy cuddling with my sister." I said as I smirked.

"So, you three knew all along?" Rome hyung asked Yohan, Vash and Jason.

"What? It's not my decision to tell people okay? I'm not the brother." Yohan said.

"By the way, you should have asked her sooner if you're feeling jealous about me. Tsk, don't you trust her?" I asked, a little disappointed which he did not reply.

He must be thinking about something.

"Oh, by the way, when did she disappear?"

He was too immersed on the situation that he did not notice that his sister was not around.

"She went inside of her room saying she's not feeling well."

"Yohan hyung, I don't believe her. She even ate my food here." Jason argued with Yohan while pointing at the cup of dessert on the table.

"I guessed she didn't like it because she put it down after a few bite"

My forehead knotted in confusion, my sister is never a picky eater.

"What's this anyway?" I said as I grabbed one and taste a teaspoon on his mouth.

"I don't remember the name." Jason chuckled. "But it's delicious, isn't it?"

My forehead knotted even more, after tasting a few more, he then asked" Does this have peanuts?", slowly feeling strange inside.

"Why?" Josh asked perhaps noticing my uneasiness.

"I think so. Wh-"

Before Jason can finish, I threw the cup away, "Oh, fuck!!!" I screamed as I run towards my sister's room, with all the boys following behind.

"Hey, Jake!"

"Why?"

"What's the problem?"

They all said in unison while they follow me as I rushed to my sister's room.

This time, I'm actually thankful that my sister, again, forgot to close her door.

My soul left my body when I reached her room and saw her body lying flat on the floor, almost lifeless.

Without even thinking, I rushed into her still in panic but before I can even grab her, Josh hyung was a little faster and easily lifted her body on the floor.

"Hey, call the emergency hotline" he said as we all rushed outside.

I started crying. Fuck, I'll die if I lose my sister again.

Chapter 31

Josh's POV

"Hyung, it's okay. She's fine already."

My eyes landed on Yohan who is sitting on the couch while I walked back and forth in front of them.

We're all now back in the house except for Jake who stayed because he was her brother after all.

Our manager sent us back home because a lot of fans heard about what happened and had camped outside of the hospital.

It's a huge mess actually.

Once we reached the hospital, several articles came online about Samantha.

There are some photos of us on a date in the amusement park and even a few when we were outside the house.

I don't even know how this happened. I was sure there were no paparazzi on the area. There aren't even some fans who noticed us when we were on a date.

Another one were the photos of us and Ara when we were on the station.

It was even captioned that I was in a relationship with Ara and I was cheating on her with Samantha.

There is also one while she was hugging Jake while I was holding her arms like I am trying to break them apart. Technically, theories about multiple love triangles had arisen.

The last one was pretty bad. An article showed that Samantha was actually living with us in the house which made all the fans furious.

It was pretty chaotic.

A lot of hate comments were directed towards her saying that she's a slut and she's breaking me and Ara apart. I didn't really know how things have happened like that. Normally, our fans will also be angry with any of us dating. Apparently, they'd accept the fact that I was dating Ara rather than dating a fan, or so they thought.

Some even says that she's ruining VOELEVARD for going in between me and Jake.

Everything had been crazy and all of these happened in just a matter of few hours.

To be honest, I was hurt when I read all of the comments about her. I wanted to go and tell people that she's not like that.

My Samantha isn't a bad person. She's the purest and sincerest person I have ever met.

I almost did but the boys said I should stop reading the comments for now.

How can they even tell those things when she's almost dying here at the hospital?

Before we went home, the doctor said she's already fine and stable but she won't be waking up anytime soon.

I almost went crazy when I saw her almost lifeless on the floor when we all rushed into her room.

What if Jake did not ask for her?

Or if he hadn't checked what she ate?

She could have died and we won't even know.

A lot of scenarios went through my mind

I want to kill myself. *I'm so stupid. I should be the one lying there not her.*

I was never this afraid my entire life. After what happened, I realized that I can't take the risk of losing her in my life.

I mean, I love my fans but I can't lose her either. Not anytime soon. I don't think I can ever live with that.

You're a fool, Josh. I said to myself.

I should have gone to here immediately when she came home so we can fix things out.

I knew she was hurting but instead of coming to her first, I decided to satisfy to my curiosity by confronting Jake who turned out to be her brother.

I'm such an idiot. Why did I even think about those stupid things?

I know in my heart that she's not the kind of person to cheat or play with people.

I should have trusted her.

I should have hugged her real tight and said everything is fine.

I should have been there when she was crying. I should have told her I love her.

I've been thinking about these things over and over. If I actually just talked to her, none of this should have happened.

God, I just remember, I've never even asked her last name. If I did, I should have figured out that they were siblings.

Furthermore, I am her boyfriend and I'm not even aware that she's allergic to peanuts.

My heart almost shattered into pieces when I saw Jake crying. He's having a breakdown.

As much as I love Samantha, I can't imagine how he's feeling right now.

He surely love his sister to death to the point that they were not talking for a long time just because he doesn't want to be away from her.

I saw how Samantha looked earlier. She was so pale and was barely even breathing, I almost went and hug her. She's so fragile. I was afraid I might crush her when I picked her up on the floor.

I messed up with my hair and sat beside Yohan. The others are all looking at me in pity.

"This is my fault." I can't help but say while my tears are still continuously falling down my cheeks.

I'm a mess and I don't care.

I felt a hand continuously tapped my back.

I looked up and saw Vash standing in front of me, his eyes also red from crying.

Actually, every one of us cried earlier. The boys have gone to love her as well. She's almost a family to them.

I swear to God I almost collapsed on the floor when her heartbeat stopped for a moment.

I mean, we all saw how the doctors and the nurses were all in panic when the line connected to her started beeping as a signal that her heart stopped beating momentarily.

After that, everything went silent. It feels like everything around me started moving in slow motion and I was afraid of what will happen next.

My heart was just hanging of my chest.

When we saw that the doctors were trying to bring her back, we were all crying outside.

After a few minutes, we saw the doctor looked relived and the monitor beside Samantha started showing her faint heartbeat.

The doctor said that she was lucky to survived because if she was brought to the hospital a few minutes later, she would have died. Her allergies were so bad it had caused her to stop breathing properly.

Everyone was in panic. My eyes continued watering and Jake continuously punched on the wall until Jason and Vash pulled him and hugged him really tight. It was so heartbreaking.

Jake and Samantha's parents arrived after a few minutes.

I don't even know who called them because everyone was in panic.

There were some reporters who came but were thrown out by the security. Everybody wants to know who she is and why we are all in the hospital.

In the end, our manager's came and escorted us home because everything is in chaos.

"Hyung, it's not your fault. It's not anyone's fault." Vash said as he cupped my face. He's now sitting in front of me.

I felt someone hug me from my side and saw Jason giving me a hug.

"It's all my fault. She almost died. Fuck!"

I don't like cursing. I hate it so much but I can't express my frustration enough.

"She's okay now. Jake called and said that the doctors informed them that she's out of danger." Haiden said while he tries to calm my nerves.

"The only problem we have now are the articles on the net. How did they found out these things anyway?" Rome added.

I sigh in frustration. That's another thing. Our manager said not to post anything on social media and the management will be handling it.

I haven't even told them that I'm going out with her.

Everything used to be fine but why does it feels like everything is starting to fall apart?

Chapter 32

Samantha's POV

"It's okay Jake. It's not your fault, okay..." I heard my dad's voice.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw my brother crying on the seat beside me while our dad is caressing his back to keep him calm.

My heart ached a little.

Why was my little brother crying?

"Hey Jake, why are you crying?" I said, my voice hoarse, it almost came out as a whisper.

My brother's face flew to my direction and the next thing I knew, is him hugging me while crying.

I looked at my father confused. Then I noticed my surroundings. Why am I in the hospital, and on a hospital bed?

"Noona..." he said while still crying. "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..."

My eyes got teary when I felt my brother's tears. It felt so good to have him again by myside.

"What are you even asking sorry about?"

I looked around us then saw both of our moms went in.

My mom immediately went closer when she saw me awake.

"Samantha, baby. I told you to be careful, didn't I?" She said as she started crying beside my father whom I noticed, is already teary-eyed as well.

I smiled. It has been ages since we all gathered together.

"Wow, is it family day?"

My stepmom chuckled at my words. Talk about having a weird family. But my parents are both happy with their partners. I know people will find our family's relationship weird but that's not really the case for me.

"I'm glad you're back sweetie. You made a lot of people cry."

I smiled at her as she looked at me lovingly. I may not be her daughter but I know in my heart that she had always thought of me as hers.

"Why am I here anyways? The last thing I remember was going inside of my room." I asked them confused.

My brother let go of me, tears still streaming down his cheeks. I lifted my hand to wipe the stain of tears covering his handsome face.

"Hey, noona!" I can hear the uneasiness on his tone. "Next time, check the food first before eating. Why did you eat Jason's food? It has peanuts on it." he scolded me.

"Oh?" I said, surprised. I didn't really realize because I didn't even taste it.

So that's why I was having a hard time breathing. I thought it was just because I was upset and had been crying a lot before that.

"Sorry." I said sincerely. "I wasn't paying attention." I added. Again, he hugged me real tight.

"Hey, Jake, you missed me this much?" I playfully asked which earned me a light smack on the head. I heard my dad and our moms laugh.

"You were knocked out for two days, stupid. You scared the hell out of me. You actually died for a second there. I hate you." he replied. It was very obvious that he was upset but I know he was reacting like that only because he was afraid. My brother is afraid of being left alone. That's the reason why he ended up being angry at me when I left to study.

My eyes went wide.

What- I died????

"Shut up!!! Are you serious?" I asked, a little shock on what my brother was telling me. I looked at my parent s and saw my mother nodded as if telling me that it's all true.

"Why would I joke about it? I was getting mental. If not for Josh hyung, I might not have been able to bring you to the hospital on time. We almost lost you."

And then I remembered Josh. Just thinking about him scares me.

He must have been scared.

"You need to be healthy and get out of here. Your stupid boyfriend is doing a pity party all by himself, he's scaring the shit out of the other members."

I hit his arms as I heard my dad cleared his throat. I haven't even told my parents about him.

"So, I heard that you already have a boyfriend. When are you planning to introduced him to us?" my father said.

My eyes now shooting daggers on my younger brother. "I hate you." I mouthed him which he just replied with a smirk. He'd already stopped crying.

"Hey, stop scaring your daughter. Let her rest."

I smiled sweetly on my stepmom who saved me from my dad's nagging. me and my dad may not be that close but of course, he's sure is ready to beat up any guy who'd make me cry.

I sigh. Just the thought Josh made me miss him even more.

I wonder what he's doing right now....

Jake's POV

I closed the door on my sister's hospital room and pulled out my phone.

I sent a message to our group chat.

MaknaeOnTop: Hey guys! She's awake now. She looks like she's ready to kick some meatballs.

JasonwithJams: That's great, when is she coming home? We missed her.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Right. We need her back in the house. It felt so weird without her.

AlienVash: Are we still not allowed to go to the hospital?

I sighed. The boys have been banned to come to the hospital in the meantime because a lot of our fans have flocked outside which caused quite a disturbance on the security of the hospital. Some patients are getting bothered.

I was almost banned as well but my dad went ballistic on my manager.

In the end, my manager allowed me to stay after they found out that Samantha was actually my sister.

I was ready to fight them anyways. There's no way I'd allow them to stop me from being with my sister when I almost fucking lost her.

MaknaeOnTop: I don't think so. You all should probably just need to wait until she can be released in the hospital.

HappyHaiden: Booooo! Such a pooper! Yah! When would that be?

MaknaeOnTop: Maybe, tomorrow?

MonsterInDisguise: Question, she's not acting all weird like last time, isn't she?

I laughed at what Rome hyung asked. I can't blame them. They were pretty shocked before when my noona had her period.

MaknaeOnTop: Don't worry, she's actually acting so normal. Too normal which I think is scarier, to be honest.

I can now breathe in peace. I haven't gotten any sleep since Samantha noona was rushed to the hospital.

My eyes landed on my right hand and remembered that it is still bandaged.

Fuck. I was freaking out, I punched the wall multiple times and my hand bled a lot. I didn't even notice that Jason and Vash was already hugging me so I can stop.

What happened to my noona really scared me a lot. I don't think I am ready to lose her. Actually, I don't think anyone can be ready to lose someone that is dear to their life. No one deserves to feel that kind of pain. That kind of pain is enough to lose one's insanity.

I shivered at the thought.

Then I remembered, where is Josh hyung by the way? I was too busy for myself, I forgot how he must have been hurting as well. He's not even online in our group chat.

MaknaeOnTop: Yah, where's Josh hyung?

No one responded. I wonder what's wrong. After a few minutes, I saw a notification.

AlienVash: On his room. He hasn't gone out unless he needs to use the bathroom.

JasonwithJams: We're getting worried. He hasn't eaten as well. He thinks it's his fault.

My eyes furrowed. I sighed. This is not good.

Chapter 33

Samantha's POV

"Hello everyone!!!" I said as I rushed my way with the boys.

They were all busy watching something on the television, they did not even notice us arrived.

Power Rangers, gosh. I almost forgot how much of a dork these people are.

I smiled.

Oh God, I miss these weirdos. It feels like I haven't seen them in forever.

Vash was the first to recover and he immediately run towards me, a little to cheerful but of course, still the usual V that everybody knew.

Then Jason followed along with the boys.

They were all teary-eyed. Even Rome who's acting too manly was tearing up.

I chuckled at the scene before me. Who knew that I would actually made these boys cry?

"Samantha, noona, are you really okay now?" I looked at V who's currently hugging me as we both walk on our way to the living room.

The others went back to their seats. I saw my brother bring my stuffs on my room.

"I'm okay. Don't worry." I assured him after messing up his hair. *What a kid.*

I looked around the room.

It's nice to be back home. I thought to myself.

My mom and dad agreed that I stay with the boys though my mom initially insisted that I go with her first but I told her it's okay.

In the end, my mom agreed as long as I promise to take care of myself.

Jake even heard an earful from both of our mom and dad saying something about me being his responsibility which is a little funny because, hey, I am the older one in here.

Again, my eyes scanned the room. Why does it still feel so empty?

"Where's Josh Oppa?" I asked them.

Vash suddenly let go of his hands around me while Jason shifted on his seat. Everyone started talking with each other as if pretending not to hear what I said.

Weird.

"What? Nobody knows where he is?" I asked, trying to get back their attention.

Again, nobody responded. Rome started pressing numbers on his phone when it's actually obvious that it was turned off.

Yohan pretended to be asleep while Haiden tried to have a conversation with Jason and Vash about penguins.

Weirdos.

I looked at Haiden. I know someone still has his conscience intact but then he looked away when I caught his eye.

"You don't want to make me mad, Haiden right? " I said as I looked at him intently.

"I mean; I just came out from the hospital. I don't think it's good to make me upset. " And then I pout, looking really sad.

I smiled internally when I saw him shifted on his seat, looking uneasy. The other guys all stopped talking and looked down as well.

I looked at Jake who just came in looking at me as if asking what's happening. I just shake my head in response. I the put my index finger on my lips as a signal for him to shut up.

After few minutes, still no one responded. Okay, I'm starting to get a little upset.

Is my question actually that hard?

"Okay, so this is how you guys are going to play, huh? Okay." I said in defeat. Then, I stood up from my seat and made my way to my room, a little pissed.

If they won't tell me, I'd find him myself. That shouldn't be hard anyway, right?

But before I was able to reach my room, someone spoke, "He went out."

I looked back only to see Vash looking a little uneasy. Then I saw Jason nudged him from the side probably asking him why he spoke. I lifted one of my eyebrow.

"Where did he go?" I asked, my face blank. I hope they get the message that I'm no longer kidding.

"Office"

"Mall"

"Their house."

My eyes furrowed when each of them said three different things. They hit each other at the same time after realizing what just happened.

Okay, what's happening? Why is everyone acting so weird? Now, I'm so curious. I looked at my brother to ask if he knew what's wrong but he just shrugged to his shoulders.

I pulled my phone and quickly dialed his number while I walk back to the boys.

After three failed attempts.

"Actually, this is really simple. You guys were so famous I can just search where you are on Twitter. Your fans would tweet if they saw you anyways." I said as I check on my Twitter. I was a little startled when the boys started to panic and all went to me to try to grab my phone.

Too late, my phone already started loading.

"Stop." I told them which they followed. "Go back. Don't make say it twice." My voice a little stern than how it normally is.

I scan my phone only to be greeted by a lot of articles about her.

I opened each tab and my heart twisted inside when I saw a picture of me with Jake along with Josh and the girl she's with on the music station.

"What the hell" I muttered as I check all the comments about me.

"Fuck you bitch. Stay away from our Oppas."

"Wow, who does she think she is staying with Josh and Jake Oppa."

"They are not fighting because of her right? I hope she dies."

"She's actually pretty. Shut up guys, you don't even know who she is."

"So Josh Oppa was cheating with her on Ara unnie? Gosh. She's not even pretty."

"Kill yourself ugly hoe. Our oppas don't need you."

"She and Josh Oppa looks good together, to be honest."

"She's so ugly. Why is she staying with them? She's not dating any of them I hope because I will be so disappointed."

"Slut. Trash. Stay away from them."

"Stay away from Josh Oppa and Ara unnie, whore. You're pathetic."

I was still reading some of the comments when I felt my phone hang midair. I looked up to see my brother taking my phone away.

"Stop reading those. Healing Heart will soon release an article about you being my sister so everything will be fine, understand?" he sat down and cupped my face. His worried face before me. I didn't even notice that I was already sitting down on the couch.

I looked around and noticed guilty looks on the guys face.

My eyes landed back to my brother's face. A tear slowly fell down on my cheeks. Then, I felt another, and another until I full blown cry. My brother pulled me into a hug, my cries deafening the silence inside the room.

I'm not even sure why I was crying. I knew this would happen anyways.

My body felt numb. I'm not sure if it's because this is the first time that I was called names by a lot of people.

Or is it because I was afraid that everything they said about me might actually be true.

Above all these, I don't know if I am crying because he's not here to comfort me and tell me everything will be alright...

He's not giving up on me, is he?

Chapter 34

Samantha's POV

"Where are you? Please answer your phone..." I whispered to myself, feeling down as I worry about him.

It has been three hours but he's still not home and it seems like, nobody knows where his location is.

The boys had no choice but to tell their managers as well. They tried to call their friends but to no avail, nobody knows where he is.

I am so worried about him. He'd never done this before. Normally, he's the one who's checking on the others because he's the oldest.

After more than twenty failed attempts of getting connected on the other line, I gave up and put my phone down.

Maybe he's doing something important. I tried to cheer up myself.

However, my tears seem to have a mind of its own because it won't stop streaming down my face.

Why does it feel like all I did was to cry these past few weeks?

What happened in the living room had shaken the boys a little so I told my brother that I'm alright and I just needed some rest. Then, I went back to my room in silence and locked the door.

I don't really want anyone to disturb me. The truth is, I just want to be all alone. I just want some peace and quiet.

It feels like all I have been with the boys is a burden. My heart aches when I noticed how uneasy the boys have been when I came in.

I don't like to see the pity look on their eyes. I know that they cared about me. They are so loving and I can't bear to out everything down on their shoulders.

The boys did not do anything wrong at all. It's not their fault these things are happening to me.

Everything that had happened are consequences of every decisions and actions that I made. Of course now, I can see that I made some poor ones but I will never say that I have regrets.

A lot of things had changed in my life after they came.

I don't want to act like someone who is being bullied. I don't want people to fight for me because I'm more than capable to do that on my own.

Earlier, I burst into tears because I was shocked and yeah, a little hurt but then, at the end of the day, it all comes down to one thing, is it true or not?

Those people who wrote bad things about me were trolls anyways.

Those are mere words and I won't let them get to me. Unless of course they try to hurt me physically but I refuse to believe that they would do that because setting aside those people, I know that the boys have a lot more fans who genuinely loves and supports them.

Besides, I was sure they were not all bad comments at all.

I, Jeon Samantha, knew myself more than anyone. And I trust the people around be does the same.

I don't care if people call me slut or pathetic. As long as I know that I'm not, I won't back down.

In every fandom, there are always the mature and understanding ones. I may actually understand if some fans may have said mean things because they are hurt. That's because they love them too much but I know it will pass.

I don't want the boys to get hurt because of me or because of their fans. I know how much they adore them.

The boys have been the best ever since I met them. They are so precious and have been all so sweet.

If not, my life had been colorful after I come to meet them and my life turned a hundred eighty degrees after they lived with me.

Before, my life had been just all about work and taking care of my brother from afar. But now, even my messed up relationship with Jake had been mend, if not, it had been stronger.

Plus, I have found a someone special. Though he's actually missing in action right now.

I can't help but chuckle at the thought. Here I am trying to tell myself that I am strong but deep inside, I feel like every piece of me is crumbling.

I remember what Jake said while I was still at the hospital. He clearly said that Josh feels that it was all his fault. But it's not. And I want to tell him that it isn't.

I curved into a ball on my bed while I tuck my knees on my arms. I miss him so much. I want to hug him and tell him everything is alright. I felt the air brush past me, my window open as I allow the breeze to flow freely inside my room.

Maybe this is what I need right now, air... space.

I remember the incident the other time. It was probably my fault because I never came to him and talk. I want to tell him that I know that nothing is going on between him and that girl, that

I'm not mad. I want him to know that no matter how many bad things people say, it won't matter because all that is important to me is him... *us*.

I want him to be with me, by myside, so he will not feel alone.

Because he's not alone.

I want him to know that I love him....

"I love you..." I muttered as I feel the darkness eat me.

Chapter 35

Samantha's POV

I woke up from the loud voices outside my room.

My eyes shot open and saw how the darkness have enveloped the surroundings. It it's already dark.

I checked my phone and realized that I had been knocked out for more than five hours, it's almost midnight.

I checked the messages on my phone. Two messages from my brother asking if I'm okay or if I'm hungry.

Another from my mom reminding me to be more careful and to message her every time I needed her.

Seeing her name on my phone suddenly made me miss my mom so much.

Another message from one of my friends abroad, Chaeng, asking me when I would be visiting her and Lisa.

My heart broke into pieces when I realized that there's not a single message or missed call from *him*.

My right arm covered my eyes while my body lay lazily on my bed. The silence deafening my ears.

My heart feels heavy and my mind is in a wreck.

I'm not even sure if everything is still fine, if we're still fine.

I don't even know I feel. I just know that I'm sad and my inside is in pain. I feel like my heart is sore and weak, and I'm afraid it might shatter any minute.

Is this what heartbreak feels like? I haven't even been dumped but why does it feels like I was?

Why is he making me feel this way?

I want to fight for him. I know that his feelings for me is true.

"*Where are you?*" I asked myself. I just hope he's safe and everything is fine.

My body flew out of my bed when I heard the commotion outside. I quickly get out of my bed and went out only to be greeted by my brother and Josh on top of each other while the rest are trying to break them off.

Josh's face is covered with bruise.

My hands covered my mouth. "Oh God."

"What are you two doing?" I shout as I run towards them but they seemed to be oblivious to what I said.

Once I reached them, I tried to pull Josh away but he accidentally shoved his left arm to me which made me flew a few feet away from them, my back hitting the corner of the table. I winch in pain.

"Ughhh." I groan as I felt the pain at the back of my body.

They must have realized what happened as everybody stopped and looked at me.

"Noona..."

"Fu-Samantha!"

The fierce expression on my brother's eyes were covered with concern. He released his hands from Josh's collar and ran to me, Haiden followed.

"Are you okay?" he asked me as he help me get back on my feet.

I just nodded in response instead of answering, afraid that my voice might betray me. It was so painful, I'm sure my back was bleeding.

My eyes wandered to Josh, the expression on his face I couldn't read. I'm sure I saw the concerned look on his eyes when he accidentally pushed me earlier.

My heart ached when I saw all the bruises on his handsome face.

What happened to him?

I slowly stood up and made my way to Josh who refused to look at me.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?" I ask in concern.

I don't care if my back is bleeding. My hands automatically lifted to touch his face but as soon at my hands made its contact, he moves a little. To my dismay, he moved farther, away from me.

"Oppa.." I whispered, a little hurt by his action. I put down my arms while silence filled the room.

"Yah, Josh hyung!" I heard Vash said.

I looked down, afraid to meet the cold gaze that is visible on his eyes.

You won't give up like this, Samantha. I said to myself as my left hand wipe the tears on my cheeks, I didn't even notice is already flowing.

Right. I've been waiting for him for ages. She can't back down now.

"I guess you're tired right?" I told him as I try to show a smile on my face. "Do you want me to accompany you to your room?" I said as I try to move closer to him, not minding the tension filling up the room.

For a moment, I'm sure his face softens a little like how he normally is, but it was just a split-second I'm not even sure if I saw it right.

He pushed the Yohan's and Rome's hands away from him before he looks at me straight into my eyes.

"Let's break up." he said, his voice so firm I was afraid he really meant what he said.

I felt my heart get twisted. My heart about to burst.

But I won't just back down.

I won't give him up that easily. I'm not Jeon Jake's noona for nothing. Of course, his competitiveness runs in the family.

"I don't want to." I said to him with conviction. I gathered all the strength that I have to look back to him straight into his eyes.

"I don't want to break up because I know you love me. And I won't leave you now because I now you need me."

"That's the problem..." he said. " I don't."

If they can only hear my heart breaking.

"I don't love you. And I don't need you. So let's break up, please..."

I felt my heart twisted from the inside.

Fuck, this hurts so bad.

I saw my brother from the corner of my eyes as he almost lunged back to Josh. "Fuck you, bastard." but I pulled his arms to stop him.

"Don't. Please..."

No matter how hurt I am, I still don't want him to get hurt, especially not because of me.

I looked into his eyes. "Is this really want you want?" I asked still wishing he'd take back what he said.

Please take it back, please...

"Yes. Please. I don't want to see you." then he moves past from Jason and Vash.

After he get passed me, I pulled his left arm, so strong, I swear his body stiffen a little.

Again, my heart ache just thinking about it. Is this how much he hates me now. To the point that his body gets stiffen by our mere contact?

"If we break up now, I'll leave...away from you, away from everybody else..." I told him. "And I won't be coming back. I won't go back.... at least not for you, not to you..."

This is my last chance. This is the last thing I could do. If he really wants me to leave, I will.

I will of that's what will makes him happy.

He did not answer. Instead, he brushed my hands off from his, too strong, I had to get my balance. Then he continued walking away.

Away from me...

Away from us...

"Josh Oppa....please..." I called his name one last time but he still left, leaving my heart shattered into pieces.

"Yah, Josh hyung!!" I heard the boys call.

Once he's gone, I felt my knees weaken as I dropped myself from the floor. My tears now streaming down my face. Everybody moved closer to where I am while my brother hugged me.

I don't care if I look a mess right now.

He left me. He said he don't want to see me.

I looked into my brother, "I want to go home, please." I told him and he understood. I didn't object when he carried me up bridal style.

I don't have the strength to move anyways.

I lost him. I freaking lost Kim Josh... forever.

Chapter 36

Jake's POV

"Are you sure that your sister is alright?" I looked up and saw my mother standing beside me while I was sitting on the sofa in the living room, her face full of worry.

It is just past six and my sister is still asleep after my mom put some medicine on her back.

It has been a week since the incident had happened and the boys have already moved out of the house. And ever since, my sister never left her room. I am sure she just gave the excuse of being sick to our mom so she won't ask anything about it. Though I know that she never bought the idea, she's our mom after all.

When my sister said that she wanted to go home, I understood that she meant going home to our house.

The truth is, the rest of the boys already went back to our original dorm but I've decided to stay at home in the meantime until my sister is fine. So now, her house is empty.

Healing Heart already released a statement about us temporarily staying with her. It was then revealed that she was actually an employee of the company and is my sister. I'm not sure if I should be happy because the company never said anything about her and Josh hyung's relationship.

Nevertheless, the fans calmed down a little and a lot of them have apologize for saying mean things about her especially when they found out about her being sent to the hospital. To be honest, I have some mixed emotions about it. I know they were our fans but she is also my sister.

Apparently, Samantha noona's back was bleeding after she hit the corner of the table when Josh hyung accidentally pushed her.

I was beyond pissed off I almost lunged myself at him and hit him straight in the face. If not for Samantha noona, I would have given him a piece of it. I don't even care of he's older.

I don't understand why he suddenly did these things. He came home reeking of alcohol and I was sure I saw some hickeys on his neck. I was actually relived that my sister didn't see any of those.

She had been enough she doesn't deserve any of this. She doesn't deserve him.

Since we came home that night, she fell sick but she refused to be sent to the hospital saying something about just being released there.

I don't think what happened at the hospital when my sister almost dies triggered everything, because it's so obvious that it was not his fault. If I don't really know Josh hyung well enough, I'm still thinking of there is something that he hasn't told us boys and Samantha noona.

Josh hyung is always the rational one so I can't help but think that there is a missing piece on this puzzle.

My mind was cut off in a trance when my mom touched my shoulders.

"Yes, mom. Noona should be fine. She just needs some rest." My mother still thinks something is wrong when we arrive that day with my noona on my arms, sleeping with her cheeks stained from tears.

"It was just a silly accident. Noona accidentally hit her back on the table and instead of going to the hospital, she just asked me if we can go home because she misses both you and dad." I told my mom as I try to smile. "I think noona is going through puberty." I joked to my mom.

Of course, the part about missing our parents is partly true but my noona will not like it of I tell them what's really happened. Though I'm dying to tell Mom about how Josh hyung broke my sister's heart, I can't. My sister will definitely feel upset.

My mom is actually close to the boys and she has always treated them as his own like how the other's mom treats me.

I pulled my phone on my left pocket when it started to ring. I've got a new message.

Manager: Everyone, meeting, in an hour.

I stood up. Is there something going on? I look up to when I heard my sister's room opened.

"Hey, Jake ah, can you drive me to the airport?" she said once she saw me. I notice her eyes swollen probably due to crying.

My heart ache. I move towards her and mom.

"Mom, I'll just go and visit some friends."

"Why so sudden?" I ask her.

"They have been waiting for a while. I think it's high time I pay them a visit, don't you think?" she said smiling, though I notice her smile doesn't reach to her eyes.

"Are you going now? There isn't any problem, right?"

I notice her eyes suddenly started tearing. *There definitely is a problem.* I told myself.

"Don't worry about me. I can manage."

"Are you not going to say goodbye to the boys?"

"Maybe some other time."

"When will you be coming back?" I asked. It's okay if she wants to go away. As her brother, it pains me to see her hurting like this.

"I'm not really sure."

And then my mother hugged my sister. "Are you going today?"

"Yes, mom. I already booked a flight. I need to be at the airport in an hour."

And then I heard another notification on my phone.

AlienVash: Have you seen the articles?

My brows furrowed.

MaknaeOnTop: What articles?

JasonwithJams: You are really stupid Vash.

MonsterInDisquise: I think you need to make sure your sister doesn't check any social media right now.

SwaggysleepyYohan: Well, knowing her, she most probably has seen it already.

MaknaeOnTop: What is it?

HappyHaiden: (Sends an article)

I clicked the articles immediately. And then I saw Josh hyung and Ara's photo plastered all together by Oragon News claiming that the two are in a relationship.

My eyes went wide upon realizing some of these photos were taken the night before he and noona broke up. So they were together that night.

Some other photos he was sure was taken just a few days.

My blood started to boil. So that's why my sister wants to leave, huh?

I look at my sister. "Are you okay?" She probably realized that I already knew so she just nodded.

"I need this Jake. Don't worry, I'll make sure to send you a message every day, alright?" and then she hugged me before going back to her room to change and get her things.

I went back to our group chat. I don't even care if this will cause me in trouble. The fight between the two of us last time was also inevitable. I was never the one to talk back or disrespect my members especially since I am the youngest but my sister is another story.

MaknaeOnTop: Thanks to you, you fucking bastard, my sister is leaving.

AlienVash: Where is she going?

MaknaeOnTop: I don't know. She just asked me to drive her now to the airport. Please tell them I might not make it in an hour.

I almost exited on the app when I saw another message.

PinkMasterJosh: Jake, where are you? Where is she?

I hissed in annoyance as I read his message. What the hell does he need now? I started typing furiously. Remembering how sad my sister looked earlier pains me. I shouldn't have let her be close with the boys if I know this is going to happen.

MaknaeOnTop: Well, obviously, she's going away from you. Congratulations. Thanks for breaking my sister's heart.

And then I put down my phone. I am so pissed off. I looked up and saw my sister.

I sigh. "You ready?"

As much as I don't want my sister to leave, if this will at least lessen her pain, then I'm all for it.

This is it.

Chapter 37

Josh's POV

"Fuck Jake, why the hell he won't answer me, please..." I said as I continuously dial his number while I change my shirt.

The moment I saw Jake's message about Samantha going to the airport, I just lost it. I can't let her get away from me. Not this time.

My mind is going crazy and I'm sure that my chest is about to explode any minute.

Just the mere thought of not being able to see her forever still gets me. You see, I tried that that idea but all I can say is that it all backfired. To be honest, I know I had been so stupid.

If we break up now, I'll leave...away from you, away from everybody else...And I won't be coming back. I won't go back.... at least not for you, not to you...

I close my eyes as I remember in my mind what she said that night and it keeps coming back to me her whole reflection, her sad face and crying eyes.

I broke her. I made her cry. I let her go... just because I was so stupid.

Why did I even thought that breaking up with her is a good idea?

I am at my happiest when we were together. And now, my heart just feels so empty.

I can't even smile the way I used to. I can't even throw a Dad's joke with my fans and they knew that something is wrong.

I thought getting away from her will actually be for the better. I thought that if I let her go, our fans will stop hating her... that if I let her get away from me, she won't get hurt about everything that she'll see on the media.

I know that dating an idol like me is tough. She'll constantly get a lot of hate. Her face will always be plastered on articles. Whatever she does, some people will find fault on it. She will lose her privacy and will earn so many negative things instead of good ones.

During that time that I saw her almost die, my soul almost left my body. She had been upset before that happened, of course, mainly because of me. I know she cried when she saw me with Ara. And then, a lot of articles came out.

She had been a lot. Everything that had happened to her were all because of my stupidity. And I can't let another disaster happen because of me.

So I fucking let her go. I let go of the person I love dearly.

I let her go even after she tried to reach out to me.

I let her go after she tried to show that she's okay even after I had hurt her.

I let her go even after she begged that I stay.

I let her go even after she gave me a lot of chance to be with her.

And now, my heart is shattered to pieces.

This whole fucking week was a disaster. I tried my best to forget her but I felt more miserable as days passed by.

The boys keep sending daggers at me and Jason kept coming to my room and asking why I did that.

Haiden doesn't even want to see my face. Vash was so mad that he slammed the door on my face last night when I knocked on their room. Jake had never disrespected me before but I hurt her sister so what can I expect?

And earlier, Yohan lost it when he saw the articles about me and Ara. Yohan punched me really hard. The other boys would have probably done the same if I wasn't older.

To be honest, I probably needed it because my mind is a mess.

The article is not true. Screw Oragon News.

That night, I was in a bar where most celebrities and rich people comes. It was a private place so I wasn't really so worried about going there because there are a lot of artists that goes there anyways. I don't even know why I came to one when I don't usually drink. But I was so lonely and my mind is thinking a lot of things so I drink. At one point, I got so drunk and a random girl started kissing me in the neck.

My mind isn't thinking straight so I let her. And I was probably imagining that Samantha was with me that time. My mind kept thinking about her.

I don't even remember what happened but the next thing I knew, Ara was with me and was scolding me for being drunk. Apparently, Ara realized what's happening and shooed the girl away, saving me from a larger scandal.

She even helped me get home that night.

I was so out of myself, I didn't even thank her properly, I had to meet her the next day to properly thank her and apologize. I don't even know that Oragon News was tailing us. I felt more apologetic that Ara was included on this mess when all she did was help me.

That night when Ara drove me home, my members saw me. Jake saw the hickeys I never even knew were in my neck and went ballistic. He started hitting me. Me being drunk didn't even think and punch back until the boys tried to break us apart. And of course, that's Jake and I saw

basically all drunk, he's stronger than me so I ended up getting a lot more punches, my face got bruised.

I didn't even realize that Samantha was trying to break us apart as well and I accidentally pushed her.

I don't know what I was thinking. Instead of helping her, I even pushed her away.

I can still remember her stained cheeks; I was sure she'd been crying herself to sleep.

And that's when I let her go. I don't know how but I took that chance to break things apart.

But what I did not only broke us apart. I ended up breaking myself, hurting her more and losing even my members in the process.

I disregard the thought. I need to do something right now. I have to fix this.

I ran outside and saw my members all sitting in the couch in the living room. It has been days since we went back to our dorm.

Though a little afraid because of the tension with us these past few days, they're actually all I've got now.

"Guys, I'm sorry, but I really need your help right now." I said to my members, desperation eating through me.

Yohan just raised his eyebrows at me and nobody responded.

No. I can't just give up.

"Can anybody reach Jake for me. He's not answering my calls." I said, my voice cracked a little, my emotions getting ahead of me.

"Are you expecting him to just talk to you after what you did to his sister?" Vash said, his voice a little indifferent.

"Yep. You broke her heart, pushed her away and literally pushed her as well. Did you know that her back was bleeding that time and she was sick for a week because of you?"

My eyes went wide with what Rome said. My heart started hammering inside my chest. Just the thought of it pains me. How the fuck did I do that to her?

Fuck!

"I didn't know..." tears started to form on my eyes.

"Stop this act if you'll chicken out in the end. Let her go and move on if you're not planning to stay with her forever. Give her a break. That's the best thing you can do." Jason added.

"And we won't let you make her cry again anyways." Haiden said. I've never seen him this mad.

I really messed this up.

My knees gave up, I ended up kneeling on the floor. My conscience eating me alive.

"I can't. I love her. I don't think I can live without her."

"Tssssss." Vash snickered.

"Please, I need your help. Just this once." I pleaded, my tears already flowing.

I know I look pitiful right now but I don't care. I need to find her.

My members just looked at me and I can see their face soften a little.

"I don't think we can help you this time. Jake is already on his way to the airport and we don't even know what her flight info is."

I look at Jason, a little grateful.

"But I need to see her. We need to do something." I said out of desperation.

I don't know how I can find her myself.

"Don't even think about pulling your authority in here because you are the oldest, after this you butthead. I can't believe we're helping you." Yohan said as he stood up from the couch. Then, the rest followed.

I stood up as well, my knees a little shaky. I haven't been eating a lot lately.

"Our manager will kill us after this and you, better prepare. There's only one way to find her in instant." I look at Rome a little confuse.

"How?"

Rome and the rest of the members smiled. "Our fans"

I smiled. Of course. I can't believe I'll be asking for help to the people I thought would harm her in the end.

Why had I been so stupid. Of course our true fans will love her.

I hope I'm not too late.

Samantha, wait for me.

Chapter 38

Josh's POV

In less than an hour, every one of us arrived at the airport. Where still outside our car. I don't even care if we're creating a scene and getting a lot of attention.

What's important now is for us to find both Jake and Samantha.

While in the car, we called our Manager and explained everything to him.

Of course, we've heard an earful of scolding especially me but I don't give a fuck right now. I kind of deserve it anyways.

I briefly explained about the incident with Ara and asked them to immediately release an article about it. I've contacted Ara as well and apologized.

Though she may have liked me before, we've settled everything out and now, I'm happy to have found a new friend.

Before me and the boys arrived at the airport, Jason had gotten a hold with Jake but I guess he was still mad and might have caught on what we're trying to do because he refused to tell us where they are.

So that leaves me to no choice but to use our last card, our fans.

I log in to our social media account.

Yohan looked at me and nodded.

I know I'll get into a lot of trouble for this but this is my last resort. I started typing. Everything that I wanted to say ever since I realized that I loved Samantha, I threw it all out.

"Hi everyone. This is Josh. I know a lot of things have happened these past few weeks including me being linked with Ara. I also know that there is a news that came out speculating that we are in a relationship and I apologize for causing so many concerns because of my actions. I know I have disappointed a lot of you and hurt you unintentionally.

This time, I want things to come straight from me. I want everyone to know that Ara and I are only good friends. We're not in a relationship but it doesn't mean that I wasn't.

Yes, I know it might hurt a lot of you this very moment but I want it to come from me. I have found a special someone.

She is very dear to me. She made me happy and had been patient with me even if I don't get to spend a lot of time with her because of my job. She laughs at my dad jokes even when all the members don't find it funny. She makes my heart flutter and makes me feel all flustered but she can't even remember it the

next day." I laughed a little after I typed this part. Now everything seems surreal and I'm starting to realize more how much of a stupid I was.

"She's the best sister to her brother, a great daughter to her parents and a wonderful being to her friends. She's pure and she's perfect. **She made my whole existence a lot more meaningful. We were so happy, until I broke her heart."** My fingers got shaky the moment I started writing this.

"I broke up with her thinking that it's for the best. I broke up with her even after she still accepted me even with all of my shortcomings and flaws.

I broke up with her even if she wants me to stay.

These past few days, I've tried to forget about her but my heart started to sink deeper. I'm starting to lose my mind. And that's when I realize that I can't live without her.

I love all of our fans so much and I know you all love us as much. I know this is a little shameful and inconsiderate for me to ask but the love of my life thought that it will make me happy if she leaves. And I can't allow that. I can't allow her to leave because I need her in my life.

The problem is, I can't find her right now. All I know is, she's at the airport with his brother trying to leave me behind.

I need to tell her that I love her. I need to tell her to stay. And I need to tell her that I'm sorry for breaking her heart and I'll do everything to make it up to her, forever. So I really need your help.

So if anyone saw our fellow member Jeon Jake and her beautiful sister, Samantha, please tell me. I need to find her. I will be forever thankful for your help and support. I'm so grateful enough that you stayed, supported and loved us until the end. I love you everyone. – VOELEVARD's Josh"

I snap a picture of us outside of the airport and uploaded it via social media.

After I hit the post button, I felt Vash's hands from my back.

"Don't worry hyung, we'll find her."

"I hope so to. I messed up really bad, Vash huh?"

He just smirked. "If I was his brother, I might have actually killed you, you know."

"And this is why I don't want my sister getting involve with any of you." Haiden added.

"Do you think our fans can find Jake and Sam in time?" Jason asked.

"I trust our fans. Let's just hope for the best. " Rome said as he pace back and forth along with Haiden.

"Hey, stop that you two. You're making me dizzy." Yohan said.

"C'mon, we're just nervous."

"You're not the boyfriend Haiden, why are you even nervous?"

"Let me remind you though, you're also not the boyfriend now. You broke up with her, remember?"

Again, Rome had to smack Vash's head for being stupid.

"What?" he said and he rub the part that Rome hit.

I look at my phone when I received a notification. My stomach started to get butterflies out of nervousness.

I checked our social media account and realized that a lot of people have left a comment on it.

I smiled after reading the words of encouragement from our fans. Until I saw a picture of her and Jake walking together. Jake was wearing a cap and a black mask but no matter what he does, me and our fans of course knew that it was Jake.

"Found them." I told our members.

"Of course, as expected with our fans" Yohan proudly says.

"She booked a flight back to US. Let's go."

And then all six of us started running inside the airport. A lot of fans started to notice because we're not actually wearing anything to cover our faces.

I don't care if our fans see me without any make right now. I'll be fine with pictures of me looking ugly tomorrow rather than live for the rest of my life with regrets.

"How about we all split up? I think it will be easier for us if we try to look for them individually." Jason told everyone.

"Keep your phones ready." I told them.

"Let's go." And with that, we all separate ways...

I started running in hopes of finding her. I can already feel my face filled with sweat. My heart pounding on my chest.

If I lose her this time, I might not see her forever.

"I'm sorry." I apologize to the people that I bump with in hopes of seeing Samantha. I check everyone's faces to make sure I don't miss her.

My breath starting to hitch. I've been running for a good old fifteen minutes when my phone ring.

Samantha, where are you?

"Vash, did you find them?" I asked. My chest about to explode.

"I found Jake. I can actually see you from here." I looked around but I can't find them.

"Look up." he told me. And then I saw the boys with a pissed off Jake, a few fans already around them.

I quickly ran to where they were. I'm so nervous right now.

"Oppa!!!!"

"Oppa, we love you!!"

"Josh oppa!"

Once I reached their locations, my heart dropped om the floor after seeing the sad looks on their faces.

Yohan was looking down.

Vash and Jason was looking at me with pity.

Rome was shaking his head while Haiden was covering his face with his left hand, his right hand supporting the other.

I heard my heart shatter into pieces on the floor. My steps became slower, my knees become shaky.

My eyes started to tear up. I looked on the ground. My feet started to go numb, I stopped walking.

No Samantha around.

I felt my whole world stopped from moving.

I was late.

She left.

She left me and she's never coming back.

I blew all my chances. She had given a lot but I blew it.

I felt my tears starting to flow on my cheeks. My heart is broken.

I don't even care if people see me crying.

My knees gave up and fell to the ground. I covered my face as I continue to cry.

Samantha left me. I was too late....

Chapter 39

Samantha's POV

My phone kept ringing. Josh had been trying to call me ever since Jake and I were on our way to the airport.

I would have answered but I don't think I'd be ready. He would probably tell me that he and Ara were now together.

My heart aches really bad every time I remember seeing the article online.

I told myself not to read anything about him but these past few days, I can't help it. Ever since he decided to break up with me, I just watch their videos and everything about them so I can still see him. Yep. I know it's a stupid move if I actually really wanted to move on but I love him. I don't think I can easily move on that fast. Or if I can move on from him at all.

But after reading the news of him finally moving on, it hits me. It's now over.

I had been patient. To be honest, I was still hoping that he'd come back to me. That one day, he'll knock on my door and told me he still loves me...that there is a reason why he did that and said those words to me.

It hurts to realize that your first love is finally over and the first person that made you feel special doesn't feel the same way anymore.

No more hugs and kisses. No more daddy jokes... No more contagious laughter... No burning of phone lines and sweet random messages... No more you and I because now, it's just you and her...

No us.

They say 'First love never dies'. In my case, I hope it dies easily or I might die early in the process.

These past few days, a lot of things had come to my mind. Different scenarios played in my head.

Will it still hurt like this if I actually did not entertain my feelings for him?

If I made a different choice, will I still feel so broken?

My grip on my phone tightens when I saw his name flashing on my screen, a picture of us showing. He had that sweet smile on his face while I was sleeping. I can't even remember when he took that photo.

I don't even have the courage to delete his photo nor block his number.

Why do you have to call me now? Is breaking my heart multiple times isn't enough? Or are you planning to crush my heart into pieces?

My chest tightens after remembering the pain of my last conversation with him.

"Hey, give me your phone." my brother said while he was driving. I gave him my phone and he did something to it before giving it back.

Then I realized that he put it in airplane mode. I did not even object.

I pull out my earphones and decided to listen to some music. And then I closed my eyes.

My eyes snapped back open when I realized that all of the music on my phone was actually theirs so I decided to pull out my earphones and sigh.

"Are you okay?" my brother scanned me with a concerned look in his eyes. I just smiled, though I'm sure it never reached my eyes.

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

"What?"

"Running away..." he said.

My eyes went back to the view in front of us.

I guess I'm running away, huh.

"That's what I'm good at anyway. And it's not like me staying would make any difference. I'll use this chance to heal myself, so..." my voice trailed down sinking deeper than my thoughts.

"He's been burning my phone line along with the boys. Don't you think you need to at least hear him out, for the last time?"

He looked at me dearly then sigh.

"Noona, I have known him for so long and I trust him so much that I'd still ask if you can still give him a chance regardless of what happened. This is coming from me as his friend but as your brother, I am willing to punch his face again just for you," he added.

"I don't know..." my voice weak. "I'm---I'm afraid to get my heart get shattered into pieces agian. I guess now, I only have you and my family..." I smiled bitterly.

He looked at me, his eyes getting a little cloudy. "You know you have a lot of people who got your back right?"

"Of course. You know what, you should meet my friends. I have Rosie and Lisa. They're so sweet."

"Tsss. I'm not interested in girls."

I chuckled. "Whatever floats your boat, mister."

I looked around when I realized that we've already reached the airport.

Once my brother had successfully park our car, we went out and he reached for my luggage.

"Are you staying there for a year? Ge'ez. Did you pack your whole closet?"

I just shake my head in amusement.

"Why do you even complain when you would carry it anyway? Besides, that's what your muscles are for. Make the most out of it, babe." I laughed as we made our way inside the airport to check-in.

Once we enter inside of the airport, I noticed some girls looking at my brother. I almost forgot, he is a member of a famous boyband. Of course, not a cap or face mask would stop people from knowing that it's him especially his fans.

"Hey, Jake, now I can say that you're really famous." I said as I nudge him from the side. He just grunts in response.

"You're lucky you're my sister. You do realize the trouble I'll be getting after bailing out on a meeting and sending you to the airport?" he turned around facing me. He cupped my face and smile. "Make sure to call me once you arrive and don't even think about getting a new boyfriend there!"

I just hugged him in response. I am happy on how our relationship ended even if my love life didn't actually turn out well.

"Oh my God, Oppa!!!!!

"Jake Oppa!!!!"

"I love you, Jake oppa!!"

I laughed upon seeing my brother blushed under his face mask. I don't know why he's still not used to his popularity but he transformed into a completely different person on stage. There were several instances in which I caught him openly flirting with his fans when he's on stage, like looking at them straight in the eye for a long time. I pity those girls. Their system must have gotten disorganized that time.

"Jake oppa, you're so handsome!!"

"Samantha unnie, we love you!!!"

"Unnie!!! We love you and Josh oppa!!!!"

"Unnie, you're so pretty!!"

"Samantha unnie, we like you for Josh oppa, please don't leave him!!!"

My eyes automatically went into the direction of the group of girls which started to flock around us.

How did they know about me and Josh? Or is it because of the articles?

But I thought he and Ara are already dating.

"Hey, Jake," I look at my brother who looked at me with the same confused expression.

"Unnie!"

Jake and I stopped walking when two girls walked towards us.

"Unnie, sorry to bother you. Hello Jake oppa!" one of the girls said while the other is obviously trying her best not to fan girl at Jake. I was pretty sure she's shaking a little.

"Unnie, are you really leaving Josh oppa? Don't you love him as well?"

I had to hold my breath in shock, her voice was a little strain. I can tell that she's a little upset about something but I don't even know why.

"I---ahhhmmm..." I don't know what to say. I lower my head in embarrassment, afraid that my tears would start falling again. How can I tell girls these that their oppa doesn't love me back?

Regardless of what happened between us, I still wish for his happiness and I would never wish for his fans to get mad at him or anything.

"Hey, unnie, are you crying?" the other girl said.

My hands automatically went up to reach for my cheeks, and then I realized that my tears started streaming down my eyes. I quickly wipe them away.

"Oh God! I'm sorry." I quickly told them.

"Unnie, don't cry!"

"Josh oppa will be sad if you cry."

I look around and saw almost fifteen girls calling out my name asking me not to cry. Even Jake was amazed.

To be honest, I felt a little relieved, I'm not even sure why.

"I'm okay. Thanks for your concern guys. Ahm, I need to go." I bowed to them ninety-degrees before I yanked Jake's arms so we can go.

"You're still going even after Josh oppa confessed to you?"

I had to turn around and look back at the girl.

"I'm sorry, what did you say?" I said a little unsure if I heard her right.

"Josh oppa just broke a lot of hearts after telling the whole world that he loves you and that he can't live without you but in the end, you're still going to leave him? Ahh, I hate you unnie!" she said almost yelling.

"What? ----wha---I don't understand..." I said confused.

I look at my brother as he immediately grabs his phone from his pocket.

The girls must have realized what is happening based on the shocked look in their eyes.

"Don't tell me---- you haven't read it?"

I shake my head in response.

And then she immediately went to me and showed her phone which I gladly took.

After I saw his picture along with the boys, my heart started pounding really hard.

What is happening?

Then my tears started to fall for the nth time, now, due to happiness after reading everything that he's written. I had to cover my mouth with my left hand.

"He loves me..." I laughed a little... "He loves me, Jake!" I half-yell as I look at my brother who's also smiling back at me.

"I know. And he's actually here. You know what, let's teach your stupid boyfriend a lesson." he smiled cheekily like he has something crazy on his mind.

Oh no, I smell trouble.

Chapter 40

Samantha's POV

"Jake!"

"Samantha noona!"

My eyes landed on the people who were running towards us. Jason and Vash came towards us, both panting while trying to catch their breath.

"Shit, VOELEVARD is here!"

"Jason oppa! I love you!"

"Vash!!!!!!!!"

"I love you oppa!!!!"

The small crowd went crazy especially when almost every one of VOELEVARD came except for Josh.

"Noona! Are you really going to leave us?" Vash looked at me, his voice with a hint of shortness on it, probably still tired from running.

"Noona, don't leave us." Jason came towards me and hugged me real tight. I chuckled at the cries of jealousy from the small crowd of their fans around us.

"I'm disappointed, really." Haiden pouted.

"Did you really think you can easily get away from us?" Rome smirked.

"You do realize that we won't let you get away easily, right? Especially since that stupid ex-boyfriend of yours is a mess without you." he laughed at me which I just returned with a smile.

I can't help but feel weird about all that is happening. Everything seems surreal at the moment.

A few hours ago, I swear my heart is almost at the verge of dying but now, I can clearly hear my heart beating so loudly.

"Tssss, if it's actually just me, I'd let noona go so he can have a harder time. After all, she broke her heart."

I looked at my brother's pissed-off face. I know that he's mad but deep inside, he still cares for his hyung.

"Don't worry, Jake. I can assure you, his everyday life this past week had been so full of agony and I almost laugh how depressed he looks." Jason said as he walked towards my brother.

"Nobody actually talked to him since that night. Noona, of course, we did not forgive him that easily after what happened. You're almost our sister as well." Vash added.

"But I can guarantee you, his days had been miserable because you're not with him. I don't even know what came to his mind and did all those stupid things!" Yohan exclaimed.

"I swear, that hyung is a big pabo sometimes." Haiden shakes his head.

"So, what are we going to do now? Should we call Josh hyung?" Rome said.

"I suppose; we can scare him a little. I mean, just a little, for making my sister cry so hard." Jake smiled cheekily.

"Guys, you don't have to do that." I told them but not a single soul listened. To be honest, they looked a little excited with the idea of pulling a prank on their oldest hyung.

I guess a little prank won't hurt, right? I told to myself.

So once they are 'ready' with their prank, Jake told me to stand behind some of their fans so Josh won't see me. I feel pity for him as he has such adorkable brothers, if you get what I mean.

To my surprise, even their fans agreed to do this silly prank after the members explained everything to them.

Now I know why they love their fans so much.

I watched from behind when Vash decided to call Josh and tell him where they are.

Josh ignored the love calls of their fans and immediately ran towards the others.

My heart started pounding real crazy each moment he came closer towards our direction. I had to fight the urge of running towards him to give him a hug. But of course, I had to restrain myself. To be honest, I'm a little excited to see his reaction.

Once he came, my heart wavers a little once I saw his face fell down, sadness filling in his beautiful face.

I almost run towards him after I saw how swollen his eyes were.

Did he cry because of me?

I saw his eyes landed on Yohan who was looking down.

Vash and Jason were looking at him with pity in their eyes.

I swear these kids are great actors.

Rome was shaking his head while Haiden was covering his face with his left hand, his right hand supporting the other.

His steps became slower as I saw his knees become shaky.

He looked around, probably trying to find me but I stood hidden behind some of his fans, though I really wanted to show myself to him.

I looked at his eyes and I can see that he's started to tear up before he looked on the ground then he stopped walking.

I resist the urge to cry when I saw the tears starting to flow on his cheeks. He's no longer caring if people see him crying.

His knees gave up and fell to the ground while he covered his face as he continues to cry.

"Oh God. Oppa, don't cry..."

"Josh oppa!!!"

His fans went crazy after seeing him in tears.

Vash and Jason came closer to him and squat, "We're sorry hyung." Jason said apologetically.

"We were too late." Vash added, his voice so soft, if I didn't know well, I'd probably believe he's telling the truth right now.

"Oh, oppa, do you really love unnie that much?"

Josh removed his hands from his crying face and looked at the fan who asked him a question.

"She doesn't love you Josh oppa, she left!"

I had to look at the fan who shouted that but once my eyes landed on her, she gave me a wink.

I sigh in response.

"Josh oppa, it's okay. She doesn't deserve you!"

Josh looked a little upset about what his fan said because he replied. "It's all my fault. I hurt her so I'd appreciate if you don't say anything bad about her."

His fans silently giggled upon noticing how cute their oppa looked even while crying.

"Hey, Jake, tell me where your sister is. I'd book the next flight this instant." he told to my brother.

"Why? So you can hurt her again?"

Josh was taken aback but he responded otherwise.

"No..." he replied his face facing on the ground. "I don't think I'd be okay without her."

My heart cheered in happiness.

"I need to see her. I need to make it up for her. I need her to stay with her. I love her!" he told my brother while crying.

"But that's the problem hyung, I think she's ready to move on. She said she no longer loves you."

Fuck this kid. What is he saying?

That's when Josh lost it. More tears started flowing down his cheers as he sit still on the ground while his other members and the fan are trying their best not to laugh.

"Unnie, you're lucky. Josh oppa really loves you a lot." I smiled at what his fan told me.

"Whatever Josh oppa did, please forgive him. It's okay if he has a girlfriend as long as he is happy unnie."

"Yes, we'll support the two of you. And you're really pretty and kind unnie. We now understand why oppa loves you."

I smiled at them appreciating the words of encouragement that they've given towards me.

But I can't take this any longer, I emerged out from the group of fans I was hiding with earlier and slowly made my way towards them.

As I continue to come closer, the boys each gave me a thumbs up as if saying that I need to be thankful for getting me a good revenge. I actually thought they were a little mean with my Josh.

"Hey, Josh hyung. Let's go." Haiden pretended to talk to him while he's still facing the ground.

My heart clenched a little upon having a closer look on his state.

What have they done to my baby?

I stopped in my tracks once I reached his location, the boys standing around him.I took out my handkerchief and crouch in front of him so we're leveled, then I started wiping his tears from his cheeks. He still did not react.

Perhaps he though one of the boys was in front of him.

"Who made the Mister Worldwide handsome guy cry, huh?" I asked, trying so hard not to laugh.

His face immediately snapped into my direction.

"Samantha?" he asked, his eyes wide open, unsure with what is happening. "What are you doing here? I thought you left?"

His hands automatically reached up to my face as if making sure he was not hallucinating.

"How can I go when your fans here are so eager to help their oppa." I told him.

"What?"

He's still cute even with a confuse look so I decided to play a little trick on him. I know, I'm no different with his members but I can't let this pass.

"I just came here so I can say goodbye. I'm leaving in thirty, soooo..."

"You're still leaving?" by now, we're both standing up.

"Ahmmm, " I had to bite my lip in order to stop cracking up. He looked so sad. "I think I can't stay here anymore. Plus, Jake here said he doesn't like you for me."

Josh automatically faced the uncomfortable Jake. "Hey!!!!!"

"And you like, broke my heart a lot of times, I don't think I can forgive you."

"I'm so sorry. I know I'm stupid. I don't deserve you." he started rambling. "But please give me one last chance. I don't care if my fans will get mad at me or if our manager will kick me in the butt for being so careless but I'm willing to do anything for you. Please..." he said, his hands over mine.

To say that I am happy is an understatement. I was beyond that. Because of what he said, my tears started to fall down my cheeks.

"Why are you crying, I'm sorry..."

"You're such an idiot." I can't help but tell him. “Your fans will kill me."

"Is that why you can't forgive me?" he sadly asked.

Of course it isn't.

"I was just joking, hey. I love you as a whole. I don't care if your Josh of VOELEVARD. I don't care if you're Worldwide handsome or if you're the car door guy. I love you because you are YOU. I love Kim Josh as a whole, including all of his imperfections and flaws... even your daddy jokes." And then I hug him real tight.

I can hear all the shouting of the fans.

"Hey, Josh hyung! Stop crushing my sister!" I heard my brother.

I looked at the man in front of me but I had to laugh real loud at the still shocked look on his face.

"I don't understand."

The boys answered for me.

"Yah stupid hyung!" Vash snickered.

"I can't believe we help him. He's so stupid." Haiden hugged Rome who remarked. "Are you a kid or what? What's difficult to understand?"

"Hyung, you should treat us now for saving your relationship!" Jason added.

"Hyung, if you ever hurt Samantha again, we'll make sure you can't tell daddy jokes ever again, okay?" Yohan chimed in.

"Josh hyung, I know you're older but if I ever saw my noona crying again because of you, I'll kick you in the face."

The boys high-fived at what Jake said.

I looked at him and he's already staring at me. "Does that mean we're back together? Am I forgiven?"

"Well if you don't want, I can go now." I told him as I try to pry my way out of his arms. "No!" he said as he hugged me tighter.

"I'm sorry for hurting you. I'll make sure to make it up to you every day ahead and I promise that whatever happens, I'll stick with you even if you don't want me anymore. I love you."

"I love you too." I smiled and then he kisses me, in front of the boys and his fans.

"Yahhhhhh!!!!!" I heard my brother protested.

I was sure there are some people taking videos of us but I no longer care.

I'm happy to be back in his arms.

Chapter 41

Jake's POV

"You're getting thinner, babe, are your friends not letting you eat?"

I looked at Josh hyung as he moves his face a little closer to the laptop, eyeing my sister whose face was also plastered all over the screen.

"Silly. I eat loads. I'm just not the pig that you are." she chuckled as she watches her boyfriend pout.

"But I miss you. When are you coming back?" Josh hyung trying to be sweet but I swear I wanted to puke.

I really can't stand these two.

"Oh, I miss my baby too." my sister cooed on the other line.

Fuck. I can't stand this. I told to myself.

I crunched up his nose after I heard what my hyung and my sister had said to each other.

Even after so many months of them being together, I'm still not used to the fact that my oldest member is now the boyfriend of my beloved sister.

I mean, that's creepy for him. Sometimes, I don't even know how to act with him.

"You're both disgusting. I hope you know that." I piped in, my voice a little louder so my sister can hear.

Jason high-fived me from the side supporting me for condemning the couple from being too cringe-y. We are playing building blocks with Vash and Haiden hyung.

Yep, manly man plays building blocks. And we're a bunch of manly men.

"Josh hyung, can you actually continue video-calling your weird girlfriend in your room." Haiden exclaimed while he's busy trying to pull the red block of wood in front of him.

"Yeah, because we're not exactly thrilled in hearing your weird conversations here," Vash added who laughed a little over the fact that the round ended after the red block of wood that Haiden hyung pulled made the entire tower to go down.

"Aissst!" the older one cursed. He had been losing for three consecutive rounds and it pisses him off because he had made a bet with the younger ones of a massage if he lost.

"Well, it's dark in the room and my girlfriend loves seeing my beautiful face." Josh hyung shouted, his voice a little too high pitched, it almost freaked out the four of them.

"Holy Fuck, that was high!" Jason cursed.

"Language Jason or I'll video-call Samantha beside you." Josh warned.

"I'm sorry!"

I laugh as Jason hyung immediately shut up after what our hyung had say. And I know exactly why.

Samantha unnie had been setting us up with her friends, Jason for someone named Rosie and me with a girl named Lisa.

Which of course, we declined not even bothering to check their photos. It's not that I don't want to be in a relationship, I do, as long as I find the right person.

The problem is, looking past the history of my sister's friends, not a single person is quite normal. Every single one of them were either so weird or creepy.

Seeing Josh hyung and my sister's relationship all over the media was scary. Though her being a non-celebrity is helping Josh hyung a little, it ended up blowing the normal life my sister usually has.

There are moments when the media couldn't be controlled and the next thing she knew was her face plastered all over tabloids looking like a potato after a morning run. Don't get me wrong. My sister is pretty. Everybody says that. But yeah, she's still my sister so I see her differently. There are times when she really looks like a potato in my eyes.

But of course, Josh hyung doesn't mind. Samantha is a goddess to her.

And my sister doesn't give a fuck either whatever people say about her. Maybe that is the reason why things work for them. Or maybe even if that isn't the case,

That's one good thing about being weird I guess.

The two had been so in love to each other, the boys and I almost wanted to gag in our mouth.

We were so glad when Samantha noona decided to go to the US to visit her friends, you know, since her initial plan didn't push through after that stunt Josh hyung had pulled at the airport.

One month.

We were grounded for a month because of what we did.

Regardless, Josh hyung had been ecstatic because they have been inseparable. Who knew our fans would actually find what he did romantic?

I grunt when I felt Josh hyung standing behind us with the laptop on his hands, showing the grinning face of my sister on the screen.

"Jake!!!!!" she screamed. "Don't you miss your noona?" she said while pouting.

"I do but I'd appreciate it if you would stop screaming sissy." I grinned at her but my face frown again.

"Are you using my user id to call my sister?" I look back at Josh hyung who's grinning at me.

"You know I don't have those accounts okay, why can't you let me use your id?"

"Hyung!" I said in defeat. "Create your own please"

"It's okay Jake, I was using my friends as well so we're even." I heard my sister reasoned.

"But that has nothing to do with me. And he's still using my account." I told them.

"I swear I'm starting to hate you two being together." I told them, but of course, I was joking.

I don't mind seeing them together, as long as they are both happy. Besides, I love them both.

Josh hyung turned around and went back to the kitchen. I'm guessing he'll be showing his new recipe to my sister.

I love how their relationship had been so good. Josh hyung had introduced my noona to his parents.

After the whole airport drama, Josh hyung manned up and had went to Bang pd to apologize.

We were shocked to find out that our boss was aware of everything.

We were doing another round of Jenga when Josh hyung came running back from the kitchen screaming like a manic.

"Guys, I'm going to be a father!!!!" he screamed a little too happy.

The door from Yohan and Rome hyung opened in instant, and the two came rushing out. Yohan hyung's eyes isn't fully opened.

Haiden hyung accidentally hit the tower and everything fell down. But we don't give a shit about it right now.

My eyes still hung wide open and my body tensed in instant.

"I will kill you." I mumbled as I recover from the shock. I immediately jumped from my seat. Jason and Vash immediately grabbed me while Josh hyung laughed from afar.

"You should have told them in a different way." I heard my sister laugh.

Wow. She can still laugh at this state?

Josh hyung looked at me chuckling.

"Relax kid. It was a puppy. We decided to adopt a puppy."

Yohan and Rome hyung went back to their room while Jason and Vash released their grip on me.

"Hyung, that's not cool." Haiden hyung exclaimed, a little pissed.

"Can you please go back to the kitchen?" I told my hyung a matter if fact. "I swear if you pull another stunt like that, oh god, I don't even know." I mumbled and Josh hyung just went back laughing his ass off.

I sigh in relief.

It's not that I'm against them having a baby but they shocked me a little earlier.

"You okay, Jake?" Jason and Vash asked.

"Can you please explain to me again how did we end up having a hyung as weird as him?" I asked and the three just laughed, Haiden hyung shake his head.

"You can also ask yourself how you ended up having a sister that matches our hyung's weirdness. It's a little creepy to be honest."

I nodded at Jason's statement.

Regardless, I'd still love to see them together. Because of them, I feel like love is really a good thing. I was so sure that at this point, their love with each other is indeed - Boundless.

Chapter 42

Samantha's POV

"Are you guys serious? I mean, what's a day of going with me will cost you? We get to be with each other longer, you get to travel, tour in Korea for free coz you guys are with me, plus, you are finally going to meet my friends and boyfriend," I told them as I fix my luggage. I am going back to Korea after a long vacation and side job by the company. Thank God I have my friends Rosie and Lisa here so it doesn't get so boring too.

It's been so long since I was gone. I go from Japan to US trying to settle everything that the company instructed me to do and whenever I am in the US, I stay with the girls. The guys longed to be gone from my house and my parents ended up using that while I am gone. I heard that the boys had to transfer unit though after some incident with an obsessive fan. I heard from someone though that they were transferred to a unit beside Jessie's, our boss's adopted daughter.

I laughed at the thought. The boys hated the woman. Though they don't really know her as the girl was really elusive. But she does an excellent job. I hope the boys can make use of this time to know her.

Rosie sat on the couch and just shrugged. "What's good about meeting them? They're just some famous boyband unnie. Plus, I still hate your younger brother, you know,"

I laughed at her response. It was probably my fault why the thought hated my brother and the whole group is now suffering the damage because of it.

Because of how sad I was when I was still studying with them, the two kind of develop a hate towards my brother Jake. Even though I always ask them to watch their concerts with me from a far, the two still never let's go of the fact that I was suffering here before. Now I'm getting a hard time convincing them that it wasn't entirely my brother's fault and that we are fine now.

"C'mon Rosie, you'll see Jason there. I have long wanted you to see each other," I tried convincing her. At least I am trying to introduce someone I know she will share the same interest with. Jason can be playful and I am not actually trying to push them to be in a relationship. I was simply teasing her. Because she gets so annoyed whenever I try to match make her to someone.

"Unnie, we're okay here. We can party anytime and some sort," I heard Lisa. She came out of the kitchen munching something while Rosie is still on her phone.

"Lisa, take a bath please. You stink," I teased. She just came home from having a workout session on the gym near our apartment.

She just smile and winked at me before attempting to come to my direction. In the end, the three of us ended up playing around.

I will surely miss these two.

After two long days, I came back to Korea and my Mom greeted me warmly.

“I miss you, baby,” she whispered as she engulfs me in a tight hug. My mom is becoming emotional a lot these days especially after I almost died back then. I just let her to keep her calm.

The two of us, including my stepfather ate first.

I saw my mom my mom shaking her head when she noticed a few girls looking at our direction.

“Don’t you ever get tired with this?” my Mom asked. My stepdad just shakes his head.

“Mom, it’s okay. My younger brother is a celebrity and not to mention Josh,”

My mom smiled at the mention of my boyfriend. I have introduced Josh to them before and they loved him. Mom also hated the fact that I did not introduce him when she visited before.

“Don’t take your boyfriend lightly. He is very caring. He often visits us when he has free time and regularly checks on us through messages. I am honestly baffled how he ended up liking you,”

“Mom!” I exclaimed and she just laughed. She’s sounding more and more like my younger brother Jake now.

My parents and I ended up walking around the mall. At some point, I even received a message from Josh. He probably saw my photos circulating around the internet. Their fans are so fans to post photos of me and my family.

At first, I was reluctant about it and was bothered but I got used to it eventually. Being around with my brother and Josh, I ended up getting used with the attention. Jake would often laugh at my photos online. I started not minding how I look on those photos especially since Josh would still shower me praises nonetheless.

“Are you sure you don’t want to stay with us? There are so many extra room in the house. It feels sad not seeing our children there,” she pouted. My mom can be adorable at times.

The image of Jessie came into my mind. I was hoping she was not having a hard time with the boys. She doesn’t really know me but I have always wanted to be her friend.

“I have something I needed to do, Mom. I promise to visit whenever I can,”

With that, I hugged her and my stepdad and took a cab towards the boy’s new unit. A small smile formed on the corner of my lips.

I was aware that the boys are not at home because Josh told me about it. But I didn’t tell Josh I will go visit them now. He thought I will be with Mom and Dad.

Great, this will give enough time to meet Jessie. So when I ring the doorbell of the unit, I made sure to keep that smile plastered on my lips. When the door suddenly opened, I was mesmerized by her beauty. She looked confused for some moment.

"Did you guys for-"

Her voice stopped midway when her eyes landed on my direction.

"Hi. You must be Jessie. I'm Samantha." I greeted her cheerfully. I didn't scare the poor girl, didn't I?

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Chapter 42

Samantha's POV

I watch as she frantically moves inside the house. I feel bad a bit because she keeps on moving even with a cast on her feet. She explained to me what happened and I keep in mid to hit Yohan once I see him. I can't believe he was being an asshole to this beautiful lady.

"I'm sorry I was not able to prepare anything," she uttered. She was wearing her crutches. My heart sank every time I see her having a hard time.

"No, don't worry about it. Actually, it's my fault for coming over without any notice." I told her. I am trying my best not to be overjoyed. "It was supposed to be a surprise."

"Ohhhh."

I ended up winking at her and she blushed.

We talked about so many things and I shard my experience with the boys. I can't imagine how hard things must have been for her.

"You should have seen how Josh oppa nagged at Jake asking him to call you. He thought he did something wrong." She told me. We're now both sitting on the cushion in the living room.

"That's just how he is." I chuckled. She was telling me stories and somehow, my heart fluttered at the thought that she was getting so comfortable with the boys.

"Ahhm, Jessie, do you mind if I ask you something?" I said a little hesitant. I'm not sure if it is okay to ask her about it so I ended up fiddling with the hem of my white dress.

I wasn't even able to start talking when she gasps and exclaimed inaudible things in panic.

"Unnie, Josh oppa don't like me," she said a little too fast and seeing her blushing mad eme laugh as well.

"No silly. Don't worry. I trust Josh enough. But that doesn't mean that I don't trust you okay?" I told her to calm her down. I realized before how playful Josh is. For some, it must have look like he was flirting with them but he was just trying to enlighten the mood.

"Ahmmm, I just wanted to ask if--ahm, if the boys know who you really are?" I asked even more hesitant. We're still not that close but I really want to understand the situation. I want to help her.

Her lips formed an "O" shape, realization probably sinking in.

"What about?" she asked. This girl has so many secret that she's unsure what I was talking about.

"I mean, you being Choi Jessie?" I asked. I saw how her expression changed. She seemed unsure on how to react.

She shyly smiled at me. "I haven't really had the chance to tell them that after all that had happened these past few days," she admitted. Well, she doesn't really have to tell them if she's not comfortable with it to be honest. So I just talked.

"You know, it's funny how six months ago, they were basically living with me but now, it seems like I have to stay with them in the meantime."

"Why? What happened to your house?" she asked curiously.

"Oh, after they moved out, I decided to ask my mother to move in. But last month, I went back to the US to meet my friends and now it feels weird to go back home. I guess I'll just give them the house as a gift so I'd probably just go and rent a new one or whatever. I'll talk about it with Jake." I told her to keep her occupied.

"Unnie, you know you can always stay with them right?" she stated. Is she worried for me?

"I don't know, after what happened, I think it is still better for me to have a place on my own. Plus, even though a lot of their fans have been supportive of our relationship, there are still tons in which doesn't. I don't want Josh to feel burdened again." I suddenly remember the incident before. But the remembering how weird the boys are actually made me laugh out loud.

"Why?" she curiously asked.

"You see, hahaha," I was already doubling with laughter and can barely continue. "I'm sorry, one sec." I tried to calm down and stop from laughing. "The boys are a little aloof to stay with me now. They have some issues with my weird habits. I think I might have scared them a little." I remember how scared they were whenever I have my period.

She just nodded though she was still a little confused.

"Anyway, make sure to be careful. After some obsessive fans invaded their dorm, this house is like a haven for them. Make sure people don't know that you're staying with them. You know, some people think weirdly."

"I know. Thanks, unnie." she genuinely smiled.

And then my eyes landed on the piano on the corner. "Jessie, I know it's a little personal but, what I really what to know is if the boys know..."

"What exactly is it unnie?"

She was silent for a moment before she started coughing a little. I shyly smiled at my reaction.

"I actually worked for your father that's why I know."

"But not a lot of people knew about that. I mean, me being Choi Jessie probably but that, I think, just a few people knew about it."

I rubbed the tip of my palms and looked at her. "I was actually one of those few people. But don't worry, I don't intend to tell others about it. I didn't even mention it to Josh nor my brother."

She nodded and smile. I was afraid I made her feel uncomfortable.

"Aren't you hungry?" She looked at me confused.

"Let's eat out? I mean, the guys would probably be home later than the usual. I think I heard that their new song has already been chosen." I smiled at her meaningfully. Her cheeks went beet red.

"Let me just go ahead and change. And let's get your luggage inside my room by the way."

She stated. I just waited for her in the living room as I play with my phone.

"Let's go?" she stated. My eyes landed on her direction as I scan her outfit. I can't help but smile.

"You know what, I feel like you and Yohan are compatible. I mean, you wear the same type of clothes, and your aura, it's basically screaming Yohan!"

Again, her cheeks went crimson red.

"No. Please don't say that especially if he's around. He might get upset." She whispered.

"Tssss. Yohan won't be upset. Josh was telling me things okay. I feel like Yohan actually likes you." I told her before clutching my arm on her. I wasn't able to bring Lisa and Rosie here but at least I have Jessie now.

Chapter 43

Jessie's POV

We just went out of the hospital. I called my doctor and asked if the cast on my feet can be removed today instead of tomorrow and she said it should be fine, so Samantha unnie accompanied me to it.

It's actually a good thing so we can freely go out without being troubled by my cast.

"Where are should we go?" I asked her.

"What do you want to eat anyways? One sec, do you want to remove your mask?" She worriedly looked at me. "I feel like you are uncomfortable right now," she added.

"Ahm, it's okay. I'm not used to going out without it or my cap."

She nodded in response. Perhaps understanding my situation. Besides, i'm not used to attracting attention. I am actually a little comfortable because a lot of people are staring at me mainly because of her.

I looked around and notice that a few people had been looking at our direction, mostly young ones. They probably noticed Samantha unnie since her face had been plastered all over media for being Jake's sister and dating the oldest member of VOELEVARD.

I lowered my cap further, afraid to attract any more attention.

"Let's go." I flinched a little due to the sudden contact but I relaxed once I realized that it was her hands.

Samantha unnie is really sweet. I feel like I found a sister.

We roam around the mall trying to see anything to buy but apparently, Samantha unnie isn't someone who likes girly clothes.

"You know what? I can just take another set of clothes from Josh's closet. I don't need to buy anything. How about you?" she smiled at me.

"I'm all good."

I smiled back at her and I felt her hands clasped on mine. I must admit, I'm not used to this kind of intimacy because I never really had friends.

"I'm famished. Let's go get something to eat sweetheart."

We entered a classy restaurant. Once seated, the waiter immediately went to get our order.

"What do you want?" she asked.

I looked at the menu and can't decide.

"I'd get whatever you order, unnie."

Once the waiter had gotten our order. Samantha unnie looked at me.

"You sure you don't want to remove even your mask?" she asked a little worried.

I removed my mask. We've seated on a secluded area anyways.

"I'm sorry unnie. I'm not really comfortable showing my face outside."

"It's okay. I'm just worried you won't be able to breathe properly. There are too many people around. By the way, is your feet okay?" she asked.

"Yes. It's fine." I smiled at her. "Unnie, can I go to the restroom for a while?"

She nodded then she took out her phone.

I stood up from my seat and went straight to the restroom.

After doing my business, I went ahead and wash my face. I didn't notice the three people coming inside.

"I knew it. It was actually you." My eyes snapped to my right.

I felt my heart skipped a bit.

Standing in front of me are the three girls so made my school life a living hell.

Wow, I can't believe they're still together. I guess it is true when they say that birds with the same feathers, stay together.

I turned off the faucet and noticed that they moved a little closer to my direction.

"What are you doing?" I asked, a little afraid when I noticed that one of them had locked the door.

"Do you know what happened when you drop out of school? We were expelled!" one girl shouted at me. I can no longer remember their names.

After I decided to be home schooled, I erased all of my memories of being trapped in a four cornered room. There weren't any good memories to be remembered anyway. Everything about those moments has been painful.

I stepped back when I noticed how mad these girls looked like.

"I really hate you."

"Why didn't you die for real when we cut your wrist?"

I got a little scared. My heart started pounding really hard on my chest and my knees started shaking a little.

"And I was sure you were with Samantha unnie earlier. What were you doing leeching yourself with someone so famous like her?"

My eyes went wide open. I almost forgot about Samantha unnie. She might get worried.

"Please, let me go," I begged them.

"I don't think so." the girl who seemed like their leader slapped me real hard. My knees gave in and I fell on the ground.

"It hurts right?" I heard her laugh.

"Stop, please," I muttered, tears now streaming down my face.

And then she started kicking me while the other was hitting my face. I screamed in pain. My mind started to get on a mess and I can no longer hear what is happening.

Things that had happened to me in school started to flashback before me.

My body started to feel numb, small dots started to cover

Of course, nobody is going to help me. No one cares.

I felt my whole world crashing down on me.

I'm now back to being miserable.

Please, just one person...

I continue crying as my body received all the pain that they are giving. I didn't even notice when a soft pair of hands wrapped around me.

"Jessie, are you okay?" I looked up and saw the worried look on her eyes.

I had to move my eye muscle a lot to recognize the person in front of me. "Samantha unnie." my voice hoarse.

"Why did you let them do this to you?" she looked worried yet upset at the same time.

Her eyes are teary.

Great. I made her upset.

She was brushing my hair out of my face when I felt my consciousness drifts away and soon, darkness had taken over me…

Chapter 44

Yohan's POV

"Calm down babe. She'll be fine." I watch Josh as he tries calm down Samantha who is obviously stressed as he pace back and forth in the living room.

So, apparently, Samantha came earlier to surprise us especially Josh. The thing is, her arrival isn't really a surprise anymore because a lot of fans had tagged her to our social media account saying something about her getting into a fight.

Josh and Jake almost freaked out when they saw the posts.

I've never seen Samantha looking so mad actually. She looks like she can kill someone this very instant. Me and the boys were being careful enough not to get on her nerves.

Even Jake who normally toys with her decided to shut up. Only Josh can calm her down.

"I can't calm down okay? I saw what those girls did to her. I saw how she just curled up in a ball crying." she said as she sat down on the couch, eventually breaking down.

My heart ached a little at what she said.

I then remember the girl sleeping inside her room.

"It's not your fault." Josh cooed her.

"It is. If I did not invite her out or asked her to remove her mask, maybe those girls wouldn't see her. She looked so helpless earlier." she said almost crying.

"No. You did a great job protecting her. Actually, I never knew you could do that."

We all chuckle upon remembering the video we saw earlier. Samantha was standing so scary in front of the three girls who were kneeling in front of her.

She was lecturing the three with all the securities behind her back. She looked badass.

"Shut up." she replied and she looked at us and we immediately stopped laughing.

"I'm more concern on why she allowed those people to do that to her. And I'm guilty for showing her that I was a little upset about what happened."

Josh sigh.

After what happened. Samantha had brought Jessie to the hospital and after getting her treated, Jessie requested that she be sent home so she can rest.

I don't even know how or why but she was immediately discharged. Once they arrive, Jessie had stayed inside her room and the last time that Samantha had check on her, she was sleeping.

"Can't we do something about it?" Vash said helplessly. He was hugging Haiden who had cried earlier. He's such a pure soul.

"Sadly, no. It's not our position to do anything. Honestly, I believe it all depends on Jessie." Rome replied.

We all turned quiet.

He's right.

As always.

"Then what should we do? Are we going to let these things continue?" Jason broke the silence.

But nobody responded.

"You guys don't have to worry about me." our eyes snapped to the other direction when we heard her voice.

Standing on the corner was Jessie.

She's wearing shorts and a loose shirt, her hair was falling loosely on her shoulders.

My eyes soften when I noticed the marks on her arms as well as her face.

How dare those girls do this to her?

I suddenly got pissed off.

She walked towards us and I was startled a little when she sits next to me, her arms touching mine.

"I'm sorry I got you all worried and I'm sorry unnie I ruined your surprise." she said as her head hung lowly, not even making any eye contact towards us.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Samantha stood up from her seat and pulled Jessie for a hug.

"Don't worry about it." she cooed her. "Besides, Josh's face is getting uglier, I don't even mind if I don't get to see him more often."

Then we heard Josh hyung gasp, loud enough for the whole Seoul to hear.

"Did you just say that this Worldwide handsome guy is getting ugly?" he said exasperated.

Samantha, Jessie and the boys laughed out loud making the atmosphere lighten.

"Admit it hyung, you're not as handsome as you used to be." Jason adding a fuel to the fire.

"Even Jessie said that I am more handsome than you are." Vash added even getting an approval to Jessie.

I breathe a little when I saw her smiling.

"Stop ganging up on me. Hey, Yohan, help me." he walked towards me asking for help but before he can even come near me, I shoo him away. "Get away from me, ugly!"

We laughed out loud on his horror-stricken face.

"Hey, Samantha!!!!" he stomped on his feet like a little child and pouted at his girlfriend.

I looked at Jessie and she was now laughing so hard.

Samantha then came towards her boyfriend to coo him because Josh hyung is on the verge if crying. Sometimes I ask how he was actually the oldest when he always act more like the youngest rather than Jake.

I had to catch my breath when Jessie turned her eyes on me, still smiling.

She looks so pretty.

I remember how I kissed her the other day. I don't even know why but I ended up kissing her.

To be honest, I was initially pissed off of her because she looks a little like someone I know, but within a matter of days, I realized that they are a complete different person.

And I don't know why but I seem to be attracted to her. It makes me want to protect her.

"Hey, hyung, why are you blushing?" I threw my pillow on Jake when I hears what he said and I notice Jessie looking at me to.

I had no choice but to look away.

"Don't tell me---?" I had to threw another pillow so Vash would stop talking.

"I swear to God; I will pull that dirty tongue of yours if you spoke." I threaten him but the younger one just rolled his eyes and stood up.

"Said someone who is proud by his tongue technology" he muttered but of course I heard him loud and clear.

Soon enough, all of them gathered a few feet away from Jessie and I and it was so fucking obvious that they were talking about us.

"Really?" I heard Rome exclaimed but Haiden immediately covered his mouth as they all look at me. My eyes never leaving them.

I sigh. *These boys.*

I look back to Jessie who's busy fiddling with the hem of her shirt.

"Are you sure you're okay?" I asked her, this time, my tone is lower, afraid that I might upset her again.

She seemed startled with my question but she smiled anyways.

"Of course. Don't worry about me." she shyly answered.

I moved a little closer and pulled her arms gently. She stiffens a little but after a few moment, I felt her relaxed.

I started tracing the marks on her skin, my jaw tightening every now and then upon seeing all of the evidence of her pain.

"Does it hurt?" I asked, afraid that I might add up to the pain that she's feeling.

She shake her head.

"Ahm, Jessie?" I called her name. Her body now leaning back to the cushion but her weight is still pressed against mine, her left hand still on my hand as I continue to trace her skin.

"Huh?" she whispered. I noticed that her eyes were closed.

"Does this happened before?"

I felt her flinch but her eyes remained closed.

After a few second of silence, she responded.

"Before, when I was still in school. But that was long time ago. It stopped when I decided to get home-schooled"

My heart hung out of my chest.

So she had a bad childhood. Somehow, I felt guilty after remembering those times that I had been so mean to her.

Silence covered the air.

"*I'll make sure you won't be getting any of these anymore.*" I thought to myself.

"What did you say?" she asked.

"Huh?"

"*Shit. Did I say it out loud?*"

And then I heard her laugh.

I groan. "I said that out loud as well huh?"

My thoughts were soon confirmed when I heard the boys chuckling on the corner.

I glared at them and soon, they all started running.

"You're all dead." and I stood up from my seat as I run to kill these boys.

Jessie stayed seated as she laughed at our stupidity.

Chapter 45

Samantha's POV

Things went out well eventually. I still hated what happened and I hated the fact that we can't do about it even more. Jessie is a precious little ball of sunshine. How can a human being hate that girl?

I also ended up attending some seminar and a few talks. This time, I stayed at my old house because it was closer. It has been three days and my schedule had been so hectic. I barely even talked to Josh or Jake. Even Jessie and I haven't really met that much.

I felt my head spinning. The second talk for the seminar just ended but I can't seem to have my energy to like even stand up now.

"Hey, are you sure you don't want to go to the hospital? You look pale," a forced smile escaped my lips as I stare at the young woman who was seating beside me. I didn't find the chance to know some of the people I was with because we are basically busy taking notes as well.

"I'm fine. Thanks by the way," I told her before putting my things together. Again, I was at the same spot I usually seat with on since the start of the seminar.

She smiled at me in understanding. The girl looks familiar and I'm guessing it's because I've been seeing her face often. I mean, these past few days, I've been trying to be aware of my surroundings, and to be honest, I was quite surprise how I didn't know how more than half of the people I see in this seminar when we all work on the same industry.

"You know, I always thought you were some kind of snob and so full of yourself before. You never acknowledged people nor talked with any of us. I've been bumping into you in some occasions since last year and I doubt you actually know my name," she chuckled and I know my cheeks blushed a little.

At least my face will have some color instead of remaining so pale.

I wasn't really able to respond which earned a laugh from her.

"It's fine. I'm Mina by the way. And now I know you weren't anywhere close to what everybody, just innocent and clueless I see," she stated which made me blush even more.

After going to my room last night, I ended up falling asleep with my hair still damp from cold shower, and to add to that, I wasn't able to close my curtains. With my window slightly opened, I wasn't even sure how I was able to sleep my way through the cold night.

There was another talk that we attended so I focused on what was being discussed despite the fact that I really wanted to sleep. And the moment that the discussion ended, a relief sigh escaped my lips before resting my cheeks down at the top of my table.

Closing my eyes for a moment, I decided to let the other students come out of the room first before I leave so I won't feel suffocated. Having a terrible headache is more than enough.

Should I call for my brother?

My eyes were close and I was out of focus, I didn't notice how a few of the people stayed inside, some were just outside probably waiting for something magical to happen.

Five minutes, it was probably that long already but I can't seem to find energy to pull my body up and leave the room.

Oblivious about everything, I didn't realize someone was peeking the entrance of the door, eyes fixed towards my slumped form and everyone's attention torn between him and where he was looking.

"Ah, Samantha..." I heard Mina's voice before I felt her gentle tap on my shoulder.

"Hmmm?" I whispered without lifting my head up from the table. I groan internally when a sudden surge of pain reaches my temple.

Fuck.

"Samantha, I think someone is looking for you," she stated which didn't exactly register on my system.

"Yeah..." I whispered, not understanding what's happening. I didn't even realize that someone was already standing in front of where I was seated.

The place was suddenly silent which made my insides feel calm for a moment.

"Are you okay?" a soothing yet familiar voice suddenly blessed my ears. And my heart recognized it because it starting thumping real fast inside of my chest and if it wasn't because of the continued throbbing pain on my temple, it would actually be almost perfect.

Wait, that voice.

In an instant, my head bolted up from the table, my state of almost closing to getting into a slumber already dismissed from my system.

The moment my head snapped into his direction, my mouth dropped open at the sight of him.

He was wearing some simple black jumpers, his black pants ripped on the knees paired with white shoes. His newly dyed blonde hair was falling freely and it made him look even more breathtaking. It was probably for their new promotion but this cute little pumpkin did not even bother hiding the new color of his hair.

My breath hitches at how surreal he looked.

Was I hallucinating?

His brows furrowed and the next thing I knew was his right hand feeling my forehead.

I heard collective gasped around the room, the muffled sound of their murmuring didn't go unnoticed by my sense of hearing. Despite having so many old people inside, there are also those of my age that attended the seminar, this industry is big anyways.

"You're burning Samantha, why did you even attend this seminar?" he muttered, his voice seemed a little disappointed but the glint of his eyes shows worry.

Was he worried about me?

"I-,ahm," my voice seemed lost as I don't know how to respond. He looked like frustrated about something.

He looked serious and I feel a little crazy for finding his expression even hotter.

Ge'ez, Samantha. You've been together for so long, why are you still getting so shy?

My eyes roam around the room and that's when I realized that almost everyone was looking at us.

Why are they still here?

And then my eyes focused back to him when he spoke.

"You ready?"

"Huh?" I looked at him confused.

He bites his lower lip and I watch him as his other hand started scratching the back of his head.

He looked so nervous and I'm not understanding why.

"Your mom stated that you look pale when you left the house but you refused to skip this seminar so I pulled some strings so I can go pick you up, I know you are hardheaded at most times, silly," he mumbled and it's like my eyes were failing me but he looked like he's blushing.

My mouth formed into a perfect o-shape after remembering what he was referring with.

Just then another surge of pain crosses my temple which made me flinch and in a swift, he was already towering in front of me.

"Let's get you to the hospital first," he stated, his voice stern and I find it hard to say no when he's serious like that.

I watch him as he grabs my bag and swung it on his shoulder while my books on his arms.

He looked so cute with my bag on him and it made me feel shy for some reason.

"I can carry my bag Josh," I told him and I watch in awe as his other hand easily strokes the messy hair covering my face. I felt the hair at the back of my neck standing.

I gulped.

"I'm fine Samantha, this wouldn't make me less of a man," he stated and I almost choked in my saliva at what he said.

"What did you say?"

He looked at me confused. "I'm a man?"

I shake my head in instant. "Never mind, you silly,"

His brows burrowed as he looked at me, "Sam?" he whispered and my heart stopped beating for a moment. He must have noticed how I was out of focused that he put down my books and cupped my cheeks as he bent down a little.

I'm not sure if that was Mina but I heard someone squealing from the right but my heart was busy doing some results on its own I no longer have the time to check who it was myself.

"Babe, you're burning up. Let's go, shall we?" he whispered, our eyes locking and I was left mesmerized by his beauty.

I slowly stood up from my seat and he was fast enough to put his arms on my waist for support. He grabbed my books with his other hand before he slowly guided me out of the room.

My glance landed on the floor as I realized how we're almost making a scene.

"Eyes on me, kitten. Don't mind them," he whispered and my eyes was caught in a trance once again.

Why is he so sweet?

"Josh?" I called for his name as we slowly made our way out of the messy crowd.

He looked at me and smiled and the way his hands gently stays on my waist made me feel so conscious.

"Can we just head home? I can drink medicine at home," I told him and it seemed like he was thinking for a moment.

I don't really want to go to the hospital. Besides people will know where he is. I don't want to cause any more trouble. He'll probably be on the news or celebrity articles again if people saw us going inside the hospital.

"Please?" I started pouting. I have never acted cute to other people because I never hand a chance but seeing I am sick, maybe Josh would put up to my antics.

I watch him as he closed his eyes for a moment, and the moment he bites his lower lip made me almost stopped from my tracks wanting to only watch him do whatever.

We slowed down from our tracks and a sigh escaped my lips.

"Okay, but you'll have to eat first," he surrendered and a smile came across my lips.

I was feeling a little light headed, my headache a little tolerable at this point.

Once we reached his car, he opened the door on the front seat and urges me to come in which I did. Before he closed the door, I got the next shocker of my life at what he said next, "Don't ever use that puppy eyes and lip pouting on me again, baby. Or I might end up breaking the promise I made with myself," He whispered, his hooded eyes covered with thousands of emotions and I was stuck.

He looked conflicted for a moment but after running his tongue on his lower lip, he bent down and gave me a peck on my forehead.

In a flash, the door was already close as I saw him running towards the direction of the driver seat.

He just kissed me.

He did.

In my fucking forehead.

Shit. ---

Chapter 46

Samantha's POV

"Come out and eat. Yohan hyung cooked some food in the kitchen."

My brows furrowed when I saw my brother's message. And I had to do a double take to make sure I'm reading it correctly as the pain I am constantly feeling in my head not helping at all.

When Josh brought me to the house, he decided that it's best to go home on the dorm instead. He said I'd probably won't listen to my Mom and the boys can look after me. My brother had been waiting and he was goddamn worried after finding out that I was sick.

How he found out, I didn't know. I'm starting to think that he had some people surrounding me working for him and that's almost creeping me out. After we made up, he'd become extra sweet and caring but I know he'll forget about me once he finds a girl to talk with.

He isn't getting obsessed with protecting me, right? I mean, I understand that he felt bad about what happened years ago but I'm starting to think that he's being overly dramatic about everything.

I almost chuckled at his panicked reaction and I'm not even sure if he's being real.

After shoving him rather forcefully in front of the door, I headed straight to my room not even bothering to bid Josh goodbye.

Stupid Samantha.

Well, can you blame me? Our ride home was quiet. That's something after he fucking kissed me on the forehead.

Shouldn't he at least say something to me?

Sometimes, I hate the fact that here are times when he'd be naturally quiet and mature. It normally happens when I am being hard headed or if I am sick.

With that in mind, I ended up locking myself in my room like I usually do. Jessie was not home. She's probably on the office working. And these boys still have no idea that she's the same music producer they hated. I don't really want to think about it but I hope this will not cause any trouble in the future.

It has only been two hours but I am regretting my stupidity because here I am, dying to go out and see Josh again, wishing that he was actually in the living room, waiting for me.

Yeah, right. If that's even possible.

My brows furrowed when I heard my phone beeping for the second time.

"Come down before I ask Jason hyung to break that goddamn door. You are sick. Do you want me to tell Dad you're being a child?"

He's getting all annoyed but he's even more hard headed than I am if we think about it. Honestly, I don't really know what I am feeling right now. I wonder shy there are still some moments when I feel so shy with Josh when we've been together for so long.

Is Josh still downstairs? I should probably go down and thank him for picking me up, right?

My cheeks flushed in embarrassment after realizing how rude I acted.

I shouldn't have turned my back on him. Or at least I should have bid goodbye and thank him.

Yep. Definitely stupid, Samantha.

I disregarded my brother's message. Jason maybe strong but there's no way he would be able to break down my door.

"Samantha, come down. You promised me you're going to eat if we don't go to the hospital."

His name flashed across my screen and I gulped, my heart racing inside my chest. The sight of my name caught my attention and even with my head about to burst due to pain, that doesn't stop my sanity to go all over the place.

He texted, he's not mad, right?

Sometimes I hate the fact that I do not know if we have a fight or something.

I gulped. *What should I say?*

Oh, my God. I'm hyperventilating.

He saw me reading his message. What should I tell him?

Ge'ez! Why does it feel like everything seems complicated? It's just a simple message.

Five minutes have passed and I am still at lost. And I'm starting to freak out.

Say something Samantha!

I face-palmed myself at my rather stupidity. Why can't I fucking type one sentence when I can fill on whole paper for essays and all.

"Samantha... Please..."

My lips formed into a perfect O-shape when I saw his next message.

Why is he acting like he was begging?

Unable to handle everything, my hands started typing on its own.

"I'll come out,"

That should be good, right? Besides, I can feel my stomach grumbling. I haven't eaten since lunch. I woke up late and headed straight to my seminar after I fixed myself and freshened up.

I actually thought I'd feel a lot better after taking a bath but a headache didn't quite go away after. It had gotten worse if I must say.

A groan escaped my lips when I almost slipped the moment I went out of my bed. I'm getting a little dizzy and going down might be harder than I thought.

After releasing a puff of air from my lips, I decided to go out of my room. I didn't bother changing out of my pajamas. They're comfy and they're pink.

"Here comes the princess," Jake singsong the moment his eyes landed on me. My eyes caught the empty living room. Well, empty except Jason who was there smiling cheekily at me.

I would have rolled my eyes on him but I feel like even doing that will make me feel dizzier.

Instead, I plopped myself beside him on the cushion, closing my eyes a little.

"Where's everybody?" I asked him, my eyes still closed as I try to calm down the beating of my heart. Josh sending me a message made my system shook like a fucking earthquake, I'm not even sure if I can recover.

"You mean where is Josh, am I right?" he teased my eyes opened immediately. If my glare is as strong as volcanoes heat, he'd probably melted like a lava already.

The way he started wiggling his eyebrows didn't quite look fine to me.

"What is your problem?" I scowled and he chuckled.

"Nothing. You do realize that the whole world knows that you two are in a relationship and you really had to be so hard headed about taking a rest, and he had to pick you up?" he stated and I pouted.

"He just fetched me on his own. I did not ask to be fetch," I told my brother. Is he pissed off because they had a schedule, is that it?

He covered his mouth with amusement.

"The attitude," he teased and I gritted my teeth in frustration.

I backed away a little, before throwing a pillow straight to his face.

"Remind me again why I am talking to you?"

"Because I'm amazing?"

"You wish!"

"And handsome?"

"You're an idiot!"

"You love me anywa-"

Soft chuckles escaped my lips when Jake wasn't able to finish his words when a pillow hit made contact with his face once again.

"Hey!" he growled but pouted when he saw his older members coming out of the kitchen.

"It wasn't me," Haiden oppa chuckled and I just shrugged my shoulders.

My eyes caught my brother's and I was amazed how he rolled his eyes at me.

"What are you salty about?" I asked amused.

"Fucking responded to someone else," I heard him mumble and I started coughing when I felt someone sat beside me.

I heard Rome and Vash laughing while patting my brother's back, each of them taking a seat of their own.

"Sam, you have to eat dinner so you can drink medicine," Josh's soft voice rings through my ears, I felt shivers running down my spine, my mouth had to do a run though my lower lip to ease the tension on my body. My eyes landed on the plate of food in front of me.

I turned to him and the moment our eyes locked, I saw how he was staring at me intently.

"Huh?" I whispered.

He shook his head for a moment, a smile creeping at the corner of his lips. The next thing I know was a spoonful of food being gently shoved on my mouth, I had no choice but to eat it.

The sound of someone chuckling put me off my trance and I realized that everyone was watching us. My cheeks burned hot at the attention.

My hands reached for the plate immediately. "I can feed myself. You have to eat too," I whispered but he pulled away.

"It's fine. We can share," he responded and my eyes went wide when I saw him feed himself using the same spoon he used to feed me.

Oh, God.

How many times is he going to kill me this day?

"We were planning to go out but you are sick so let's just have a movie night in here once Jessie comes home," I turned to Rome oppa who was smiling at me. I was about to respond only to be cut off when Josh once again tried to feed me.

Again, the boys chuckled at his action and I was just left confused. Even my brother was smiling.

The whole ten minutes went by with him feeding me and him eating for himself. My eyes occasionally met his and his expression didn't change even for a bit. It's as if his attention was all into me but at the same time, it's also somewhere else.

We finished the food and as much as I would like to have another plate, I declined. I can't really eat properly with all the tension in the room. He gave me a medicine to drink and the boys had already opened the television so we can watch some movie.

When Josh stood up, I can't help but followed him as he walked towards my brother's room.

"Noona, do you have a seminar again tomorrow?" my brother asked and I shake my head in response.

“Great, I would tell Dad anyways if you still want to attend that seminar. Josh hyung already called our boss actually so you can rest here,”

Soon enough, the lights were now off and everybody was focused on the movie.

Just then, Josh came back with a blanket on his hands. My eyes noticed how his demeanor had changed and how solemn he looked. Once he seated beside me, he immediately spread the blanket, covering both our bodies.

My heart flutter at his gesture so I muttered a quick thank you to him but he just nodded.

In no time, we were already watching a movie though I find it hard to focus, the fact that he's sitting so close to me makes me aware of his every movement. Somehow, I'm feeling my body stiffen a little, afraid to move since I am sure once turn will make our body in contact with each other. And I'm not really sure if that's a good thing.

I heard him sigh before adjusting his position. His next movement almost took my breath away.

He slid his arm behind my back and pulled me a little so I am now leaning over his chest, my ears aware of how his heart is beating rapidly. or was it my heart?

"Josh..." I whispered, lifting my glance only to be shocked at how close our face is. Thank God his focus was on the screen.

"Just-" a sigh escaped his lips. "Just relax Samantha and enjoy the movie," he whispered, his eyes not leaving on the screen which gave me enough time to stare at his beautiful face.

From my position, I can see how his brows furrowed, his jaw clenched a little.

Is he angry or something?

"Stop staring at me Samantha, before I-" I watch as he wet his lips with his tongue and I gulped.

Holy Macaroon.

Everything went in slow motion when he turned into my direction, his face moving closer to my face and in reflex, my eyes closed immediately. I felt his lips touching the tip of my nose. It

wasn't fast and it probably stayed for three seconds before I felt him move away but the sudden contact lingers not on my skin but to my soul.

And it felt so good.

My eyes slowly open, and realized that he was staring at me, his eyes masked with different emotions that my confused state can't decipher.

His other hand brushed my hair and simply tucked it in behind my ears before pulling my head back to his chest.

"Take a nap if you don't like the movie. I'll stay with you," his soothing voice made my nerves calm down for a moment.

I no longer care if any of the boys or even my brother saw us. All I care is him and how he was making me feel different kinds of emotions right now.

Why is he acting like this?

Confused by what is happening, I closed my eyes and feel his warmth. If this is a dream, let me cherish this so I can have my memories with him.

Chapter 47

Samantha's POV

"You will definitely have fun while you're there, Samantha, c'mon!" my brother tried getting my attention but I just walked past him. Instead, I lazily sat on one of the couch, lifting my feet and hugging my knees as I bury my head in between.

It's just past noon and I just woke up. It's Sunday and I normally wakes up at noon during Sundays because that's when I get to take a rest. That's my normal schedule which I am finding too hard to follow nowadays since I'm out of focus.

One, because of Josh and second, because of what he keeps on doing these past few days, which, for my weak heart is too much to handle.

My thoughts were filled with the images of the other night. How he kissed the tip of my nose and how he pulled me closer, me almost leaning over his body so that I can watch the movie comfortably.

I know it should be normal for couples but maybe because of his schedule and mine, because we rarely see each other that I still so giddy even with the simplest actions and gestures he makes for me.

It was so comfortable, I even tried sneaking my arms on his waist, which I was sure he didn't notice for he never uttered a word

Before I even knew it, I was already sleeping with his arms wrapped around me. I'm not even sure how I was able to reach my room.

He did not carry me, right?

The thought of him carrying me crosses my mind which made my cheeks blushed which, to my dismay, did not get passed through my brother's sharp eyes.

"Ohooo, your cheeks are blushing unnie. Did my big sister dreamed of something interesting?" he started teasing before sitting at the couch opposite to where I was sitting.

He lifted his feet on the table in front as he crosses his arms.

At his words, my cheeks blushed even more.

I hate the fact that he can easily tease me about it. Normally, he doesn't but he does lately. It feels like he's having a good time annoying me because I always annoy him the past few months.

"Stop teasing me before I kick that injured foot of yours, stupid," I told him which made him bolted up from his position. Instead, he sat like I was while frowning. He injured his ankle last time which leads him to stay here right now to rest instead of practicing.

"You're ugly," he bantered.

"Says the one who has a lot of ugly photos in our family albums," I snickered.

"Wow, excuse me, I was cute when we were kids!"

"No, you're fat and your cheeks are so, ahmm, fluffy!"

His eyes widened. "I am not fat! You're just too thin!"

"Well, who cried when he lost his tooth when he's already a teen?" I attacked him and he almost choke.

"You're more of a crybaby than I am Samantha. You cry over Powerpuff girls!"

"But I didn't cry when my voice cracked while I was confessing to my crush!" I stick out my tongue at his direction and his face scowled.

"That was one time! And I was so nervous,for fuck's sake! You're still evil. I'm going to rattle you on Mom," he snickered and my eyes widened.

Our eyes locked and the next thing I knew; we were both laughing our ass off.

"I can't believe you're still going to tell Mom every time you lose on our banters like that," I told him and he was still laughing.

"Jake, stop laughing, you look ugly," I snickered and he started shaking his head.

"It's been so long unnie. I missed this," he smiled and I did the same.

We used to be so close when we were younger. Those years of being away from each other really cost us a lot, huh.

"Me too, Jake," I told him and he chuckled.

"Wow, this is probably the first time we bantered like we were some teenagers again for like what, two or three years?

"Not my fault you were being a crybaby when I left," I started teasing and he made a face.

"Sis, I listen to the phone every time you call at home. I wash the apples because you're so bad at washing them. I leave my clothes on my room because I know you always sneak in when Im not around," he snickered before his eyes widening, realizing what he just said. At that, he started avoiding my glance.

I laughed a little. I knew he was washing the apples. I didn't know he was listening to my conversations with her Mom though.

And even now, he ended up telling the world that I am his sister to protect me. I know he wants our family relationship to be private but I appreciate the fact that he's willing to put down his guard to protect me. I very well know that he talked to Josh before about me too.

"Thank you…" I whispered and he smiled smugly. "Don't worry, I can already take care of myself. Let me protect you this time,"

"Noona, the world is very cruel. Not everyone is kind. I don't want to see you crying one day because those people hurt you," he stated, his voice coming out as a whisper and I smiled. I know it's hard for him to admit that he really cares for me as his sister but I need to stand on my own.

"I know. And I won't tell you I won't get hurt, and that I will make sure to meet only good people because that's impossible. But at least let me decide things on my own. I want to start breaking out of my own walls and I won't be able to do that if people are afraid to talk to me," I told him and he sigh.

He looked at me for a moment before releasing another sigh, this time, even longer.

"But you have to promise me you'll be careful. I promised Dad I'll look out for you, " he mumbled in surrender and I chuckle.

"Of course, and if someone disrespected me and I can't do anything about it, I'll tell you," I laughed at his reaction as he started acting cocky.

"Well, you can't help it if you have an amazing and cool brother," he proudly said and I waved my hand in surrender.

"Whatever, go out and meet your friends. I'm going to cook dinner," I told him and if sparks can flew out of his eyes, our curtains would probably burn.

"Dude, about time. I'm tired of eating take outs, ge'ez," He beamed and I stood up to head to of the kitchen. Might as well check the groceries.

"Okay, noona. We'll be back in four hours," he screamed before heading out of the house.

I was smiling the entire time. I didn't know it would be fun to catch up with my brother.

After I freshen up, I went to the nearest mart and bought everything I need for cooking dinner and I was skipping the entire time.

I forgot to ask what Jessie's favorite food is though I know Jake probably won't tell me but there's no harm in trying, right?

I decided to just prepare some Bibimbap, kimchi pancakes and Bulgogi. Or I should probably make a Doenjang Jjigae(Korean Soybean paste soup) too.

Without me realizing, hours have past and as soon as I've finished the soup, I heard the sound of people laughing.

I swear, Jason's laughter is too much.

"Noona!" I heard my brother screaming and I checked my reflection on the clear window to make sure I look good in case Josh was there.

My cheeks blushed just the thought of seeing him.

I was wearing a tight fitting jeans and blue shirt, an apron hanging on my waist.

Just then, my brother came in the kitchen and when he saw the food on the kitchen counter, a loud whistle escaped his lips.

"I made a lot. You need it so you have energy to study instead of just dancing around," I teased him and he looked at me like I grew another head.

"You're joking right? You did not just disrespect my dancing skills," he mumbled in utter horror.

I'm not sure if he's appalled at my statement but I just shrugged it off.

Just then, the boys came inside the kitchen and just like Jake, they all exclaimed at the sight of the food but I didn't pay any attention on what they were saying as my eyes focused on someone else - Josh.

He was standing there, still sweating a little, probably from all the dancing they did and when he turned, our eyes locked for a second before he decided to turn around.

My heart dropped at his action.

Much to my dismay, he did not even look back at my direction and I noticed how his jaw was clenching.

Was he mad?

I tried getting his attention but he just started speaking to Yohan totally disregarding my presence.

My lips quivered for a moment, and I know I shouldn't be sad but I can't help it.

Why is he acting like this to me right now? Did I do something wrong?

Rome oppa must have noticed me looking at Josh because he suddenly tapped my shoulder.

The night ended with everyone bickering and the entire time, Josh didn't talk to me. Jessie was talking to me so I was a bit. I wonder why Josh seems mad. Did I do something wrong?

Jason must have noticed my distress, he messed up my hair and whispered, "Don't worry too much. Maybe he's just tired," he mumbled and I watch Josh's form as he was walking out of the living room to head to his own room.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

Is it?

It wasn't even an hour after I went to my room when I heard the sound of someone knocking on my door. I was already not feeling so well because Josh was not talking to me but the moment I saw him standing outside of my door, my lips started quivering immediately.

It didn't even take him ten seconds and he pulled me closer and engulfed me in a hug.

"I'm sorry," he whispered. I'm sorry for not talking to you. I am just so upset with myself. I feel like I was failing into taking care of you. I'm sorry," he whispered while caressing my back.

Chapter 48

Samantha's POV

Months passed by and what I feared the most happened. The boys found out that Jessie was the devil music director that they despise and things went south. To be honest, I didn't realize that this is how they were going to address this issue, by being such assholes.

I was so upset after I found out how they treat the poor girl and I was fuming in anger.

"I never knew you guys were this trashy. I can't believe this." I said as I zip my luggage. My head shaking in disbelief.

Josh was looking at me worriedly.

"And you, young man, why did you not do anything?" I said as I glared at my boyfriend.

I knew it wasn't his fault but I'm so pissed off.

I was all out knocked out for almost three days because of this shitty period and the next thing I knew was that Jessie had already moved out the house.

So apparently, the guys found out that she's their music director and they felt betrayed.

What stupid nonsense.

I pulled my luggage as I went out of the room. The boys are all in the living room, all looking down on the floor aside from Jake who is kneeling down and raising his hands in the air.

That kid. I never told him to do that.

As if that gesture would keep him out of trouble.

"I was taking care of you. And I really can't say anything about it. The boys were a little upset. Hey, are you really moving out? " I heard Josh, his tone a little worried.

If I wasn't trying to prove a point in here, I swear I would have swoon over him.

Stop that. I might give in. I told to myself.

To get back on track, I raised my eyebrows and tried to look intimidating as possible.

"What? I thought you all don't want being betrayed? Well, no shit. I knew her secret and I never told anybody about it. Not even you!" I said as I look at him.

Josh seemed to be a little taken aback as well as the boys but right now, I don't really care.

At this time, I need to back Jessie up. The boys need to realize that the girl has a reason for not telling them.

And Jessie, she needs to know that not everything is her fault.

I know I'm being unfair by taking sides but I can't let their relationship be messed up just because of this.

"Hey, Jake!" I said as I looked at my younger brother.

"Noona," he said, showing his puppy eyes.

Don't fall for it, Samantha.

"That won't work on me. I expected a lot from you Jake. You should have stayed by her side when I cannot." I looked at him a little disappointed. "And put down your hands and sit down. You're not some kid."

Though I'm a little mad, I don't have the heart to see my brother having a hard time like that.

"Why?"

I looked around after I heard what Yohan had asked. He looked at me a little confuse.

My eyes soften upon seeing his state.

I can't believe this guy.

He's trying to act all tough but he seemed to be the most affected among all the boys. Of course I noticed how he pays attention to her.

He likes her, like, really really like her.

"Why did you not tell us?" he seemed a little hurt.

"Yohan, I hope you realize that it is not my story to tell."

"Hey, hyung, then why are not mad at my sister? She knows but she didn't tell us. You should all be mad to her as well." Jake piped in.

This two-faced kid.

I looked at him as he grinned at me.

"That's right Jake. Hey, Yohan, admit it, you have a thing with my girlfriend. I hate you." I tried not to laugh at what Josh had said. I don't even know why he's always jealous with Yohan.

"Shut up old man. We both know how she's almost a sister and a best friend to me."

"Best friend my ass." my eyes went wide at what Josh had said. The guys look taken aback as well.

I guess Josh was serious about getting jealous with Yohan. I put a mental note to talk to him about it.

"Stop it, you kids. That is not the point here. " I turned back to Yohan. "Were you hurt because she did not trust you with her secret? What are you guys, her father? And you Yohan, her boyfriend?"

"No, I---ahmmm,-" I look at Yohan who looked in the ground looking like a lost kid. The boys doing the same.

"She still lied." Yohan concluded, though his voice seemed like he was a little unsure.

So he's trying to stick to what he believed in, huh?

"I can't believe you people." I said before pulling my bags out.

I'm going to stay with Jessie in the meantime.

After opening the door, I was startled when I realized that Jessie was standing in front of the door, a box of cake on her hand.

Oh shit. She heard everything.

Once she saw me, she tried to show her smile but of course, I noticed her swollen eyes.

"Unnie! Let's eat this cake with the boys!" she said as she tried to act cheerful.

My heart ached for the girl.

But then again, I felt a little proud in seeing her making an effort.

I moved along with her as she pulled me back in the unit and put the cake down on the table.

Before Jessie can even move to get some plates, Yohan stood up from his seat and Jessie stood frozen on her place.

I stare as they both look at each other.

Yohan looked confused. His eyes lost its color. He looked like he was hesitating on something.

My eyes landed on Jessie and saw her hands shaking.

The boys all looked at the two, not daring to interrupt the silent communication that was surely happening.

The room was silent and the beating of their hearts are loud enough for my sensitive ears.

Somehow, my chest tightens at the sight in front of me.

They seemed to be two people whose almost ready to fall in love with each other but is unsure how to proceed.

A girl who's been broken a lot of times but is struggling to stand tall on her own...

And a guy who's standing up full of pride but is afraid to bow a little and stretch his arm to reach the hands of the struggling girl before him.

"Yohan..." Jessie tried to break the silence. Her voice a little shaky and somehow, a sharp pain cut my heart inside.

Yohan flinched at the sound of her voice, he looked like he was struggling internally but in the end, his decision ended up to be something that is not good for the both of them,

He went back inside his room.

This idiot.

Soon, the rest of the boys followed except for Josh and Jake who was smiling apologetically to Jessie.

I saw Jessie's lips quiver.

"Hey, let's go out. I really need to buy something. By the way, I'm moving in with you." I gently pulled her out of the house to stop her from possibly crying.

The girl had cried enough.

I swear to God; I will oppose real hard when Min Yohan realized how he badly needed this girl in his life. I'll make sure to make his life harder before he can win Jessie.

And I'm hoping he realize it soon because this girl is one of a kind.

Chapter 49

Samantha's POV

I heard what happened on the studio and how they treated Jessie so badly.

"Hey, don't you guys think we should be reporting this to the police already?" Rome paced back and forth as he bites his index finger.

We are sitting inside Jessie's living room waiting for her to comeback.

It has been a week and the boys had been camping out of her house wishing that they'll see her.

The truth is, Jessie had texted me and told me that she went home to his father. She asked me not to tell the boys.

Like hell I would. I was so upset with them.

I looked at their faces. They fucked up real hard, especially Yohan.

I heard from the staff what happened and my heart ached for Jessie.

She doesn't deserve any of this.

Somehow, I feel like Jessie's words finally knocked some sense to them.

And now they seemed to realized how much of an asshole and a bastard they have been to her.

"I missed her." I looked at Vash who was hugging Jason while they all lie on the floor. The cushion was occupied by Yohan, Josh and Haiden.

"Me too." Jason chimed in.

"What hypocrites." I muttered.

"Hey, noona!" I raised an eyebrow at Jake.

"What?"

"Why are you even upset to me and Josh hyung as well? We didn't anything." he pouted.

I snickered at what he said.

"That's because you two were afraid of me. But if not for me, I'm sure you two would do the same."

I rolled my eyes on them.

"Samantha, you know where she is, tell us because we're worried." Josh added.

"I won't tell you because I hate every single one of you. I think it'll be best if Jessie won't be seeing any of you from now on."

Yohan's eyes landed on me and I swear he was scared for a moment.

"Ah, why?" Vash stubbornly said.

"You never let her explain, not once. Did any of you actually tried to listen to her or hear her story?" I raised my eyebrows at them.

After what happened, I did not talked to them until yesterday because I was so pissed off.

They looked at the ground after what I said.

"You all just went and sassed your way out of this mess which she doesn't deserve even one bit. Why did you actually do that?" I asked. Honestly, I was so curious.

"I don't even know what hit me." I looked at Haiden who was looking so depressed.

Out of all the boys, he's the most cheerful and it shocked me a little to know that he's a part this drama.

"Is it because we were shocked to know that the person who'd been giving us a hard time was actually her?" Jason asked.

What bullshit. I told to myself.

"Perhaps. Because she's so kind and shy which is totally different when we were recording. She's a monster when she's in that room." Vash added.

"But it's her job." Josh piped in. "Remember how you all get mad if we disturb you when you're doing music? What's the difference between that?"

The boys nodded at what Josh said.

"Music changes a lot of things. In her case, she's not simply Jessie when it comes to music. She's a genius." Jake added

"Actually, it was never her obligation to tell any of you. What she does is part of her job and she's been doing that even before you all personally met her. And how do you expect her to tell you when all you say after recording was that your music director is this and that." I exclaimed.

These truths had been giving pain not only to Jessie but to me as well. It pains me to know that somehow, these boys are changing and I don't want that. They can change, but only for the better.

"But still, she could have told us so we were not so clueless about it." Jason replied.

"So what, so you can all react like this?" I bit my lip in frustration. "What if I tell you guys that she indeed planned to tell you?"

They all looked at me confused.

I laughed a little. "She did. But she was afraid that you'll end up hating her. Touché. Because you all indeed had proven her that what she was thinking was right. Didn't you all notice how vulnerable she is? She can't trust people easily. That's why she can't even go out this unit without covering her face."

Silence covered the room.

"And then you did those horrible things to her. As far as I know, you were the first ones to be able to successfully enter her life. Everyone in BigHit knows she doesn't talk to people unless it was work related."

"I feel so stupid." Rome sat on the floor.

"Me too. She'd been nothing but an angel and to think that she really put an effort these past few days for us but we just ignored her." Vash sighed.

My eyes landed at Yohan who never said anything.

"Yohan..." I called him.

Once he looked up, a lot of emotions was seeping through his eyes. Is it regret? Or was is guilt or worry?

"Is it because you feel that she didn't trust you enough to tell you? Or was it because you were hoping that she'd at least tell you because you two has a connection?"

He messed up his hair as he sighs in frustration.

"You feel miserable, right? You all deserved it anyway. And don't bother looking for her. She went home." I told them before I move back to my room not sparing a glance even to my boyfriend.

"Oh, by the way. I heard she withdraw being your music director since yesterday. Mr. Kang told me and he's so pissed off about it. Did you know that they never liked Jessie before until the girl had proven them wrong? She earned the respect that she deserved but you all ruin that. Congratulations."

I left them all mouth hanging wide open in shock.

Good.

I hope their heart crush into pieces. They deserve it.

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Chapter 50

Samantha's POV

The issue with Jessie had been settled. Yohan and her ended up being together. I can't believe those two are stupid enough not to realize what they feel for each other. Or maybe like me, I was just afraid to acknowledge my emotion like what happened with Josh.

A year passed and the next problem I have gotten was me having a call from Rosie's Mom telling me Rosie runaway. I was so worried I had to drag Jessie with me to the US to find her. Josh and the rest of the boys were on a tour. Yohan was sulking because I dragged Jessie with me when she was supposed to come with them to celebrate their anniversary.

I was just so glad when out of all the people and places she was in, Josh and my brother would meet her while they were on tour. I had to pull some strings so Rosie can stay with them. I was so afraid I'd lose her if I don't do that.

And now, I fixed my schedule so I can visit them.

"I miss you so much!" she hugged me really tight when I finally made it. Josh was being so sulky, telling me he should be the reason why I was visiting. Of course I miss him but I just want to make sure Rosie is okay.

"Rosie...." I whispered as I talk with her. She was crying. I was basically just making sure she was okay. I know the reason why she left and I can't blame her for it. The girl was far too broken. My heart pains to see her being like this.

The room was silent, only her sobs can be heard.

I pulled me into a hug, my hands on her back as I try to sooth her emotions.

"It isn't your fault Rosie. Just because you were hurt doesn't mean it's your fault and you deserve it. Life doesn't only work like that." I whispered.

"Rosie, are you okay?" Jason asked and I heard him yelp immediately.

"Why did you smack me hyung?!" Jason sounded pissed.

"She's crying, how is she okay?" Haiden oppa muttered.

"Hey, you also cry during our concerts!" Jason bantered.

I heard Rosie laughing when she heard the boys. I can't help but smile as well. Knowing that she's comfortable with them makes me smile too. I can still remember how she hated the fact seeing them.

"Hey, Rosie, tell us who hurt you and we will hunt them down. And I'm sure Jake will do something about it." Vash added.

Just then, the room suddenly went open, my brother appearing.

As soon as his eyes landed on Rosie, I saw brows furrowed.

"Why are you crying? Who did that to you?" his face darken as he turned his attention to his members.

"Hey! Hey!"

"It wasn't us!"

"Hey, Samantha noona, help us!"

It was a mess but we all ended up laughing. Gosh, I should have brought Jessie with me. Too bad she has a schedule so she can't make it.

"You're only going to stay with us for five days?" I chuckle as Josh pouted, his hands wrapped around my waist as we stand behind the kitchen counter.

He looks so freaking adorable, I can't even say how much I miss him.

He insisted on making us food instead of going out which I didn't attempt to utter any protest since I sincerely miss his cooking.

"I have work. I just visited you guys to check on Rosie." I mumbled.

Wait, that doesn't sound so right.

His eyes widened at my words and for a moment, I regret telling him that.

"Can't you at least like say "I came here because I missed my worldwide handsome boyfriend" even for a show? Wow, what a great way to make me feel better." he snickered, his hands leaving my waist as he turns his attention to the ingredients before us.

Uh-oh. He was upset.

"Josh..." I called his name, his attention focused on the onions in front of him.

I turned and hug him from behind, my face leaning on his back. "I miss you..." I whispered, my eyes close as I feel his warmth.

I definitely miss him so bad. Not being able to see him for months makes my mind go crazy, but of course, we both have a job do fulfill.

I just hope that we'll both be able to overcome the sadness of barely being with each other. Anyways, we've been together for years.

"I love you." I added and I felt his other hand grabbing mine. It was brief but I understood what it meant, my heart did.

"I love you too." he mumbled and we stood there in silence, our hearts doing the talking.

I miss this so much. How can I only stay for five days when I can always hug him like this?

"You could have brought my girlfriend with you, after all, you guys ruined our anniversary celebration." My head snapped to the other direction when I heard Yohan's voice.

"Oppa!" I screamed, releasing my grip to Josh and headed straight to Yohan, pulling him for a hug. I heard Josh grunt in protest and I just laughed at his reaction.

Josh had always been jealous with Yohan even though he knew how we only treat each other as best of friends.

He's the closest to big brother that I have.

Yohan messed up my hair before squirming out of my hug as he headed straight to the kitchen counter to grab a glass of water.

"Stop hugging me Soo. Your boyfriend keeps pestering me about having a crush on you." he shake his head and I giggle as I notice Josh's pouting.

"Awww," I cooed before reaching out for Josh's face, cupping it on the process. "You are so adorable." I mumbled.

"I actually find it creepy that he's more jealous of me than Jessie being jealous with you." Yohan oppa laughed.

Josh glared the younger man. "I hate you." he mumbled.

"Oppa, Jessie is in the middle of something. She can't go unless everything was settled." I explained. Up to now, I still feel bad after remembering how they were unable to celebrate their anniversary because Jessie insisted on going with me to find Rosie.

Yohan oppa pouted and sat on an empty chair near us.

I gave a quick peck on Josh's lips before sitting beside Yohan oppa.

"By the way, how are you guys doing? Is everything going well? Rosie, you guys were good to her right? " I asked. Rosie was currently sleeping on the room. She was a little exhausted after all the crying that she made earlier.

I turned my head towards Josh's direction when I heard him coughing.

"Why?" my brows furrowed. His glance avoided my direction and he started pretending to be busy on his cooking.

Something is weird.

"Hey, Yohan oppa.." I called his attention and he just close his eyes, his head leaning on wall.

What's their problem?

I look back at Josh but he was still pretending to be busy.

"Rosie..." I turned my attention back to Yohan oppa. "She's not okay, is she?" he mumbled.

I bit my lower lip as I remember the image of her crying.

Rosie... She was a pure soul. She was always lively, singing her heart out.

Lisa, her and I would always have fun.

She was in love...with everything.

And now her heart was broken... And it kills me to see her like that.

She lost herself. And I'm so worried for her.

"She isn't. That's why I am scared for her. She runaway to forget, to move on." I added.

I can't blame her for doing so. Staying at home will make her remember, and staying to our apartment will do the same so I understand why she decided to leave.

She needs this.

As much as I wanted to tell them, it isn't my story to tell.

"I'll convince her soon to go home." I added. She can't stay here for so long.

Soft chuckles escaped Yohan oppa's lips and my head turned to Josh's direction when he giggled.

"I don't think that will be easy. Besides, Rosie seems to be enjoying her stay in here." Yohan oppa muttered.

My brows furrowed, confused to how the boys were acting.

Just then, my brother entered the kitchen, his hair disheveled like he just got out from bed.

"Hey, did you sleep again?" I chuckle. "Come here and give me a hug." I cooed. I miss my younger brother so much. But he's grown up too much.

He pouted and headed straight to the kitchen counter to grab a glass of water.

"Hug your boyfriend and not me noona. This guy is being too sensitive these days because he misses you. I'm starting to gag over his cheesiness." he added and my cheeks flushed at his words.

"Tsk. You can say that because you are enjoying your stay here, Jake." Josh snickered.

Jake finished his glass of water and washed the glass before putting it back.

"Jake, can you wake Rosie up?" I asked, we need to go out so we can bond.

Jake stared at my direction.

"Why?"

"We're going out while you guys do your rehearsals. We haven't bond with each other for so long."

"Rosie enjoys watching our rehearsals." Yohan oppa stated.

"Really? She hated it when I ask them to watch your concerts."

"Well too bad, she changed her mind." Josh stated, his eyes focused on Jake.

"Well, she needs to go out to see other people. She must be suffocated just seeing the seven of you." I laughed but stopped when I noticed Jake's serious face.

"You're going out to let Rosie meet other guys?" he asked, his voice stern and I raised my eyebrow for a moment.

"Yeah. What's wrong with that?" I crossed my arms in front of my chest.

Jake is acting a little weird. And come to think of it. It seems like Jake had change a little but I can't seem to identify what it is.

"Rosie is not feeling well. Let her rest and don't wake her up." he mumbled before leaving out of the kitchen. My mouth left hanging wide open.

What was that?

"Did he just snapped at me?" I asked Josh and I notice him gulp.

Yohan oppa stood up and headed out of the kitchen leaving me and Josh behind.

"Hey, Yohan, don't leave me here." Josh cried in panic.

"Josh!" I called his attention.

I'm not liking this. Josh and Yohan oppa are both acting weird. And Jake just snapped at me for some reason.

I am missing something in here.

Josh looked at my direction and a long sigh escaped his lips.

"Tell me."

He bit his lower lip before putting down the knife on his hands.

"I think it's better for you to find out on your own. That's Jake we are talking about." he stated.

What?

I thought I'll have my rest my I go in here. But I guess I thought to early.

There is something weird going on in this bus, and I need to find out. It didn't take me that long though. The two were so obvious. And the fact that Josh keeps on doing things to distract me wasn't helping.

Jake and Rosie having a relationship doesn't really bother me that much. What bothers me though is the fact that Rosie still hasn't settle what she needs to settle back home.

It was after Josh and I got back from our date when I saw the two cuddling.

Chapter Epilogue

"Samantha I told you, let them be. Talk to them after this." Josh tried stooping me but I can't. I need to do this,

"I need to get everything settled before I leave, Josh." I reasoned. It wasn't my plan to talk to them but Josh and I ended up fighting in the room in his efforts to stop what I want to do.

"Can't you listen to me for once? Jake is old enough to decide for himself. Please, let's just go..."

"I know. But I am his sister. Let me do what I need to do. I need to talk to Rosie and you are not going to get in my way," I told him in a stern voice.

Like I said, I will not get their way. If they like each other, so be it. But I want to make sure that my brother will not get hurt. I know this might not be the best decision I have ever made and it's somehow selfish but I won't stop for nothing if it's for my brother.

I was about to say something more when I heard Rosie's voice.

"Unnie..." she whispered and I ended up focusing on her. The two of them were cuddling.

"Can we talk?" I mumbled. Josh keeps on pulling me away from the two but it's pissing me off now.

I walked towards Jake and hit him on the shoulders.

"Hey, sleep outside for a moment, Jake." I told him and Jake grunted before pulling Rosie closer by the waist, a loud shriek came out of her mouth. I tried to stop myself from smiling. Seeing my brother looking all too comfortable with Rosie makes me feel happy.

"Samantha, let him sleep first." I heard Josh but I disregarded him.

"No. Jake!" My voice getting a little louder as I hit Jake on the shoulder multiple times.

"What???" Jake grunted, sitting from the bed, his lips pouting.

My brother already has a girlfriend but still acts like a kid.

"Just please, leave the room and lock the door." I repeated as I sat down beside Rosie after Jake stood up lazily.

My eyes caught Josh's. I know he still wants me to just drop this but I didn't talk. , a long sigh escaping his lips before he walked outside without saying a word.

Before Jake reached the door, he turned around and stared at us intently.

"Noona, I'm old enough to be in a relationship. I hope you realize that before anything else."

I saw him staring at Rosie and I wanted to laugh. So this is how my brother is when he's in love huh. It wasn't even that long when we were having a fight about me leaving, him being all immature. Now, he's acting like a man and standing for him and his girlfriend like I am some antagonist in their love story.

"If Samantha noona asks you to break up with me, don't. Trust me, all hell will break lose if you do. Especially since we literally just started dating an hour ago." Jake stated while looking at Rosie and I saw how the girl's cheeks blushed almost immediately.

Yep, they are so whipped for each other.

"Aist. Just close the door will you. And wash your face, it's full of drool. It's disgusting." I scowled and Jake rolled his eyes before locking the door. Thank God for that because I am just a little too close into dropping this because I can see how they adore each other so much.

Now, it's only the two of us left.

But nobody dared to speak.

Two minutes....

Five...

The room was silent which never once happened between us even the first time we met.

"So...." I started. "You're dating huh." If I want this to end, better get this over it.

Her eyes landed on the floor.

"Unnie, I like him. Like, a lot." she mumbled. She's not looking at me and avoiding my gaze. She probably thought I will be mad. To be honest, I wasn't expecting her to even admit how she feels about my brother straight to my face.

"I know." I stated and her eyes snapped to my direction, she looked so confused I wanted to pull her for a hug and laugh at her.

Soft chuckles escaped my lips.

"I probably realized it sooner than you do actually, since you're clueless most of the times. But I was a little disappointed since you never said a word about liking him, " I added.

"Huh?" she asked even more confused.

I stared at her and smiled.

"Rosie, your eyes, you stare at my brother like he's the only guy your eyes can see."

Her cheeks blushed at my words.

"Was it that obvious?" she asked, her hands covering her mouth.

"Rosie, you're almost close to drooling every time my brother grinds in front of you during the last concert. It's disgusting actually. I never once thought I'd see one of my best friend ogling over my brother. You used to hate him before," I crossed my arms but I listened to what she was about to say. I will be happy to see them together. I just don't want any of them getting hurt. I love them both.

"Well, a lot has changed after I met him." she whispered.

"I didn't say a word before because I am in denial myself. I've known you for years, Rosie. You're a good person but we both know you still have issues you need to settle and I don't want my brother to get caught up with that." I added and I saw how her expression changed.

"You're telling me to face them right? That I shouldn't have runaway. Is that it?" she asked. I have always wanted Rosie to realized that it was not her fault.

"When will you forgive yourself Rosie? It wasn't your fault." I whispered softly, before reaching her hands.

We're now facing each other and I saw her lips quiver as she probably tries to stop herself from crying.

"It is. And that's the reason why you are afraid I'll hurt your brother." She told me. I didn't know that's how she feels.

I can't help but feel sad.

"It's not like that Rosie. Of course I care for my brother but I am not against of you two getting into a relationship. But then again, I am scared of the thought that he might get hurt. You of all people should know how much I love him and how much I sacrificed for my brother." I stated. I don't want her to think that I was against them.

Eventually, the two of us settled everything and she understood what I meant. My problem no is Josh.

It was a day already but Josh and I still haven't talk. He was upset that I did not listen to him. He was upset that I had to butt in into my brother and friend's relationship. He was upset that I was not considering what he says and always decide on my own.

It hurts me. I feel so bad about it but I don't want to back down. I know what I did was wrong too but I will never stop from protecting the people I love. Rosie's life is much more complicated than they think. I don't want Jake to be entangled with that mess but I know it's not my decision to make.

So for the whole day, Josh and I did not talk.

And it hurts. It hurts that the little time I have with him will be spent like this.

"Are you sure it's okay to leave without making up with Josh oppa? You two haven't talked since like yesterday." I heard Rosie asking as she help me pack my clothes.

The boys are currently doing their concert and she decided to stay on the bus to accompany me. I also felt so bad because I know everyone on the bus noticed that we're not okay. The tension the two of us was emitting was too strong even Yohan came to me and asked if I wanted to talk about it.

Out of everyone, I was closest to him the most. I consider him as my brother now.

"Unnie, do you want to talk about it?" she whispered before sitting on her bed. I know she was so worried, especially since I guess she feels like she was part f the reason why Josh and I fought.

I took a long breath to calm myself before answering. I need to be strong. This is an issue Josh and I had to settle.

"Don't worry about us Rosie. I'm sure Josh and I would be able to figure that out together," Rosie knew me so well. I will break down in tears if she questions me even further. For years, I stayed with her and Lisa while we were studying. She saw me at my vulnerable state when I was having a hard time dealing with me and my brother's fight back then.

"By the way, will you be okay? I mean, this area, this is close to one of your family business and even closer to his family," I mumble. I remember how rich Rosie's family is and I knew one of their hotels was located in this place. I wouldn't want her to be in trouble again.

I saw her smile.

"How can you still think about my sake when you have your problems right now?" she asked. I just smiled at her. I was in pain but I am honestly still worried. I don't want her to be in a difficult position. I know she's hurting and that I wanted her to overcome this but if she's not ready, I will never pressure her for it.

She smiled at me, "This city is big unnie, I doubt I'd even meet his parents. And if I do, I guess it's time I face them." She mumbled. I know she's scared. I hope I can still stay to hellp and support her but I needed to go.

Once I zipped my bag, we heard a noise outside the room and we both turned our attention to the other side when the door suddenly burst open. My heart feels like it was about to burst when I recognize that all familiar face that was in front of me, his hands on each side of the door.

"Found you," he muttered, catching his breath as he stares at my direction. I can feel my body shaking out of happiness. To be honest, I feel so bad the entire day. I wanted to talk to him but I was scared he's reject me.

Our eyes met and I just wanted to run to him and hug him, say that I am sorry and all.

His sweat dripping down on his face, his makeup still on and I'm pretty sure that was his stage outfit he is wearing.

Did he run all the way here for me?

I didn't even realize that Rosie already left the two of us. Slowly, he walked towards my direction. I didn't even care that he was sweaty.

I moved forward and gave him a hug.

I'm sorry. I'm sorry for not listening," I whispered. I felt him hugging me tighter.

"I love you, baby. I'm sorry for not trying to understand where you are coming from. I love you and I promise we will get through with this together,"

And that was more than enough. As long as I have him, I'm okay. I know we may have a lot more trials to face in the future but for now, I don't care about that. And I know we can get past those anyways, as long as we're together... because I am sure our love for each other is **BOUNDLESS**.