Break Free

Yoonworks

STORYPDF

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Chapter 1

Rosie's POV

"Rome!"

"Josh!

"Yohan!"

"Haiden!"

"Jason!"

"Vash!"

"Jake!"

"VOELEVARD!"

My nose automatically scrunched as a sweaty body slammed into mine.

"I'm sorry," I muttered in my Australian accent as the lady glared at me. I wanted to flip the girl out for glaring at me when in fact, I tried to avoid her but she was so in a rush that she barely even noticed that our body will collide. But I decided otherwise.

I hate attention.

There is too much crowd in here and I don't want to make a scene.

I turned around and I moved away from the crowd of people lurking outside of the giant stadium.

A picture of the busy street is all I wanted but I didn't realize that the kpop group VOELEVARD is having a concert in the area.

That explains a huge amount of teenagers roaming around and the loud fan chants.

I shook my head in annoyance as I bent down and took another picture.

So much for peace and quiet.

Of course, I know them.

I've heard a few of their songs but I wouldn't say that I am a fan.

To be honest, the only reason why I listened to their music before was because Samantha unnie kept on playing those in our apartment when we were still studying in the States. (Note: The

characters are Korean, hence the terms oppa, hyung, noona and unnie. Oppa addresses a 'older brother' of a female speaker. Unnie addresses a 'older sister' of a female speaker. Hyung addresses a 'older brother' of a male speaker. And noona addresses a 'older sister' of a male speaker.)

Right, my best friends, Samantha and Lisa.

Back when we were in University, the three of us stayed together.

And the fact the Voelevard's youngest member Jeon Jake was Samantha unnie's half-brother is not a secret to both Lisa and I.

No matter how much he looked adorable on photos, I still can't help but hate the man for being a pain in the ass.

I can still remember how Samantha unnie used to cry every time she calls home and her brother refuses to talk to her. She was so broken, lost and unsure of what she wanted to do.

If not for Lisa and I's constant cheering, I was so sure she'd pack her things and head back home to see her brother. That's how much she adores him.

Too bad Jeon Jake was too selfish to realize that.

Even though they've already made up, my animosity towards the man remained.

The last time Samantha unnie visited was when she and the oldest member of VOELEVARD were together. I know they are still a couple but I was so busy with my life that I was no longer able to catch up on what's happening to them.

The last time I saw Lisa was when I send her off to the airport back to Thailand.

Oh God, I miss those two.

A long sigh escaped my lips when I noticed that a lot of people are starting to get out from the stadium.

"It must have already ended," I whispered.

Before the crowd gets busier, I decided to turn my back away from the busy street.

With my backpack and camera on me, my feet expertly walked around the streets on a cold night.

Two weeks...

It has already been two weeks since I packed my belongings and decided to travel.

I know my Mom and Dad had been worried about me but I know they understood.

I need this right now. I need to be alone...

I need peace...

I need to find myself again because right now, I am so lost and I don't know what to do with my life anymore.

My inside felt heavier in a flash.

You can do it, Rosie.

I want to start over and leave everything behind... because I have to.

I checked my wrist and realized that it's only past seven but I feel like the day had been so long.

My brows furrowed when I realized how their concert just ended an hour ago when it is still so early. They must have started early. Or was it a fan meet and not a concert?

"But the fan chants..." I muttered but I shake my head in the process.

Why do I care anyway?

And then I heard my stomach grumble...

Right, I haven't eaten my dinner.

I had been so caught up in enjoying the surroundings that I forgot to feed myself.

And I know just where to go.

Pasta...

My feet naturally lead me to a familiar path.

This is not the first time that I have been to this place. I don't know why but as soon as I packed a couple of clothes, my phone, a few credit cards, ID's and some cash, I headed straight to the bus and somehow, I ended up here.

To be honest, I don't have a definite destination. I'll go wherever fate leads me.

As I turned on the corner, my eyes caught a familiar built swiftly making his way towards the crowd of people, trying to blend in but oblivious to the fact that he couldn't.

Jeon Jake

What is he doing at seven in the evening, with thousands of his fans who just watched him go wild at the stage, roaming around the place?

That built, my eyes can't even count how many times I've seen videos of him dancing, walking through the airport, or even smiling in front of his fans. Of course, I can clearly recognize his stance and even the way he walks.

Yeah, Samantha unnie did watch all those kind of stuff just to check on her brother.

Lisa and I even ended up watching Voelevard's concert one time in her efforts to watch her brother from afar without being seen.

I turned around, away from where the mass of people and the idol who seem to be enjoying his night.

Good for him.

While walking down along the sidewalk, I heard a few teenagers talking. Normally, I would walk away and let things be but curiosity took over me and I stopped from my trance and started eavesdropping.

Yeah, Rosie you have nothing better to do, right? So yeah, stalk some teenagers to ease off your hunger. I mentally scolded myself

"I swear it was really him."

"This is our chance, make sure to grab him so he can't go."

"I will kiss him on the lips, this is my only chance!!!"

"Let's go, I was sure he went there!"

I shake my head as I try to focus my attention on the beautiful scenery before me, my camera taking in every small detail as I take a picture of it.

"Food, that's what you need, Rosie. Stop minding other people's business." I whispered to myself.

I turned my back to continue where I left off.

"Right, where am I again?" I talk to myself as I check my surroundings. "I'm sure that Italian restaurant is just somewhere here."

I bit my lower lip as I try to remember the last time I was here.

However, something keeps tugging from her insides.

A sigh escaped my lips as I bring my camera down, the words I just heard kept lingering on my mind.

"Leave it Rosie, you're not going to save that immature idol's ass." I whispered to myself as I continue walking down the alley where a lot of stalls are situated.

I bump a few people and each time I muttered sorry, I would take another step forward, leaving everything behind.

Move forward, yes. That's what you should be doing.

Just then my eyes landed on a pink face mask hanging in one of the stalls.

My body was put in a halt.

"No, Rosie, don't." I shake my head as I try to brush off the thought.

Do this for Samantha unnie. A voice inside me kept pestering me.

I grunted as I battle to my internal self.

Fuck this.

Without a second thought, I moved towards the stall and purchased the mask before heading towards to the direction where I last saw him.

"Samantha unnie, I swear if not for you, I will never ever give a glance to your brother," I grunted.

Just when I turned into another corner, I saw him bending down not a little too far from where I am, his phone on his ears.

"I think he turned in that corner, let's go!"

"Oh my god, I can finally see Jake oppa?! I'll make sure to grab him once I saw him!"

My head snapped to my side when I heard the same girls from earlier. As if I'm been here forever, I turned to another corner and run straight to the path where I know will lead me closer to him without being seen.

Shit, I feel like I'm in a goddamn movie about to save a damsel in distress, except, this time, it is a man, in need of a miracle so he can be saved from his obsessive fans.

I wiped the sweat dripping from my forehead.

Ge'ez, I feel like I'm running in a maze.

Right when I reached the end of the alley, I saw his panic-stricken face. Without a second thought, I pulled him into the corner until his back landed on the wall before us. I quickly covered his mouth when I saw the shocked looked on his face.

I can't have him screaming on my face at this time. I am too fucking exhausted.

"Stop moving if you don't want those girls to hear you," I told him and I noticed how his eyes went wide.

And yeah, I spoke in Korean. I am Korean, though I lived in Australia all my life before studying in the US with Samantha unnie.

I studied his face. He still looked like the same good looking Kpop artist with a cute bunny smile, however, I can't help but notice how his features had been sharper, making him more handsome than he usually is.

Focus Rosie. I puffed some air on my cheeks.

This won't do. I need to do something. I thought to myself.

After quick thinking, I started removing my black long coat and my black cap, making my strawberry blonde hair fall on my shoulder.

"Remove your jacket," I ordered as I watch him hanging his mouth wide open as he stares at my face intently. He looked at me flustered

"What?" He asked, his cheeks blushing.

I'm not even sure why but I felt my stomach churn for a moment as our eyes met.

I am never a person who gets easily nervous but just looking into his eyes suddenly makes me feel a lot of emotions.

What's happening to me?

By now, I was only wearing my gray sleeveless shirt tucked underneath my shorts. I raised my eyebrows at him when I noticed him staring openly at my body like I'm some fresh meat ready to be devoured.

My eyes followed his movement.

Shit. Why does he look so sexy when he gulped?

I shook my head in disapproval.

Really, Park Rosie?

"If you're done checking me out, can you please remove your jacket so you can wear my coat? That is, if you still want to escape from the hands of your obsessed fans?" I raised my eyebrows at him as I try to forget the fact the I just found him hot not a little while ago.

As if on signal, we suddenly heard the steps getting louder indicating that they are almost near us.

He quickly removed his jacket and I gulped when I noticed how buff he is inside, his white shirt tucked on his ripped jeans showing.

He quickly wears the long coat that I gave him and I immediately put my cap on his head to cover the color of his hair.

He was still wearing the coat when a few girls stopped a few meters away from us.

It was a little dim on our location but I had this hunch that they recognized him even from afar.

"Oppa!"

Shit.

His body frozen and the panic on his expression inevitable.

Think Park Rosie! Don't let all of your efforts get into waste.

With no other choice left, I did what I thought will help us on this situation.

My hand automatically reached for the back of his neck and in a split of a second, my lips crashed into his, my eyes closed but I swear, my inside was shaking with nervousness.

His lips were soft and I felt a tingling sensation pulling me towards him more.

I have never felt so needy in my life.

Before I knew it, my lips started moving perfectly on his as if we had been doing this multiple times already.

Fuck, his lips tastes so addicting and I feel like I'm being drawn all the more.

My lips moved slowly as I indulged myself to the softness of his lips and the sweet taste of his mouth.

Everything felt so perfect.

Butterflies...

I swear I felt butterflies on my stomach. And I am being drawn further by the taste of him.

But then I heard someone clearing their throat.

Shit!

My mind screamed at the absurdity of my action, which has awoken me from my trance.

I quickly pulled my lips away from his and somehow, it felt so weird. I had to ball my fist to resist the urge of crashing my lips back to his.

He'll definitely think I'm weird if I do.

After the kiss, I avoided his glance and turned my head towards our audience instead.

"What oppa? Go away! Can't you see that I and my boyfriend are making out? Stupid kids!" I muttered angrily, my voice stern as I try to make myself believable and to try to hide my embarrassment from my action.

Stupid, Park Rosie, what will you say to Samantha unnie once she found out what you did?

"**Tsss,**" the fan scoffed. "**Your boyfriend isn't even anywhere close to our oppa.**" and then the impossible happened, they left.

If you only knew sweetheart. if you only knew.

Once they were out of sight, a long sigh escaped my lips and I quickly removed my hands from my grasp on his collar.

I was so into kissing him earlier that I grabbed him by the collar a little too forceful.

Once I lift my head up, I noticed the dreamy expression he has on his face.

"Are you not going to release your hands to my waist?" I asked and he immediately released his hands off from my body.

"I'm sorry," he muttered with his cheeks burning red.

I cleared my throat, my hands landing on my chest, unable to comprehend the rapid beating of my heart.

My eyes landed on his lost expression and his rosy red cheeks.

At least I'm not the only one embarrassed about what happened.

"It's okay. I'll take your jacket since you have my coat and cap. And take this. I'm sorry for the color." I stated as I quickly hand him over the pink mask that I bought earlier.

His brows furrowed after seeing what I gave him but I didn't dare to say something.

Leave now Rosie, you already did too much.

At that, I turned my back on his ready to leave when I heard him speak.

"Can I get your name or your number at least?" he asked. I can sense the confidence in his voice.

I scoffed.

Just because I kissed you doesn't mean I like you. I wanted to say but I stopped myself.

As expected from some jerk of a brother that he is.

"Don't flatter yourself too much," I stated.

The image of his smiling sister flashes before me.

"Be thankful for your sister. If not for her, I wouldn't even go near you moreover save your stupid ass from those obsessed fan girls of yours." I snickered before leaving him all alone.

I walked away as fast as possible, leaving him behind.

And I did not even look back. Not once as a realization hit me.

You need to stay away from that man Park Rosie. He's not good for you. I told myself as I identify the sexual tension screaming before us.

He'll bring you trouble, Rosie. So stay away...

Chapter 2

Josh's POV

"Babe, stop worrying. It's only been two days. Besides, Rosie is clever. We all know she can handle herself." I told Samantha as I watch her sad looking face while we video call each other.

She's currently in the US with Jessie as they try to look for her friend Rosie.

I'm not even sure what happened but Rosie runaway. If I can call it that way.

She basically packed a few of her things and left the house.

She did leave a note about not looking for her but her parents were worried so they contacted Samantha and another one of her friends.

Samantha immediately flew straight to America with Jessie accompanying her.

Thank God, Yohan agreed because he and Jessie are supposed to celebrate their anniversary in a few days.

However, the panic look on Samantha's face made Yohan agreed on Jessie's pleading that she accompany her unnie. Besides, Yohan is like Samantha's best friend.

Initially, Samantha wanted to either have me accompany her or her younger brother, Jake but we can't. We have a tour scheduled for the whole two months.

I turned around when I heard the door opening.

I am currently inside our tour bus.

Yes, we have one like of that with that famous boyband and I am so in love with it especially when I saw the kitchen.

At least I would be able to have good food while away from my girlfriend, Samantha.

My brows furrowed when I saw an exhausted looking Jason and Jake.

"Hey, Jake!" I called the man who had basically caused a little trouble earlier.

The whole staff were in panic after they found out that the youngest sneaked out alone after our concert.

And the fact that we are unable to contact him again after his phone call with Jason got disconnected made a huge chaos not only with the members but the whole management.

"Why? What happened to my brother?" Samantha cried in panic after he heard the noise around me consisting of the members scolding him.

Yeah, I almost forgot that I am talking to him.

"Well, Jake sneaked out earlier and he was almost mobbed by some fans." I informed her and Samantha's eyes widen.

Oh God, I miss this girl so much.

"Is he okay? Hey, Josh! I told you to look after my brother!" she started scolding me and I cannot help but chuckle.

She really looks so cute and adorable.

"I am taking care of him. He is our youngest member, of course I'll look out for him." I told her.

My eyes furrowed when I realized that Jake seemed lost as he stares at the space in front of us.

"What's his problem?" I asked Jason but the other just shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know. He's been like that since I found him. He must be shocked." Jason responded.

"Hey, Jake, where did you get that coat?" Vash asked confused as he stood in front of the youngest but Jake did not even budge from his seat.

In fact, it seems like he did not even hear what Vash said.

"Hey, Jake, are you okay? Are you hurt somewhere?" Haiden asked as he come near Jake.

I looked at him, concerned at how he is acting.

"Hey, Josh, can you show me Jake? I want to make sure he is alright." she asked me and I lifted the laptop from the table and headed straight to Jake.

I sat beside him as I tilt the camera towards his direction.

"Kookie-Hey, are you okay?" I watch as she asks her younger brother. She calls him Kookie.

Sometimes I get so jealous how Samantha can drop me like a potato when it comes to Jake.

I keep on forgetting that he's her younger brother and they just recently made up after a few years of not talking with each other.

However, I know that Samantha loves me. We've been through to a lot for me to be bothered by her unconditional love to her younger brother.

And he's family. You don't get jealous with family.

"Hey, Jeon Jake!!!!"

Jake flinched as he heard the voice of her sister.

Vash snickered from afar while Jason shook his head.

Yohan must he on his bed or maybe talking with Jessie over the phone.

Haiden and Rome were sitting side by side just right across us.

Our managers are still outside. I think they still need to fix some stuff before we head to our next destination.

"Noona!" Jake muttered as his eyes landed on the screen in front of him.

But he still looked shaken up for a bit. I noticed something pink on his right hand.

"What's that?" I asked and he looked down only to be lost in space once again.

"Oh my God. What's with him? And why is he wearing a girl's coat?" she pointed and that's when I noticed.

My nose scrunched when I realized something.

"You indeed smell like a girl Jake. What happened to you out there? Did some girl do something on you?" I asked chuckling but his eyes suddenly widen at my statement.

"Hyung, I think I need to rest." he muttered before standing, heading straight to the back of the bus where our beds are located.

"That shithead did not even bid goodbye to her noona." my eyes widened at Samantha's words.

"I said no more cursing!" I told her and she covered her mouth.

"Oops?"

I shake my head in disappointment but a smile still escaped my lips.

Our bus was situated right across the bus stop. I guess it's already past eleven and there are already few cars on the street.

"Haiden hyung, isn't that Jake's jacket?" My eyes snapped to where Rome is as his body twisted while he stares at the girl across us where the bus stop is.

"Whoa, that's Jake's! Hey, Jason, isn't that Jake's favorite jacket? Vash, come here!" Haiden exclaimed as he stood up calling the other two.

I also stood up curious.

"Was Jake robbed by that girl?" Vash exclaimed and Jason hit him on the shoulder.

"Stupid! Can't you see how skinny that girl looked? How can she even do something to our Kookie?" he stated as a matter of fact.

My attention focused on the girl who is checking something on her hand. It looks like a camera.

The light coming from the lamp post reflecting towards her making her strawberry blonde hair visible.

Why does she look familiar?

"But she looks so pretty." Rome muttered and Haiden swatted his hands away from the window.

"Hey, she might be a killer or stalker. You'll never know." I chuckled when Rome rolled his eyes on him.

"Are you actually checking out some girl while video calling me?" Samantha snickered and I resisted the urge to laugh at her.

Samantha never get jealous.

After I announced to the world that I love her, her confidence boosted really high.

Too bad I can't take back my words because it is true that I love her so much.

"Shit, she saw us staring!" Haiden panic as he moved back ending up tripping on Vash's feet.

Haiden's butt landed on the floor and Jason was doubling with laughter.

When I turned my attention back to the girl, my brows furrowed as I clearly saw her face.

My eyes widen at the realization.

No wonder she looks familiar.

"Samantha, what is the color of Rosie's hair?" I asked in disbelief.

Samantha looked at me confused before rubbing her chin.

"The last time we video called each other, I think it was strawberry blonde. Why?"

My eyes widen at her statement.

I quickly moved the laptop to the window showing the girl outside.

"I can't see anything Josh. What are you doing?" she screamed in frustration and Vash moved a little.

Samantha sometimes is weird and the guys had a trauma before when we lived with her in one roof.

Shoot. What should I do?

I stared back at the girl across us and my eyes widen when I realized that she's starting to walk away.

Without even thinking, I ran towards the door and hop out of the bus. My feet were fast as I run towards her direction.

" Rosie!"

Though unsure if it's really her, I decided to try my luck by calling her name before she walked even further.

I was so sure that's her. I've talked to Samantha a lot of times when she visited her friends in the US and there are few instances when her friends greeted me.

Though it was all so brief, I can still vividly remember how they both looked.

"Rosie!"

I screamed once again and she turned her head towards my direction. She stopped from her tracks when she realized that I'm running towards her.

I was so caught up to chasing her, I didn't notice my manager following.

I was panting when I reached her location, the laptop still on my hands.

I bent a little as I try to catch my breath.

Damn, this girl walks so fast.

"Josh oppa?" she asked and that's when I confirmed I was right.

"Josh, you fucker. What are you doing?" Samantha's angry voice took over.

Still out of breath, I quickly gave the laptop to Rosie.

I swear my eardrums cracked at Samantha's screaming.

"Hey, Rosie!!!!" she was crying.

I looked at the girl in front of me and smiled when I noticed her smiling at Samantha.

But the glint of sadness did not come unnoticed to my sharp eagle eyes.

"Unnie..." she whispered.

"You....did you know we've been looking for you?" she asked.

I saw Rosie hung her head a little. She seemed to be holding her tears.

"You know I can't stay there now unnie." she whispered, her voice shaking.

"I know. But you can't just leave alone. I'll go with you."

I listened as they spoke with each other. I turned to my manager and nodded apologetically.

I'm so glad that Samantha is working for Healing Heart Entertainment and our managers know her.

"I'm fine unnie. You don't need to worry. I can handle myself."

"Do you have any idea where you want to go?" Samantha's voice softens. It is obvious how much she cares for her friend.

"I don't know. I'll go where my feet will lead me."

I heard Samantha sigh.

"Your mom is so worried about you."

Rosie started sniffing.

She's crying.

"I know. But I can't go home now unnie. I really can't." she muttered.

I wonder what happened?

"How about this? The boys are currently in a tour. You can hop on their bus and explore the places while they are doing their concert. You don't have a specific destination anyways, right?"

My eyes went wide open at her statement. I looked at my manager who also looked so confused.

"No. It's fine. I can manage." she said abruptly and I don't know if I should be scared or not. The sound of Samantha's voice earlier was stern. It basically meant she's not taking No for an answer.

But why do I feel like something wrong is about to happen?

"Rosie, you don't have a choice. It's either you get on that fucking bus or our friendship will be over." she stated and that's when I realized that the discussion is over.

What Samantha wants, Samantha gets.

I've learn about that not long after we started our relationship.

Not that I'm complaining. I will give her the world if I have to.

"Wouldn't I be a bother?" Rosie asked my heart skipped a beat when I heard Samantha call my name.

"Hhmmm?" I asked as Rosie handed back the laptop to me.

Samantha's beautiful face greeted before me. No matter how much she frowns, her beauty is still breathtaking for me.

"Do you have any manager with you right now?" she asked seriously and I knew better not to ask any more questions.

I handed the laptop to my manager before turning to Rosie.

She was looking at the ground as she wipes away her tears.

The girl before me seems so vulnerable. Very far to the happy chipmunk that I first saw on video call.

"Rosie, it's nice to finally see you in person. I'm Josh by the way. Samantha's boyfriend and one part of VOELEVARD." I smiled as I offered my hand on her.

She lifted her face and smiled at me before accepting my handshake.

"It's my pleasure to meet the famous Worldwide handsome Josh, and Samantha unnie's boyfriend."

I chuckled at her words.

"Let's go?" I asked her as I guided her back to our bus, leaving our manager talk with Samantha.

That discussion had been over after Samantha suddenly turned on her work mode earlier.

As we come nearer the bus, my eyes caught the other four members gawking at the window.

I smirked. I wonder how they would react once they find out.

Before we can even hop inside the bus, she stopped abruptly making me halt as well.

"Is there a problem?" I asked.

She looked concerned for a moment before speaking.

"Are you sure it's fine?" she asked and I can't help but smile at her.

"You're Samantha's friend. Of course you're more than welcome to stay with us. Don't worry about it. Besides, it’s dangerous for a girl like you to be outside at this time. And it's getting colder." I told her mustering the sincerest smile I can offer.

She seemed to relax for a moment before hopping on the bus with me.

As soon as we enter, we found Jason, Vash, Haiden and Rome sitting stiffly beside each other.

Soft chuckles escaped my lips.

These guys looked like some idiots.

The door suddenly opened and Yohan came. He looked confused for a moment after seeing Rosie but he just shrugged his shoulders before taking a seat.

Unlike the other four, Yohan seemed relaxed.

"Oh right, this is Park Rosie, Samantha's best friend." I introduced.

Rosie greeted them and bowed.

The boys all stood up bowing while Yohan just nodded.

Before I can even tell anything, the room from behind swung open revealing a half-naked Jeon Jake with just a towel hanging loosely on his waist, a few drops of water dripping down from his body.

"Jason hyung, did you see my bag?" he asked while drying his hair with another towel, not noticing an unfamiliar presence before us.

I gulp. I turned my attention towards the girl and I raised my eyebrows once I realized that he was staring at Jeon Jake like he is some food.

Interesting.

"Ah, Jake ." Jason called our youngest member's attention, unsure how to proceed.

"Yes?" Just right after he answered, Jake's eyes landed on Rosie's direction and his eyes widen.

When we thought Jake, the ever shy member of Voelevard, will run as fast as a train to hide himself, he did something a little surprising instead.

"You!" he said pointing to the girl, his eyes the widest it has ever been "How can you just walk away like that after kissing me?"

Uh-oh

Haiden gasped loudly.

Rome dropped his phone while Jason and Vash hugged each other in shock.

Yohan straightened his seat finding the scene before him interesting.

I glanced at the girl in front of me and noticed that she is still staring at Jake.

Wow.

"Why? Don't tell me you didn't enjoy it? You were moaning like crazy."

My jaw landed on the floor at her response.

The boys' jaws soon followed.

This is getting really interesting.

Chapter 3

Rosie's POV

"Why? Don't tell me you didn't enjoy it? You were moaning like crazy." I told him which I immediately regretted as the eyes of every person inside this bus landed on me.

One man gasped while the other chuckled lightly.

I don't need to check my face on a mirror to know that my cheeks had turned beet red.

Great. Now they'll think that I am some weird sex maniac woman. Way to go Rosie. I told to myself.

"Oooooohhh, Jake!" I heard the man with a dimple clapping a little too excitedly.

"Looks like our youngest enjoyed his night out" the man with a boxy smile smirked and Jake just returned the reaction with a scowl and somehow, I felt a little offended.

Is he insinuating that he did not enjoyed my kiss?

Instead of showing weakness, my eyes stared straight to his bewildered looking face as I tried so hard not to glance down to his perfect six pack abs and that fucking v-line with his towel hanging loosely on his waist.

Ge'ez. That looks fucking firm.

I wonder how hard it would feel on my hands.

I gulped.

Stop staring, Park Rosie. I told you he is trouble.

However, my eyes darted to the very same location, his body.

I bit my lips unconsciously.

My thoughts were broken after I heard Josh oppa clearing his throat.

"Ahm, it seems like you two already met, I see. Would you mind elaborating what that moaning is all about?" and my cheeks blushed even harder.

They'll definitely think that I am a weird.

"No, it's nothing, really. I just save him from trouble. " I shyly informed Josh oppa but I heard someone snicker.

I raised an eyebrow when I realized that the person who just came in right before Jake was the one who made the reaction. And I'm not sure I like what it meant.

However, instead of speaking, he just casually pulled out his phone, stood up and went straight back to where he came from earlier.

Ah, what was that?

"Ah, don't mind Yohan hyung." I heard the guy with a dimple spoke. "He'll probably call his girlfriend." he smiled apologetically. "I'm Rome by the way." he bowed and I did the same.

"Hello! I'm Kim Vash." said the man with a boxy smile sporting a V-sign.

"I'm Jason. Nice to meet you." the guy with a pink hair greeted.

" Haiden at your service. And that man who just went it was Yohan hyung." said the man who seemed to be so cheerful.

But of course, I know them.

All those days that I've spent with Samantha unnie now paying off.

"Save my ass. If I know, you only made that as a reason to go near me!" Jake had his eyes wide at me and I wonder if he realized how his member down there where the sun doesn't shine is starting to distracting a young lady who is trying so hard not to sin.

I should be greeting the boys but my eyes can't help but be hypnotize back to the half-naked idol in front of us.

Shit. That abs.

"Jake " I heard Jason chuckled. You might want to dress up first. It seems like, you're distracting her a little." he said and my eyes caught the amused expression on his face.

Jake's shriek could probably kill a thousand of seagull, it was so loud.

He quickly grabs a blanket, which fortunately, is lying flat on a couch near him, his face now beet red in embarrassment.

I'm not even sure why but I felt a little disappointed after that lucky blanket covered the beautiful scene earlier.

I scoffed. "This is what I get for saving your stupid ass. I should have let you be grope by those kids. Anyways, what should I expect from an immature idol like you?" I snickered before looking at his member's direction. "No offense."

And I'm just so glad they returned my statement with a smile.

I looked at Josh oppa and spoke. "Can I go out for a second?" I asked and he just looked at me amused. "I-ahmm," I stared back at Jake who was still staring at me.

"I'm famished. I can cook here right?" I looked at the bus and I am sure it's personalized from the looks of it.

Josh oppa just nodded.

There is a convenience store right beside where the bus was parked.

Without even thinking, I quickly went out of the bus with my camera hanging around my neck and my backpack behind me.

I didn't realize another human being following me from behind.

"What are you doing?" I asked. It was Vash.

"You might need some help. Besides, Samantha noona will probably kill us if something bad happens to you," he stated and I just smiled at him in response.

I like this guy already. He seemed to be easy going. And I like it when things get easy.

As soon as he saw the smile forming on my lips, his face lightened and his boxy smile appearing.

He is indeed easy to be comfortable with.

I looked at him as we walk sideways. "Sorry for this. I just can't say No to Samantha unnie. So now I'd end up disturbing you guys." I told him as we both enter the store.

"Don't worry about it. We're glad to have you company." he stated and I felt a little at ease.

I quickly grab a basket to put the groceries with but Vash pulled it away from me.

"I'll carry it," he said and I nodded.

I quickly took a pack of pasta, some sauce and everything that I need for a carbonara.

I've been craving for a pasta earlier but saving that dimwit of a guy made it impossible.

So now I'll just make myself one. I'll probably just cook more for them as a token of gratitude for taking me in.

In just a little over twenty minutes, we were back to the bus and Vash guided me to the kitchen where Yohan was smiling like a freak while video calling someone.

Once our eyes met, I nodded as a greeting and I was caught off-guard when he suddenly smiled.

Oh freaking gosh. He actually has a gummy smile.

"Is she there? Can I see her? " I heard a sweet voice gushing from his phone and my inside almost melted when I saw how bright Yohan had look like after his eyes landed back on his phone.

My eyes dropped on the floor, unable to handle the scene before me.

I've seen that look before. The look of someone who is deeply in love.

A face of a certain someone suddenly flashing in front of me and I felt a pang burning in my chest.

A smile I can no longer see, no matter how much I cry, no matter what I do. I can no longer see that smile.

And it hurts like I was hit by a ton of bricks.

Fuck.

My eyes watered for a moment and I had to do a double take, and breathe in deep to control my emotion.

Not now Rosie. You can't cry now.

I balled my fist on my side, unable to move for a moment.

Vash must have noticed that I stopped from my tracks so he called my name.

"Rosie," my eyes landed on him and Yohan's smile melted away from his face. Vash looked taken aback for a moment.

"Are you okay?" he tried to move closer but my feet moved backward making him stop from moving closer, confused by my action.

I felt my insides churning, and my throat started to hurt as I try to stop myself from crying

I noticed how Yohan put down his phone and he had that concerned expression on his face. "Hey, is there something wrong?" he asked.

My mind was lost for a moment, unable to handle the awkward situation we suddenly had gotten into.

Stupid Rosie! Why did you have to cry?

I stared at them for a moment before turning my back as I rush outside.

I haven't had three steps when I crashed on a firm body. The impact was too strong; I was ready to feel the impact of me falling on the ground.

But that didn't happen as I felt a strong arm wrapping around my waist. The person then pulled me closer until our face were a few inches away from each other.

My heart started beating so rapidly, his aftershave smell endearing my nose enough to make my mind go crazy.

I noticed that this time, he's already wearing some clothes.

"So careless. Wha-" he snickered but he stopped midway as he saw my tear-stained face.

His eyes soften for a moment as his right hand landed on my cheeks, gently wiping my tears away.

My breath hitches in an instant, his warmth lingering on my skin.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" he asked softly and my heart fluttered at his action, his voice tingling a weird sensation all over my body.

Jeon Jake, what are you doing to me?

We were staring at each other for a good minute until his face slowly move forward towards mine. My eyes seemed hypnotize as I can't look away from his gaze.

He's going to kiss me.

My eyes closed as I wait for his lips to land on mine, but before our lips met, a sound of a door opening broke me off my trance.

No!

I pushed him away and my eyes caught his face looking all confused.

"I don't like you." I told him before I turned my back, hopping off the bus, running off as far away as possible.

"You can't stay there, Rosie. You can't." I told to myself as my feet rushed forward, as far away as possible to Jeon Jake.

Chapter 4

Jake's POV

"She must be so tired for her to fall asleep like that." I heard Josh hyung muttered as I came right back on the bus which started running after I came right up.

I looked at my members. They're all spread out on the couch while some are on the carpeted floor.

After Rosie runaway earlier, Haiden hyung was fast enough to get her.

Thank God for being such a ball of sunshine that Rosie wasn't able to resist his charms and she ended up getting back on the bus.

After eating a plate of Carbonara pasta that she made herself, and having a cold shower, she immediately fell asleep.

I haven't seen her since the incident earlier, afraid that she might freak out and run away again, I decided to hop off the bus for a fresh breath of air.

"However, do you know who owns the bed that she randomly picked?" Rome hyung wiggled his eyebrows before looking at my direction.

"Ahhhh," I grunted in response. I scratched the back of my head. Everyone laughed at my annoyed state except for Yohan hyung.

"I guess she recognized your smell, Jake" Jason hyung chuckled and I glared at him in return.

This is the first time we ever had a bed of our own but I guess I'll end up sleeping on the couch yet again.

"Anyways, what happened to the two of you?" Vash asked, curious and I noticed every one of them looking at me expectantly.

"What?" I shrugged my shoulders as I leaned my back on the couch, my elbows leaning on my thigh.

"Tssk, you were all lost and confused when you came back, and then we're suddenly finding out about you and a pretty girl kissing each other? Yeah, so how about you share some details?" Haiden hyung said in mockery.

Sometimes I hate the fact that I am the youngest among us. I wish I could simply smack the heck out of my hyungs.

Just then, the image of her pulling me by the neck and smashing her lips straight into mine came into view.

I bit my lower lip in instant.

Just remembering it makes my insides flutter like I am some fucking girl who just saw her crush. And goddamn it, I can't help but blush.

"What are you thinking, Jake? You have that weird look on your face." Vash mumbled, a mischievous glint clearly visible on his eyes, and I just grinned at him in response.

"But to be honest, her Carbonara is a bomb." Rome hyung added and I frown as he finishes another plate.

This guy better leaves some for me.

"So, again, what happened?" Josh hyung asked, his hands cupping his face in a flowery manner.

"Nothing." I mumble as I pull out my phone, trying to find something interesting to put my attention with.

"Funny though because I saw you two almost kiss yet again earlier." I turned my attention to Yohan hyung who was laying alone on one of the couch while his right arm covering his eyes.

I thought he was sleeping.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

The bus is already running heading towards to our next destination where we will be having our next concert.

"It was nothing okay?" I sigh in defeat. My hands clasped together as I lean my elbows on my thighs. "She's right. She saved me earlier. If she didn't give her coat and cap to me, it could have been really bad." I mumbled.

"So what was the kiss was for?" Rome hyung asked.

"Oh that?" I mumbled as I try to get rid of the image from my head.

And it's fucking difficult. I grunted internally.

"We were almost caught. I guess she pulled me for a kiss so the fans won't realize it was me." I explained and the more I break it down to them, the more I feel frustrated.

Did she really just save me earlier because of Samantha noona? Is that the only reason?

I should actually be thankful that she's not some obsessive fan but why do I feel bitter about it?

I suddenly remembered her words before she left...

"She told me that I should be thankful for my sister because she won't even go near me if not for my noona. At first, I didn't understand but after finding out about her being noona's best friend, everything made sense." I told them. I suddenly felt a pang of pain in my chest.

"Why does it look like you're disappointed?" I heard Jason hyung asked and I can't help but throw a pillow at him.

Am I?

He just chuckled as he catches the pillow hugging it instead.

"You were affected by it, don't you?" Vash snickered and I had to resist the urge to send him a middle finger.

"Is it just me or does she actually hate Jake a little bit?" Haiden h yung asked and I straightened in my sit for a moment.

Josh hyung chuckled at his words as his eyes landed at my direction. "I think that may have something to do with Samantha and Jake's past conflict," he muttered and I raised my eyebrows at him urging him to continue.

"Well, didn't you stop talking with Samantha when she decided to study abroad?" Josh hyung asked and I am somehow ashamed to admit the truth but I still nodded.

When I found about having a sister, I was so glad. We've gotten so close. But when she told me about studying in the US and our father agreeing, I was so mad that I never talked to her after that.

I know I hurt my sister. She almost didn't leave and every time she calls home, I can hear her crying while talking to my mom when I listen on the extension phone on my room.

I felt bad about it but I'm just so glad we're now fine.

"Well, apparently, Rosie was there the entire time. She saw how Samantha had a hard time crying and all the entire University days that they had. Rosie hated you since then and I believe she still does even after you and your sister made up." he explained and Haiden hyung gasped.

"Waahhhh, no wonder. We all remember how awkward you two have been before and how Samantha did everything for you."

"Don't even start about Josh hyung getting all jealous thinking that the two are ex-lovers when in fact they are siblings!" Rome chuckled.

I messed my hair in frustration and I remember my stupidity a few years back.

"Right, and seeing how close they are, it's no wonder how Rosie had this animosity towards you." Josh hyung added which made my heart dropped in an instant.

That moment when I saw the tears in her eyes earlier, I wanted to pull her into a hug and tell her that everything will be fine.

She looks so vulnerable and I have this weird feeling inside me that makes me want to take care of her.

"But I wonder why she acted that way earlier. She seems lost when she saw Yohan hyung talking to Jessie on the phone." Vash muttered and I released my grip on my hair as I look at him.

"What do you mean?" I asked a little too curious at his words.

But he just shrugged his shoulders.

I looked at Yohan hyung who still looks like he's sleeping.

Of course, he wouldn't care.

I leaned back on the couch as I stare right at the ceiling.

We were all silent for a minute before Yohan hyung broke the silence.

"She lost someone..." My eyes turned back to Yohan hyung as I heard his words. His voice seemed heavy as if the words were stuck in his throat.

Yohan hyung is now staring at the ceiling before us.

"Her eyes, she had the same look on Jessie's eyes when she thought she's all alone and those people she loves left her." he added and somehow, my heart started pounding like crazy.

Everyone went silent with his words. Each of us remembering what happened between us and Jessie.

Aside from Samantha noona who's working for HealingHeart, Jessie turned out to be our music director. We didn't know until Yohan hyung accidentally found out.

Jessie had been secretly producing our songs even before we meet her. To be honest, we never really like our producer because she was a devil behind that glass wall. And then she became our friend.

So when we found out it was actually Jessie, we were hurt a bit.

And that's when everything fell apart. Jessie had been a loner before she met us. And we almost lost her because of our stupidity.

Plus, she actually turns out to be our producer's stepdaughter.

Now, Jessie is Yohan hyung's girlfriend and they are so deeply in love with each other. Yohan hyung would literally go all weak when it comes to Jessie.

"Be careful with her Jake." I was startled at Yohan hyung's word. He was now sitting on the couch, all of our attention were on him.

"Why should I?" I asked confused. "And it's not like I'm going to hurt her," I muttered, his words still lingering on my head and I was taken aback when he responded with a smirk.

"You'll never know," he whispered before lying back on the couch leaving me all confused.

I decided to stand up and head down to the kitchen to grab a glass of water.

But not before going into the room to get myself a pillow and a blanket since I'll be sleeping on the couch.

Once I came inside the room, I stop from my tracks as I saw her sleeping state.

My brows furrowed when I realized what she is wearing, my white shirt.

I gulp.

I wouldn't admit but she looks a thousand times sexier on my clothes and I'm having a turn on just seeing her.

Her long legs are available for me to see.

Thank God she's wearing some shorts.

My brows furrowed. Her body formed into a ball and I can see her body shaking a little.

Why is she not using the blanket anyway? It's a little cold in here.

I moved forward and pulled the blanket from the side, covering her body, careful not to touch her skin.

I smiled in satisfaction when I noticed her stop shaking.

Great, I guess I'll have to sleep without a blanket then.

But somehow, I don't feel burden about doing so. I don't think I'd be able to sleep anyways with a blanket on thinking that she's out there shivering from the cold.

My body already turned ninety degrees when I heard her speak.

"Don't leave..." she whispered. I halted immediately, my heart flutter just with two words from her. For a moment, I thought she was awake.

But then I noticed her eyes still closed and her lips quivering.

"Don't leave me, please..." she whimpered and my heart ached at the sight of her.

I turned back and sat on her bed. My eyes turned to her beautiful and I can't help but admire her ethereal looks.

My hands automatically acted on its own and before I knew it, I was already brushing the locks of her hair which is covering her face.

She seemed to calm down a little to my touch.

Was she having a nightmare?

Unconsciously, I started humming her one of our songs and to my surprise, her face relaxed even more.

It has been a good five minutes when I decided to leave. It won't be good once the boys see me in here.

I was about to stand up when I felt her grabbing my shirt. I looked back and saw her eyes flutter, it was watery and I doubt it's just because she suddenly woke up.

Her eyes moist and as if my eyes were mesmerized by her, I wasn't able to move.

"Stay... just stay with me..." her voice hoarse sending chills all over me.

We stared at each other's eyes until all my resolve were gone, my knees buckling, unable to move away from her.

I don't even know what came to me but I ended up staying as I went back and brush her hair with my left hand as she went back to sleep, her hand clasped firmly on my other hand.

Park Rosie, what exactly are you doing to me?

Chapter 5

Rosie's POV

"Do you think we need to wake them up?"

"But they look so cute together."

"Send me that photo, Vash. I can put that into good use someday.

"How did they end up like that?"

"I suggest you guys wake up Jake first. His neck must be hurting already."

"Whoa, their hands fit so well. I'm gushing."

My eyes squinted a little after I heard some weird noise around me.

"Vash, send me the photo as well so I can send it to Samantha." I heard Josh oppa mumbling.

Photo, what photo?

As I was about to turn my back, I was push right back when I felt a hand tightly clasped on mine.

What?

My eyes opened immediately and my eyes landed on a sleeping form beside me, his hands clasped into mine only his upper body lying on the bed.

It's as if he was sitting down and just leaned his body towards the bed. His body will surely be sore after this.

And then my eyes landed on the six smirking men in front of us, watching everything unfold before then, with Josh oppa wiggling his eyebrows.

A sigh escaped my lips.

Images of what happened last night slowly flashing in front of me. How I asked him not to leave and stay with me...

How I grab his hand while he hums a song I didn't even recognize.

"Did you get a goodnight sleep?" Rome oppa muttered and I just pouted before I gently unclasped Jake's hand from mine.

I carefully went out of bed as the boys left the room one by one.

My eyes landed on him.

He will definitely hurt his back at this rate.

Suddenly, I felt bad for him.

A long sigh escaped from me as I decided to push him to the bed a little until I was satisfied with his position.

He sure was heavy.

As soon as I went out the room, I headed to the restroom to rinse my face and use my toothbrush that I left on the cabinet last night.

After drying my face and putting my hair in a loose bun, I headed straight to the kitchen where I was greeted by the rest of the boys.

Yohan just raised his cup of coffee at me and I just nodded. The image of my little incident last night flashing on my head.

I groan internally.

Yohan must have thought I was weird base on how I acted.

"Coffee?" Josh oppa smiled and I watch him as he stood mightily in front of the stove cooking something which I realize are pancakes.

"It's okay, I can make one my own." I smiled back before reaching for a cup which Rome immediately gave me but not before almost dropping it.

Thank God for Vash's reflexes.

"Rome " Josh oppa glared at the dimpled guy which only retreated in terror.

I chuckled at the scene before me.

"Nice shirt." Vash smirked and I raised my eyebrows at him.

"Isn't that Jake's?" my eyes widen at Haiden oppa's statement. My eyes landed to Josh oppa who just grinned at me.

"I thought Jake's shirt would fit better on you. You know, your Samantha unnie is very possessive so my shirts are exclusively for hers." he winked after and I was startled when Yohan oppa threw one of his slippers to Josh oppa.

"Hey, Yohan!" Josh oppa exclaimed and the other just deadpanned smirked.

However, my cheeks blushed red when Josh oppa wiggled his eyebrows at me reminding me about Jake's shirt.

"Ahhh, oppa..." I grunted.

"It's fine, Rosie. I think Jake wouldn't mind you wearing his clothes," Rome oppa mumbled, "seeing you two had been so cozy from the beginning." I almost threw the cup on my hand to Rome oppa at his last statement.

This won't do.

"When will the bus stop? I need to shop for some clothes if I'm staying here with you guys." I mumbled as I sit in one of the chairs beside Yohan oppa with a coffee on my hand.

This bus seems so spacious.

So far, it has a few couch available when you hop on inside, a bathroom, the bedroom with bunk beds in the middle and the kitchen at the end.

I'm just glad the bed that I had was a separate one since there are seven beds in total. Additionally, they made the bunk beds enclosed in like a room making a small hallway on the side instead that leads to the kitchen.

I wonder who sleeps in that bed by the way since I just leisurely took it last night.

Just then, I remember Jake sleeping on the bed I just slept with. Without even intending to, my cheeks blushed red once again.

"Why is your face so red missy?" Vash noticed and he look at me weirdly.

I just fanned myself as I smile at him.

"By the way, where are you going exactly?" Haiden oppa asked and I just stared at the coffee on my hand.

"Nowhere specific?" I chuckled awkwardly. "Wherever my feet take me." I mumbled.

That's the truth anyways.

"That sounds exciting!" Vash exclaimed, his eyes gleaming in excitement and for a moment, I thought I was seeing a little kid in front of me.

Just then, Yohan's phone started ringing. Once he pulled out his phone, I briefly saw a photo of a beautiful girl. Before answering, I noticed Yohan oppa looking at me hesitantly and I suddenly remember what happened at night.

He must be worried about me.

"Don't mind me. You can answer." And as soon as a smile spread across my face, he immediately answered the video call.

I shake my head in amusement.

He is clearly so whipped with the girl.

"Babe, good morning" Yohan oppa greeted and I caught a glimpse of her beautiful face as I am sitting just right beside him.

"Good morning ba-one second, is that Rosie?" she squealed and I laughed at her reaction.

She looks so pretty. No wonder, Voelevard's Min Yohan fell in love with her. And judging by how she looks at me right now, I can feel that she has a good heart like Samantha unnie.

"Hi!" I greeted and she squealed even more.

"Samantha unnie told me a lot about you." she started and I shake my head in response.

"Good things I hope." I whispered. Knowing Samantha unnie, she had probably told her a lot of weird things about our friendship.

"Yeah, and she told me you have a very beautiful voice. I swear we need to see each other in person. I'm getting tired of hearing these boys voices every day. I need a new singing buddy." she said a little too excitedly.

"Hey, Jessie, we can hear you!" Jason screamed from the background and Jessie just rolled her eyes in response.

"If those boys ever did something wrong to you, tell me or Samantha unnie and they're dead. But don't worry about my Yohan. He's a good boy."

I turned my attention to Yohan oppa who just smirked at his girlfriend's words but I noticed his cheeks so red.

They are so adorable.

"You're late Jessie. Something already happened." Rome oppa suddenly appeared from my back and Jessie frown.

"Don't even try to do something funny to her or I'll kill you guys myself." she glared at the guy behind my back who slowly retreated in instant.

"Ge'ez Yohan hyung. Your girlfriend has changed a lot. She's starting to be more like you." Haiden oppa shrieked in fear and I failed to hold my laughter at his cute reaction.

"Anyways, I haven't heard Jake." she asked confused and I bit my lips on response.

"Here."

My eyes landed on the opposite direction when I heard his hoarse voice.

I gulped.

His hair was disheveled but he still looks so handsome even after waking up.

As if used to the action, he immediately sat beside me, showing his face on the screen.

So our face naturally moved closer. My heart skipped a beat, unable to handle the close proximity.

"Hi Jessie! Where's my noona?" Jake asked and I moved away a little when I felt Jake's shoulder brushing over mine, the electricity over the sudden contact so strong, my eyes went wide in shock.

"Sleeping? “Jessie chuckled and I heard Josh oppa laughing behind us.

"One sec, don't move, you two." she order and we did what she said.

"Sorry but I had to take a screenshot. Wow. You two look so good together." Jessie stated as if it's the most normal thing to say.

In an instant, Jake started coughing and my hands automatically reached to massage his back.

"Oohhhhhh" Haiden oppa wiggled his eyebrows and I grunted a little.

"Jessie, tell Samantha noona that Jake already lost his first kiss!" Jason suddenly screamed and my hands stopped moving from caressing Jake's back.

First kiss?

I stared at him dumbfounded while his wide eyes staring at my direction.

"I was your first kiss?” I asked, a question intended only for myself to hear but I must have spoken a little too loud because Jessie started screaming from the background.

Jake's eyes landed on Jason's and soon enough, the two were running around the bus as Jake chase the other.

After a while, I gave back the phone to Yohan oppa as I headed back to the room.

Just when I was about to close the door to change, it suddenly burst open revealing a chuckling Jake, all sweaty but hot, if I may add.

I stopped from my tracks as his eyes landed on mine.

His cheeks turned beet red in the process.

"Ahhh, hmmm." he mumbled incoherent words so I spoke instead.

"I'm sorry I took your first kiss. I didn't know." I whispered and I wanted to smack my forehead for being stupid.

Great, Rosie. Why do you have to remind him about the kiss again?

He pouted while looking at me.

"It wasn't my first kiss okay. Don't believe Jason hyung. That jam less kid has nothing better to say," he snickered and I raised an eyebrow a little, amused by his reaction.

"Okay." I nodded, shrugging my shoulders to dismiss the discussion.

Just as I was about to turn my back, he suddenly spoke.

"But it was the best kiss yet so far." he muttered and my eyes widen until I heard the door opening, him leaving me all restless due to his words.

What does he mean by that?

Chapter 6

Jake's POV

"Hey, don't you think we look like some stalker looking like this?" I heard Vash whisper behind my ear sending me shivers all over.

"Hyung!" I groan in frustration as we saw an old couple staring weirdly at us. "Can you like, stop talking? We're attracting too much attention and Rosie might see us."

Though I can't see his face due to his mask, I was so damn sure he was doing weird faces base on how his eyes rolled.

We definitely look like some weird maniacs as he whispers behind my ears, both of us crouched down behind a chair on a fast food restaurant.

Yeah, we ditched the second part of our rehearsal telling our manager that I'm not feeling well and Vash hyung saying something about checking up on me.

But in reality, we're both out following Rosie as she roams around the mall, shopping for her clothes.

We surely are both dead once the members find out what we were doing.

To our fans', sorry for ditching rehearsal once. I promise to be good after this. I silently muttered as if our fans would hear.

"Jake-hey, did you bring your card with you? I'm getting really hungry." he once again whispered and I swatted his hand over my shoulder.

"Hyung, I swear if you don't shut up, I'm going to kick your balls." I screeched, getting really annoyed. His eyes widen at my words as he covered his manhood before me.

Why did I even ask him to come with me?

With a full black get up on, a cap and a mask, I look like someone who's ready to grab someone else's child.

And Vash hyung wearing some leather jacket with his face covered doesn't really help us get lesser attention.

On the other hand, Rosie was across the hall before us, staring blankly at the scene before her as a few people walk back and forth, the food she ordered almost left untouched.

"Do you think she'll get mad if I eat her food?" he asked before slowly standing up from our hiding.

My eyes widen at his movement, my hands reacting instinctively, pulling him back. I may have used too much force as his butt ended up kissing the floor.

"Ummp!!!"

"Fuck y-" my hands landed over his mouth as he was about to finish cursing.

My eyes still focused on the maiden from afar as if she was enveloped unto deep thought.

I wonder what she's thinking?

Not a minute had passed when she suddenly stood up from her seat, grabbing a few of the bags from the chair beside her.

My cheeks blushed a little as I saw the brand showing on one of the paper bags.

Victoria's Secret

Fuck.

The brand with the world's best bras, sexiest panties & lingerie. And not to mention, the most beautiful Supermodels.

My mind started imagining her wearing some kind of lingerie while sleeping and I internally grunted as I felt myself starting to have a boner.

I looked down on the floor to try to control my hormones.

Calm the fuck down little man. You're going to get yourself in a huge embarrassment if you keep this up.

Once I was sure she had walked a few meters away from us, both Vash hyung and I stood up from our hiding place earning a lot more irritated stares from the people around us.

I bowed in embarrassment before we quickly went ahead and follow the lady.

"Jake, I think we should just show ourselves to her." Vash muttered as he walked awkwardly within the huge crowd of people scattered around the area.

Instead of answering this weird individual before me, my eyes admire Rosie's back profile instead, her long white legs full into view. The way my shirt hung on her delicate skin gives me so much satisfaction.

Even more satisfaction whenever we finish a complete choreography, since you know, our choreographer always changes everything up.

I bite my lower lip as I continuously follow. At this point, I no longer care about Vash anymore.

I squinted my eyes as I realized how my jumper looks more like a dress to her and I am so damn thankful that she decided to wear some shorts underneath after I noticed some guys checking her out.

I left one of my huge black jumper for her to wear since she, apparently, doesn't have enough clothes with her.

Just the sight of her makes me feel thousands of emotion all over.

I am confused.

Hell, I am so confusing as to why I even ditched rehearsal to follow her instead.

It has only been three days but she got me all curious.

She seemed mysterious and I feel like there is something that she's hiding.

Why am I determined to find out? I don't know.

I can't even say I like her.

Is three days good enough to say you like someone?

I shake my head from the thought.

I heard her telling my sister over the phone that she only brought three pairs of shorts and shirts along with a few pair of undies, making her blush real hard once she realized I was walking right past her and heard her last words.

So, instead of making her borrow a shirt from any of the boys, I took the initiative and gave her mine instead.

Shut up. You just like seeing her on your clothes.

"Wow." I heard Vash muttered in amazement as Rosie entered on a very big store with a lot of musical instruments around.

Since the store was so big and there are a few people inside anyways, we decided to come in.

"Do you think she knows how to play some instrument?" he excitedly chatters.

As sensible as I can be, I decided to forget the thought of kicking this older man on his butt.

Vash started checking out the instruments himself but my eyes never left hers, her side profile giving me such a picture perfect view.

And then her eyes landed on a very beautiful guitar.

She was staring at it for so long like it is some precious diamond and I wonder if she wanted it or she just find it beautiful.

She must have been staring at it for too long so one of the guys moved towards her and I had to walk closer so I can listen to what they were talking about.

Thank God, Rosie seemed preoccupied and failed to notice my presence.

"Do you want to try it?" the man smiled at her and my heart skipped a beat when her eyes glisten at the man's word.

"Can I?" She asked cheerfully, her eyes shining so bright.

"Cute..." I can't help but whisper.

"You can if you know how to play. Just be careful with it." the man then took the guitar off from the shelf as Rosie put down all the bags from her hands.

Just as when her hands touched the guitar, she squealed and the man assisting him looked amused.

She slowly sat down on a chair right beside her and started tuning the guitar.

She looks so serious like her life depends on it.

Not two minutes passed when she started playing some melodies, a few people checking her out but she seemed oblivious.

Her mind must have been too focused on playing for not to notice a few people starting to crowd around her.

Her eyes, she looked lost, immersed on what her doing. Until she started playing a familiar song.

I knew that song... Amnesia... It was a song by that famous Australian boyband.

I wonder what makes her play it.

Just then, an angelic voice soon boomed around the store, my mouth hangs wide open as I realize that she's started to sing.

The guy earlier looked as surprise as I was and a few more people stopped to listen to her sing.

Beautiful... She and her voice...

I moved closer, my eyes never leaving hers. Her eyes were close as she sings her heart out and oh boy, her voice sounded heaven.

“'Cause I'm not fine at all…”

My eyes studied her face and I remembered Yohan hyung's words.

"She lost someone..."

Is this what he meant?

Are the words on the song her exact feelings?

Her voice cracked a little, not because she was struggling but because of too much emotion that she's pouring to the song.

The lyrics was so hurtful but the way she delivers it feels a thousand more painful that the words coming out of her.

The clarity on her voice lessened as her tears threaten to fall and I had to stop myself from pulling her over, hug her and tell her everything is alright.

“Tell me this is just a dream… Cause I'm really not fine at all…”

She's not fine. And I here I am, being an asshole trying to stalk her just because I was so damn curious.

As she finishes her song, the people surrounding her started clapping and of course, Vash being the weird ball that he is clapped like a seal which didn't left unnoticed to her eyes.

After one second, our eyes meet and my world stopped when she looked at me like she was telling me something.

She's hurting and my manly ego tells me to do something about it. Was it? And more importantly, should I?

Chapter 7

Rosie's POV

I turned my back once I heard the door slowly opening. The screeching sound it created made my heart beat rapidly.

Jake, Vash and I just arrived back five minutes ago on the bus, and I headed straight to the room.

The boys are already inside and I heard that their concert won't start until three hours from now.

They just hopped back by the bus to take a rest for an hour before heading back to the stadium to have their makeup done and all.

I can still remember their reaction when they saw the three of us arriving.

Josh raised his eyebrows at the sight of Jake who is carrying all of my shopping bags while Vash was so busy eating an ice-cream.

Yeah, he was licking it like a child.

Haiden and Rome were sneering with each other while Jason gave us a knowing look.

A groan escaped my lips as my eyes caught Jason doing kissing gestures with his hands as he stares at both Jake and I.

I'm just so glad Yohan was just there on the couch, sleeping, so I have one lesser individual scrutinizing us.

Not that he does anyways because whenever he is awake, he is just always busy video calling his girlfriend.

"I didn't know you three were together." Rome oppa muttered and Jason just grinned at Jake who was consciously standing right behind me.

"Oh, you shoul-umpp!" Vash had to catch his breath as Jake hit his stomach with all the bags that he is carrying.

Vash's body laugh forward as he felt the pain surging on his body. Jake grinned evilly at his hyung and Haiden oppa just laughed at the sight of them.

That must have hurt.

I was so sure I both a pair of shoes and it is definitely inside of one of those bags.

"Ahm, I need to go." I mumbled before turning towards Jake as I try to take all my shopping bags from his hands.

However, the lad made a step backward. "Let me just carry this to the room." he declined but I insisted on getting the bags.

"It's fine. Thanks for carrying it for me." My cheeks blushed after seeing his serious expression.

Just remembering how he saw me in my most vulnerable state makes me want to crawl inside a hole and hide from the world.

Why did I even start playing? And why did I actually sing?

The weirdest question is; why did I have to cry in front of those people? In front of him?

I can still vividly remember how he rushed towards me and pull me in a hug.

The crowd gathering us break into a series of applause and I know we had made a huge scene on the music store and thank God he was wearing a mask.

Imagine if people recognized him.

He quickly took me with him but not before instructing Vash to get my bags.

Once I calmed down, I moved away from him, as I realized how he had been almost hugging me like were some boyfriend and girlfriend as we walk out from the string of people around us.

I don't remember when and how Vash got his ice-cream.

I was just so lost about everything that had happened and I can barely even remember how I ended up back on the bus.

The silence in the room made it easier for me to hear the sound of the footsteps getting closer to where I was lying and my inner self decided that it's best to pretend that I was asleep.

I felt the side of my bed shifting from the weight of whoever it is that sat behind me.

My heart started beating like crazy yet every cell on my body was aware who the person is.

My senses might have actually get used to his presence because just his mere scent is enough for me to recognize him

J ake.

Why is he here?

He was silent for a minute before I heard him speak.

"I know you were not sleeping." he started and I grunted internally at his words.

Do you really have to tell?

"You know, I once bottled up my emotions and the result didn't quite get well." he started.

What is he talking about?

My hands move closer to my chest as I listen to my heartbeat.

"So what I'm saying is, it's not my business to ask but I know something is bothering you...."

His voice was so soft I had to stop the urge from turning over so I can look at him.

"However, I want you to know that even though you just met me and the rest of the boys, you can always confide us if there is something wrong or whenever you're ready." he added and I was started with the sincerity coming from his voice.

I felt it. He means what he said. And somehow, I had this voice inside me to listen to his words.

"If you ever need someone to talk to, I'm willing to listen. We may have started on a wrong foot and I know why you feel indifferent about me, but please give me a chance to redeem myself." Soft chuckle escaped his lips after his words.

"Samantha noona told me about it and I can't blame you for seeing me like some kind of shit of a brother. But please know that I love my sister very very much."

My cheeks felt hot at his words and suddenly, I feel embarrassed for judging him easily when I don't even know how he felt and why he came to that decision.

As what Samantha unnie told me before, Jake adores him a lot and he was hurt when he found out that she's leaving.

Stupid Rosie...

"Anyways, you might feel bored while staying here. You can go around the city if you like or you can go to our concert. I'm leaving tickets beside your bed and it's your decision if you'd like to watch." he stated before I felt his weight being off from the bed.

"And I'm sorry if you ever felt angry because of what I did to my sister. I know she suffered a lot because of me and you may have shared her suffering so I apologize."

My heart fluttered at his words.

He doesn't have to apologize. Now I'm feeling so small about myself.

I know unnie had told me that they were okay now but then just remembering how she suffered made me hate him a lot. I tend to forget that it's their life and they are family.

When I heard the door opening, I took a deep breath before muttering the words I've been dying to tell him since earlier.

"Sorry...." I whispered but enough for him to hear. I know he did because I heard him stop from his tracks.

"Sorry for judging you so easily and," I choke on my own saliva as I try to muster every bit of confidence that I have to tell him my next words. "Thank you for earlier."

I wait in despair as I listen to his response.

Say something! I wanted to scream. I should have pretended to be asleep until the end.

After a minute of agony, I sigh in relief as I heart soft chuckles escaping his mouth.

I turned my attention back to him and my eyes landed on his amused expression.

"What's funny?" I pouted, crossing my arms over my chest, a little annoyed at his reaction.

"Nothing. You know what? You look really cute while pouting." he added and my cheeks burned red at his words.

Suddenly, the image of me kissing him full on the mouth came into view and I just realized how stupid I had acted.

God Rosie, that was so embarrassing!

My fingers curled in embarrassment as I tried not to cringed just by remembering it.

He looked at me with a mischievous glint on his eyes before speaking.

"By the way, you look really good on my shirts. If you ever want, you're more than welcome to wear my clothes because I love seeing them..." he stared at my legs for a moment and I notice the movement on his Adam's apple.

Shit. Why does he look so sexy?

But then I realized that he is still staring so I pulled his jumper down to cover my legs a little, embarrassed at his sudden showing of attention.

"Yep. I definitely like seeing my shirt hanging loosely on your body." he bite his lower lip before winking at me playfully.

I grabbed the pillow on my bed before throwing it on his direction but he just closed the door.

However, I was so sure everyone inside the bus heard him laughing.

Jake, I really don't understand you. One minute, you were kind and all then the next moment, you're all out flirting with me.

I'm not even sure this is a good idea. Is it?

Chapter 8

Rosie's POV

My eyes squinted as I took another picture of the surroundings before me.

It's still two hours before their concert and I decided to roam around the city to take some pictures.

And I'm am so glad I did because the view was picturesque, something that you can rarely see in a very civilized place like this.

I watch in awe as a few children run around the place, behind them is a very beautiful sunset, and I can't defy my insides feeling lighter as the warm breeze brushes my face.

My eyes close in instant, feeling the breeze past before me.

Freedom... I feel so free, and somehow, I feel so glad my movements aren't being limited, like how it used to be.

A smile tuck at the corner of my lips, my mind remembering those silly moments when Lisa, Samantha unnie and I used to run around before dawn as we hang out together along the streets of Los Angeles.

We look like total freaks, unafraid of what's about to happen.

And we were happy.

I was happy.

And then I remembered Jessie, Yohan oppa's girlfriend and Samantha unnie's close friend.

We were all supposed to meet up but I guess we can't at this time since I pulled a running away stunt.

I grunted internally as I acknowledge how stupid I just acted.

As the warm breeze once again passes before me, my hands quickly removed the jacket that I tied loosely on my waist, leaving me with only my black shorts and black crop top with a Metallica print on it.

Jake's jacket.

Right, I haven't gotten my coat from him last time in exchange of his jacket.

This feels comfortable anyways.

My hands reached for the hem of the jacket, as I slowly wear it, giving me warm and comfort from the cold breeze.

Ironically, the color of Jake's jacket matches well with my outfit.

I bite the corner of my lower lip as I remember his words earlier.

"Argggh." I looked down as images of him biting his lower lip flashes before me. Not to mention his v-line which seemed to be haunting me every time I try to sleep at night.

It has only been three days but my he had been able to rock my whole system. But of course, I won't tell him that. I won't give him more reason to flirt with me which he seemed to enjoy doing lately.

Well, you kissed the guy the first time, what do you expect?

What's even worse is that I found out that the bed that I happened to just occupy actually belonged to him. Now, Jake ended up sleeping outside.

I am just so glad he decided to make a division so even though the rest of the boys were sleeping in the same room as me, my bed was hidden and it was as if I have my own space.

Not that he cared. I bet Samantha unnie made him do it.

Just then, I heard a rumbling sound coming deep in my stomach and I suddenly remember how I wasn't able to enjoy my food earlier.

Rosie stupid. No wonder I am hungry.

My eyes landed on my wrist, checking the time I have left before the concert. The truth is, I initially thought of ditching the event, but I thought, since I don't have anything better to do, might as well use this chance to enjoy. Besides, it has been so long since I last watched them performing, way back when Samantha unnie was still with Lisa and me in the US to be exact.

My feet automatically lead me out of the busy streets, directing myself to the very same location where Jake and Vash had seen me earlier.

There were a lot of restaurants in the area and the place is located just right beside the stadium which serves me best.

After spending about ten minutes checking out the menu, I ended up munching a clubhouse sandwich and a glass of orange juice, not really in the mood to eat something heavy at this time.

I was almost finished with my sandwich when I noticed a family of four sitting just right beside where I was situated.

My eyes focused on the girl who was looking from afar while the older woman, obviously her Mom, was looking at her with a sad expression on her face.

"Sohee-Hey..." I heard her Mom called her and I was caught off-guard when she turned her head and smiled at her Mom although I was so sure she was upset about something but props to her beautiful face, she was able to mask her emotions immediately.

The dejected look on her father's face did not come unnoticed to my observant eyes.

I wonder what their story is.

"Unnie!" A smile spread on my face when I noticed the little girl sitting in a wheelchair, waving a cute little doll.

"Mom...I told you not to think about it. It's fine." The beautiful girl probably just my age muttered as she brushes the hair of her little sister.

The girl is so pretty. Even though I'm a few feet away from them, I was still able to see how her deep set brown eyes compliments her very natural red lips. Not to mention her nose which is a piece of art. Her long wavy hair just right beneath her shoulder makes me feel envious of just how perfect she looks. And even with just a simple black shirt and denim pants, she is still a head turner.

But no matter how beautiful she looks, I can't feel an air of arrogance around her, just pure love and joy on her being with her family.

A sigh escaped her Mom's lips and somehow, my heart dropped at the sight of them, the image of my Mom suddenly getting vivid in my memory.

"But you worked for months so you can watch them. I'm sorry we had to use your money for your sister." her mom stated, almost on the verge of crying.

And I watch in awe how she bent down and pinch her sister's cute little cheeks.

"Mom, it's fine. I can always watch VOELEVARD some other time. But this cute little popsicle right here, we can't let her be sick, okay."

My heart ached at the sight of her mom's pained expression and somehow, her words gave warmth to my heart.

She seems to be a very loving girl. And hearing her say those words makes me feel like shit for running away when I know my Mom would be so worried about me.

I'm sorry Mom.

I watch as she continuously brushes the hair of her little sister.

She must be a fan and was supposed to watch their concert. I noticed the cast on her little sister's feet.

So that's why she was in a wheelchair.

I suddenly regret thinking about ditching earlier.

There are thousands of fans like her who would kill to watch their concert. And here you are with free tickets and you thought about ditching.

Just great.

Right, the tickets!

Jake gave me two. What am I supposed to do with the other?

Without even thinking, I move forward to where the family is. Her mom must have noticed my presence as she immediately looked up and smiled at me, though confusion masked vividly on her face.

"Yes, may I help you?" she asked me sweetly, the more I felt sure of my decision.

"Yes, I'm sorry to bother but I heard your conversation from where I was sitting, and I apologize. It's not my intention to eavesdrop really, but," I stopped midway as I try to catch my breath, a little nervous about what I was about to say. They might think I am weird, a freak or something.

I turned my attention to the beautiful girl before me and smiled." I heard you were supposed to watch the concert. I was thinking if you wanted to accompany me? I have an extra ticket and it'll be a bummer to throw it out when I can share it." I told her as I show the tickets that Jake had given.

Thank God he gave me an extra.

A smile erupted on her face but it soon fades away.

"I don't think I can." She stated and my heart dropped on the ground at her words. She watched her little sister happily playing before turning to me. "I need to stay with my sister tonight." She smiled at me but I am so sure her eyes tell otherwise.

"No! You can go with her!" her mom exclaimed and his father nodded.

"What's your name sweetie?" she turned to me and I smiled.

"My name is Park Rosie. You can have my id if you want." I told her as I realized that I'm practically a stranger to them.

"No. It's fine. We're more than happy that you're willing to take my baby to the concert with you. She had been gushing over that band since forever and even worked hard to buy a ticket for today's

concert. Unfortunately, her sister fell on the stair and we don't have an extra money for the hospital bill and she paid for it. We, her parents feel so bad about it."

"Mom!" she gushed, her cheeks turning red. She really looks so adorable.

Her Mom turned towards her before hugging her. "You can watch the concert with her sweetie. This chance only passes by once. You deserve this. Don't worry about your sister. We will take care of her."

"She's right, Sohee." Her father spoke and I bowed in acknowledgment.

Her cheeks blushed and excitement visible on her face.

That's when I knew it.

I smiled in triumph.

I wonder who she likes in VOELEVARD? I mean, I know she probably like the whole group but of course, there is always that one person that catches her eyes the most.

After we bid her parents goodbye, the two of us headed straight to the stadium and she actually squealed when she found out that we are on the VIP section.

"Oh my God, I'm shaking!" she muttered and I laughed when her hands grabbed mine as she jumped in excitement.

I actually just found out that she's a year younger than me and she just graduated in University.

However, she hasn't found a regular job yet. Apparently, she finished something related to management or business but I wasn't paying attention because we were trying to get to our seats that time.

All I can say is, I'm glad I took her. She is so kind and I feel comfortable being with her.

We were both startled when the music started and the fans screaming almost made me cursed real loud.

Everyone was so hype. Even Sohee was jumping along with the crowd.

Once the boys came out, the screaming made it impossible for me to hear what Sohee was trying to say.

Instead, we both focus our attention to their performance and I won't hide the fact that I am enjoying it.

It was an old song of theirs I think entitled Second Grade or something that started and the members roam around the stage to meet more of their fans.

Jason found me first and when he did, he winked at my direction and the girls beside me almost fainted while the others went frenzy.

It was then that I notice his eyes landing on Sohee and even with the dim light within the area, I was so damn sure her cheeks turned red.

Is Jason her bias?

He smirked at her and I felt Sohee's hand landing on my right shoulder, as if she's leaning in me for support.

Yep, definitely is.

Jason then turned around and I noticed him moving towards Jake's direction as if saying something to the other.

My eyebrows raised when I noticed Jake looking to where I was located.

No.

I swear Jason is a total bitch. He did not just tell Jake where I was right?

A big lump got stuck on my throat as I saw Jake walking sexily, yeah, sexily towards my direction. Before that, I caught a glimpse of Jason throwing me a knowing smirk.

Jason, I will kill you.

My eyes landed on Sohee as I try to avoid Jake's eyes.

What can he do now anyways?

"Unnie?" I felt Sohee tapping my shoulder. I turned to her as she points something in front of us.

Jeon Jake

He was standing mightily in front of us.

The crowd screamed louder as Jake stood there while singing, standing sexily, not even thinking on how his fans may be dying internally because of him.

My eyes stared as I saw the beads of sweat dripping down his face.

Is it just me or does he look extra hot looking like that?

I started fanning my face and he must have noticed because I saw the corner of his lips twitching up.

His hair was disheveled, wet from the sweat he got from all the dancing and running around the stage.

My mouth hangs wide open as Jake once again started moving his body, waving around.

Fuck. Is he actually grinding right in front of me?

I gulped as I bit my lower lip.

Ge'ez. What is this man doing to me?

My eyes caught his muscled thigh and every single movement he does makes me feel like being drained, the water on my mouth drying out.

What's even worse is that he was looking straight to me while he was grinding and him biting his lower lip is enough for my core to get wild.

What is this, a live show?

"Rosie... Is Jake staring at you?" I barely heard Sohee's voice from all the noise around and from the distraction in front of me.

Before the song ended, my eyes widen when I saw him lick his upper lip while staring right through me.

A smirk form on his lips before he turned around and went back to his members.

No doubt, Jake just watch me drooled on his body.

And damn it. I'm dying to see more behind those fucking clothes.

Shit.

Chapter 9

Rosie's POV

"Thank you so much. You've done a lot for me even though we've just meet like, a few hours ago."

Sohee continually thanked me after I asked her to stay with us for a while.

Apparently, the crew had booked a hotel so the boys and everyone can rest well before we headed straight to the next concert venue.

One of the managers told me that we will be staying here for two days.

Lucky for me, Samantha unnie had already arranged everything for my sake so I always get a room of my own whenever they book a hotel.

I know this is too much but Samantha unnie insisted and told me everything has been taken care of. I even offered about paying the bills for my stay but the managers told me not to think about it. They said even Jessie told them to treat me well and I am feeling ever so grateful.

She just finished showering and I gave her my spare clothes, the ones that I just bought earlier at the mall.

She doesn't have anything with her.

I quickly grab my back and took one of the sleeveless shirt and shorts that I bought last time so I can shower as well.

This should be good. I'm not planning to go out anyways.

"Oh God, thank God my clothes fit you. Those were new so you can keep them." I smiled at her and she shyly nodded.

I feel like I suddenly had a younger sister. After witnessing how selfless she acted for her family, I think the girl at least deserves this.

Since it's already late, I asked her to call her parents and tell them that she won't be home until tomorrow.

I can't allow her to go home now. It's too late and I don't want anything bad happening to her.

Her parents were so kind enough to allow her to stay with me even though I am practically a stranger to them.

The boys were still at the bus getting their luggage.

After the concert, Sohee and I headed straight to the bus to get my things.

I asked her to wait outside and thank God there isn't any sticker or name on the bus that relates to VOELEVARD or she would have freaked out.

She hasn't move on from the concert earlier.

I wonder how she would react if she meets the boys in person.

"Let me just take a quick shower." I told her before turning the television on so she has something to do.

Before I even realized it, I started humming one of the songs that I enjoyed earlier.

Of course, they have the best songs and the lyrics are fantastic, exceptional. Up to now, I still can't believe how they can easily relate their music to the youth and even the social injustice happening in our society.

It must have been fifteen minutes already when I finally finished taking a shower. After wearing the clothes that I took from my bag, I carefully made my way out of the bathroom.

The light was off and the air-condition was on.

Since I just had a cold shower, my body shivered a little at the cold breeze circulating on the room.

"Sohee?" I called for her.

Did she fell asleep? But why did she turn the lights off when I'm still awake?

I pouted as I slowly moved my way into the bed.

"Huh? She's not here." I mumbled... Just then, I heard the front door opening.

"Sohee, Is that you?" I called out and my eyes squinted when someone suddenly turned on the lights.

"Rosie?"

My breath hitches at the sound of my name.

I turned around and my eyes landed on Jake.

He was wearing a white shirt and some sweatpants underneath, his hair still wet, probably just finished taking a shower.

My eyes landed on his thighs and images of him grinding in front of me made my insides flutter, my cheeks feeling hotter in the process.

To be honest, my energy was drained after I tried all my best to resist the urge of jumping over the stage and kiss him.

All those grinding and biting on the lip while looking at me made me body temperature rise. If not for Josh oppa's interference, I might have gotten both me and Jake into trouble.

My tongue made a run on my upper lip as my eyes landed on his stomach. Though hidden by a fabric, the light reflecting within the room gave me a short glimpse on the firm abs right beneath it.

Good Lord. Why am I turning into some kind of horny human being after I met him?

I swear I was just some random cheeky girl who doesn't really care around the world but after I kissed him on that alley, my stupid me kept on reminiscing the taste of our lips being together.

I was busy scanning him until my eyes caught him staring intently at my body, fully catching the movement of his Adam's apple.

Shit.

I'm wearing a loose sleeveless shirt with a short-shorts underneath. My hair is still dripping wet from the shower and I haven't even comb my hair.

"Jake? What are you doing here?" I masked the red cheeks forming on my face.

Why does it feel like it's getting hot in here when I just finished showering?

As if he heard nothing, he slowly moved his way towards my direction, his eyes on my body and I deadass remain to where I was standing, waiting for him to come closer.

Shit, Rosie. He's Samantha unnie's brother. I kept reminding to myself.

But my eyes were mesmerized by the dreamy look on his face and the calling of my libido.

This sexual tension between the two of us, it's starting to hurt my core.

I might lose it at this rate.

He stopped right in front of me, our eyes meeting and my ears can hear the loud beating of my heart, or was that his?

I watch as his hands slowly moved to my arms and my body shivered at the contact.

Yep. It's definitely getting hot.

"Rosie..." he whispered and it sent chills all over me.

I did not respond, instead, I moved closer until our body almost touched.

I saw him biting his lower lip and fucking God he look so sexy doing it.

His hands slowly moved upwards, travelling my body until it reaches my face.

His right hand brushed the loose hair covering a part of my face.

"Three days..." he whispered.

My eyes furrowed at his words.

"Huh?"

I groan internally as I felt his other arm brushing my skin sensually.

Fuck, it's making me turn on even more.

"Stop it Jake." I whimpered.

His touch is making me feel all kinds of emotions and I'm not sure I am ready for it.

"Stop what?" he smirked before his hands cupped my face.

I grunted at his words.

"Do you know how hard it has been for me these past few days?" he whispered, but I noticed his face getting really close to mine.

And I am not pulling back.

"The memories of your kiss, it's haunting." his face came closer until it reaches just behind me ears.

"It's haunting me really bad I was having a hard time sleeping." he whispered before he started slowly biting my earlobe, licking the skin behind my ear sensually.

My body arch at his gesture and my hands immediately wrapped around his waist, a groan naturally escaping my lips.

Shit.

"I was trying to stop myself from pulling you because I badly wanted to feel you like this." He started trailing small kisses starting from my ear down to my neck and boy it gave me so much pleasure. "But I just can't help it." he added.

As if kissing me all over is not enough, the words he kept feeding my ears in his raspy voice made it even harder for me to concentrate and resist.

"I want to touch you. Feel your body, your lips…"

I ended up in a moaning mess when I felt him suck a sensitive spot on my neck.

"Shit." I moaned even louder when his hands started travelling behind my back.

Screw being the girl. I can no longer take this.

Before I can even stop myself, I pulled away a little and grab the back of his neck before smashing my lips into his.

A growl escaped his mouth as I kiss him hungrily and of course, with him kissing me back.

The taste of his lips brings ecstasy in me. It was sweet yet addicting, I can't seem to stop myself from having more of it.

And though we were kissing each other hungrily, my conscious mind recognizes how soft his lips felt into mine.

"Shit Rosie, you taste so good." he muttered in between kisses and I run my tongue over his to shut him up.

I whimper when I felt his tongue moving to gain access more on my mouth.

Not long after, I felt my back landing on the bed as he carefully leaned over me, our lips still together.

My hands started working on its own as I slip my hands inside his shirt, my curious hands finally feeling his abs.

I knew it, it was firm. And fuck, I want to lick it.

I tilted my head a little before biting his lower lip which earned a moan of approval. It made my confidence even more high.

My hands were about to pull his shirt up when we heard the continuous knocking on the door.

Jake did not budge, instead, he pulled away and went back to kissing the side of my neck, as his lips slowly travel down at the top of my cleavage, my body ark even more.

And then another knock.

"Jake! Rosie! The food is getting cold!" We heard Haiden oppa's voice and Jake groaned a little loudly as the older man kept on knocking continuously on the door.

"Fuck this. I have never been frustrated to Haiden hyung before this." he whispered before burying his face on the crook of my neck, as he tries to catch his breath.

Our breathing was heavy as we both try to catch our breath.

"Shit Rosie, you're driving me crazy, you know that right?" he mumbled and my arms fell on the bed, the adrenaline I have gotten from his kisses getting drained from my body...

I grunted internally at the sound of his voice.

I want more.

"Are you two okay out there?" Haiden oppa once again called and Jake shouted in response.

"We'll follow hyung. Rosie is still getting ready." He answered as his body landed on the space beside me, his face still on my neck as he wrapped gis arms around me in a hug I did not dare to move.

I just had a made out session with my friend's younger brother. Oh God.

"The members are waiting with your friend." he stated.

Holy shit, I totally forgot about Sohee.

"Please go and change your clothes before we end up finishing what we started. And please, wear something longer. It's already hard to stop myself, I don't to end up beating my members for checking you out." he added and my mouth hang wide open.

"One day, we're going to finish this session that we have. And I can't promise I won't be rough." he whispered and I almost fainted.

Not in embarrassment but in anticipation.

Park Rosie, what is happening to you?

Chapter 10

Rosie's POV

"I can't believe Sohee declined the offer. I mean, doesn't she like Jason?" Haiden oppa muttered, still shocked about the fact the Sohee did not took the offer of working for VOELEVARD.

Jason was quite upset about it just because he felt a little taken aback that Sohee declined even after she told everyone that Jason is her bias.

I guess she bruised his ego with that.

However, I salute the girl for her decision to stay with her family because they need her right now.

I know she was sad about it, because, yeah, working for VOELEVARD is something but working under Healing Heart will give her a lot of opportunities.

She already is almost my sister and I promise to see her again one day.

"I guess Jason isn't charming enough," Vash snickered and the later just kicked Vash on the shin.

They are both lying in the floor while Haiden, Rome and Josh oppa sat on the couch opposite mine.

Yohan oppa was sprawled alone in a couched on the side that's why Jason and Vash was on the floor.

We're now back on the bus and we are gathered around the living room. Surprisingly, Jake sat beside me, his eyes were close, his head leaning on my shoulder, his soft snores indicating that he is currently in deep slumber.

However, my body is surely aware on how his right hand was resting on my thigh.

Ge'ez.

I was fiddling on my phone as I try to search videos and articles about them. Since I'd be staying with them, might as well learn things about the boys as well.

"Rome hyung scared the shit out of her, I promise." Vash chimed in and Rome pouted.

Sohee saw in person how Rome broke things and the last one was one heck of an incident. He broke the doorknob on the bathroom with Sohee inside.

The poor girl freaked out and Rome didn't know someone was using the toilet.

"I didn't know she was inside okay!" he looked dejected and for a moment, I felt sorry for him.

Everyone was laughing their ass off about the incident. Thank God Josh oppa had the decency to make the girl calm down.

"Oh, before I forgot, Samantha will meet us in ten days." Josh oppa mumbled, looking at my direction and a smile escaped on my lips.

I knew for a fact that Samantha unnie may be coming because of me but the glint on Josh oppa's eyes tells me that they are probably only using my presence to meet each other.

"Why do I feel like you're the one benefiting with all these?" I teased him but he raised his eyebrows on me.

I started sipping the lemon juice that I have.

"Says the one who recently had a live show during our concert huh?" he deadass exclaimed and I choke on the juice that I was drinking, my eyes glaring on the older guy grinning before me.

Fuck.

My cheeks burned red when I noticed all the eyes focusing on my direction.

What the-

My breath hitches at the movement on Jake's hands. He must have felt the changes on my body when I started couching, he started massaging my thigh in circular motion to calm my nerves.

I look at his direction but his eyes are still close.

His face looked flawless even without any makeup on.

Vash raised his eyebrows at me and Jason cooed loudly.

"So that's why Jake kept on grinding last time. I swear they were eye-fucking each other. I'm amazed the fans didn't notice." Jason chuckled and I wanted to kick him straight in the face.

"Shut up." I mumbled before I slowly moved to stand up only to be stopped by Jake's hand.

My eyes widen at his action and so are the boys.

My eyes landed on his arm, the veins showing how much force he used to stop me. And somehow, my body felt so used with his warmth.

"Whoa, it seems like our Jake doesn't want her baby away from him." Haiden oppa giggled.

Yes, he fucking giggled.

"I wonder how Samantha would react seeing her little brother acting like this." Josh oppa chuckled and that made my heart beat faster.

Samantha unnie may be my friend but even I don't know how she will be reacting if she finds out the things I did with her brother.

Will she hate me?

"Is she aware about the kiss they shared?" Rome exclaimed and I wish they would all shut up or sleep like what Yohan oppa is doing.

These five boys grilling me is something I'm not too happy to experience.

"Can you all shut up, please?" I rolled my eyes at them and Vash inanimately copied my action.

"I hate you." I mumbled and he just showed me his boxy grin.

Shit. He looks so fucking gorgeous, I can't stay mad.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

Just then, I saw a clip on YouTube with Jake being linked with HAPPINESS's Yanna.

My brows furrowed and I felt my insides churning.

They are speculating that the two are in a relationship.

I was so focused on the video that I didn't notice Haiden and Vash standing in front of me, checking what I was watching.

"Oooh, are you stalking out our Jake?" Haiden oppa teased loudly and I almost chuckled when I saw his face getting hit by a pillow.

"Can you like shut up? I'm going to kill every one of you." Yohan oppa's eyes were squinted and the annoyed look on his face is more than enough to make Haiden oppa shut up.

Thank God.

However, this little bitch named Vash doesn't know what shut up means.

"But why is your face scrunched? Are you jealous?" Vash danced in front of me and I was startled when I saw another pillow hitting his face. This time, Jake did it, his brows furrowed.

The next thing I knew was his hand pulling me away from where the boys were.

Not a minute passed and he guided me to sit on his bed while he lay flat, his head on my lap.

What is this?

"Jake…" I called for his name.

My insides felt giddy at his actions earlier and somehow, I don't have the courage to get mad.

Because of what he did, his members will surely tease us even more.

"Hmmm?"

"I need to go out. I'm in charge of cooking tonight." I told him and he just turned his head, his face now facing my stomach.

I sat frozen on my place, the loud beating on my chest is loud enough to knock out a cow.

"Jake...."I whispered.

Is he really sleepy?

The two days' rest that were given to them after their concert isn't enough.

Actually, it doesn't seem like they were resting. The boys still practice even though they were told to rest.

"What are you cooking?" he asked, his voice hoarse and it sent shivers through out my body.

Rosie, focus!

"Chicken stew?" I told him and he just cuddled even closer, his calm demeanor making it even harder to push him away.

Before I knew it, my right hand is already brushing his long fluffy hair and my eyes caught the smile emerging from his lips.

This bunny. What am I going to do with you?

After a while, he stood up while his hand clasped into mine as he guides me to the kitchen.

The guys gawking at the sight of us but nobody dared to say a word.

If there is anything I discovered, it is that the boys are careful enough not to get Jake mad. Turns out, he's the strongest among them.

But that doesn't mean the Jake disrespects his older members.

I even caught Josh and Rome oppa smirking while Haiden oppa was doing goofy faces.

Once in the kitchen, Jake lead me to the sink and started washing my hands with his.

My cheeks blushed at his actions, unable to contain the emotions that is filling within me.

"Jake, what are you doing?" I asked him after he dried my hands with a towel.

His eyes were squinted a little and he can even barely open it. He must be really sleepy.

I admit, his gesture was so fucking sweet and I am starting to question why he was doing it.

It's not like we are in a relationship. Yeah, we shared a few kisses but that doesn't define anything.

We're technically still a stranger to each other.

"You said you are cooking, right? I am helping you so we can cuddle after." he mumbled before turning his back on me as he gathers all the ingredients that I need.

My mouth hangs wide open.

"Jake, I'm not your cuddle buddy." I whisper-shouted but he just shrugged his shoulders.

"But I'd like to call you that rather than call you my fuck buddy." he muttered, "Unless you want to."

"Shit."

I turned my head when I heard someone curse and I had never wished to crawl inside a hole until today.

Haiden oppa was grinning at me.

He heard what Jake said and I am a hundred percent sure he'll blabber about it with the boys.

"Say a word and you're dead." I threatened him and he just wiggled his eyebrows before turning his back, returning to where the boys are.

"Arrghhh." I grunted but Jake gave no reaction. Instead, he just smiled at me as he finishes making all the preparations. All that's left is for me to chop the vegetables and do the cooking process.

But who ever said that cooking is easy?

Nobody right? Especially if there is a guy back hugging you the entire process.

And the entire time, my heart is doing somersault.

Him back hugging me will probably be the reason of me being awake the whole night.

Shit.

Jake started leeching all over me and I can't say that I'm not liking it.

Fuck, what am I getting myself into. It's not like I'm going to be in a relationship with him.

I won't. Right?

Chapter 11

Rosie's POV

The past few days have been excruciatingly painful. The amount of effort I exerted to avoid Jake is enough to unleash the hidden bitch within me.

And it's freaking painful and suffocating. I can't believe how just a week of him being sweet towards me will make me experience this kind of withdrawal once I decided to stop letting him touch me.

I started feeling sensitive not only to Jake but everyone.

Once, I threw a pillow at Jason for overly teasing me and back hugging Vash over and over every time I see them.

"If the two of you don't stop, I'm going to make sure you two don't get to make babies in the future," I told them in annoyance and Rome laughed so hard after Jason and Vash covered their precious soldiers.

The boys kept teasing me about Jake and I hated it.

All he does is shrug his shoulders, unaffected by everything. That asshole.

And when I said Haiden is a bitch, I mean, he is a total bitch for blabbering to the guys what he heard Jake said last time. Their fans should realize how big of a mouth these boys have.

The fact that Vash saw Jake back hugging me while cooking isn't much great help either.

What's even worse is, each day that passes makes me flinch in nervousness as I think about what Samantha unnie will tell me once we see each other.

I mean, I understand that she cares for me but why do I feel like I did something wrong because of Jake?

Disappointment, that's something that I'm not wishing to see through Samantha unnie's eyes and I have this weird feeling that she will once she finds out what I did. And I don't feel too happy about it.

With that in mind, I always make sure to avoid Jake at all cost. Of course, I can't always stay away from him but I make sure someone other than the boys stay with us so he won't start doing anything stupid.

Like kissing each other full on the mouth, yeah.

One time, Jake tried pulling me by the waist and I almost kicked him where the sun doesn't shine and Jason exclaimed in shock.

Thank God Jake has fast reflexes or his balls wouldn't stay intact.

After that, he realizes that I wasn't kidding so he gave me space. Of course, he still constantly stares at me which made my heart melt like a hot chocolate.

How come he is different from someone Samantha unnie told me he would be? Though I hated his guts, in the beginning, Samantha unnie had made this very reserved image on my head.

I was expecting a baby Jake, someone who can't stare at a girl's eye for more than three seconds. I thought Jake was a very shy guy, someone who wouldn't dare speak his mind especially when someone he doesn't know is around.

But I guess I was wrong. Because the first thing I got from him is his wild tongue and his fiery touch.

And goddamn it, I'm loving it. But avoiding him like this is making me close to snapping, and I only have a thin line left to spare before I explode.

Most of the time, I always stay with Yohan oppa who is the only person who doesn't make fun of me.

If not sleeping, he was talking to Jessie which ends up me talking to the girl most often as Yohan oppa gives me his gone whenever Jessie gets carried away and shares me a lot of things.

At first, I thought Yohan oppa would be upset because I was taking too much of their time but I later found out that Jessie doesn't have a lot of girl best friend except for Samantha unnie, and Yohan oppa was glad she had found another in my presence.

Wait till she meets Lisa.

Unfortunately, I can't always avoid Voelevard's youngest member.

When I thought everybody had gone to the stadium for rehearsals, I was shocked to see Jeon Jake standing right outside the bathroom door, his face furrowed and he stares at my current state.

"Don't you have a bathrobe?" he mumbled, his eyes scanning my form, my body covered with a short towel.

Thank God I decided to wear my underwear beforehand or I'd be basically naked in front of him.

"What are you doing here? Don't you have a rehearsal to attend to?" I snarled at him as I turned my back from his direction, my hands on my front, covering my cleavage where I saw his eyes were at.

This facade that I am trying to put up is killing, shattering my resolve into pieces. The mere fact that he's just a few inches away from me, in private, makes my heart weaken.

"Why are you avoiding me?" his voice was sharp and I know he felt frustrated.

I went inside of my enclosed space as I try to wear my clothes as fast as I can. But this asshole seems too comfortable following me, watching me change my clothes in front of him.

I was only able to wear my shorts, the towel still wrapped around my body as I face him.

"Stop," I told him. His eyes were blank and I regret telling him those words. But I have to. "Whatever it is that we have, it needs to stop." I finished, my voice shaky.

My cheeks were blushing red but I pretend that I am not affected by his presence. I've been patient for so long, I can't let him break down my walls at this point, no matter how unstable and unsteady it may be.

However, what he did next caught me off-guard, or I guess not?

His movement was swift, and the next thing I knew was his lips crashing into mine as he hungrily forces his soft lips on me.

As much as I hate to admit it, Jake brings so much ecstasy all over me and I can't seem to stop him.

He is seeping through my sanity and I can't seem to think straight every time.

His kisses were addicting and the taste of his lips to my mouth is enough to make me go crazy.

Why does he taste so good?

A moan escaped my lips as I felt his hand slowly travels through my spine, his warm hands sending me shivers all over.

I don't know how but the next thing I knew was my body lying down on my bed, him towering over me, the curtains close as we devour each other's mouth.

"This," he whispered. "I miss this sweet lips," he said in between kiss and my core started throbbing at the sound of his voice.

Fuck this.

My hands traveled to his face until my right hand was able to grab a fistful of his hair.

"Fuck," I mumble as I tremble from his touch. The force of his tongue enough to make every inch of my body weak.

I tilted my head a little as he tries to gain more access meeting my tongue and sucking in inside.

He was a little aggressive and my breath hitch as I felt him bite my lower lip, my body arching along the process.

"Shit Jake."

At this rate, I'm going to lose my mind.

And then I felt his hands traveling on my body. His hand was hot, on fire and I feel like burning. My body shivered when his hand brushed the top of my chest until it loosens the tie on the towel.

And then he stopped.

The glint in his eyes made my cheeks burn red as he stares at my chest.

I was wearing my bra but damn, his stare makes me feel hot to the core.

"Beautiful... You are beautiful baby..." he whispered and I felt butterflies in my stomach.

Shit, am I some high school kid?

My hands automatically reached up to cover my face. Why does this feel so embarrassing?

"No need to be shy," he whispered and I was a moaning mess when he started leaving a trail of kisses from my neck, leaving me hungry for more as he sucks a sensitive spot on my body.

His right hand clasped on my other hand while his left hand on my waist.

"Stop avoiding me. Or I'm going to lose my shit," he said, dry humping me a little and a growl escaped my mouth.

Fuck. I can't take this.

My hand started traveling down his body, pulling his shirt as it goes along the way.

This abs. I'm going to lick it this time.

"Wait," I called his attention and he pulled away, confusion visible in his eyes.

Instead of answering, my hands started traveling with that firm abs. A smirk form on his face and him biting his lower lip makes it difficult for me to focus.

"Don't worry, that's all yours baby." he muttered sexily, and I was enthralled by the controlling look in his eyes. He then grabbed my hand from his stomach and placed it on his lips. I watch him as he started giving kisses on from my hands, to my arms, until it reaches my shoulder, a tingling sensation dawning all over my body. If that's not enough to make me lose my insanity, I don't know what else it would be.

And then he started biting the skin on my shoulders to my neck and it's wrecking me.

"Do you know how much I hate seeing you sitting so far away from me? I can't stand it. I want you close, only to me." he mumbled behind my ears and I tiled my head to bite the skin beneath his neck., a growl escaping his mouth.

Dear God.

Just as we were engulfed in the trance that we locked ourselves into, a blaring sound coming from his pocket is enough to wake us up from our craziness. And I can't help but curse in annoyance.

But instead of answering whoever it is that is calling on his phone, he went back into kissing my lips and I was so damn glad he did.

My hands grab the back of his neck while our lips continuously nab each other. With his slight movement, I push him a little, overturning our position until I am already at the top, the towel now completely off my body giving him a full view of my skin with only my bra and shorts underneath.

An amused expression was visible on his face after realizing what I was trying to do. The fact that I was trying to be in control amazes him all the more.

I rolled my eyes at him before moving lower, until my lips touch these fucking abs that have been haunting me since day one.

Fuck it was so hard.

I started leaving trails of soft kisses on his skin, sucking a few which earn a moan from his mouth, that boosted my confidence even more. And then I reached his fucking v-line, my tongue doing its job as I lick his perfect skin, and I smirk as I saw him arc from his relaxed position, his free hand pulling my hair a little, a soft moan emerging from his mouth.

"Oh God, Rosie!"

Before my hands could even reach the buckle from his waist, the loud ringing from both our phones erupted, disrupting our moaning party. And then there's the loud knocking on the door

"Shit." He immediately sat down, his hands wrapped around my waist, his face close to mine taking my breath away. I just had a make out session with him but my eyes still get mesmerized by his charming looks.

As if I am light as a feather, he stood up from the bed, carrying me, my legs wrapped around his torso. We look so fucking sensual, I had to cling my arms to his neck, not wanting to let go.

He chuckled at my actions and I just leaned my head on his shoulder.

"Jake are you there?" I heard one his manager's voice and Jake answered nonchalantly.

"Yes, manager. I just forgot something. I'll just use the restroom, I'll follow afterward." he shouted and I buried my head on the crook of his neck, his right hand on my butt while the other took the shirt that I tossed earlier.

"Rosie, you need to get dress before someone comes in. Do you want to go watch our rehearsals?" I felt his other hand brushing my messy hair. I find his gesture very endearing.

Oh right, I haven't even brushed it.

How do we always end up making out after I took a shower?

"Will there be a lot of people there?" I mumbled.

"Some fans and our staffs. Don't worry, I'll make sure not to let you off my sight." He told me before he carefully put me down on the bed and I pouted, not wanting to get away from him.

He cupped my face as he crouched down a little to level our face.

"You look so adorable," he said before leaving a kiss on my forehead. It took me by surprise and my heart started beating erratically.

The next thing I knew is him putting my shirt on me, as I stare at his wonderful face.

I don't even know how he got my brush but he started fixing my hair and I have never felt so useless but happy at the same time.

I didn't know it's nice to have someone take care of you like this.

After a while, we were both ready to leave and head down to the stadium, but my eyes were still lost with the sudden emotion enveloping my already weak heart.

"Beautiful...." he whispered while staring at me.

Dear Lord, am I ready for this?

Chapter 12

Rosie's POV

To say that Voelevard and the whole Healing Heart staff being in sync is an understatement. I was blown away by the coordination.

Just before we reach the stadium, three of the staffs were waiting for us. Apparently, Jake had sent a message that I will be coming along with him and of course, Jake arriving on their rehearsals with someone who is basically a stranger to the whole fandom meant trouble.

So a few of the staffs went ahead and accompanied us with me being disguised as one of the crews.

Initially, Jake insisted that I walk with him but I guess he realized that it wouldn't be the best decision at this point

So, I he ended up coming in with one of his managers, and me following after.

Amazement enveloped my eyes after I saw a huge line of their fans waiting to see them perform.

It's still around five hours before the start of their concert but they have been camping under the heat of the sun for God knows how long.

Dedication, that's one thing I admire about fans. I have a few friends in college who does the same and I must say, their loyalty and passion on supporting their idols are no joke.

I can't even fathom how much pressure that gives to the idols that they love. To always think about how they could give back to their fans, I wonder how hard the toll it may be.

Anyway, I witnessed firsthand how these boys genuinely loves their so called - our fans.

Whenever they were inside the bus resting, I would often hear them mentioning their fans.

With an id designated for a staff, a mask and cap, I was guided to a seat near the stage where the boys would see me.

Once seated, my eyes caught a glimpse of the boys having fun in the stage.

From where I was sitting, I was able to witness a polar opposite of Jeon Jake when he's with me versus when he's with his hyungs and other people.

He was smiling a lot, having fun.

I wonder who's the real him. The man in front of me now who is jokingly hitting his oldest hyung on the neck? or the guy who had bitten my earlobe, suck my neck endlessly and kissed me tongue to tongue?

Or is he basically the same person that only I know?

Heck, I'd like it if the second one is exclusive for my eyes only.

My stomach churns in an instant and weird images of him with another girl flashes before me.

Just thinking of another girl being wrapped around his arms makes my insides feel weird.

My hand balled into a fist, a long sigh automatically escaping my lips.

No. He's mine.

My eyes widen at the thought.

Shit.

Since when did I ever felt possessive of him?

I started shaking my head perversely.

This won't do.

It hasn't even been a month and I feel like I'm totally a different person, someone I wasn't even aware that I was.

My cheeks blushed red after remembering what happened between us earlier, my hands ending up fanning my face to lessen the heat that is covering my body.

And then I remember how I was supposed to unbuckle his belt.

Fuck, was I even ready to do him like that?

And then it hit me.

Holy shit. I almost had sex with Samantha unnie's brother!

Panic arise through me and millions of question started clouding in my head.

Just then, Jake's sweet voice filled the whole arena and I almost choke on my saliva.

Oh my God.

I was sure I was not the slightest hesitant earlier when I almost ride into him.

Was that only a sexual tension?

I grunted internally. Whoever finds out what we were doing would think that I am some kind of a wild woman.

Yeah Rosie, he must have thought how easy you were. A few kisses and your hands are already all over his body.

But I can't help it.

To be honest, I only had one ex in my life and I never really dated before him. And as far as I remember, I have never been like this before.

I was battling with my inner self when I heard a groan coming just right beside me.

My mouth hangs wide open when I realized who it is.

One of Voelevard's manager.

She smiled at me as she sits beside where I was located.

I knew her. We've greeted each other a few times but we never really had a conversation. So sitting beside each other right now while watching VOELEVARD perform was so awkward.

"Rosie, right?" she started and I turned my eyes towards her direction and smiled.

"I'm Hyeri, one of their managers. But you can call me unnie." she told me before offering her hand which I gladly accepted.

For some reason, she doesn't feel so intimidating unlike some of the managers they have.

"Is this the first time you're watching them during their rehearsals?" her voice was so soft, I suddenly remembered my mom. Though she maybe only on her late twenties or early thirties, she still exerts this respectable aura.

"Yes, unnie. I didn't have a chance to do so during their last concert." I turned back my attention to the stage when I heard Jake's laugh, a smile automatically formed on my lips at the sound of it.

Vash was running around the stage as Jake was laughing his ass off, sitting on the ground while Jason was almost rolling on the floor.

Yohan oppa was shaking his head but a smile is visible on his lips. The other ones were laughing so hard and I can clearly hear Josh oppa's windshield laugh even to where I am sitting.

"They are the nicest kids I ever met." she mumbled and my eyes snapped back to her direction.

Her eyes were gleaming as if she was really happy watching the boys having fun.

"They worked so hard to be where they are now. So seeing them having fun like this makes our hearts flutter." she stated and I noticed the other staff smiling while watching them.

My heart felt warm at the sight before me and I can clearly see how great the boys relationship is with their staffs.

And once again, I felt so guilty for judging Jake before.

My hands started fiddling with the hem of my shirt.

"Rosie, would you mind if I ask you something?"

"Huh? Yes, unnie?" I bite my lower lip in nervousness.

She eyed at me carefully.

"Is there something going on between you and Jake?"

My breath hitches at her words, my cheeks burning red and my heart started hammering on my chest.

"I,hmm," I stuttered, unable to answer her question.

How can I answer her when I don't even know the answer myself?

My lips went numb and my mind went frenzy.

Jake and I, what do we have?

We clearly aren't in any relationship and even I don't think we can be in one at this point.

For one, I'm not sure I am ready, second, I don't know exactly how he feels about me, and third, I don't think Samantha unnie will like it.

Shit! Shit! Shit!

I went away because I wasn't okay. But now I feel like I'm becoming more lost about everything.

My eyes landed on Jake. He was staring at my direction, his brows furrowed.

I think he was about to head to where I was if Yohan oppa didn't stop him.

"I guess I already know the answer." she chuckled and I look at her more confused.

"What do you mean?"

She looked at me with an amused expression before shaking her head while giggling.

"Did you know that Jake made a fuss earlier before he went to the stage? He made sure that you will be seated to where he can see you. And even told the security to watch over you." I gawk at her words.

What?

She chuckled at my reaction.

"Are you dense or something?" she raised her eyebrows at me.

"I'm sorry unnie but I really don't understand." I mumbled before I heard Jake's voice getting closer.

"Really?" she giggled. "Then this would be fun. But let me tell you something. Jake over there, never once talked to any girl unless it's work related or if if she's either a family or a fan."

"Ahhmmm... And?" that made me more even confused.

"Oh God, this should be exciting." she mumbled, her hands clasped around together as she stood up and took Jake away before the other can even head down to my direction.

I'm guessing that it's to avoid the fans seeing us.

Before he got lost from my line of sight, Jake turned towards to my direction and I was so sure he looked nervous.

But why?

Chapter 13

Rosie's POV

"Rosie.... You're so pretty." I cringed at Vash's words, my right hand prying his other hand which for some reason, keeps on clinging into mine.

Damn. And this guy had the decency to show me his boxy smile.

"Rosie! Rosie!"

A long sigh escaped my lips as I listen to Haiden and Josh oppa's cheering.

The two had been overly active as they clutch each other's shoulders while swaying with the music.

What's even worse is that, Jake's continues giggling is messing up my system. He was fucking giggling while looking at them.

Kill me now please.

I turned my attention to the other side when I heard a series of feeble sounds coming from its direction and my eyes widened at the sight of Hyeri unnie.

Will she get mad? And more importantly, was she actually here the whole time?

"Unnie!" I called her name worriedly.

The boy's room was a mess.

After the concert, the whole crew checked in on a hotel.

For weeks of staying in here, I realized that this is how things normally roll. They travel on a bus, do their concerts and rest in some hotel which was booked ahead of time especially if the boys are scheduled to have multiple concerts on a specific area.

But what I wasn't ready, was a scenery of Kpop idols getting wasted inside a hotel room for an after concert party.

"I'm sorry, Rosie but can you make sure these boys don't go out in this room?" I grimaced at Hyeri unnie's words as she smiled at me apologetically.

I guess this is a normal sight to her.

I nodded in response.

It's not like I have a choice anyways.

My room is right across theirs and my conscience will eat me alive if the next day, I find an article about some wasted Voelevards'.

I'm not sure I would be able to sleep peacefully with that in thought.

Once the door closed, I yelped in surprise when I saw Rome oppa standing at the top of the table, singing some song from a girl group idol or something.

"Weepadam, wee padam padam padam!" he belted out incoherent words and my face grimaced at the sound of it.

"Hey, Haiden oppa, pull him down. You guys might hurt yourself." I screamed in annoyance. Thank God Rome oppa went down on his own before smiling cheekily at me.

"Rosie!" I was walking at the side of the room when a pair of muscular hands suddenly wrapped around my waist, a bunny looking individual greeted before me.

I pouted. "Jake, let go. I need to clean out this mess." I told him as my hands itches to throw all of the bottles of beer and food wastes around the room.

I didn't know this is how hard it is to stay with seven grown up boys.

Apart from Yohan and Jason who were already knocked out on the corner, the rest of the boys were being playful while singing and jerking up a bottle of beer on their hands.

Jake on the other hand, looked so wasted but I was sure he just finished his second bottle. I guess his alcohol tolerance isn't that great.

"Hmmmm..." he whispered, his head leaning on my shoulder as he continually hug me from the back.

On a different occasion, I would be fan girling over his cute little attempt to be sweet, but the reek of alcohol coming from him didn't get quite past my sensitive nose.

I don't drink. I hate the smell of it.

I tried drinking once during college and the only thing I earned were series of curses coming from Samantha unnie after I puke all over the cushion the moment I came inside our apartment.

"I'm serious Jake. Let me go." I told him as I try to remove his hands from being wrapped around my body.

But then again, I knew those muscles aren't just for display. Regardless of how hard I tried to pry his hands away from me, he wouldn't budge.

The next thing I knew was me sitting on his lap as he situated himself on the cushion, the boys smirking at the sight of us.

"Oooooh, is little Jake getting some?" Rome oppa teased and I had to resist the urge to flip him with my hands.

Josh oppa stood up from his seat and grinned at us.

"No sex in the bus guys. I don't want to get nightmares." Josh oppa snickered and my cheeks blushed red after I remember how we almost did earlier inside the bus.

"I can't promise you that." my eyes widen tat Jake's words.

Haiden oppa and Josh oppa shrieked at Jake's words.

Vash covered his eyes while Rome oppa clapped like a dying seal.

Fuck.

"Hey, the two of you. You're not allowed to stay alone inside a room, araso?" Josh oppa pouted and Jake just pulled me closer to him.

"I swear; Jake had changed overnight after Rosie came." Vash mumbled and I'm not even sure if that's a good thing or what.

Just then, I felt Jake's hand on my legs as he traces small circles into it.

Normally, that shouldn't be a problem except that it actually sends shivers and electricity throughout my body.

I gritted my teeth in annoyance. This little bunny is testing me.

"Hey!!!!" I turned my attention to him only to be greeted by his very angelic face, and me sitting on his lap as I feel the bulge underneath me is enough to make me go sweat so bad.

Good Lord. Not now.

He pulled me a little, adjusting my position over his lap, and this jerk had the guts to make it sure I was aware of the angry soldier beneath me.

"What?" he whispered and I closed my eyes.

Lord, give me enough patience for this man.

He chuckled at my annoyed state before I felt his right hand tracing the features of my face.

My eyes opened in instant.

He looked so worried and I'm starting to question if this is just because of the alcohol or he was still sane and sober about everything.

Our eyes suddenly met and his face softened.

My heart started beating rapidly...

I'm not even sure why but Jake's presence had been messing up my system lately.

"Why were you crying last time?" he whispered, his hands caressing my cheeks.

My breathing halted for a moment, unable to speak.

I knew he would ask the moment he saw me crying while singing a song last time. But I didn't he would ask this early.

Should I tell him?

"Don't cry." he mumbled and I was caught off guard by the softness of his voice.

I have never heard him like this before. Or maybe because our encounters normally consisted of kissing and cuddling.

"I don't want to see you crying. So from now on, I'll make sure you only smile, or if ever you felt the need to cry, it's because I pleasured you so much that you're crying out of happiness." the glint on his eyes was so playful, I had to resist the urge of pulling him and taking him to my room.

My cheeks turned red on his words.

"Fuck you, Jeon." I rolled my eyes at him but he just pulled me bu the neck until my head is leaning on his shoulder.

"Kidding aside Rosie, you can always tell me if something is bothering you."

His voice was soft, and sweet, I was sure I heard sincerity covering it.

"But I wasn't kidding when I said want to pleasure you really bad," he whispered and a tingling sensation awoken every fucking hormone on my body.

"You know what, I like the sound of you moaning my name." he added.

"You heard Josh oppa, no sex." I smirked and he suddenly gave me a peck on the lips.

I turned around and sigh in relief when I realized that the boys were so busy singing another song from the same girl group while all four of them dance like there is no tomorrow.

Before I can even speak and turn my attention back to Jake, I felt his hands slowly travelling from the back inside my loose shirt, and my body arc a little when I felt him unclasping my bra.

Fuck.

I raised my eyebrow on him and he just grinned at my direction.

"Fuck you." I mumbled before forcefully standing from his lap as I try to stay a few inches away from him.

Jake will cause the death of me at this rate.

Chapter 14

Rosie's POV

"Can you like give me a painkiller please? I feel like my head is about to explode." I laughed at Haiden oppa's words as he sprawled on the carpeted floor of the bus, the rest were sitting on the couch, except for Vash who was knocked out on his designated bed and Yohan oppa who was sleeping God knows where.

I swear one time I almost died of heart attack when I saw him sleeping under the kitchen table at midnight.

"No can do. You already had one earlier in case you forgot." I snickered before focusing my attention back to the book that I was reading.

Instead of staying in the hotel for another day, we ended up getting back on the road due to unexpected weather conditions.

A storm is about to hit the city and it's best to be out to make sure we don't get stranded.

Now, everyone except for Josh and Yohan oppa has a hangover.

Rome oppa was mumbling incoherent words as he lay beside Jason on the couch, the two looking like some wasted man whores as both not wearing tops, except that they still look adorable under that unfortunate state.

Josh oppa was on the kitchen video calling Samantha unnie. I'm not even sure why but Josh oppa always stays there whenever they talk.

And for the days that I've stayed here, I've come to realize how the rest of the boys are kind of scared with unnie. Like, heck, my unnie is so adorable!

I flinched a little as I felt the movement on my thigh.

Right, Jake decided to sleep on the couch and use my lap as a human pillow. I'm not even sure why but he's starting to do it as a habit.

My left hand started brushing the locks of his hair as I notice him stir away from his slumber.

Surprisingly, he stopped moving the moment my hands made contact with his body. I guess what they say was true, that touch can do some sort of miracle. And no, I'm not talking about sex.

"Ah, Rosie, my head hurts! Really!"

Soft chuckles escaped my lips as I watch Haiden oppa's tantrums.

He's now seated on the floor, his hair was a mess and he was wearing a black sleeveless shirt, his firm muscles showing.

From all the excessive practices that the boys do, I'm not even surprised to see how fit their bodies are.

I wish I can take a picture and show it to their fans.

"It's your fault for drinking till dawn." I teased him. He pouted at my words until his eyes landed on my other hand.

"You only like our youngest. That's unfair, you should take care of us as well." he crossed his arms like a little kid.

He looks so adorable.

Too bad, this guy is the only one who can give what I want, rather, my body wants...

I shiver at the thought.

"Oppa, I'm not one of your fans. I can't take good care of every one of you. Why don't you call your girlfriend instead?" I teased and his cheeks flushed red.

Shit. He really does have one?

Honestly speaking, it's hard not to like these boys. I regret judging Jake before. Because of my hate towards him for making Samantha unnie cry, I let go of the chance for me to know them further.

"Oh my God, do you have one?!" I freaked out, my voice too loud, I felt Jake getting startled.

"Ooppss." I whispered, my eyes still wide with shock as I carefully brush Jake's fluffy hair.

"Oppa, let me see your girlfriend!" I whisper-shouted and he just glared at me.

"Who has a girlfriend?" Josh oppa chimed in and Haiden oppa's eyes went wide as he glared at me. I noticed his expression along with his hand motioning me to zip my mouth.

Ooohhhh, secret huh?

"Nothing. We were actually talking about you and Yohan oppa, how the two of you are the only ones who are no longer available."

I smiled cheekily and I noticed Haiden oppa wiping the invisible sweat from his forehead.

So cute. I chuckled internally.

Josh oppa raised his eyebrows at the both of us.

"Are you sure? Because I swear I heard you asking to meet someone's girlfriend." he crossed his arms in front of his chest and stared intently at the both of us. He then sat on the floor before pulling out his phone. I swear he just can't get enough of my unnie.

Haiden oppa smiled awkwardly and I had to stop myself from laughing out loud.

"You heard wrong hyung." Haiden oppa laughed nervously. "But why do I feel like someone else is about to be in a relationship?" he added as he smiled cheekily in my direction.

My brows furrowed at his words. Haiden oppa lay sideways on the ground, his right hand supporting his head.

"Where are you, at the beach?" I snickered and I almost threw my book on his face when he smoldered.

He wiggled his eyebrows at me before puckering his lips towards my direction.

This bitch.

I suddenly felt nervous.

"What?" I asked innocently, the book on my other hand long forgotten.

Josh oppa's eyes widen.

"Oh, which reminds me. Hey, Rosie! Don't even think I forgot about what Jake said last night. I swear if you two do something dirty inside this bus, I'm going to throw the two of you out!" he inanimately started nagging and Haiden oppa seemed to be having fun at my expense.

I tried my best to keep my resting bitch face on. Too bad, we already did something dirty in here.

Heck, whatever.

"You can't throw him out. He's your youngest member and basically main man." I retorted, a smirk forming on my face.

"Hey! Does that mean you are going to do some dirty deed in here?" Haiden oppa looked horror-stricken, he immediately jolted up from his position as he rubs his arms as if he was shivering in cold. "And would mind explaining why that little bunny seemed to be too comfortable sleeping on your lap?"

My cheeks burned red in realization.

"It's not what I mean, stupid. And he was sleeping. I can't just kick him away." I mumbled, my eyes now focused on the floor.

"Well, if I was the one trying to sleep on your lap, would you approved?" Haiden oppa snickered, his arms around his waist like a madman.

And then images of Haiden oppa sleeping on my lap flashes before me.

Heck no.

"Yeah?" I mumbled, unsure of how to answer his attack.

"Are you okay? You look troubled like you wanted to fart Rosie. let that go." Yohan oppa suddenly barged in as he walks straight to the empty couch and lay down. I groan in annoyance at his words.

I pouted unable to stop myself from grimacing.

Haiden is like a big brother. I tried to reason out as I battle with myself.

Yeah, but you can probably let a big brother sleep on your lap right? My conscience started bugging me.

My mind was a mess; they don't even know I'm having a different dilemma within me.

"See?! Did you see how she frown at the thought? Wow Rosie, I feel so offended." he fake cried and Josh oppa chuckled at the sight of us, with me looking a little panic.

"It isn't like that okay!" I told him and he just rolled his eyes at me. "I guess I am more comfortable with Jake." I whispered.

"What happened to I-hate-that-brother-of-yours-Samantha-unnie?" he finger-quoted and I almost gagged at the sight of it. I knew my words from the past will definitely get back to me but I never thought it will be because of this.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

Those were the exact words I kept on telling Samantha unnie the entire time we were roommates in the US. I didn't know she told him about it.

"That was before, okay."

"And how is it any different than today? You didn't have a good first encounter," he added.

Again, my cheeks blushed immediately. The image of me grabbing him by the collar and kissing him full on the mouth came into view. I had to stop myself from feeling my lips with my hand.

"Ewwww. Are you remembering your kiss?" Haiden oppa exclaimed and I have never thought the need to shut him up until today. He was being scandalous over every little thing.

"Shut up, Haiden." Yohan oppa mumbled, his arm still covering his eyes as he lay down opposite of Jason and Rome oppa.

I scowled at Haiden oppa and a smug look came across his angelic face.

"Seriously, what did you do to our baby? He had completely turned to a polar opposite of what he used to be ever since you came," he added and my eyes landed on Jake's bare face.

He is still sleeping so my eyes are fully allowed to admire his ethereal beauty.

I ask the same question to myself.

What did you do to me that completely turned my life over?

"Maybe I'm just too pretty for him to resist?" I joked and Haiden oppa shrieked while covering his ears. Josh oppa was doubling with laughter.

"I hate you." I retorted.

Josh oppa stopped us from bickering.

"Anyways, Rosie, I'm serious. No monkey business, okay?" he eyed me seriously and I shut my mouth in instant.

I can't promise them that. Given the sexual tension between the two of us, I doubt it. I tried avoiding it for days and both of us nearly exploded.

"Wahhh, are you really not going to speak now? Did the two of you already did something lustful in here?" Josh oppa gawked at me, his hands bent in front like the usual habit that he has and I was startled when I felt Jake's body shaking a little. His face was turned towards my direction and I noticed the smirk tucked at the corner of his lips.

My heart fluttered at the sight of his beautiful smile.

Was he awake all this time?

To my surprise, he suddenly moved, grabbing my hand I was using to brush his luscious hair before placing it in front of his lips, giving it a warm kiss on the process.

My heart melted at the gesture and so are his hyung lines in front of us.

"Awwwww" Haiden oppa cooed yet it was so obvious that he was cringing internally.

Just then, Josh oppa's body dramatically fell on the floor, a weird cry coming out of his mouth.

"Our youngest has really grown up!"

Soon enough, Haiden and Josh oppa were wailing like crazy on the floor and I laughed out loud when Rome woke up screaming thinking that something bad happened.

Jake is already seated beside me, his hand clasped into mine and no matter how much I pull it, he wouldn't let go.

I won't deny the fact that I found it sweet but I'm starting to really get nervous about our situation especially since his older sister is soon to arrive.

Moreover, I'm scared to deal with this feeling that is starting to take over my entirety when I know I shouldn't.

I was about to ask something to him as I turn my head to his side but I stop the moment I was greeted with his sweet smile. And then slowly, his hands ended up brushing the hair on my side, a habit I noticed he has, not that I'm complaining though.

He must have noticed the confusion from my expression as his brows suddenly furrowed yet it did not, by any means, diminished the beauty his face originally has.

"Is there a problem babe?" he worriedly asked.

Babe what?

"Huh?" my mouth hanging wide open. I probably look like an idiot in front of him but I no longer care.

Right now, I need to figure out this feeling that I have and how to move forward with this.

I'm suddenly starting to question myself.

Was it a good idea to hop on this bus in the first place?

Chapter 15

Rosie's POV

"Ummph!" a loud thud echoed inside the room as I accidentally shoved Jake off from the bed as I heard Samantha unnie's voice along with the loud squealing of Josh oppa.

Shit! Shit! Shit!

"I thought it was supposed to be ten days?!!!" I freaked out.

I didn't know Samantha would be arriving today.

"Awww, really?" Jake snarled at me, his eyes squinted as he was awakening from his slumber.

He was sitting on the floor, as he glared at me. Nevertheless, he still looks drop dead gorgeous even just on his white shirt and black shorts.

Earlier this morning, he sneaked in inside my enclosed space. I almost screamed in shock if I didn't recognize his smell and touch.

And then I felt stupid after remembering that only me and the boys stays in this bus.

Of course, the boys wouldn't dare come in.

They are not those kind of person and I was never so close physically with them except for Jake.

Plus, Jake normally stays with me.

My eyes went wide in panic.

"That's Samantha unnie!" I whisper-shouted. He raised his eyebrows.

"Yeah, I know. I can recognize the sound of a dying whale squealing from here. And yeah, so what?" he deadpanned answered, his arms crossed in front of his chest.

My mouth hangs widen at his words.

"That's your sister!" I told him, pointing my finger to the direction of the door.

Doesn't he understand what it means?

How is he so calm when I'm dying in here?

We didn't even realize that the bus had already stopped.

She hasn’t seen us, right?

Because I don't think I am ready to see Samantha unnie while I was hugging her brother.

That would be awkward.

"Sorry." I mouthed to him as I try to fix my hair in instant.

I grab the mirror on the open bag below my bed to check my reflection only to get the shock of my life.

I turned my attention to Jake, who, just chuckled at my reaction.

"You gave me a hickey? You gave me a fucking hickey?" I scowled and he just smirked at me.

"What? It's cute." he mumbled and to my horror, he even dares to give me a wink.

"Fuck you." I mumbled before grabbing my concealer to try to hide the mark.

I knew it wasn't a good idea to let him sleep beside me.

He started kissing my neck and I have to summon every inch of my sense of control to stop myself from doing another sin.

I wouldn't like to wake any of the boys who happened to be sleeping a few bunks away from my bed, with all my moaning.

"I hate you Jake!" I hissed and he just laughed some more.

I started to panic.

I need to Samantha unnie immediately before the boys say something stupid to her.

I went out of bed and frantically tried to fix my hair, grabbing a coat along the process.

Before I head straight to the door, I bow down and gave him a quick peck on the cheeks, my cheeks blushing as I do so.

I heard him sigh before I closed the door.

Sorry Jake but I need to see Samantha unnie.

"Unnie!!!!" I screamed in excitement as I see him hugging Josh oppa.

She turned around and run towards me, her voice getting louder and louder.

The other boys covered their ears while Yohan oppa just smiled.

I heard Yohan oppa and Samantha unnie are like best friends.

We hugged each other while jumping in circle like were some team so won a game.

"Really Rosie? You have to ruin my girlfriend and I's moment?" Josh oppa pouted and I just raised an eyebrow at him.

"I'm sorry mister but she's my girlfriend first before you met her." I sassily replied and Samantha unnie chuckled.

Josh oppa's eyes went wide in exasperation.

"Oh really? Well too bad, because I also got Jake-" before he can even finish, I lunged to his direction and covered his mouth with my hand.

Samantha unnie raised looked at us intently as if confused about what's happening.

"Unnie, your boyfriend has a foul mouth." I awkwardly as Josh oppa tried to removed my hand on his mouth.

I glared at him secretly as I try to send him a message.

He smiled at me creepily as if realizing what I was trying to say.

Shit. Here goes another trouble.

I can't believe I'm letting Josh oppa have something he can use against me.

"You're both weird." Samantha unnie chuckled. And then she scanned the room. "Where's my brother?"

I gulped.

The hyung line apart from Josh oppa were sitting on the couch, while Vash and Jason where on the floor. Jason was lying, his head on Vash's lap.

Jake probably went back to bed.

She was about to open the bedroom door when I stopped her.

I was super sure Jake will sleep back on the bed that I was using and I can't let Samantha unnie see him at that.

She might be suspicious.

"Unnie, he's sleeping." I told her before pulling her for another hug.

We ended up sitting together on an empty couch.

"Unnie! I miss you!" I squealed, my hands clasped on hers.

I can't even remember when was the last time we saw each other.

Was it after Josh and her made up?

"I know! I miss you too!" and then she flicked my forehead.

"Awww!" I cried in pain, my hands on my forehead.

I heard the boys laughing.

"Ahh, unnieeee!" I fake cried.

"Who told you that you can runaway just like that? Did you know how much your mom begged me to look for you?" she scolded me and I looked down in embarrassment.

Her body was turned towards me, as well as mine as we both sat with our legs crossed on the couch.

She has a point.

My mom must have been so worried.

I called her last time and she was crying endlessly. But she didn't ask me to come home. She told me to take all the time that I need for myself.

You're so selfish Rosie! You only think about yourself. That's the reason why people leaves you.

My insides felt heavy in instant, my shoulder dropping at the thought.

Fuck. You're messed up Rosie.

Everything.

Everything was messed up.

Before I even knew it, tears started falling down my cheeks, my throat hurting a little as I try to suppress my emotions.

It's all my fault.

Everything.

My Goddamn fault.

And then I felt a hand clasping back on mine.

"Rosie...." I heard Samantha unnie muttered.

The room was silent, only my sobs can be heard.

The boys probably thought I'm weird.

Samantha unnie pulled me into a hug, her hands on my back as she tries to sooth my 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." she 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.

Soft chuckles escaped my lips.

These boys.

"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.

Right, Jake.

I suddenly remembered this situation that we have.

We're not in a relationship but we cuddle and kiss each other.

And yet my mind is messed up.

I'm being unfair to him.

Just then, the room suddenly went open, Jake appearing.

As soon as his eyes landed on mine, his brows furrowed.

"Why are you crying? Who did that to you?" his face darken as he turned his attention to his hyungs.

"Hey! Hey!"

"It wasn't us!"

"Hey, Samantha noona, help us!"

Haiden oppa jumped over Rome and so is Jason with Vash.

Soon enough. The boys were into a wrestling match and everybody ended up laughing.

But somehow, that didn't make me feel better.

What I am doing with Jake was unfair.

I'm getting the best of him when he doesn't even have the slightest idea about half of my shits.

Jake, should I let you go?

Chapter 16

Samantha's POV

"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.

Chapter 17

Rosie's POV

"Are you sure you're okay with just watching their rehearsals? I mean we can go out." Samantha unnie smiled and I just returned it awkwardly.

Samantha unnie still look the same, if not even more beautiful if I may add.

"I'm okay unnie." I told her as I brush the hair covering her face. Samantha unnie always act like a kid and s little careless sometimes but I guess that's her charm.

My attention was caught by the loud banters coming from the stage. The boys, as usual, is having so much fun.

This is what I admire about them, they are working passionately but they don't forget to have fun.

Jake messing around with his hyungs is a sight to behold. The cute sound of his laughter makes my heart flutter every time.

Jake specifically told me to watch them for today's rehearsals. I'm not even sure why but he said he needs help with something.

But then after we came, all he did was practice with the boys and occasionally walk to our direction to check if we are okay.

My smile automatically widens as I saw Jake moving closer to our direction.

When will I get use to this? I mean, Jake dripping on sweat, hair disheveled and walking sexily over me, how much more can I take until I stop breathing from his hotness?

"Hey, Jake, go back! How can you finish your rehearsals if you keep coming here? Do you miss me that much?" Samantha unnie cooed and I noticed Jake rolled his eyes before turning away from his sister.

"Hey! Hey!" Samantha unnie screamed, her hands waving as she tries to call Jake back.

Josh oppa keep on sending hearts towards Samantha unnie's direction and Yohan oppa looked so done with his hyung.

I actually find it so cute and adorable.

Soft chuckles escaped my lips.

"Samantha unnie, the staff are all looking at you." I teased and she just pouted.

The staffs are enjoying their banters and I don't feel like people are working.

"I swear my brother had changed a lot. He used to adore me and follow me around. That's the reason why we fought in the first place. He didn't want me to leave. But look at him now." she crossed her arms as we both sit side by side on the left side of the stadium.

"Really?" I said awkwardly.

What does he need help with anyway?

"Unnie, one second, let me just go and check Hyeri unnie if she has something I needed to do." I told her before standing on my chair leaving her for a moment.

These past few days, I normally help the staff with something so I won't be bored. And I am actually enjoying to the point that I don't even notice the time passing.

"Wait, let me go with you," she said following. From the corner of my eyes, I can feel someone staring. My insides started churning and I suddenly got nervous.

I groan internally.

Jake keeps on checking me out lately even though his sister is around.

The truth is, I've been trying to avoid him. But it seems like he doesn't even care. He'd come to my enclose space like that is the natural thing to do. Thank God Samantha unnie was busy with her boyfriend.

He kept on pouting earlier when I told him that I won't go to the stadium with him. Instead, I stuck like a gum beside Samantha unnie.

"Hyeri unnie, do you have anything for me? Like a task or something?" I smiled as soon as I saw Voelevard's manager in a corner.

She raised her eyebrow at me, putting down the stacks of clothes on her hands on the table.

"Not that I know of?" she chuckles. "You're not one of the staff Rosie. You can enjoy the boys' performances."

"That's right." I heard Samantha unnie from behind and I pouted.

Just then, Jake came along with Jason.

"Manager-nim, you need some help with organizing the outfits today right? Rosie can help," Jake mumbled and I saw Jason trying to hold back his laughter. Jason was wiggling his eyebrows towards my direction and I had to stop myself from throwing my shoes at him.

"Jake, we have staffs for that. You don't need to ask Rosie to do it." Hyeri unnie muttered and Samantha unnie hit Jake on the shoulder.

"Are you ordering Rosie around when I'm not here?" Samantha scolded her brother and I cringe as I saw Jake pouting,

"Noona, trust me, he doesn't. Rosie doesn't even lift a finger in here." Jason intervenes, his eyes looking really playful, and my cheeks blushed red for a moment.

Shoot.

One of these days, I'm going to kill this little nugget.

Samantha unnie looked at us confused. "Then we can go, right? We need to go shopping."

A smile tugged at the corner of my lips.

I haven't bond with Samantha unnie for so long.

"No." Jake deadpanned answered. He was staring at his sister intently and I was getting intimidated.

My brows furrowed for a moment.

Wait, why can't we go out?

Before I can even ask a question, Samantha unnie asked him first.

"Why?"

"You said you're going to meet some guys. Wait, I think Josh hyung needs to hear about this. Hey hyung!" he started screaming, calling his oldest member.

Jason stayed on the side, enjoying the scene before him.

Samantha unnie jumped over Jake as she tried covering his mouth but Jake wouldn't be called the strongest in Voelevard's if he can't handle his sister.

Samantha unnie keep on jumping to cover his mouth but to no avail. the Voelevard's youngest member had already gotten the rest of the boy's attention.

Jason was just laughing beside their manager who was chuckling, used on the boy's antics.

"Careful Jake. Your sister might get hurt." One of the staff passing by said while smiling.

"Josh hyung, noona is about to meet some boys!!!" Jake screamed and Josh oppa was running towards our direction in instant. He jumped off the stage and Samantha unnie shrieked in shock.

"No. Jake, I'm going to kill you." Samantha unnie kept on hitting Jake while the other doubled in laughter.

Why is even Samantha unnie getting flustered when nobody would believe Jake anyways?

Every living individual who knows Kpop probably knows how much they love each other.

"I knew it. Jessie shouldn't be going around with you." Yohan oppa joked while he and Rome were still on the stage. We were standing just below the elevated area on the stage so they were literally just right above us.

Samantha unnie glared at him.

"Shut up, Yohan." Samantha unnie stomped her feet like a kid.

"Hey Yohan, stop talking like that to my girlfriend!" Josh oppa hugged Samantha unnie and my heart melted. Samantha unnie's face blushed tomato red and for some reason, my eyes landed on Jake.

My breath hitches when I realized that he's staring at me.

My heart started hammering inside my chest.

He looks so serious. What did I do?

Yohan oppa just smirked as he sat on the edge of the stage while Rome oppa stood up while staring at us, his arms crossed, interested in what Samantha was about to say.

"I was asking Rosie if we can bond, like, go at the mall while you guys rehearse. And I was just joking about letting her meet some guys." Samantha unnie mumbled and my brows furrowed.

"What guys?" I asked, confused.

"Samantha here told Jake that she'll introduce some guy over you. And our youngest said no. I wonder why." Yohan oppa teased, his eyes landed on me and I gulp.

My eyes widen as Samantha unnie hit Jake's shoulder once again.

"You can't bring her out noona. You two can just watch us rehearse." Jake said too seriously, his eyes meeting mine and I had to stare at the ground to myself from doing something I might regret.

Calm down Rosie.

Why can't I get use to his presence? Just looking at his eyes makes me want to say yes to everything that he wants.

And I don't think that's a good thing.

"I think Jake was ordering Rosie around. Hey, are you giving her a hard time?" Samantha unnie exclaimed and my hands cupped my face as I try to calm myself down.

"What hard time? Good time, you mean." Jason whispered.

Samantha must have heard so she turned her attention towards Jason. "What did you say?"

Fuck.

I started coughing continuously.

"Unnie, let's go. Don't mind them. I'm excited to go out with you." I grab her hands leaving the boys behind.

"Wait." she mumbled, confusion visible on her face but I didn't give her a chance to even ask question.

Before we can even reach the exit, I heard Jake's voice calling my name and it send chills over my body.

Holy shit, Rosie. You're dead.

Chapter 18

Rosie's POV

"Remind me to find myself a girlfriend tomorrow so I won't get pissed seeing couples cuddling on every corner of this goddamn bus." Rome scowled to Haiden oppa as they exit together in the room.

"Tsk, is this a love bus or what?" I heard Haiden oppa mumble before the door shut close, leaving me and Jake behind.

My lips formed a small smile as I heard their words, my chest doing mini somersaults.

After the concert last night and a whole lot of hiding from Samantha unnie, we are given a whole day to either go out or rest on the bus before we head to the next location tonight.

Seeing Josh oppa and Samantha unnie decided to spend the day outside for a date, I'm not even wondering how I found myself lying on my bed, this time my head on Jake's lap as he tries, and always fail, to tie my hair into beautiful knots while watching online for reference.

We've been here for almost an hour and he hasn't stop which I doubt he will unless he is able to perfect his craft that he is doing on my hair.

Everyone who enters the room quickly gets out as they see the both of us, with multiple curses from Rome oppa and snickers from Jason and Vash, the curtain on my enclosed space missing as one of the staff decided to include it on the laundry.

The concert last night was successful and my heart melted after I saw the projects that their fnas made for them.

How in the world, with so much love, were their thousands of fans who attended the concert, were they able to do a project for the boys, like a mass holding of banners with words of love and encouragements, and made it perfect like it's the most natural thing to do?

Seeing how much effort their fans exert to let the boys know how much they appreciate all the efforts, love and talent they give makes me realize how much joy they bring to people.

The boys shine on stage and seeing them smile makes my heartbeat go crazy, and this is coming from someone who is not even our fans.

I remember when I used to hate attending their concerts whenever Samantha unnie drags Lisa and I around.

But now, I'm more than thankful that I don't have to camp all night to buy a ticket and fall in line the whole day to watch their concerts.

Samantha unnie being known as Josh oppa's girlfriend within the fandom is probably one of the reasons why people keep on staring at our direction when we were watching the concert last night.

And the fact that Josh oppa moving near to our place a lot like more than twenty times made the fans go even wilder.

That man never missed any chance he got to tell the whole crowd how he is exerting extra effort because someone special to his heart is watching him from the crowd.

He even did a dance number for Samantha unnie which made me crack a little how he was trying to dance sexily, but fail on the very first thirty seconds because he can't stop laughing.

Jake and Vash keep on dancing near us, the crowd was having a field day.

Before the concert started, Samantha unnie and I were backstage to wish them luck.

The moment Jake saw me, he pouted and avoided my glance. I giggle at his action; remember how he continuously call me on my phone while I was with Samantha unnie.

He keeps on asking me where I was and what I was doing.

My memory can still vividly remember Samantha unnie's reaction was as Jake made quite a scene.

*__flashback__

"Did you enjoy your escapade?" he snickered, his arms crossed in front of his chest as he stares at me intently.

My eyebrows raised at his words.

"Is she not allowed to have fun with me?" Samantha unnie chimed in and Jake just went and grab a bottle of water and gave it me after noticing how tired I looked.

"Hey Jake, are you not going to give your noona some water? Wow, you used to give me water first." she exclaimed and Josh oppa laughed as he gave Samantha unnie a bottle of water instead.

My eyes landed on the floor after drinking a few gulps of water as I realize how Jake was following every little action that I make, not even paying attention to his noona.

Before I can even ask him to stop staring, he startled me with his words.

"Are you going to watch our concert wearing only that?" his brows furrowed and even their stylist was looking at me, my cheeks burned red in embarrassment.

"What's wrong with what I am wearing?" I asked him.

I was wearing a black shorts with a white crop top, my stomach showing a little, and I completed the outfit with a pair of white sneakers. My head tied loosely a pony tail. I think I was wearing comfortable clothes.

"Rosie, we are going to perform in an open area on a cold night. Do you want to get sick?" he mumbled before removing the jacket that he was wearing and tried to put it on me.

His members muttered series of protest and even their stylist was in panic. It turns out that the jacket he was trying to put on me was a stage outfit.

Jake insisted that I put it in so the stylist had to find me a cardigan to make Jake wear his jacket again.

My cheeks were burning red the entire time as everyone stared at us, watching everything unfold in front of them.

All those efforts I did so Samantha unnie wouldn't think differently were put into waste after what Jake did because the moment my eyes caught a glance at her, I noticed her expression changing.

She was in a deep thought and that's when I realized that there is no point in hiding.

I know Samantha unnie will talk to me sooner or later, but I prefer later because I don't think I'm even ready to hear what she has to say.

I'm sure she didn't like what she saw. And I can't blame her. Her knowing my history, she probably thought I was no good for Jake.

Suddenly, my insides felt heavy.

I felt my hair loosen as Jake stop trying to fix it and settled into brushing it instead, pulling me from the string of thought back to reality.

I bite my lower lip.

Every contact of his hands to my body makes my nerves calm down.

Jake doesn't even have the slightest idea about what's about to happen.

"Jake..." I whispered as I turned my head so I can see his face.

Our faces are technically just right in front of each other.

He is so fuckin handsome; I can say it every time.

"Hmmm?" he whispered.

"Why aren't you mad when I judged you the first time?" I asked him and he stared at the ceiling for a moment, his right hand still stroking my hair along the process I'm wishing he won't ever stop.

His mouth was quivering as he ponders on his thoughts and he looked so adorable.

"I always thought that it is in people's nature to judge one another. Some does it openly while some does it in secret. It's a natural phenomenon that we can't control. It's harsh." he whispered and my brows furrowed.

"So you weren't mad because you thought me, hating on you is be normal?" I asked confused and he chuckled.

"I was upset, hmmm, a little?" he said, lifting his left hand showing me how much he was hurt and I smiled at his cute expression. "But I can never control what people thinks of me. Whatever I do or I didn't do, I will be judged, especially since I am an idol and my life is almost an open book to people." he added and my heart sank deeper on my chest.

It makes me feel even more ashamed because of my action.

And then a small smile escaped his lips, his eyes beaming as if something good had happened.

"I'm not getting mad since what they think of me is not true anyways. When you assumed that I was a big ass jerk, I was offended a little, plus, you just kissed me that time." he teased me and I covered my face a little in embarrassment after remembering our first encounter.

That memory will eat me forever.

The sound of his laughter echoed in the room and he started giving pecks of kisses on the hands covering my face.

Once he stopped, he removed my hands and stared at me straight in the eyes.

"Do you still think that I am a bad person?" he asked, his voice low and he looked a little tense.

My hand reached for his face, cupping his right cheek.

"No. I was wrong. And I am stupid." I whispered. "You're actually the sweetest and most caring person I've ever met." I told him and his eyes beamed, it was shining so bright, my heart fluttered in instant.

"Rosie, can I ask you something?" he held my hand on his cheek as he stared straight to me in the eye.

"What is it?" I asked, my smile not leaving my face.

"Do you like me?" he asked and my breath hitch, my heart started pumping like I was running a marathon. My ears would probably bleed because of the loud noise coming from my chest.

I do.

But I didn't answer him that. Instead, I asked him the same question.

"How about you, do you like me?" I asked instead.

My emotions were all over the place and I'm so nervous on what he is about to say.

"I do. I like you. I like you so much but I won't force you to do the same if you're not ready." he whispered and I felt my eyes getting teary.

My inside went frenzy after I heard him confess that he likes me.

He is such an angel.

But I'm not. I'm full of secrets which I'm not sure I am ready to share with him at this time.

"Jake, I'm not okay." I told him, my voice cracked a little.

He stared at me while listening.

Am I ready to tell him what I feel?

Moreover, am I sure to what I am feeling right now?

Our eyes meet, and my heart stopped beating for a moment.

He cares for me.

Fuck.

He was worried but he isn't asking me to open up.

He is respecting me.

Shit.

It all dawn into me.

He is so sincere that I wanted to hug him so badly.

"Jake, my life is so messed up and I am not okay. Are you sure you want to get involved with me?" I asked him.

He is too perfect I'm starting to be ashamed for even thinking that I deserve him.

"I can wait. I will wait until you're okay, until you're fine again. And I will stay with you until you are ready to accept me in your life." he whispered and a tear escaped my eyes at this words.

Shit Jake. Are you even real?

This is an overkill.

"Don't cry babe." he cooed as his left hand wipe the tears from my cheeks.

Fuck this.

I no longer care if Samantha unnie gets mad. I don't think I can avoid Jake anymore.

I gulped. My hands reached for his face and pulled him for a quick kiss.

He was startled for a moment but he didn't say something. He looked at me amused.

"I like you." I whispered and his mouth hang wide open.

Yeah, I like you Jake....

Chapter 19

Rosie's POV

"Samantha I told you, let them be. Talk to them after this."

"I need to get everything settled before I leave, Josh."

My eyes squinted at the sound of two people quarrelling, and their voices sounded familiar.

"Can't you listen to me for once? Jake is old enough to decide for himself. Please, let's just go..."

Josh oppa....

Are they fighting because of us?

My heart sank at the sound of Josh oppa's voice. He sounded hurt.

Was he upset?

Before everything escalated even more, I decided to let them know I'm already awake. I turned my body a little, set of feeble sounds escaped my lips before I slowly opened my eyes, squinting a little as I try to adjust my eyes from the stray of light.

"Unnie..." I whispered as my eyes landed on her.

Josh oppa gave me an apologetic smile, his hands on Samantha unnie's arm, perhaps trying to pull Samantha unnie away from us.

"Can we talk?" Samantha unnie mumbled and I turned my head over Jake, who started moving beside me.

Shoot.

Samantha unnie moved towards Jake and hit him on the shoulders.

"Hey, sleep outside for a moment, Jake." she told him and Jake grunted before pulling me closer by the waist, a loud shriek came out of my mouth.

"Samantha, let him sleep first." Josh oppa seemed so down with Samantha unnie and I wonder if they had a huge fight before this.

"No. Jake!" Samantha unnie screamed as he hit Jake on the shoulder multiple times.

"What???" Jake grunted, sitting from the bed, his lips pouting.

He still looks so adorable after waking up.

Cuddling with Jake inside our room, on the bed, our arms wrapped around each other while sleeping, probably isn't the wisest thing to do if we were trying to hide our relationship away from Samantha unnie.

After I told him I like him, Jake made a loud whistle resulting to Yohan oppa falling on his bed.

We didn't even know he was sleeping inside his compartment bed if he didn't fall.

Thank God we aren't doing any weird stuff or it must have been embarrassing.

The only problem was, we earned multiple curses and I had to hide my face on Jake's chest so Yohan oppa won't see me cracking up.

In the end, Yohan oppa ended up camping on the living room, occupying the entire couch, resulting to the rest of the boys to shutting up.

"Just please, leave the room and lock the door." Samantha unnie sat down beside me after Jake stood up lazily.

Josh oppa stared at Samantha unnie for a moment, 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."

Our eyes met and a sweet smile escaped his eyes as he stared at me.

"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." he mumbled and my cheeks turned beet red at his words.

This idiot. Why did he have to tell those words in front of Samantha unnie?

"Aist. Just close the door will you. And wash your face, it's full of drool. It's disgusting." Samantha unnie scowled and Jake rolled his eyes before locking the door.

Now, it's only the two of us left.

But nody dared to speak.

Two minutes....

Five...

The room was silent which never once happened between us even the first time we met.

"So...." she started. "You're dating huh."

My eyes landed on the floor.

Here goes nothing.

"Unnie, I like him. Like, a lot." I mumbled. But I guess I was telling it more to myself than her.

After I admitted that I like him, a lot more realization hit me.

"I know." she stated and my eyes snapped to her direction, my eyes were confused.

Did she know the entire time?

Soft chuckles escaped her 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, " she added.

"Huh?" I asked even more confused.

"Rosie, your eyes, you stare at my brother like he's the only guy your eyes can see."

My cheeks blushed at her words.

"Was it that obvious?" I asked her, my hands covering my mouth.

I must have looked stupid. The other boys must be laughing over me.

I didn't know Samantha unnie knew everything all along.

It is so embarrassing.

"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," she crossed her arms, cringing over the thought and I covered my entire face in embarrassment.

"Well, a lot has changed after I met him." I whispered.

A lot of snuggling and kissing. If I may add.

"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." she added and my heart sank deeper on my chest.

She's right.

"You're telling me to face them right? That I shouldn't have runaway. Is that it?" I asked her but I think I already knew the answer to that question.

I said I runaway to heal myself. But I guess it was the other way around. I runaway because I'm afraid.

"When will you forgive yourself Rosie? It wasn't your fault." she whispered softly, I felt her hands into mine.

We're now facing each other and my lips quiver as I try to stop myself from crying.

"It is. And that's the reason why you are afraid I'll hurt your brother." I told her and I can't blame her.

Samantha unnie looked at me and I noticed thousands of emotions reflecting on her eyes.

"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." she stated and I felt ashamed at my words.

Of course I know. I've seen here live her university life like crazy. A lot of big companies tried to hire her but she refused, instead, she went straight to her brother's agency and worked there.

Aside from that, she has the right to get worried anyways.

Because I am a bad person, a selfish one.

That's why people leaves me, forever.

Samantha unnie knew everything, why I had to leave and why I had to hide myself.

I lost someone.

Someone who loves me eternally.

Because I was stupid.

Because I was selfish.

"It's all my fault." I whispered, my voice shaking. "If I told him to stay, if I gave him enough attention, if I didn't disregard his feelings for m-"

"Then you would have end up hurting yourself along the process..." she finished, giving a different ending on my words. "Or worse, we could have lost you." she added, her voice cracking and I could no longer take it, I started crying, my throat hurting along the process.

"Rosie, it's not your fault you said no."

"That's the problem!" I shouted. "I should have said Yes, then this shouldn't have happened! Then he should have been alive!"

Samantha unnie's eyes soften at my words.

"Rosie..."

By now, I was bawling my eyes out.

This is probably the first time I openly talked about this issue with someone.

"Then you wouldn't be on this bus, or even meet my brother." she looked at me desperately, "What happened was unfortunate but please stop punishing yourself for something that you have no control."

Before I can even respond, both our heads turned to the direction of the door when we heard someone knocking.

"Rosie, are you crying?" we heard Jake from outside. "Noona, stop bothering her. I'm old enough to decide for myself."

"Hey, Jake, stop talking to your noona like that." we heard Josh oppa stopping Jake.

"Hyung, she's making Rosie cry..."

Samantha unnie laughed at Jake's words.

She reached for my cheeks and wipe away the tears flowing down on it.

"You got my brother whipped huh?" She stated and I snorted a little at her teasing.

She smiled at me genuinely before standing, heading straight through the door, opening it immediately, Jake almost stumbled inside.

"Tsk, stop shouting Jake-hey. I swear you haven't been treating me nicely ever since I visited you." she pouted and Jake looked taken a back for a moment.

He moved closer and hugged Samantha unnie immediately, my heart felt warm at the scene before me.

I know how much Samantha unnie loves him and I can see that Jake does the same.

"Sorry noona, I promise to make it up to you next time." he mumbled, stroking the back of Samantha unnie's hair.

"Whatever." she stated before pulling away. "Go talk to your girlfriend." she said pushing Jake to my direction.

My cheeks felt hot at her words.

Girlfriend... I guess I am really Jeon Jake's girlfriend now.

Jake crouched in front of me as he wipes the tears on my cheeks.

He was pouting.

"What did Samantha noona told you that made you cry like this?"

Samantha unnie must have heard because she responded.

"I told her no sex on this bus or I'll kill you both." she stated before closing the door and I started coughing endlessly.

What the heck?

Jake's laughter echoed inside the room and I glared at him.

"What?" he asked, still smiling before sitting beside me.

He then started moving closer to me until his lips touches my ears, all the hairs at the back of my neck stood up.

"But we can still do it secretly, you know...make love." he whispered and I screamed at him at the top of my lungs, hitting him endlessly on the shoulders.

He just caught my hands and hugged me tightly.

I guess I made the right decision. Or is ot too early to tell?

Chapter 20

Rosie's POV

"Are you sure it's okay to leave without making up with Josh oppa? You two haven't talked since like yesterday." I asked Samantha unnie as I help her pack her clothes.

The boys are currently doing their concert and I decided to stay on the bus to accompany Samantha unnie, though I think there's not much time left before the concert ends.

The two haven't been talking since they had a fight yesterday and everyone inside the bus can feel the tension between the two.

Samantha did not respond but I was sure I noticed her lips quivering.

She was hurting. And it hurts to see her like this.

"Unnie, do you want to talk about it?" I whispered before sitting on my bed, her eyes were still focused on fixing her luggage.

"Don't worry about us Rosie. I'm sure Josh and I would be able to figure that out together," she answered and I did not bother pressuring her even more. I'd not like to see her breakdown in front of me. The years that we've been together taught me not to question Samantha unnie when she's at her vulnerable state.

"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," she mumbled, looking at me worriedly.

She's right. This is where we first met.

But then my eyes soften at her words.

"How can you still think about my sake when you have your problems right now?" I asked, ashamed of myself for not being able to something for her.

She had been so selfless, always had been.

I smiled at her, "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." I mumbled although a little scared at the thought, and she smiled at my response.

Of course, I knew I wouldn't able to run away from this forever. I'm just silently hoping that I wouldn't have to face them too soon.

Once she zipped her 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 grin suddenly appearing at the sight of Josh oppa panting, his hands on each side of the door.

"Found you," he muttered, catching his breath as he stares at Samantha unnie.

Their eyes met and I swear I have never felt so much love tension this strong in my entire life.

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 Samantha unnie?

Without making any noise, I swiftly made my way out of the room.

But before I can even walk past Josh oppa, he grabbed me by the arm and I looked at him a little startled.

"Jake is not feeling well," he mumbled and my heart sank immediately, worry automatically eating my emotions alive.

Without even thinking, I headed straight outside of the bus where I saw one of their managers who bowed to me once I moved closer. I bowed in return and before I can even ask about Jake, he told me to get a few of my things as we are going to check in to the nearest hotel so the boys can rest.

In a swift, I went back to the bus to grab a jacket, mask and cap, my phone, and my wallet. The bus will head to the hotel anyway so we can get our stuff later.

"Jake, pick up..." I whispered while on the cab.

He's not hurt anywhere right?

Staying with them for a few weeks made me realize how heavy their work load is. All those practices, rehearsals, they get injured from time to time.

I was trying to call him on his phone. I was sure the concert already ended.

Was he really not feeling so well to the point that he was unable to answer my call?

The manager sitting shotgun must have noticed me being tense as he smiles at my direction.

"Don't worry too much Rosie, Jake is fine. All he need is a little rest. He went overboard in performing earlier, I don't even know where he got the inspiration." he chuckled and I sigh in relief.

I shake my head. I'm being so paranoid.

My eyes landed on the surroundings before me, noticing the familiar establishments along the way.

My brows furrowed.

Please tell me I'm just being overly paranoid...

"Please, not there..." I whispered, silently praying that I was wrong.

My eyes landed on the familiar hotel right across the street and my heart started beating rapidly.

Shit.

My heart almost stopped beating when the cab stopped right on front of the hotel I was dreading to be with, beads of sweats started forming on my forehead, I did not even notice that the manager was already out.

When he noticed that I wasn't following, he went back and knocked on the window, my eyes landing on him, his confused expression greeting me.

"Rosie, is there a problem?"

"Manager-nim, are we going to check in on this hotel?" I asked nervously.

"I think so. Our team was trying to do a late booking since we didn't plan to stay longer on this city. But due to unfavorable circumstances, we decided to check in. Let's go. They must be waiting." the manager mumbled and it was a little obvious that he was starting to get annoyed at my hesitation which I understood. It wasn't his job to fetch me and I'm sure he was tired as well.

After a long sigh, I put in my face mask and fixed the cap on my head before climbing out of the cab, my ears hurting a little due to the loud sound of my heart beating.

Once we enter the hotel, I noticed the staffs gathered at the lobby, Jake and the rest were sitting in the couch waiting for God knows how long.

And then I heard manager Hyeri talking on the front desk.

"I'm sorry but we really don't have an available room at this time. We're fully booked." the receptionist politely informed the dejected looking manager.

"Do you have any place you can recommend? I mean, we tried calling the other establishments and they are saying the same."

"I'm sorry Ma'am. There is a festival happening and a lot of tourists booked beforehand. I'm afraid the other hotels are booked as well." she stated and I walked closer to where Voelevard is resting.

Jake was leaning over Jason who equally looked exhausted.

My heart dropped at the sight of him, them.

They look so tired and Jake looked like he would fall any minute.

Yohan oppa was almost sleeping on the couch while Vash, Rome and Haiden oppa was waiting patiently with their managers.

I turned around when I noticed Hyeri unnie coming closer.

"I guess we all have to head back to the bus. They don't have an available room for us except for the Penthouse which apparently is an exclusive property so we can't use it. We've also tried the other hotels and they tell the same thing." she stated.

The boys grunted, and I can't blame them.

I bite my lower lip.

Don't do it. I told to myself.

But then I heard Jake groaning, his eyes still closed and I was so sure his face looked pained, my heart shattered at the sight of him.

Fuck. I started battling with myself internally, my hands balled into fist.

Whatever.

Without saying a word, I headed straight to the counter and the receptionist looked at me a little annoyed. I guess she'd had enough of all the explaining.

"I'm sorry, miss, but we really don't have any available rooms at this time," she said trying to sound polite, the other guy from the counter looking at us along the process.

"I know, but I am sure I can use the penthouse," I told her while I ransack my wallet for something.

"I was sure I have it with me," I whispered to myself.

"I'm sorry ma'am but the pen-" before she can even finish, my hands landed on the counter, with a golden swipe-card key with the name of the hotel engraved on it.

"Got it," I exclaimed, removing my face mask immediately. Her eyes widened at the sight of me, bowing immediately.

"Miss Park, I'm sorry I didn't recognize you," she mumbled, the other man bowing as well.

"It's okay, Kara," I told her reading the name showing on her uniform. "I just need to have the penthouse ready, both of it. And please make sure people don't know I am here, that includes my parents. I beg of you." I told her, smiling and she smiles in return.

"Of course Miss Park, we'll have the rooms ready in a minute. Please take a seat for a moment and we'll make sure everything is prepared."

I nodded before turning my back only to be surprised by a serious looking Rome, who I didn't know was already standing behind my back.

"Rome!" I whisper-shouted in shock. And then I noticed everyone looking in our direction, even Jake had his brows furrowed.

Our eyes met, and confusion filled his eyes.

"You own this?" Rome stated, getting my attention.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

"My family, not me. But that's not important right now. We now have rooms to stay so you guys can rest." I mumbled, walking past through him and walking straight to Jake's direction.

"You booked us a fucking penthouse," Rome stated behind my back as if he's not understanding what's happening.

The boys heard what he said and their mouths hanging wide open, even Hyeri unnie looked taken aback.

I closed my eyes in frustration. That's why I don't tell people about my family. Only Samantha unnie and Lisa knew about it and it's not something I'm so proud either.

I never wanted to be branded with something I didn't work hard for. And to be honest, this would be the first time I'll be using a privilege out of my family business.

Before I can even say a word, one of the room service attendant came forward.

"Miss Park, both the penthouses are ready." he stated and I turned to Hyeri unnie.

"The crew can use the other penthouse. It has three rooms I believe, enough to accommodate all of us while the boys and I will occupy the other." I told her before turning my attention to Rome and the rest of the boys. "And please, this isn't a big hotel okay. Stop gawking at me like I'm some princess because I'm not." I rolled my eyes and Hyeri unnie laughed at my words.

I walked straight to Jake and smiled at him.

"Let's go?" I smiled at him and although he looked so exhausted, he stared at me cheekily and I felt my cheeks blushed beet red.

"Do we get to have our own room?" He teased and series of protest can be heard from his members.

"Hey, Jake!"

"I'm going to tell this to Samantha noona."

"This kid!"

My cheeks were burning hot, and I noticed Hyeri unnie chuckling before the rest of the boys stood up to follow the room attendant.

Jake moved towards my direction, wrapping his arms around my waist.

"I'm sick so you're supposed to take care of me. You're my girlfriend after all," he whispered and I noticed a few people staring at our direction.

I tried removing his arms from my waist.

"Jake, there's a lot of people in here." I told him but he didn't remove his arms.

"Don't worry, a few of our fans already think that you're one of our stylist." he whispered.

I know. But the people around this hotel doesn't. I told myself.

Nothing would go wrong this time, right? Besides, what's going to happen in two days? I tried consoling myself but that weird feeling inside keeps bugging me.

Why do I feel like something is about to go wrong?

Chapter 21

Rosie's POV

"I can't believe we were able to pull that!" Vash exclaimed animatedly as we all headed back to the hotel, masked covering our face.

Vash, Haiden, Jake and I decided to go out and explore the city. Since I knew the place a little, I decided to act as their tour guide.

We even stumbled on an empty arcade hall and the boys had so much fun.

Thank God we did not come across with some fans or it would have been bad.

"Rome said to meet each other in the lobby so we can head down to the dining hall together. Meet us in twenty!" Haiden oppa exclaimed before they entered on their designated room.

I was about to turn and go inside my room when I felt someone grabbing me by my arm.

"What will you be doing?" he asked and my brows furrowed for a moment, assessing the cheeky expression visible on his handsome face.

"Shower? We basically went out for a whole day." I told him before entering my room, him following after.

"Can I join?" he whispered and my breath hitch when I felt him wrapping his arms around my waist, pulling me closer to him, his lips landing on the crook of my neck.

Shoot.

Being alone with Jake is scary yet exciting. Scary because one moment he was sweet and the next second he'll be the exact opposite, going wild, under and all. But of course, I won't deny the fact that I like both sides of him.

"Jake..." I whispered, removing his hands from my waist, turning around facing him. Without second thoughts, his forehead went closer to mine, our lips almost touching.

I bite my lower lip at the close proximity.

"Jake, they'll be waiting..." I whispered, my eyes on his lips and I know he is aware coz I saw the smile tucking at the corner of his lips.

He is trying to seduce me and he knows I'm so close to giving in.

"That's the point babe, they can wait," he whispered, his raspy voice enough to make me lose my shit altogether.

This won't do.

"Jake, no. Go and head down to your room and freshen up," I told him, pushing him a little and he chuckled a little too loudly and I pouted.

"Your cheeks are so red," he mumbled, walking closer, cupping my cheeks before giving me a kiss on the forehead.

Good Lord, can he like, stop being this fucking sweet?

"I'll go. make sure to head down to the lobby after or I'll carry you downstairs bridal style." he teased before giving me a hug and turning to leave the room.

I was left speechless.

If I'm going to live like this, every single day, I don't have any complaints.

After taking a quick shower and blow-dry my hair a little, I quickly wore a white shorts with a loose black jumper, the front tucked underneath my shirt.

With just my black slip-ons, I headed out of my room.

I checked the other rooms and realized that they must have already went out.

Getting my key, I headed to the door. I can't risk the chance of Jake carrying me bridal style. One thing I realized, Jake does what he says and that's enough for me to run my way down to the lobby.

I just closed the door and check my phone.

A smile made a way across my face when I notice the display picture on my phone. It is a photo of me and Jake, our cheeks almost touching while he does a silly derp face.

Still walking, my attention still on my phone, I didn't notice a woman sending daggers over my direction.

"I can't believe you are still able to smile like that after you killed my son."

My steps came into a halt as I felt as if a bucket of iced water was thrown on my body.

Unable to move an inch, my body stood frozen in the middle of the hallway right outside the elevator.

My eyes met the glaring glaze of a woman on her fifties, her clothes exalt luxury, her very stance signifies wealth and power. And yet her eyes were burning red.

How did she found out I was here?

My body started shaking, my heart beating crazily.

"Auntie..." I whispered, my voice shaking and I was sure my voice cracked at the end.

Her eyes were full of hatred, and she started walking closer.

Ten steps...

That's how close she is, her eyes burning in anger, and yet I can't move.

"Are you happy you killed my son?" she said, pain evident on her voice, her hands balled into fist, her body shaking.

My eyes started getting teary.

"He loved you..." she whispered, by then, tears are already streaming down her face, and so were mine.

"You killed him. You killed my son." she continuously whispered, as if telling herself what happened.

"He begged for you to love him. Why can't you love him after all those years, huh? Why?" she said, bawling her eyes out.

Before I knew it, she was already standing in front of me.

"I'm sorry...I'm so sorry..." I whispered, my eyes unable so see from all the crying.

Every word that comes out of her mouth feels like a dagger being struck within my heart. It's painful. And it's slowly killing me.

"What for?" she started hitting me on my shoulders. It was strong yet I didn't feel a thing.

I felt numb, empty, like I did a few months ago, after I found out that he died, killed himself because of me, because I didn't love him.

I never did.

"Were you happy?" she started screaming, still hitting my body.

And I didn't stop her.

I deserve it.

I deserve this.

"Were you that happy that he's already gone from your life? That's why you were smiling right? You were so happy he's gone!!!" she was screaming so loud, I felt all of my energy getting drained out of my body, my knees giving in.

My body landed on the floor and she didn't stop.

"I'm sorry..." that's all I could say.

I probably look like a mess, my face full of tears.

"Why???? Why didn't you love him?" her body collapsed in front of me.

And I saw how painful it was for her. My hands landed on the floor.

"I didn't know. I'm so sorry... I'm sorry..." I was bawling my eyes out but she still hitting me, this time, on my face.

But I let her. If that's what will make her feel better.

I didn't even notice that someone was trying to pull her away from me, familiar arms suddenly wrapped around my body.

The next thing I saw was Jake's worried face, a glint of sadness visible on his eyes, and was that anger I also see?

His right arm wrapped around my waist while the other cupped my right cheeks.

"Rosie, are you okay?" he whispered, his jaw tightened at the sight of my messed up state.

"Release me!" my eyes snapped back to Mark's mom. She was going wild, and then I noticed the person who was trying to stop her, Luke, Mark's younger brother.

"Stop it Mom." he was hugging his mother but I noticed him giving me a disappointed look.

"Who is he? Is he the reason why you denied Mark's love for you? Are you two happy he died? You selfish bastards!!!!" she was screaming real hard and her hands covered her face.

She was having a panic attack and I knew it.

"You killed my son Rosie. I lost my son...." she was crying brokenheartedly; she was already seated on the floor the same way I do.

"My son, Rosie, he's gone..." she silently wailed and I felt a lot more broken inside.

Luke let go of his mom, his eyes also getting teary.

I pushed Jake a little, and he looked at me questioningly. I nodded at him and let go.

I didn't know why but I feel like this is the right thing to do.

I moved closer and hugged her, my arms wrapped around her body like how I used to do whenever I see her.

She struggled a little but I didn't let go, until I felt her calm down within my touch.

"Rosie, he's gone..." she whispered, choking a little due to all the crying. "He's gone."

I just rubbed her back over and over, no words coming out of my mouth.

We stayed like this for a couple of minutes, only our cries can be heard.

"Did you really not love my son?" she asked, her eyes staring straight into mine and I felt the responsibility to answer in all honesty.

"I did..." I whispered.

She didn't speak, as if expecting me to continue, which I did.

"As an older brother...as a friend," I added.

Mark is my childhood friend. He acted like my older brother, my best friend.

He does everything for me.

Everything.

But I didn't know he felt different, so different from what I feel about him.

He started controlling my life, choosing the people I should get along with, and terrorizing my suitors which I never knew he did.

He fell for me too much that he started getting this weird idea that we would be together.

At first I thought it was fine. That he'll eventually realized that I only see him as my brother.

But then as days go by, things escalated even more. He started acting polar opposite from what he used to be.

He gets mad whenever he sees me talking with guys, even girls. He follows me around.

The last straw was when he slapped me right after he saw me talking with a male classmate which I was partnered with for a project.

I started avoiding him, hide myself so he won't be able to follow me.

Until he begged, he begged for me to love him.

But I can't.

I can't force myself to love someone I didn't.

He told me he'll die without me.

He told me living isn't worth it if I won't be his.

But I didn't listen.

I left, disregarded his words.

I didn't realize he meant the last words he gave me.

The next thing I knew was the news of him overdosing from pills, killing himself and a letter dedicated to me.

The new of his death alone is enough to keep me locked on my room for weeks.

I refused to eat, and only water kept me alive.

What right do I have to live when I cause someone else's death?

For nights, I kept on having nightmares, crying myself to sleep.

I feel like I was living but dying from the inside.

And then I saw my mom having a breaking down.

That's when it hits me. I need to stop acting like a bitch and pull myself together. So I left, along with the promise that I will be better.

The letter he wrote for me safely hidden in my room and I don't think I'll ever have the courage to read it in this lifetime.

I loved him, but not the same way he does to me.

At one point, I blamed myself for not giving in and accepting his love. I mean, I might be able to fall in love with him after a long time right?

But then it was too late.

I lost him.

I lost someone who is willing to do anything to make me smile, to make me happy.

I lost a person who looks at me like I am the only person worth loving.

I lost him because I chose to keep myself, follow what my heart wishes.

Is that so wrong?

Can't I decide for my happiness?

Was I too selfish for thinking of my own?

"Rosie .... I miss him." she whispered and I felt her grip slowly loosening on mine.

"I know. I miss him too." I told her and I felt her sobs toning down a little.

Until we were only hugging each other, like how we used to do.

Luke moved forward and crouched down before us, his eyes focused on his mom.

"Rosie, I'll take mom home. You need to rest. I'm sorry for this." he apologized bowing down a little before gently pulling his mom up, guiding her so they can go.

After a few steps, I called his name, "Luke..." he turned his back towards my direction and stared at me while I'm still sitting down on the floor.

"For what it's worth, I'm sorry." I muttered. "I'm sorry for what happened." I told him and he smiled at me.

I was glad I was able to say it and I felt a huge lump coming out of my chest.

"It wasn't your fault Rosie. It wasn't. So stop blaming yourself." he told me before he carried his mom outside.

My eyes landed on the floor, tears still dripping down my cheeks.

And then I felt someone crouched before me.

"You okay babe?" Jake whispered, cupping my cheeks, staring at me lovingly and I had to stop myself from breaking down even more.

"Jake..." I called his name.

How can he stay after all this?

"It's okay babe. I'm here." he wrapped his arms around me and I buried my face on his chest.

But I'm so glad I have him with me, I'd probably stay right here forever if it wasn't for him.

"I'll carry you to your room okay?" he whispered and I just nodded. I felt him carry me bridal style and my arms wrapped around his neck, his warmth giving comfort to me.

I moved a little burying my face even more on his chest, his aftershave smell leaving a trace on my puffy nose.

After a few minutes, I felt my body touched a soft fabric of my bed.

He pulled the blanket, covering my body.

He was about to leave when I pulled his arm.

"Did you hear everything?" I asked, his eyes soften at the sound of my hoarse voice. He sat beside me and brushed my hair gently, I have never felt satisfied my entire life.

"A little. But I didn't pay too much attention because when I saw you crying down on the floor, my surroundings turned dark and my heart shattered into pieces." he whispered, kissing my forehead once more.

"I don't want to see so broken anymore. It's killing me." he whispered and I noticed the moist building up on his eyes.

A tear fell down my cheeks. "Aren't you afraid? You heard her right? I killed her son." I whispered and his jaw tightened.

"You didn't kill anybody Rosie, please remember that. Just because you chose to love yourself too doesn't mean it's your fault he gave up his life. There are things in life that we can't control, one of those is our emotion, and another is how people decide with their lives." he whispered and our eyes met.

His eyes show a lot of emotions and for once, I feel like I made the best decision by allowing him to be a part of my life.

Then realization hit me.

The reason why I never accepted Mark's love was because I never felt warmth with him.

But to Jake's, I felt everything and I probably is about to feel a lot more emotions along the course.

"Jake..." I called his name.

He smiled at me, staring at me like I'm the most delicate in this world.

"I love you..."

I finally admitted.

I love you, Jake.

And that's what it took for him to grab the back of my neck and kiss me full on the mouth.

Chapter 22

Rosie's POV

"Jake?" I called for his name when my hands didn't felt his body right beside mine.

After the event last night, I ended up sleeping with Jake staying with me the whole night.

I heard him call the guys and told them I wasn't feeling well which I appreciated a lot. I don't want the boys getting worried about me.

Jake had been patient with me. He probably wasn't able to sleep really well. All I did was cling to his body.

My cheeks blushed after remembering what I did last night.

After Jake pulled me in for a kissed, I started acting aggressively and Jake's words made me wake up from the dirty trance I was into.

"I would be more than thrilled to make love to you right now babe but I won't do it. Not when you're at your most vulnerable. I love you too much to disrespect you like that" he whispered in my ear and I swear my admiration for him escalated even more.

For the rest of the night, I told him my story and I am so glad I did for the heaviness I felt inside lessen, suddenly feeling lightweight about everything.

This hotel is a business owned by both our families which are being run by Mark's father.

Our parents had become business partners since when we were kids. But it's technically not just owned by both our families. We just happened to have the most of the shares.

There are only two hotels under this name, one situated where his family lives, which is here, while the other was in Australia where my family lives. Both families had the privilege of owning the penthouse opposite to where the family lives which explains why Mark's mom found out I am here.

Maybe one of the receptionists told her about it.

I can't say that we are rich because the hotel is our only source of income.

Jake patiently listened to everything I've got to say. And I guess I was glad to be able to release all those burdens I've been keeping inside my chest.

It felt so refreshing to be able to express everything that you wanted to say without being afraid of being judged for it.

Without even knowing, I fell asleep with my arms wrapped around his body.

I guess I got tired of all the crying that I did, plus, we literally went out before that.

Waking up without him by my side is probably the most unwelcomed feeling is ever felt this past few days.

He must have gone back to his room. The other members were probably looking for him.

Slowly, I moved my way out of my bed and headed straight to the bathroom to freshen up.

I probably look like a mess.

Once my eyes landed on my reflection in the mirror, I groaned a little too loud.

My face was bloated and my eyes were red and puffy. A long sigh escaped my lips as I noticed a few marks left on my face. Mark's mom hit so hard, I can still feel my skin stinging in pain.

My heart dropped after remembering the incident.

I hope she's feeling fine. I still care about her and I treat her more like my own mom.

After taking a quick shower and brushing my teeth, I covered my body with a robe available in the bathroom.

After wearing my underwear, I quickly grab a high waist skirt and one of Jake's shirt which I took the other day because I love the print on the back, tucking it in front since it's a little big for me, wearing a belt finishing the look.

It says "Not your baby" on the back and I fell in love with it.

After quickly drying my hair, I slowly went out of the room to look for the others.

Maybe they already went out for breakfast.

Once outside my room, the silence from the living room greeted me...

They definitely already went outside.

After contemplating for a few minutes, I decided to come inside Jake's room to check if he's still inside.

The moment I opened the door, my eyes caught the sight of him pulling his shirt down on his body, his perfect abs showing along with that fucking v-line, I swear my knees almost gave in at the sight of it.

"Holy-" I covered my mouth in instant and Jake's head snapped in my direction.

"Rosie?" he asked, my cheeks blushed immediately and I quickly closed the door and I brisk-walked back the direction of my room, fanning my face along the process.

Before my hand can even reach the doorknob, the door on his room opened and the sound of him calling my name made me close my eyes in instant, stopping me from my tracks.

Why does my name sound sensual when he calls me?

"Are you okay? I'm sorry I went out without waking you up. The guys were calling us for breakfast I decided to shower first before waking you." he stated, his voice getting closer to my direction.

I turned around and noticed him already close to me, his hair wet signifying that he just took a shower.

My cheeks blushed again just remembering the sight of him earlier.

Good gracious Rosie, it's not like you haven't seen those abs before.

His brows furrowed, his other hand landing on my forehead. "Are you not feeling well? Your face looks red," he asked.

Yeah, and my core is probably not okay too. I told myself.

My eyes closed when I felt his soft hand on my cheeks after he tucks the loose strand of my hair behind my ear.

Fuck. Whatever.

Without even thinking, my hand grabbed the back of his neck, pulling him for a kiss, like what he did to me last time.

He was frozen for a second, shocked at my sudden action but not long after, his other hand landed at the back of my head while the other landed on my waist.

Before I knew it, he already turned our position as he slowly walked backward his back pushing the door open, me naturally following, our lips still on each other.

And as soon as the door behind me closes and the sound of the door getting locked, he pinned me to the door as he moves and buries his head on my neck, making my breathing unstable.

"Jake... " I whispered, his name came out half-moan as I felt him suck a sensitive part of my skin.

And he loves it, sucking another, I let a low growl coming out of my mouth.

The warm breaths and wet kisses he leaves on my skin send instant shivers all over my body, making me bite my lower lip, preventing another moan from escaping further on my lips.

My other hand landed on his head, grabbing his hair when I felt him grind my body a little.

I know what I started will probably lead us into something I wasn't sure I'm emotionally ready but the heat within my core is getting wilder I don't even think I have any self-control left.

I felt his teeth grate my skin, biting softly at the same time his hand rides up my skirt and the other sliding up my shirt.

"Jake," I whispered softly. I slowly lose my composure as I let out another moan after whispering his name earing a giggle from him.

"Babe, you started this. I definitely tried to control myself last night," he whispered in between kisses.

He starts groping the mound of flesh behind me and switches to kiss the other side of my neck.

"Shit." the word coming out of my mouth.

Couldn't contain the excitement inside, I reached for his shirt, grabbing it from his sides. He let me pulled it off from him. I quickly noticed the wide grin on his face as the shirt slides from his arm.

I bite my lower lip as I stare at his body.

"Rosie...." he called my name and his voice sounded ecstasy all over me. "Stop me now, while I still can." his whispered, the glint in his eyes changing a little.

I know he was worried about me and he feels like he's like taking advantage of my vulnerability.

But this fucking sensual tension between us had been going on for so long I believe it's high time we do something about it.

My eyes met his and a cheeky smile went out of my lips.

"Who told you about stopping?" I whispered, my voice hoarse, and that's what it takes for me to lunge back at his mouth, tasting his lips once again.

He, in turn, returned kissing my lips earnestly as he starts to unbuckle the belt of my high waist skirt, then quickly unbutton it and slide it down my legs.

He cupped my butt and lifted me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and my legs around his hips.

He walked us towards the bed and dropped me carefully in the middle, my arms still hanging around his neck.

The next thing I know was me on his lap, legs still tangled around his waist as he pulled my shirt off, my hands releasing him.

"I told you I like my shirt hanging loosely on your body but I most definitely like taking it off better," he smirked, his eyes traveling my almost naked body, lust occupying the entire glint on his eyes.

He leaned forward kissing me sweetly on the lips.

"Rosie?" he called in a tone as huff of breathing hits my face when he called my name under our kiss as if he was asking permission.

"I want you." He muttered in an intentional, low, raspy voice which sounded so sexy, carefully push me to lay on the bed, not breaking our passionate yet gentle kiss.

Like it has a mind of its own, my hand traces from his arm up to his nape, his hair entangles between my fingers.

He kisses my cheek then went to my neck once again, slowly tracing wet soft kisses up until the bottom of my ear.

"You can have me," I whispered breathily in his ear. My lips immediately caught his earlobe and I start to nibble on it. I could taste of the metal of his earing as my tongue plays along.

As he lifted himself, my teeth caught one of the studs on his ears. He looked at me while I pushed the metal with my tongue and clenched it with teeth.

"Fuck..." he muttered, eyes locked on my lips.

"How many wonders can your mouth do?" He licked his lower lip before biting it.

He pressed his lips against mine. I pushed the stud in his mouth and he lifted himself once more to spit the earring. He shook his head with a smirk on his lips and continued to kiss me, this time more eager.

Suddenly, I remember his words last time.

"One day, we're going to finish this session that we have and I can't promise I won't be rough."

And fuck, I love it.

I tried to push him over the bed with a forceful nudge on the edge of his shoulder but he took me as he laid on the bed on his back, instantly making me straddle on top of him.

I lifted myself up a bit and flip my hair to the side then unbuttoned his tight pants freeing him up. I unknowingly turn my gaze to his eyes who were already staring at my form, from my face, going to my chest then he bit his lip once his eyes reached the bottom of my torso.

I saw him poke his tongue on the side of his cheek then bit his lower lip once again.

"So beautiful." He muttered.

"Red really suits you." He continued, eyeing alternately on the pair of red laced lingerie I'm wearing.

"I always thought I looked better in black," I teased then leaned down on him and kiss the middle of his tight, attractive pecks which made him grab my thighs instantly.

"I bet you'll look even better without 'em." He muttered breathily with a groan in the end.

"First, we need you to take off this tight pants of yours. It's in the way." I mumbled in between the kisses which slowly trace down to his hard abs.

That's when he pushed me off him, but gently. He starts to slide the pants off his hip while sitting down.

I bit my nail and chuckle as he struggles to take it off. He looked adorable but his toned muscles that flex when he pulled hard makes me think otherwise.

My hot bunny.

Then I noticed the red underwear he's wearing where a familiar drawing of an arc reactor is placed in the middle, exactly right above his bulge.

"Seriously Jake? Still? Iron man?" I chuckled. He looked at me then turn to his gaze his underwear before he finally pulled off his pants.

"It's a limited edition Calvin Klein Iron Man underwear." He retorted, throwing his pants off the bed the pulled me straight away by the neck and kiss me.

I felt his hands ran from my side to my back and tried to unhook my bra at the same time that he pulled me on his lap while my legs automatically wrapped around his lower torso.

Then I felt his hand struggles to find the hook which made me chuckle under our kiss.

"Why do you even wear this fuck?" He hissed. I pulled away from our kiss and showed him where it is as I tugged the middle of my bra, in front and raised by brow.

His hand instantly reached for it but I slap it away before he can even touch it.

"Ah!" I put up my index finger and waved it in front of him. "Take them off me without using hands." I snigger then bite my lower lip.

"Easy breezy." He chuckled as he pushes me carefully to lay on bed, our heads were near the edge while our feet are before the headboard. We ended up being on the wrong side of the bed and we didn't even care.

He straddles on top of me and anchored his hands on my sides as he leaned down on my chest, leaving kisses on the bear mounds of flesh within me.

Then I felt his tongue graze the skin in the middle of my chest and the bra lifted slightly. However, his hand slowly crept down from my tummy and down, sliding inside my panties.

I heard the clicking sound of the hooks and felt the bra loosened from my breast. My breathing began to be unstable when he started leaving wet kisses all over my chest then finally chose one to suck on, a growl escaping my lips.

My breath hitched, instantly grabbing and squeezing anything my hands could hold on to as he sucks on my nipple, feeling the tip of his tongue on top of it.

At the same time, I felt his finger entered me slowly.

My senses were heightened as I shut my eye and arched my back. A moan immediately escaped my lips when I felt his finger moving and his thumb rubbing my clit.

"Fuck Jake!" once again, I was a moaning mess and I don't give a fuck.

"Your moans are cute Rosie. I'd like to hear more." He murmured as he keeps his fingers and mouth busy.

"Jake," I whispered, half moaning as I grab his hair on the back of his head.

He traces his kisses down until his lips reached the edge of my panties. I felt his teeth grazed my skin and my panties slowly slide off.

I looked down at him and saw him pulling it with his teeth. Unexpectedly, he lifted his head up and saw me looking at him. He was glaring in a sexy way as he slowly sits up. I bent my knee delicately, hiding myself from his sight. Then he finally dropped the lingerie from his mouth.

"Told you-you look better without this," he whispered and it sends chills on my whole system.

He grabbed something from underneath the pillow and tore it open with his teeth.

"Why the fuck do you have a condom under my pillow?" I asked him and he smiled at me cheekily.

"It was in my pocket last night and I accidentally left it here. I guess it's a sign then." he chuckled.

He pulled down his underwear and wore the rubber immediately.

He then crawled back to me, opening my legs as he positioned himself in the middle. My hearts start pounding which feels like it's going to burst out my chest.

"Rosie, I swear to God, stop me while I can still stop." He asked kissing me softly and feel me once again with his finger. I nodded in response as I pulled his sides closer to my body and eliminate even the slightest distance between our bodies.

He anchored his elbow on the side of my arm as he grabs my thigh, lifting it more until his position was perfect.

He pressed his lips to mine and start kissing me softly at the same time that I felt his tip, hard on my entrance.

Good lord he is huge.

I squeeze his sides as he starts pushing in me slowly, and it hurt making me whimper and stop responding to and pull away from the kiss.

I felt his breath hit my cheek and stopped moving. I, in turn, kiss his cheek and pulled his sides as my way of telling me I'm okay.

He understood my gesture and continued to push inside me. I bit my lip and shut my eyes even if it wouldn't ease the pain.

Once fully inside me, I felt him throbbing at the same time I feel his heart pounding in my chest.

"I love you Rosie." He whispered in my ear then start to thrust himself slowly, in and out, making me whimper on his movements.

A few more thrust and groaning from him when the feeling started to change... it hurt but it's starting to feel so good.

My hands slowly slide down to his waist as my soft whimpers also change to breathy moans.

With every warm breath that hits my neck, accompanied by low groaning he lets out, a frenzy started building up my core as he picks up his pace giving me an instant orgasm.

"Oh fuck!" I whimper, the ecstasy he brings me starting to overwhelm my insanity.

Tingly sensation crawls up to my ends as my toes curl and my grip tightens.

"Jake," I mutter his name followed by countless moans that sync with his every thrust.

"I'm so crazy for you Rosie." I felt him lifted my hips slightly and bent his knee under my thighs which now rests on his while keeping the pace of his thrusts. My head pressed against the bed as I arched my back and wrap my arm around his neck.

The pain had faded and all I feel now is the incredible, hot, pleasure of him, rubbing inside me.

He starts thrusting faster, rocking my whole body. I lift my leg and rest it slightly on his back. My walls tightened as he starts thrusting faster.

"Jake," I called him again unknowingly as if I'm trying to tell him I'm close. And a few more thrust from him made me explode and so does he a few seconds later.

Heaven...

He flopped himself on top of me as we both catch our breaths. I could still feel the pulse of my core and his self, throb inside me.

He turned his head towards my direction, his breath touching my skin.

"Are you okay?" he asked me and I would have told him I am.

But instead, I pulled his head and gave him a quick peck on his forehead.

"I am so glad I pulled that fucking gold swipe-key card," I told him and he chuckled at my words as he rolled his body beside me, his arms still wrapped around my waist.

We stayed like this for a few minutes, both catching our breaths.

My body will probably be sore the whole day but I don't care because I just had the best morning of my life.

Yeah, definitely the best.

Chapter 23

Rosie's POV

"Can we just stay in here? Rosie, I love this place. They have the most amazing food, please let us stay." Haiden oppa pleaded as we all stood at the lobby while we wait for the others.

Josh oppa had been quiet the entire time and I wonder how Samantha unnie and his conversation turned out.

"Stop bothering Rosie Haiden hyung," Jake mumbled as his right hand landed on Haiden's face, sweeping him to the side, the rest of the boys laughing at the sight of it.

"Hey, you two had been together for two days. If I didn't know what happened after seeing that old lady last time, I'd think you two did something dirty in your room." Haiden pouted.

Jake told me how he was with Haiden oppa when Mark's mom was here. But then he told him he can handle it and to go back to the boys.

Initially, he declined and wanted to help but seeing my reaction changed his mind. And I am so thankful he didn't.

The last thing I need during that time was someone to meddle on my unfinished business with Mark and his family.

I may have earned a few scars and lot of purple marks but I feel like the burden that I have been carrying the entire time has been lifted for a moment.

"It's none of your business hyung." Jake answered and my cheeks flushed beet red at the scandalous expression visible on Haiden oppa's face.

"Hey!!!!" Haiden oppa exclaimed and I moved towards the receptionist to get away from the playful banters of the two.

Once I reached the receptionist, Kara's eyes widen. I don't know if it's because of the marks on my face or for another reason.

"Miss Park," she greeted before bowing which I returned.

I pulled something out of my bag and slide it towards her and I smile.

"If Aunt will ever come back in here, or Luke, please do me a favor and give this letter to them." I muttered before bowing.

She looked taken aback for a moment and I just bowed once again before turning my back on her.

I have a feeling that she was the one who told aunt about me being here. But then I am not a person who hold grudges.

I'll let her conscience rot on its own.

After settling everything, we were all back to the bus and we were all silent when Josh oppa just headed straight to the room saying something about sleeping early.

We were all sprawled on the living room with me and Jake occupying one couch, Jason and Vash the floor while Haiden and Rome oppa sat on the other couch.

Yohan oppa headed straight to the kitchen to video call Jessie.

Those two were really adorable.

"Sit on the floor so I can fix your hair." Jake mumbled which I followed.

Lately, he had this fetish of fixing my hair while watching in the internet for reference. However, he always fails to do one which makes him more eager to master it.

"Why can't I even do this?" Jake hissed and I chuckled.

"And why do you even bother trying to do it if you can't?" I asked him and I heard him snicker.

"I won't stop until I am able to do it. Jake doesn't take no for a challenge," and I just shake my head at his words.

It's funny how he always ends up so competitive about the smallest things.

Jason started copying what Jake was doing, this time, on Vash's hair so Vash and I were sitting on the ground side by side.

After multiple attempts, Jake released a portion of my hair on his hands and started brushing it.

"Whatever, I give up," Jake hissed and I flinched a little when Jake pulled me up, almost carrying me until I am sitting on his lap.

He then moved backward so now I'm sitting between his legs, his arms wrapped around my body.

My cheeks blushed when I noticed Rome oppa raising an eyebrow at our direction.

"Are you two dating? I mean, you guys never said it officially," he stated and Jake buried his face at the crook of my neck, I sat frozen in place at the questioning looks I am receiving from everyone.

"Yeah, you two are so weird. The first time you were enemies when you hop inside this bus, the next day, you two are all touchy and I was so sure I heard Jake saying that you are his girlfriend to his noona." Haiden oppa added.

My lips were mummed at their words.

I can't admit that I fell in love with Jake. These guys will tease me to unending.

"Too bad, I kind of have a crush on Rosie." Vash said cheekily and my cheeks blushed even more.

Jake threw him a pillow and it hit Vash straight on the face.

Jason laughed and Vash pouted.

"My girl, so don't even bother crushing on her unless you want me to crush your balls, hyung," enunciating the last word.

I coughed at Jake's words and he pulled me even tighter.

Holy shit.

My heart started hammering on my chest.

My inside was getting frenzy.

Calm down, Rosie.

My eyes were focused on the movie being played on the laptop before me. Just then, Vash screamed a little too high after a corpse was suddenly showed on the screen and I laughed so loud at his reaction.

Haiden oppa, who I didn't know was watching behind also screamed and we were all startled when the room burst open, Josh oppa's pissed expression greeting before us.

"Can you all shut up? I need to sleep!" he stated, his voice was stern and not a single soul was able to respond.

Even Yohan oppa came out of the kitchen and headed towards us at the sound of Josh oppa getting mad.

This never happened and I am positive it's always Yohan oppa who gets pissed off with everyone most of the time.

Jake stopped fixing my hair and Vash sat frozen beside me.

Rome stopped playing on his phone.

After a minute, Josh oppa went back inside the room and we were all left shocked.

Josh oppa never gets mad. And if he shouts, that's just him being playful.

"What's with him? PMS?" Rome awkwardly chuckled as he scratches the back of his head.

"He's been quiet since Samantha left." Haiden oppa added and I remember how Josh run towards Samantha unnie the last time.

"Please don't tell me they broke up. That's impossible." Jason stated and I felt a little nervous.

"Jessie said Samantha was locking herself on her room" Yohan oppa added which made every one of us silent.

Jake pulled away a little and grab his phone on the table, his other arm still wrapped around my waist.

He started dialing his noona's number but she isn't answering.

He looked straight to Yohan oppa. "Hyung, can you tell Jessie to call me once she's with noona?" Jake sounded serious.

Now I know why they say Jake was protective of his sister.

He is now typing a long message; which I believe he will send to his sister.

My eyes landed on the room when I saw Josh oppa coming head, heading straight to the kitchen.

He looks so serious but I noticed that his eyes were red.

Did he cry?

My heart fell from my chest.

I hope they didn't break up.

I was so sure they were fighting about me and Jake the other day. I'd feel so bad about it if that's the case.

Please don't let it be true...

Chapter 24

Rosie's POV

"What's with the two of you always dolling up each other? It's getting creepy to be honest," Rome gagged before heading out of the room, leaving Jake and I behind.

Vash was lying on his bed, fiddling something on his phone while Yohan oppa is once again sleeping soundly after he just pulled an all-nighter writing a song.

In his defense, which I second, he isn't sleeping for a long time. He sleeps whenever he feels like it because once he's in the zone, he's like awake for a long time while writing a song.

I can easily attest to that though. It's scary actually. You can't disturb them. Even Haiden oppa gets so serious when they are all talking about music.

I shrugged my shoulders at Rome oppa's words.

Since Jake seemed to be enjoying dolling up my hair, I decided to use his fingernails to practice nail art.

It doesn't seem to bother him anyways since he always sleeps while I do it. As long as I remove it before he performs on his concerts, there shouldn't be any problem. That's what he said when Rome oppa made a fuss about it.

Actually, even Vash was having fun studying nail art with me. Though he casually earns a lot of curses from Jason after the other finds out what Vash did to his cute little fingernails while he was sleeping.

Right now though, Jake is wide awake while he watches some movie on the television situated at the very front of the room.

I moved a little after putting in glitter on his left index finger.

The sound of the camera shutter made me yelp in surprise and even Jake turned his attention away from the movie he was watching.

Vash's wide grin greeted before us.

"Sorry, you two looked so sensual, and adorable, I had to take a photo," he grins and I just rolled my eyes on him.

Jake pulled me a little closer after hissing at his hyung. And somehow, my cheeks blushed at his words.

That's when I realized, yeah, we looked kind of sensual.

Jake and I were on the bed while I am sitting between Jake's legs, his arms snaked around my waist while his head rest on my right shoulder

Alternately, I pull one of his hands off my waist as I try to adorn his fingernails while he watches the movie.

"Don't mind him. He's just jealous he hasn't gotten a girlfriend for so long," Jake teased which earned him a curse from the other.

"For your information," Vash banter, "I actually do have a girlfriend!" he muttered, his face flinching for a moment. I stopped blowing Jake's fingernails before staring at the suspicious guy.

"May I know her name?" I asked and he started coughing before going out of the room.

Jake chuckled at Vash's actions before resting back his chin on my shoulder.

"He seemed so busy on his phone lately. I guess he indeed have a girlfriend," he laughed and I squealed a little after remembering Haiden oppa.

Right. Haiden oppa has a girlfriend. I wonder if Jake knows about it.

"Do you happen to know if the other guys have a girlfriend? I mean, apart from Josh and Yohan oppa, you know." I asked, turning my head to my right, and I was a little startled when I realized how close our face is.

Holy shit. He looked more ethereal this close.

I gulped, as my eyes landed on his lips.

And then images of me devouring his lips and sucking in his tongue came into view.

Fuck.

I bite my lower lip along the process. Those red lips, they were so inviting.

And I don't know until how long I can resist.

Just then, I noticed the corner of his lips twitching.

A groan escaped my lips as I realized something.

He caught me oogling at him.

Dear Lord, save me.

His eyes sparkled like a wine and a long sigh escaped my lips. A confident smirk now showing on his face. He knows, he knows how great his effect on me.

"That's all your babe. You can have my lips all you want." he whispered, his voice raspy and it sent shivers at the back of my spine.

As if that isn't enough, he moved closer, his lips almost touching my ears and a tingling sensation run all throughout my body.

"Not just the lips babe, you can have everything.... you can have all of me," he whispered before biting my earlobe making me groan at his touch.

Now I can feel my insides burning and my core getting wild.

Jake can awaken every bit of fire I have in my body and all that innocence my mind has all went away by just the sound of him. I feel like burning. My inside was burning, with desire, with lust. And all my body scream is Jake's name, like it's the only substance it wants.

He is like a pill, an ecstasy. He makes me lose my shit, my grasp to the harsh reality.

Instead, he brings me to a while different world, a world only the two of us exist... A world that I can be happy, with just him by myside.

"Jake...." I whispered-moan his name. And even to my ears, it sounded different.

"That's it babe, I like the sound of you moaning my name." he answered, his lips now starting to leave trails of kisses on my neck. Just then, I felt his right hand sneaked its way inside my shirt as it slowly travels upward, his touch making my heat burn even more, until it reached its target, carefully unlocking the hook of my bra, which, after a whole lot of checking, he finally realized that more than half of my undergarments, the hooks of my bras are always in front.

Shit.

Right then, he pulled me closer, his other hand clutching the back of my legs pulling me up to the middle of the bed, his other hand skillfully pulling the curtain to create the enclose space that divides the space of my bed from the others.

I don't even care if the movie is still playing.

A growl escaped my mouth when I felt Jake suck a sensitive part of my skin, sucking it between his teeth before running the tip of his tongue on my sensitive part of my skin. And that's when he knew he got me.

My body arched immediately after I felt him biting my skin gently, a loud moan escaping my lips.

"Oh god Jake," by this time, I am now fully aware of the growing bulge underneath his pants, and it's hitting my back making me lose the remaining sanity I have left in me.

His hand landed on my mouth.

"Tone it down a little baby, you don't want everyone to hear you moaning while I make love to you, do you?" he whispered behind me ears and that's more than enough to make me lose my mind. The fact that Jake always sees this as lovemaking and not just sex melts my heart even more.

Just then, we heard a loud crash coming from outside and the sound of Yohan oppa's cursing booming the entire place.

My eyes widen and I pinched Jake's hand to stop him from whatever he was planning to do when he continuously let his hand slowly move upwards the front of my body.

"Who fucking left this television on, I woke up with the sound of people moaning." he angrily hissed before turning it off.

I covered my mouth immediately to keep myself from laughing and Jake just buried his face at the crook of my neck.

Before we knew it, Yohan oppa was out of the room and Jake ended up laughing beside me.

We totally forgot about Yohan oppa sleeping.

"I hope we get a room of our own. Because I promise, I'll never stop making love to you Rosie, never." he whispered before giving me a quick peck on the lips and I have never felt so contented on my life before.

How did I ended up having this man in my life?

Chapter 25

Rosie's POV

"Aww!" I hissed, putting my index finger immediately in my mouth, sucking in the small amount of blood after getting myself pricked by a needle.

"Stupid Rosie, " I mumbled to myself, gritting my teeth along the process.

How come I can never master repairing clothes when I love wearing them?

The sound of someone chuckling from behind made me turn my head on my back. And then I saw manager Hyeri coming over to my direction, an amused grin spread her entire fan.

"Why do you always insist on helping the staff with Voelevard's stage outfits? You do know those boys dance like monsters. You can't simply fix those with your hands." She said as she takes Rome's pants out of my lap.

I pouted before looking at her, my head lifted as she towers me from being situated on the ground, "Unnie, you should well know I don't have anything on my plate right now. I feel like bussing continuously; I'm starting to feel weird. At least give me something, okay!" I whined.

A loud sigh escaped my lips.

The boys were currently practicing, familiarizing themselves with the new arena which they're about to perform with tomorrow.

I can't believe I had been with the boys for so long and they haven't head back to Korea the entire time, especially since their schedule was fully booked. I'm starting to think how they never get tired after all these rehearsals and long hours of concerts.

A few had already gone sick, lost their voice or even sprain a part of their body, but nobody stopped. Like what everybody says, "The show must go on,"

The hours that they spent on hotels doesn't seem sufficient enough for them to rest. I mean, for me, the only time I can say that I am well rested is if I had been asleep in my own bed, in my room for a whole goddarn 24 hours.

However, seeing how much they are enjoying their craft, who am I to utter a word about it?

And for the record, never once did I heard any of them complaining which sends my respect for the group to the rooftop, or probably in Eiffel tower if that even makes sense.

Now where does this leaves me? **Nothing**.

"I need to work my ass off. I can't just be a freeloader on this bus. Somehow, I feel like I'm one of those sick little princess in stories who's kept seated on an invisible pink chair glittered with all those diamonds and a bowl of gummy bear besides it." Hypothetically, I'm not seeing any connection or probably, I am just rambling but I'm just so desperate to get my hand do something.

"You are so adorable Rosie," I heard Hyeri unnie chuckle which made me pout my cheeks even more.

My insides are slowly feeling heavy; I'm not even understanding why.

These past few days, my emotion seemed to roll over the brink and I doubt it's the hormones.

I guess something is indeed wrong but I'm just refusing to acknowledge it.

Jake and I are okay. But at the back of my mind, I feel like something is wrong.

I've lost my freedom.

If everything would go according to Jake's words, I will end up still like some stagnant water, as I watch everything unfold before me. I will be a princess who doesn't need to lift a finger, that even going to the restroom meant someone carrying me towards it.

It's still the same. We would either camp in the living room or on my bed, cuddling with each other. The boys would still be annoyed at the sight of us.

We are happy.

I am happy.

But why do I feel like everything is starting to suffocate me? I feel like I have a leash on my neck, limiting me to doing what I can still possibly do, like a bird unable to spread her wings.

Or maybe because her wings are broken. I told to myself.

The first few weeks were fine. Jake being overprotective and so attentive to me is fucking sweet, sometimes I can't even handle it anymore.

Even up to now, I still feel giddy whenever we spend time with each other, or even with just those silly moments where I would catch him staring at me from afar.

After what happened at the hotel where I was beaten right in front of Jake's eyes, he had been the strictest. He always sees to it that no other people aside from the staffs and the boys go near me. He gets pissed off whenever he sees me working or carrying heavy things.

Normally, I would be flattered by the attention but I feel like he's being over the top about everything.

If there's actually a good thing, Jake doesn't go near me too much when a lot of fans are present. That's the only thing that changed.

Asking why the change of heart, Jake simply informed me that he doesn't want me to receive hate. They can't control their fans and no matter what he does, there will be fans that will be hurt especially if they see them too close to girls. It's funny how some of the fans even get jealous with their stylist.

"I'm feeling stuffed," I slowly whispered before dropping down my gaze on the floor, fidgeting with my hands before me.

And they Hyeri unnie was silent.

We were both silent, realizing how serious the situation had turned into.

I have no one to tell my feelings right now. The boys were busy and even Jiso unnie can't be reached frequently. I heard her and Josh oppa had cooled off. No wonder Josh oppa was acting weirdly that time. And even now, he had been so silent. Gone was the eldest hyung who acts more like the youngest.

Jake wanted to go home but the managers received special orders not to let any of the boys leave. Samantha unnie probably already anticipated Jake's reactions.

It's been a month but Josh and Samantha unnie haven't spoken. To be honest, I felt so bad about it especially since I was so sure they were fighting over me and Jake before Samantha unnie left. But then, Josh oppa talked to me about it and told me it's a problem between the two of them. I didn't intrude further because it's very clear that he's having a hard time because of it.

I was startled when I felt a presence sitting right beside me and when I turned my attention, I noticed the concerned look on Hyeri unnie's face.

"I have been calling your name but you were so pre-occupied," she mumbled and my face paled at her words.

I didn't even notice nor heard what he said earlier because I was so out of focus.

Her left hand landed on my shoulder, the loud music coming from outside where the boys where practicing was booming inside the room.

"Have you told Jake about it?" she asked and my brows furrowed.

"Of what?" I asked confused.

"This," she stated like everything was actually so obvious. "That you're feeling this way about your relationship. That you're slowly losing yourself the more he tries to break through your walls," she stated, an understanding smile showing on her face.

And then it struck me. No matter how Jake had seen the incident before his eyes, I haven't fully broken free of my own fears.

All of my insecurities are still caged to the very deep well inside me, inside my heart. And I'm locking it, afraid to look so weak after everyone thought I had gotten better.

I thought I've gotten better.

"No," I whispered as the realization hit me. "I never saw it like this." I shake my head as I felt my body gets frozen still.

Maybe she's right. I'm slowly losing myself. I've enclosed my mind to the belief that I'm better, that I'm okay because that's what they thought.

That's what Jake thought because that's what I have been showing him.

And that's what I have been putting in my mind the entire time.

As much as I wanted to pin everything down on Jake, I know I can't. He has been nothing but a sweetheart. Every small decision that he makes, he always thinks of me first.

Maybe it's my fault for letting him think that I am okay when I know myself that I am not.

"I think you and Jake need to talk," she muttered.

It's not a secret to the staffs about what's happening between me and him. I've come to realize that the boys had already established their reputation and dedication to what they are doing that the company is no longer restricting them when it comes to dating. As long as they are careful, it doesn't matter. If not, the company thinks that being in a relationship would make them inspired to write songs, exploring the good and the bad corners of it.

"I haven't fully healed," I mumbled, saying the words for myself and not for her.

Seeing Mark's mom breaking down in front of me and me apologizing had brought an interim peace towards my broken soul. But then again, the scar of his death isn't something I can easily forget.

Before I knew it, images of Mark messing with my hair with a huge smile showing on his face flashes before me.

And I felt my vessels twitch, like my blood stop circulating on my body. And just like that, I'm starting to feel like dying the same way I used too even before I hop on this bus.

My fist balled in frustration. I feel like my soul is drifting.

Even when we were younger, Mark had always been there for me. He would always take care of me and would think of my welfare first before his.

Just like what Jake is doing now.

I know how much Mark loves me. That's why no matter how suffocated and restricted I started to feel over his love for me, I didn't mind.

Because it's him. Because I thought he will always be there. But he left.

Maybe that's when I got everything all wrong.

And right now, I'm starting to get really scared of what I am feeling.

I know Jake and him were different and moreover, I never loved Mark the same way he does with me.

But even though I've only been with Jake with a shorter amount of time, I knew he was different.

"I love him." I slowly whispered. I didn't know tears were now streaming down my cheeks and that my body is already shaking.

I feel like my heart is about to burst, not realizing that the toll of keeping everything inside my already deflated heart since Mark's death, will all break loose before me.

"I felt different with Jake," I mumbled. "I felt butterflies and rainbows." A weird laugh escaped my mouth.

"The mere sound of his voice would make me go weak. And the way he cares for me, the way he thinks of my well-being first before him, those simple things he does makes my heart flutter."

I don't even understand why I am telling Hyeri unnie these words but I feel like I need to do it.

I slowly wipe the tears from my cheeks.

"I love him so much I'm afraid to tell him how I feel apart from what I feel for him. I'm afraid to tell him that I'm not okay, that I'm still not fine even after all the efforts that he made." I told Hyeri unnie and she listened.

"I cannot tell him straight to his face that no matter how comforting his words are, the guilt I feel inside still lingers like gum stuck in here." I told her while hitting my chest where it's painful.

Fresh tears started streaming down my face once again and my throat satrted to get hurt.

How did I end like this?

"It's fucking painful that all I do is rely on his touch, rely on his love to me so I can escape the reality I've been trying to hide with even before I hop on this bus."

My eyes focused on Hyeri unnie. "I'm afraid to disappoint him,"

"Rosie," she whispered before pulling me for a hug. Her warm hands enveloped my body. Suddenly, the image of my mom flashes before me.

It's not as comforting as Jake or as warm as my mom's but her touch is starting to make me calm down. I have always thought of Hyeri unnie as someone close to me.

"I'm afraid to lose him."

I'm afraid to lose him like I did with Mark. I wanted to add but I stopped myself.

"Who gave you that shitty idea that you're going to lose me? Fuck Rosie, what are you even saying? Did I do something wrong?" I was frozen from my place when I heard Jake's stern voice. It was sharp and loud that it boomed within the entire room, yet I was so sure I felt the hurt clouding in his voice.

"No," I whispered. The last thing I want is for Jake to get hurt.

With that thought in mind, I started to panic. Before I even realized, my body started shaking and Hyeri unnie must have noticed as she immediately rubs my back in attemps to calm me down.

"Jake, I don't think it's a good idea for you to be here right now. You still have a rehearsal to finish," he mumbled and even with my unstable state, I can still recognize the authority in her voice.

"But I need to let her know that I'm just here, and I'm not going anywhere," I can hear the desperation in his voice and it hurts.

"Jake!" I heard Josh oppa's voice and it broke my heart when I realized that he was being held by Josh oppa by the hand, stopping him from coming near me.

"Listen to Hyeri noona. Give Rosie a space for a moment. I'm sure Hyeri noona will take care of her," he stated and my eyes met Jake's.

He seems lost and my heart feels like it's being shred into pieces. The sound of Jake being in pain hurts me all the more.

But I feel like I would be hurting him more if I keep on pretending that I'm okay.

And then I watch him as he slowly walks away, still hesitant but he did.

Hyeri pulled me for a hug and I doubt my tears would stop falling down any minute.

"Jake... " I called for his name.

I need to figure things out myself. I need to be okay so Jake won't be hurting.

Chapter 26

Rosie's POV

"Can I see him?" I asked Josh oppa as he pulled me away from the door of their room. After waiting for more than two hours, I decided to man up and look for Jake instead of waiting for him to come see me.

The concert had already ended and we're now checked in on a hotel.

Unlike how it usually is, Jake didn't go see me. Normally, he'd go tease me for one round of lovemaking, something about a reward for doing well for their concert. But then, we'll end up having a massive pillow fight which normally resulted to the rest of the boys joining in except Yohan oppa, saying something about being too cool to do these shit.

But now, he was inside their room and I haven't even seen him after he left off the stage earlier

Now, my heart feels so heavy at the thought of it.

"I'm sorry Rosie but I think it's best if you wait for him to take a hold of himself first." he told me, his eyes full of pity and I understand.

Judging from the noises I heard when Josh oppa opened the door, the boys were having some pep talk, but I was so sure I heard Rome oppa asking for a bottle of beer to Haiden oppa.

"Is Jake drinking?" My hands landed on the hem of my shirt, fiddling with it, afraid to hear Josh oppa's words.

Seeing Jake hurting hurts me all the more. It breaks my heart into pieces and I feel like every bit of it had shattered across the whole arena - I don't even know how to put them back together.

The whole concert period, Jake made a few mistakes and the rest of the group were obviously worried.

He was out of focus and I felt so bad because I very well knew I was the reason for it.

And when they did their speech for their fans, it broke my heart even more when he started crying, apologizing to their fans because he made a lot of mistakes, promising that he'll work even harder.

It kills me. It breaks my heart inside because he was hurting for something that he shouldn't have, just because of his affection towards me.

I wanted to tell him that it's okay, and not to cry because his fans will understand.

I wanted to run to him, hug him real tight and tell him not to feel dejected because everything will be okay, that it's not his fault nor it will ever be.

This is a battle that I have internally and I am just so thankful I have him by my side.

After the concert ended, we all checked in on a hotel once again. Like always, I have a room for myself. The difference now, Jake never once visited me on my room unlike how he usually does. And I know it's not because he hates me.

"He is, but don't worry too much. He's with us." he tried comforting me and I feel so bad because I know he had problems of his own.

"Get some sleep Rosie, you need it." he told me, messing my hair a little before turning his back to get back to their room.

"Josh oppa," I called for his name and he turned around, raising an eyebrow at me, waiting for what I had to say.

I gulped.

"Please tell Jake I will wait for him," I mumbled incoherent words but I hope he understood.

Soft chuckles escaped his lips. "Rosie, I am sure Jake knows that. Just give him enough time." he looks at me like he wanted to tell me more until a long sigh escaped his lips.

"Jake is afraid of the idea of being away from someone he cherishes a lot. You should know because that's the reason why him and his sister drifted apart." he mumbled and I noticed the sadness that enveloped on his orbits with just the thought of Samantha unnie.

With heavy steps, I slowly walked away to head back to my room.

I hope Jake doesn't take too much time because I miss him so bad. I miss him being with me. I have never realized that his mere presence gives me peace.

Once I have taken a quick shower and dried my hair, I quickly headed to my bed to catch a good sleep. After all the crying that I did earlier and staying to watch Jake on the concert, I feel very exhausted.

I pulled the covers, covering my entire body. Without Jake around, I feel so cold and empty. Or should I say, my heart felt empty. It's like there's a cold spot inside me and I can't shake that feeling of uneasiness until I get to take a hold of him.

"Jake...." I whispered as my right hand clutched for the cover, a tear falling down my cheeks.

I shouldn't have said those words. He probably thought I was pushing him away.

Tears continuously fell down my cheeks and I didn't even realize that I already fell asleep if I didn't felt the bed moving after a weigh was put into it.

Jake...

I wanted to turn around and pull him for a hug but I decided to wait for him.

My eyes were still close and the sound of my heart beating was so loud I wouldn't be surprise if he hears it.

But then he didn't come closer, nor even lay a finger on me.

All I hear is the sound of his slow breathing.

And it breaks me. Every breath that he exerts feel like a huge lump was blocking his system, making it seemed so painful to just breathe.

"Rosie ...." he whispered, his raspy voice cracked and I was so sure he was slurring. Did he drink too much?

Instead of responding, I let him speak because I feel like he wanted to say something.

"I'm sorry," he started. And I closed my eyes even tighter.

I can feel it. I can feel his pain. And it's wreaking havoc on my system.

"Am I really taking your freedom away from you?" he asked and I wanted to say no, that it was just an internal problem I'm going to have to conquer too.

He may have triggered a sensitive part of me but I would be lying of I don't say he is also the reason why I am slowly getting my shit together.

"I thought I was doing the right thing," he whispered. "When I saw you crying, when I saw you allowing that lady hit you, I felt broken. It was so painful I thought my heart was going to explode."

I covered my mouth in instant, afraid he'll hear my soft whimpers as my tears continuously falls down my cheeks.

My baby....

"I don't want to see you getting hurt or even see your cheeks getting tear-stained. All I want to see are your smiles, and hear the cute sound of your laughter. I want you to know that even though one person was out of your life, there are too many people to fill the gaps. But I guess I was doing it wrong."

I heard him sigh.

"I should have known that it's not easy to move forward after you lose someone. Maybe Yohan hyung was right," he snickered. "Doing all those things so you would forget him seems like I was making you runaway like I did when Samantha noona left."

I heard him whimper and that's when I realized that he was crying. I felt him slide over the bed so now he was sitting on the ground.

"That's what I'm good at anyway, running away." he mumbled but I heard it.

And then he snapped. All I hear was his silent tears as he carefully tried to keep me from waking up.

I didn't know. I never thought he had been keeping heavy burdens like this within him. And I was so sure he was talking about what happened with him and Samantha unnie.

He had been blaming himself for what happened. And I refused to let him think that way, not when I finally realized how precious he is and how he's far more scared of the world rather than I am.

With so much love inside him, I wonder how he was able to hide all of these inside his heart, and now it's shredding him apart?

I can't stand this.

Slowly, I got out of my bed, my feet lightweight as I turn across the room until I am right in front of him.

Seeing him up close as I tower before him makes me realize how helpless he looks. His knees were curled towards his chest, his face naturally covered.

"Jake..." I whispered before slowly falling down on my knees letting my legs support my weight. My legs would probably go numb afterwards but I don't care.

At the sound of his name being called, he lifted his face and his hurt-stricken eyes locked before mine and it hurts me. It hurts to even breath at the sight of him hurting.

His eyes were filled with tears that it amazes me how the person who comforted me a month ago seemed to be a polar opposite of the person in front of me now.

My hands reached before him, gently cupping his soft and handsome face.

"I'm sorry," he said in between sobs and I shake my head.

"You did nothing wrong babe. You've been nothing but a sweetheart to me." I told him but he shakes his head.

"If I didn't hear you, if I didn't decide to check on you, I wouldn't even realize that I'm so close to taking away your freedom making you feel like you've lost yourself. That's not love. That's selfishness. And I'm being selfish by keeping you to myself." he added and I pulled him closer until his face is rested on my chest.

"I didn't intend for you to lose your smile. And I thought that I'm doing a good job at making you happy, but seeing you break down like that crumble all my hopes," he pulled away a little and our eyes met.

"I don't want you to leave. I don't want you to leave me and be just a part of your memory. Is that so wrong?" he asked and his voice carry a lot of emotions.

It was so painful. Seeing him breaking down in front of me is a torture.

"Shhhhhh," I cooed him as I rub his back trying to calm him down.

He's afraid to be alone, that I'll leave him. That's why he was overprotective. But I'm glad he seemed to realize something is wrong. And I'm glad I finally heard all those sorrows he is keeping to himself.

"I won't leave you babe," I whispered to his ears and I felt his arms wrapped around my body.

"Not now, not ever." I added.

Chapter 27

Jake's POV

Where is my angel? Hopping excitedly, I headed straight to where I know Rosie was.

She had been trying to keep herself busy when I told her not to think about anything.

I understand that she may be bored but I was a little worried she'd be too exhausted.

She never realized but I noticed how she kept on waking up at midnight, silent tears streaming down her eyes. She was having a breakdown and every time I was about to come close to her, I'd stop as I listen to her mumbling series of apologies.

I woke up one time when I heard her sniffling and just as I was able to move, she turned around and pretended to be asleep.

My first instinct told me to move forward, hug her and tell her everything is fine. But then I know it isn't. Even after countless of times I tell her that it's not her fault, I still understand why she still feels like it is.

I am not even sure if she had already mourn over the passing of her friend, all the more reason why I decided to let her reflect on her own, cry her eyes out and have a little time for herself whenever she was having that breakdown.

A huge smile escaped my lips as I reach the door where Rosie is, but before I was able to show myself, I was startled when I heard her voice.

"I'm feeling stuffed," she whispered. Her voice was low but the sound was full enough it resonated until to where I was located.

I decided to lean behind the wall where they won't see me yet I would still be able to hear what they were talking about.

It's creepy, I know but I was curious.

Rosie rarely let out her emotions lately.

The two were silent for a moment and I lifted my head and gaze upward, my eyes landing on the huge space in front of me, my hands hidden on the sides of my pants.

"Rosie, are you okay?" I heard Hyeri noona asked but she did not respond.

Suddenly, I felt my chest beating like crazy.

My heart started pumping out of my chest.

"Park Rosie!" Hyeri noona repeatedly called but she didn't answer.

I was about to show myself when I heard her whimper.

"I have been calling your name but you were so pre-occupied," Hyeri noona told her.

"Have you told Jake about it?"

My brows furrowed. *Tell me what?*

"Of what?" she asked and based on the tone of her voice, she was unsure herself.

"This," Hyeri noona stated like everything was actually so obvious. "That you're feeling this way about your relationship. That you're slowly losing yourself the more he tries to break through your walls,"

My body froze at Hyeri noona's words.

What does she mean? Did I do something wrong?

I started feeling nervous.

"No," she whispered, her voice unsure as if her mind was off from reality. . "I never saw it like this."

"I think you and Jake need to talk," Hyeri noona muttered.

"I haven't fully healed," she mumbled, but why do I feel like she's telling it more to herself.

"I love him." and my hands balled into fist.

Why does it seem like her love for me is now making her cry?

"I felt different with Jake, I felt butterflies and rainbows." A weird laugh escaped her mouth.

"The mere sound of his voice would make me go weak. And the way he cares for me, the way he thinks of my well-being first before him, those simple things he does makes my heart flutter."

Her words are beautiful but why is it so painful to hear those words now?

"I love him so much I'm afraid to tell him how I feel apart from what I feel for him. I'm afraid to tell him that I'm not okay, that I'm still not fine even after all the efforts that he made."

"Don't cry baby," I whispered to myself. My heart feels like it's going to burst. I can't bear to hear her hurting like this.

"I cannot tell him straight to his face that no matter how comforting his words are, the guilt I feel inside still lingers like gum stuck in here."

My eyes closed, my body started shaking.

"It's fucking painful that all I do is rely on his touch, rely on his love to me so I can escape the reality I've been trying to hide with even before I hop on this bus."

"Fuck, fuck." I don't even know what to think anymore. She's hurting this much and I don't even realize.

"I'm afraid to disappoint him,"

"Rosie ," Hyeri noona calls for her and how I wish it was me calming her down.

"I'm afraid to lose him."

I can't stand this. The pain on her voice is tearing my heart apart. She needs to know that no matter what happens, I won't ever give her up. Never.

Without even thinking, I went out of my hiding and made my presence known.

"Who gave you that shitty idea that you're going to lose me? Fuck Rosie, what are you even saying? Did I do something wrong?" Confused and lost, that's how I am right now. I feel like everything is breaking apart in front of me.

"No," she mumbled, her voice was so weak and it's scaring me.

My eyes widened when I noticed her body started shaking a little, then Hyeri noona pulled her for a hug.

"Jake, I don't think it's a good idea for you to be here right now. You still have a rehearsal to finish," Hyeri noona stated and I can very well recognize the authority on her voice.

"But I need to let her know that I'm just here, and I'm not going anywhere," I'm desperate, so desperate that I am willing to risk getting in trouble for not listening to my manager's words.

Rosie...

As if having a mind of its own, I slowly moved towards her only to be pulled back.

"Jake!" My eyes turned towards my right and I saw Josh hyung pulling me by the arm.

I swear to God if he isn't older I would have flip him over. But I have so much respect to my older members that even on the verge of breaking down, I can't do that.

"Listen to Hyeri noona. Give Rosie a space for a moment. I'm sure Hyeri noona will take care of her," he stated and my eyes met Rosie's.

I wanted to walk closer to her, pull her for a hug and kiss her like how I usually do.

I wanted to tell her I love her, that no matter what happen I will stay with her, for whatever bullshit that comes our way.

But I know I need to back away for a moment, no matter how match it kills me. Because right now, I seemed to be doing a very poor job in showing her my love.

So I did. I slowly moved backwards, away from her.

My mind was too focused on Rosie that three hours had already passed, yet all I did was mess everything up.

One....

Two...

Three....

I've made a lot of mistakes on our choreographies that even I had lost count how many.

I almost ruined a whole fucking performance because my mind was too disorganized. From the corner of my eyes, I can feel the worried glances my members are giving me, and I feel so ashamed.

I am disappointing them, along with the thousands of fans who took their time to be with us. And I know they don't deserve this.

Rosie, as always, would be watching along the crowd but I didn't dare try to check where she is, afraid of the possibility of breaking down in front of these people if we ever lock eyes.

"I'm sorry, I made a lot of mistakes today I know you guys were disappointed," by this time, fresh tears are now falling down my eyes as I do my speech to our fans.

My heart ached at the sound of our fans crying along with me, telling me that it's fine and that I can do better next time. My members encouraged me to continue and I felt so bad about messing up.

I have never felt so glad to receive so much love.

After a few moments, the concert had already ended and now we're already checked in on a hotel.

The sound of the knocking on the door caught our attention but I didn't dare to move.

I know it's Rosie. Even after what happened earlier, she would find me. She's selfless like that.

"Can I see him?" My head hung low at the sound of her voice, my knees started to shake I had to take a grip on them to calm myself down.

"What happened?" Jason hyung asked and my eyes met the worried glances of my member, my right hand grabbing a bottle of booze taking a swig along the process.

After a few minutes, Josh hyung sat in front of me, my arms now resting on my knees for support. Without Rosie, I feel so fucking empty I am barely holding it in.

"Spill," He said in the most serious tone I have ever heard. The guy maybe playful most of the times but I sure do know when I should play with him and not. And now is not the time.

"I messed up," my voice cracked and I couldn't control it, tears started streaming down my face down to the ground as I look down, ashamed to even meet their eyes.

"She's not okay, she's hurting. All this time, I thought I was helping her to get better, only to find out I was actually breaking her even more," I mumbled between sobs and I lost it.

Fuck. Those words coming out of my mouth strucks like a knife, tearing my insides open. I feel so stupid and selfish. That's all I am.

"I didn't know... Fuck, I didn't know I was hurting her all along," I was telling more to myself.

I lifted my head as I stare at my brothers, Jason hyung was rubbing my back.

My head turned towards my right when I heard Yohan hyung sigh.

"Everyone knows you're not tearing her apart Jake, even Rosie knows that. But yeah, I guess you are not helping her get better in the most positive way," he stated and my hands landed on my head.

"Did you ever asked Rosie of her feelings? Not for you but her own," Rome hyung asked. "Did you ever let her decide for herself?" he added.

My brows furrowed. "What does she need to decide for? She have me, and we're in this bus. Doesn't she just have to stay beside us and enjoy?"

"A lot of things, Jake. She needs to decide what clothes to wear, what color of lipstick to put, what music to listen to, what color of shoes to buy, or even what type of food she wants to eat." Haiden hyung answered and my heart dropped for a moment.

"You were so focused on making her better but you failed to realize that you're starting to keep away her freedom from herself. Just because she doesn't tell you doesn't mean what you are doing is okay." Josh hyung added.

"She was having an internal battle with herself and you are there helping her pull herself together. You're both doing it wrong. You're pushing her to into slowly losing herself, and she's allowing you to do so. That - that's what tearing her heart apart." Rome hyung added.

"She's barely holding in. You're becoming her medicine yet she's getting addicted, depending to you and you're being too jolly about it." Yohan hyung shifted from his seat.

"What should I do?" I asked desperately, "I can't lose her, I'd be fuck up," I washed my hands on my face.

I know I probably look like some pathetic loser in front of them but I no longer care. My mind would go crazy if I lose her.

Vash and Jason hyung sat beside me trying to calm me down.

My mind was too clouded I didn't even know how much booze my body took in until I found myself sitting on Rosie's bed.

Even just her back, she still looks the loveliest.

As if having a mind of its own, my hand slowly moved towards her only to stop midway.

I'm so afraid to fuck up, even touching her right now is scaring me.

Knowing that she's just here in front of me yet not being able to touch her makes even breathing hurts.

"Rosie ...." I whispered.

I know I should go but I can't help but tell her what my heart says.

"I'm sorry," I started. It's so painful, my heart feels like thousands of needle is being prick inside it altogether.

"Am I really taking your freedom away from you?"

I can't believe I am bringing her poison all along.

"I thought I was doing the right thing. When I saw you crying, when I saw you allowing that lady hit you, I felt broken. It was so painful I thought my heart was going to explode."

Images of her being hit by that lady while she sat helplessly on the ground flashes before me. I wanted to stop her but I didn't. Because I saw Rosie's expression.

She didn't allow the lady to hit her like that because she can't fight. She did because she was selfless enough to think about how other's people. She was wise enough to realize that it was the best thing to do at that time.

And it was. I was goodamn proud of her that time. She put down herself to share the hurt other people has within them.

"I don't want to see you getting hurt or even see your cheeks getting tear-stained. All I want to see are your smiles, and hear the cute sound of your laughter. I want you to know that even though one person was out of your life, there are too many people to fill the gaps. But I guess I was doing it wrong."

A long sigh escaped my lips. By this time, my eyes were now focused in front of me.

"I should have known that it's not easy to move forward after you lose someone. Maybe Yohan hyung was right," I snickered. "Doing all those things so you would forget him seems like I was making you runaway like I did when Samantha noona left."

And that's all it took for me to lose it. I was crying and I can't stop, until I felt my body slowly sliding over the bed until I was sitting on the ground.

"That's what I'm good at anyway, running away." I mumbled.

Because I'm a selfish bastard. I hurt those people I love.

I pulled my knees closer, tucking them around my arms, covering my face along the process.

"Jake..." the sound of her voice made my heart flutter. Even at my unstable state, she can still manage to make my inside frenzy.

Just as I lifted my head, our eyes locked and I see thousands of expression all over her face.

In a swift, she was down on her knees, her warm hands cupping my face lovingly.

"I'm sorry," I said in between sobs and she just shake her head.

"You did nothing wrong babe. You've been nothing but a sweetheart to me."

Even after everything, she's still trying to make me feel better.

"If I didn't hear you, if I didn't decide to check on you, I wouldn't even realize that I'm so close to taking away your freedom making you feel like you've lost yourself. That's not love, that's selfishness. And I'm being selfish by keeping you to myself." I told her but she just pulled me closer to her. I was crying my heart out.

"I didn't intend for you to lose your smile. And I thought that I'm doing a good job at making you happy, but seeing you break down like that crumble all my hopes," I pulled away a little and our eyes met.

"I don't want you to leave. I don't want you to leave me and be just a part of your memory. Is that so wrong?" I asked her.

Fuck, I'm letting my emotions control over me.

"Shhhhhh," she whispered and her voice brings comfort to my soul.

"I won't leave you babe," she whispered to my ears and my arms automatically wrapped around her body.

"Not now, not ever." she assured.

And that's all it took for me to calm down.

I didn't know how long it was but we stayed on the floor for a while, bringing each other comfort.

The smell of sweet vanilla continously sending tingling signals through nose and slowly, my consciousness started taking over, waking me up from my bittersweet slumber.

My eyes squinted a little as the bright rays coming from the open drapes on the window started hurting my eyes.

After a few moments, my eyes were able to fully adjust on the light, my body slowly recovering, matching itself from my delayed consciousness after just waking up.

Right then, I slowly felt the light weight resting on my right arm.

My insides started churning after seeing the ball of strawberry blonde hair greeting before my nose. I just love how the smell of her shampoo lingers within her. Or maybe she just naturally smells so good.

After last night, there are a few things that I've realized.

She's not okay, and I'm not either. As much as I would like to deny it, I finally noticed the cracked hiding within our relationship. Though I know we would find a whole lot more as our relationship progress.

She had forgiven me about my futile attempts of somehow controlling her, which I didn't even realized, but that doesn't mean she will easily forget.

That's what I thought even though she continually tells me she forgives me while she ushered me gently to calm myself down.

But then, I know myself that it made an impact in our relationship. Whether it will bring us any good, I'm not sure.

However, I'm more amazed with the realization of how selfless she can be.

I took a deep breath as my hand gently strokes her disheveled hair.

She seemed like an angel sleeping soundly beside me.

Even up to now, I'm not even sure how I ended up having her.

My eyes closed at the memory of last night's events.

It hurts.

These past few weeks, I would notice how she would show that she'd move on from Mark's death, that she's fine but I brushed it off.

The stupid me thought that it's okay to let her think that I didn't notice she's pretending.

Or maybe she is unaware herself?

She said she was okay but every time she's laughing, I noticed how she stops midway because she would remember.

She remembers while she's on her way to every arena where we have to perform. From the corner of my eyes, I'd notice how she'll suddenly fall into deep thought, unfocused about the beauty that surrounds her.

She remembers while she's trying to get herself to sleep.

She remembers every time I see her smiling like nothing has ever happened.

She remembers when I professes I love her.

She remembers because she's hurting. She's broken and she can't trust me fully because she remembers.

And even after having her in her most invulnerable state, I still hurt her. And it's fucked up to realize that I have hurt the people I love.

And even after what I did, she's staying because she's trying her best. She's staying because she loves me.

The saddest thing is, after forgiving me, I am still afraid I'd keep doing things that will hurt her or might even make her realize that she doesn't need to be afraid of being alone, of living without me.

I pressed my lips at the top of her head, before slowly moving out of the bed, removing her head from my arms.

Her body stirred a little but after a while, she was once again sleeping soundly.

When I was sure she isn't awake, I grab my phone which is resting on the top of the bed side table and walked further away from her so she won't be awaken.

After careful thinking, I pressed the number sitting on my phone's favorites until I heard the continues ringing on the other line.

"Hello, Mom?" a smile automatically emerged on my face when I heard my mom's voice.

"Is there something wrong sweetie?" she sweetly asked and I can picture her on the dining room, probably having a breakfast with my father.

"Nothing, I was just checking on you and Dad," I told her. Hearing my mom's voice made my insides be at peace and calmer.

"We're fine. Do you want to talk to your dad?" she asked and I wasn't able to respond immediately.

My father is not a man with many words, so it's not that easy to converse with him. He's the type to talk whenever he feels it's most needed.

"It's a girl isn't it?" I suddenly heard my father's voice and I started coughing at his words.

I know he can't see me but my cheeks were probably all red by now.

I heard him chuckle on the other.

"So it is." he stated and my other hand landed at the back of my head, scratching it in nervousness.

"When will we meet her?" he asked and I was silent for a moment.

And then I was startled when I felt a pair of arms snaked within my waist, the sweet scent of vanilla intoxicating me all over.

It amazes me how the mere scent of her would made my entire being surrender.

My hand landed on her hers as she hugs me from behind, her cheeks pressed against my back.

A smile spread on my face.

"Soon, Dad. Soon."

Once the call ended, I slowly turned around, pulling her closer until her cheeks is now resting over my chest. I wrapped my arms around her head, rubbing her hair a little, while her arms were clutching over my body.

We swayed back and forth enjoying the peace enveloping us, my cheeks resting at the top of her head, my eyes close as I feel her warmth within me.

"I love you," I whispered and she did the same.

As long as she's with me, I'd be holding on.

Chapter 28

Jake's POV

"Where exactly are you two going again?" Jason asked and I smirked this curious expression as I fold the sleeve of my shirt while sitting on the couch in the living room. I was waiting for Rosie who is still getting herself prepared on the room.

"Anywhere far from you hyung, honestly," I teased him and I chuckled at his sudden change of expression.

"Bitch," he mumbled which made even Haiden hyung chuckle.

"Rude," I cheekily grinned but my brows furrowed a little after he removed his shirt. "Put a fucking shirt on. bro, my girlfriend is on this bus too, you know," I snarled and he just raised his eyebrow.

"After calling me rude?" he spat, his head snapping like a diva. "And dude, I did not work out so hard so I can keep this amazing body to myself you know," before he started flexing before us.

"Tsk. Your body isn't really all that Jason," I heard Vash grumble and we all laugh at Jason hyung's reaction.

"This?" he said while showing his abs. "I bet Rosie would have fallen in love with me if she saw me first," he smirked.

"Sorry to burst your bubble Jason but everyone here knows Jake has chiseled abs," Rome hyung laughed and I smile after Jason frown.

"Wow, thanks for siding with me," Jason rolled his eyes.

Rosie and I decided to go out. We're about to go back to Korea in a week's time and I wanted to ask Rosie if she'll go with us.

She will, right?

After that breakdown that we both had, everything had been different.

Slowly, I started to let my guards down and let Rosie do what she likes.

The bad thing though, I rarely see her during our concert because she's busy helping the staffs.

No matter what I do, it still bothers me every time I lose her out of my sight. I'm still afraid she'll get hurt somehow.

As for her way of clothing, it took me a huge amount of energy to stop myself from asking her to change her clothes every time.

This girl seemed to love wearing crop tops and tight fitting jeans or short skirts.

And the fact that she looks fucking hot in them.

All of those, including not wearing those, makes me want to pull her away from people and just hug her, and cuddle in a room.

"Jake, stop smiling like an idiot. It's creeping me out," Jason hyung mumbled, pulling me out from my train of thoughts.

"You're just jealous because you don't have a girlfriend," I banter and she faced me.

"Hey, this booty can make every girl swoon okay?!" he exclaimed.

"Jason, I swear to God if you don't stop this instant, you won't be able to use that goddamn ass for a month, I'm telling you," Yohan hyung snarled giving out multiple curses at the end which made Josh hyung cringed, though he didn't bother stopping the other which made me a little confuse.

And then I notice Josh hyung tapping his fingers on his phone. He looked rather tense.

I thought him and Samantha noona already made up?

The others must have noticed because we were half expectantly waiting for Josh hyung to scold Yohan hyung from cursing. But he didn't.

"Hyung," Haiden called Josh hyung and he stared at him, his face blank, far from the usual happy pill that he was.

"Yes?" he questioned and I was so sure his voice sounded a little shaky.

"You looked tense, is there something wrong?" Haiden asked softly, concern can be heard on his voice.

And I notice everyone on the room stopping what they were doing, their attention focused on Josh hyung.

Yep, there is definitely something wrong.

He dropped his gaze on the ground, his jaw clenched and for once, I was scared of him.

"I'm fine Haiden, don't worry about me," he mumbled and my eyes widen when I heard Yohan hyung curse.

And everyone went silent.

It has been so long since Yohan hyung snapped. And he definitely never snapped at Josh hyung.

Josh hyung turned his face towards his direction.

"What did you say?" he snarled and I felt my chest tighten. Yohan hyung crossed his arms on his chest.

My eyes landed on my other members and they all looked alarmed as well.

"I think you heard me the first time, hyung. I said that's an utter bullshit" Yohan hyung smirked. " And everyone on this fucking bus knows it." he added.

Josh hyung stared at him blankly. He did for God knows how long, the tension building inside the room was so heavy, I actually wanted to leave.

Just when I thought Josh hyung would get mad, he just sighs and went back to check his phone.

"Just how long are you going to pretend that you are okay?" Yohan hyung whispered, his voice was still sharp yet I can feel a lot of emotions coming from him.

Josh hyung stood up from his seat and face the younger guy.

"And so what if I'm not okay? Do you want me to go sulk in the corner and cry? We have concerts to attend to and I'm not going to act like a fool and disregard my responsibilities just for personal reasons," he hissed and everyone on the bus tense when Yohan hyung moved forward.

"And so what if you sulk? So what if you cry? Is that so bad?" he asked painfully and my heart dropped at the sight of my two oldest members.

At this point, none of us is able to stop the two.

"It is! I don't want to keep being a burden to this group! I can't even do my parts so well and all I do is create problems for everyone!" he was fuming in anger.

"Josh hyung," Vash mumbled, his eyes getting teary.

Is that how Josh hyung felt?

His hands were obviously shaking and I had to stop myself from moving forward to calm him down.

"Whoever told you that you're just a burden hyung?" Rome hyung asked, appalled at his words.

We didn't know that Josh hyung had concerns like this in his head.

He avoided our glance and sat back in his chair.

"Hyung, you're not a burden. You are never a burden. In fact, I think it's mostly because of your guidance that's what keeping us all together." Jason hyung answered. This time, he's already wearing a shirt.

"Josh hyung..." Yohan hyung called for his name and Josh hyung slowly looked towards our direction, tears now threatening to spill down his cheeks.

"It's okay to breakdown in front of us. We're your brothers, aren't we? We'll comfort you because that's what we're here for. We are your friends." Yohan hyung's voice softened. "Just because we have responsibilities to do doesn't mean we aren't capable of showing our own feelings. We get hurt too. And it's not like you're letting the world know about it. It's just us, your friends. Cry if you want, and we'll share the burden resting on your chest" he added and before I knew it, tears now streaming down Josh hyung's face.

Why didn't I see this coming?

Why did I fail to notice that Josh hyung is on the verge of breaking down?

Did I disregard them these past few months?

My hands balled into fist, anger seeping through me.

It hurts to realize that there's not much I can do every time my brothers are having a hard time. I can't even utter a word of comfort to them.

Samantha noona....

Then it hit me. My noona is all alone too.

I shouldn't have trust Josh hyung's words that they've already made up.

I should have noticed the bags which continuously getting larger under his eyes.

I should have noticed the fake smile he had been putting ip these days...

I should have noticed that we're slowly losing him as he starts to lose himself.

And the fact that one of the reasons why Josh hyung was having a hard time was because of my sister, made me feel even guiltier.

I love them both and I refuse to take any side.

"Yohan..." his voice cracked a little and we noticed how his shoulders started shaking.

"She broke up with me," he started and I felt my stomach churning. "And she's not answering my calls anymore, I don't even know what to do now. The more I try, the more I lose her. Fuck!" He

washed his faced with his hands and then we knew. He had been restraining himself since that day Samantha noona left.

He wanted to leave so he can fix their relationship but he can't.

"Hyung!" Haiden hyung asked concerned. "That's impossible. Samantha loves you to death. She wouldn't break up with you just like that,"

"There's got to be something," Rome hyung added.

"Yeah, this isn't a prank right?" Haiden hyung awkwardly tried to check if there is a hidden camera.

"That's right. I mean, it's Josh hyung and Samantha. They're like perfect." Vash mumble.

Our members looked confused and I am as well.

And then I realized, my sister must be having a hard time to. And I didn't even know.

"It's all my fault. I messed up!" Josh hyung mumbled and it breaks my heart to see him choke on his own tears.

Will Rosie and I end up like them too?

"Hyung, we all know it isn't like that." I started. I know I wasn't in favor of them being in a relationship at some point, especially when he unintentionally hurt my sister before but I won't deny the fact that he'd love my sister unconditionally. I witness all that and I knew he is true.

"We're going back to Korea. You can talk with Samantha after," Yohan hyung stated as he rub Josh hyung's back on order to calm him down.

He just cried and we let him. I can't even fathom how hard it must have been for Josh hyung to bottle everything on his own.

The amount of patience he had to endure the urge of going to my noona must have been killing him and breaking him altogether.

Just then, the room burst open revealing a pale looking Rosie.

She looked around and her eyes widened at the sifgt of Josh hyung.

"Jake...." she called for my name and seeing her confused expression made me nervous at the same time.

She was wearing an off-shoulder blouse and a denim shorts, her stomach showing a little...

I gulped. My heart beating faster.

Seeing Rosie never fails to makes my emotions go all over the place.

Though a little hesitant to leave my brothers at this state, the look on Rosie's face tells me that I need to go to her. And I did.

After closing the door, she turned around and faced me, her face a little pale and she seemed nervous.

"Babe is there something wrong?" I asked moving a little closer to her.

"I need to go home," she muttered and I stopped from my tracks.

"Home?" I asked confused.

"Like home, home." she mumbled.

"I'm going back to Australia," she muttered and I was left speechless.

I knew it. She's leaving me...

Chapter 29

Rosie's POV

"Give him time, you very well know how vulnerable Jake is when it comes to these situations," Vash mumbled and my eyes study the dejected form of Jake as he and Yohan oppa talks outside the bus.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

The moment those words came out of my mouth, Jake turned his back and hop out of the bus resulting with me calling out for his name in attempts of stopping him.

Thank God Yohan oppa was fast enough to caught on the situation and run for Jake before he went too far.

To add it up, I felt a little bad because I just realized that the boys are having a serious conversation, Josh oppa's red and swollen eyes gave it away. Even Haiden and Rome oppa looked shaken up a tad bit. Jason was quiet the whole time and only Vash had the energy to talk to me.

After telling him what happened, his expression changed and I understood why.

Everyone on this bus knows how Jake stopped talking to Samantha unnie for years after the other decided to study abroad. And though Jake had moved on, we all know he still has issues with scenarios like this.

He is afraid, afraid to be left behind, afraid that those people he cherishes will soon walk away from him. And I understand.

But this is something I need to do, not just for myself but for my family.

Hannah, my cousin, never once called me or sent me a message to convince me to come home. She's older and she had this idea in mind that every person needs ample time for themselves to heal. That's how she always had been.

So once her name flashes on the screen of my phone, I knew something wasn't right. And there is indeed.

She told me my mother was sent to the hospital. It wasn't anything serious. She said that the doctor says that it's due to fatigue and stress but it worries me.

I knew half of my mom's stress was mainly because of my situation. That's why I made my decision. I'm going home.

Being away for three months gave me a lot of time to gather my thoughts, and I think it's high time I face my troubles alone, even though the consequence is to leave someone I cherish the most, Jake.

My heart dropped at the thought of him. The way Jake's lip shivered and his eyes moist made it harder for me.

His face lost all of its colors and my desire to pull him for a hug grew all even more. But he started running...

He turned his back and ran away from me.

From where I was standing, I can see him staring at the ground as Yohan oppa talks to him. And even though he's quite far from me, I knew he was shaking, and it breaks my heart knowing I was the reason for his heartache at this point.

The sound of someone sighing broke me off my trance and I realized that Vash was staring at me.

"A lot had happened this day." he mumbled and my eyes dropped on the floor. "Why don't you go to the room? I'm sure Jake will soon look for you once he's calm down," he added and as much I want to stay and wait for him outside, I know Vash has a point.

Bidding him goodbye, I slowly went back to the room to pack my belongings.

My heart felt so heavy. It wasn't an easy decision and the first thing that camr through my mind was Jake. Leaving him will not only break his heart but mine too.

I've fallen for him deeply and I, myself knows I'll eventually drown from my own emotions.

I love him and it hurts that I am also the person who's breaking him when all he did was try not to break me.

Before I even knew it, tears are now streaming down my cheeks, silent tears consuming ny very sense.

I didn't how long it was but I kept on packing my things. It wasn't that much but the constant wiping of my tears and stopping every now and then made the process twice the time I should need.

Maybe due to my unfocused state, I failed to notice the sound of the door opening, and maybe because I decided to sit on my bed, my body facing the opposite of the door's direction. It wasn't until I felt a pair of hands slipping through my waist that I get to notice Jake's presence.

Without turning my face, just the smell of him melts down every bit of me. Sometimes, it still surprises me how my body can easily recognize Jake just from his touch and his smell.

He pulled me a little closer until his head is resting at the crook of my neck. Even if I can't see him, I was sure he cried, the dampness of his skin tells me that.

"I'm sorry for turning my back on you, babe," he started, his voice was hoarse proving my assumptions of him crying to be correct. "It's just that, hearing those words made me lose my shit in instant. Those words..." he mumbled, stopping for a moment making it harder for me to keep myself all together. "Those are the words I had been dreading to hear, especially coming from you..." he added.

"Jake," I called for his name. I know it's hard for him and I'm starting to hate myself for it.

"I'm scared," he started. I didn't respond. I just listened because I think this is the best thing to do, to listen to what his heart says.

"I'm scared of being away from you, of you out of my sight. I'm scared of the thought of you forgetting me. But then I know I almost lost Samantha noona because of my foolishness before. That's why I'm trying to keep my shit together even though deep inside, I'm on the verge of breaking down."

"I will come back," I told him, hoping that my words will bring him reassurance.

"I know, but it still scares me. Just thinking about losing you makes me lose the remaining sanity I have in me." he pulled me tighter and my eyes closed, the intensity of our heartbeats burning my whole goddamn chest.

"You won't lose me. That's a promise. I just need to do this so I can finally come back to you all healed." I told him. "You've met the Park Rosie that is incomplete, weak and unsure about herself. It is you that got me still going."

My hands held his and pry them open so I can freely move and turn my body pulling him a little until we're already lying on the bed, facing each other.

"I want you to have the real me, the Park Rosie who wasn't broken by a dark past, someone who had overcome an obstacle and is stronger, ready to fight on with love. I want to love you completely..." I told him, my hands cupping his cheeks as he slowly move forward until both our forehead touch, my eyes closed and so were his.

The sound of our slow breathing can only be heard on the room and perhaps, the loud beating of our chest.

"Promise me you'll take care of yourself and that you won't skip your meals." he stated, his voice shaky and I know he's trying so hard not cry and a soft smile escaped my lips. But I didn't dare open my eyes.

"I promise." I whispered.

"Don't go out without a jacket on especially of it's cold." he added. "And make sure not to get yourself hurt."

I bite my lower lip on his last words, tears once again started streaming down my face.

"Yes babe, for you," I answered.

"I will be waiting, Rosie," he whispered, his words heartbreaking and for a moment, I wanted to question my decision.

Am I doing the right thing?

But then I remember my mom.

His hands wrapping around my waist. "I love you, babe, remember that."

"I love you too, Jake, and I will surely be back. I'll hold on to your words that you'll wait for me,"

No, I am desperately praying that he will.

He pulled me closer until my face was on his broad chest, his arms wrapped around my body.

I will miss this.

I will miss him.

Wait for me Jake. I'll come back for you, I promise.

Chapter 30

Rosie's POV

"Come down once you've settled so we can eat dinner," my mom mumbled as I enter my room. After giving me a peck on my forehead, she went out of my room, leaving me all alone.

My mother was already fine. She got out of the hospital the same day and the moment she saw me, she just hugged me and we both came to an understanding.

Silence, that's all I have right now, and a fake smile escaped my lips after I realized how unfamiliar my room had become.

After staying on the tour bus for three months, I've already got used to the small space I share with Jake.

Or maybe it isn't the space that I've gotten used to?

My heart dropped at the memory of him.

It hasn't been past twenty-four hours but I feel I'm close to having withdrawals right now.

My hands wrapped around my bare shoulder. Now I'm regretting wearing an off-shoulder top. I was already in my room but the cold breeze seemed to follow me.

If Jake was here, he would surely hug me tight, his warm hug enough to make me feel better.

But then he will surely scold me for wearing it. I know Jake had been trying to refrain himself from stopping me from wearing revealing clothes after the whole pep talk that we had but the glint in his eyes tells me he still doesn't like it.

Slowly, I moved closer and plopped my body down on my bed, my hand feeling the crinkles on the sheets.

Is it normal that I feel nostalgic about everything?

Three months ago, this place is my haven, my home. But now, it feels like it's just a temporary place that I need to stay with.

I wonder what Jake is doing...

Before I left, he was close to once again breaking down. I didn't know we affect each other this much.

So we made an agreement.

One month...

He's giving me one month to fix myself, not entirely of course because no matter how much I tell myself I'm okay. I know I will need time to fully heal. nevertheless, we agreed to see each other again after one month.

And within this month, we decided to stop communicating with each other.

Vash said it's stupid but both Jake and I think that we need time for ourselves.

We seemed to have gotten too dependent on each other.

My hands formed into knuckles as my grip on my bed sheets tightened.

This waiting game that we've agreed on seemed to be a little harder than I thought. I wonder how long I will be able to prevent myself from crawling back to him.

My eyes landed on my bedside table, a pink envelope resting on top of it. In an instant, my heart started beating rapidly, images of the old events started flashing before me.

My throat started to hurt and I felt the corner of my eyes stinging.

"Mark..." I whispered, my hand landing on my chest. Even uttering his name hurts my entire being.

What could I have done to prevent that incident?

Every day, I ask myself that. But I know accepting his love shouldn't be an option. But no matter how hard I think, I kept coming back to sucking it all up and accepting him, even though I may have lost myself in the process.

But then you wouldn't have met Jake. A small voice whispered inside me.

The letter he left me still left unopen. I'm not sure my heart can handle whatever it that he'd written for me.

But then my heart still wants to know what his last words for me are.

Though I don't love him the same way he does with me, had been someone I cherished too.

He was a friend, a confidante...

And even though I didn't accept his love, I want him to know that I can still be his muse.

A long sigh escaped my lips. With shaky hands, I reached out for the pink envelope, determine to get this over with while I still have the courage to do it.

I bite my lower lip as I pull out the letter from the envelope, vanilla scent greeted before me.

A smile came across my lips. I wonder how the smell of the paper lasted for that long.

My heart started beating rapidly.

My crybaby,

Soft chuckles escaped my lips after reading the greeting.

Crybaby, that's how he usually calls me.

If you're reading this, I may have done something that will really break my family's and of course, your heart. And I'm sorry. I know it may not be enough, or maybe it was already too late, but I wanted to apologize for giving you a hard time. I have given you too much burden that even I realized you don't deserve to carry.

I love you. I love you more than the love you have for me.

As a friend and an older brother, I know that's how you see me. And it's my fault for asking too much. I've hurt you, both physically and emotionally, all because my judgement had been blinded by my emotions and greediness.

You deserve the best.

You reading this means I am already gone.

I apologize for giving up. But please don't blame yourself for this. This is my decision. And it's not because you didn't love me back that I chose to end everything.

It was all me.

I lost my purpose - again, not because of you. If I think about it, maybe the reason I kept pursuing you is because I want to divert my loneliness into finding love with other people. Sadly, the stupid me chose you. You didn't break me. I did it to myself.

I was broken, and I tried to fix it. I did. And I'm sorry I lied to you, to everyone. I thought I would make it. But I was tired. I wanted peace to myself.

Please tell my Mom I love her and dad. And tell them not to be hard on their selves. They gave me so much love. I will never blame you for your decision of choosing yourself over my selfish love, because I probably would have done the same if I was in your shoes.

I'm leaving because I'm tired, because I feel like I have to. And I want you to know that I'm happy to be your older brother and your friend.

You will always be my crybaby. One day, you'll find someone who fill the gap that was missing on your life. Don't think that I'm gone forever. because I know I'm in your heart. And Rosie, promise me you'll keep

living, you'll keep smiling, and you'll find the best person out there. And if you do, tell him you have a big brother who will probably break his bones if he ever makes you cry, okay?

If you're crying while reading this, stop.

I have found my peace. That's more than enough for me.

All I want to see is a stronger you. And if you need anything, call Luke. If he doesn't help you, tell him I will pay him a visit. :)

Live and love Park Rosie... I promise we'll see each other again.

Your adorable brother,

Mark

By the time I finish the letter, I was already out of breath, a huge lump was stuck on my throat and my chest feels like exploding.

Even after everything, he chose my happiness over his, like how it had always been since we were younger.

My tears kept on streaming down my cheeks.

Closure, that's what he gave me, his last gift.

My hands brought the letter to close to my chest as my body slide into my bed. I was clutching the letter like it was him.

"Oppa, I will live..." I muttered as if he would be able to hear me, "And I found love. You should have met him. He was caring, kind, and selfless. You two would enjoy playing video games," I chuckled to myself.

My eyes closed while my tears still continue to pour like a rain.

And then I thought of his love for me.

I could have loved him.

But I guess not on this current lifetime.

"Maybe next time oppa..." I whispered.

"On our next lives..."

Chapter 31

Rosie's POV

Three weeks...

It has already been three weeks since I last saw and talked with Jake. For how many times, my hand would unconsciously grab my phone and try searching his name through my contacts only to put it back down once again after remembering the words we promised to each other.

No calls and messages...for one fucking month....

No matter how much I wanted to check articles about him or stalk Voelevard on Twitter so I'd at least know how he's doing, every time I tried to make an attempt to do so, Jake's words kept ringing on my ears.

"I'll wait for you..."

And that's more than enough to make me feel at ease...

His teary eyes, sad smile and warm hug: those were the last memories I had from him.

"Rosie..." I was startled when I heard my Mom calling my name. I looked around and realized that we've already reached our destination.

My mom turned her head and eyed me worriedly, a soft smile soon emerged on my lips.

"Don't worry Mom, I'm ready." I told her.

Today is Mark's birthday and finally, I decided to pay him my respects and visit him.

It's three months overdue actually.

Even after the continuous efforts of my mom to convince me, I've avoided visiting Mark's final resting place. It was when I was scared and I was blaming myself for his death. All I see those times was the wreck that was me in front of the mirror and how my life is not as artsy but is actually the biggest shit it can ever be.

Before I change my mind, I hop out of the car and with light steps, I moved forward to the place I never thought I'd never visit three months ago.

One....

two....

three...

My light steps transitioned into heavy ones, my calm demeanor slowly fading on its own. The facade I had tried to put up before I decided to face my fears are slowly being overthrown my too many emotions.

Until I stopped, my eyes focusing on his name clearly imprinted on the tombstone before me.

My eyes closed as I feel the cold breeze, my hands automatically wrapping around my bare shoulder, the hem of my white dress flipping a little, I had to fix it for a moment.

"Oppa...." I whispered as if I am talking to him and he can hear me.

It feels weird, like he should appear in front of me right now, but my sane mind knows he won't.

Never.

My heart clench at the thought. It's as if it is being ripped open.

"I miss you..." I started, my throat hurting a little as I try to stop myself from crying. I wanted to show a better me in front of him.

But it seemed to be harder than I thought.

There's so many things that I wanted to tell him, especially when I first learned about his death. But after I read the letter that he left me, I feel like those questions no longer matters. I feel like this moment should not be all about questions, but a moment of acceptance.

Every question that I had in mind already forgotten.

He was tired.

It was his decision but somehow, I want to blame myself for not being to help him.

Smiling, I once again looked up in the sky as if he was watching me from there.

"Are you happy?" I whispered.

I want to blame myself for being so clueless. I should have noticed that there is something more between his recent actions when he was still with me.

As a friend, I feel like I failed to do my part as someone who should have been the first person to realize that there is something wrong.

At the back of my mind, I wished I paid attention. I could have at least see the signs. Then maybe she'd still be standing in front of me today.

"I didn't cry..."

I was startled when I heard someone else's voice, my body turning in an instant.

And there they were, Luke and his mom. He was guiding his mom towards me and before I knew it, I had started walking over to support her like I always used to.

Luke flashes me an understanding smile.

Soon enough, the two of us stood side by side, Luke leaving us alone.

The silence between us is deafening. It's scary yet comforting at the same time.

I knew that we share the same pain, but then I can't even fathom the pain she must have felt after losing her son. And the way she had a breakdown before proves it even more.

"The first time I found out about it, I didn't cry." she started and I listened.

"Why would I cry when I wasn't believing any of those shits they have been telling me? I mean, that's Mark. It was impossible." a weird set of sounds escaped her lips and I had to do a double take to make sure she's okay.

Mom's Mark had always been the brave one. I guess that's where Luke got his traits. But it's painful to see her hurting like this. She's like my second mom.

"Mark is always the good son, the exact opposite of Luke. He goes home with excellent grades. He always smiles and never complain about anything." she added.

That's correct. Mark is the epitome of perfection, or so we thought. We didn't know that behind his perfect image is a broken mirror, an imperfect him.

And I felt so stupid for missing that.

Of course, everyone should have their flaws. Because that's how people grow.

"The last time we saw each other; why didn't you defend yourself?" I heard her, her voice a little shaky as if she's trying her best not to cry

My eyes focused on the sky above us, birds flying in flocks.

Why? I wanted to ask myself too. But I guess unconsciously, I knew it deep inside.

I was guilty.

"I thought you are right auntie." I started, my voice shaking a little. The fact that I had been trying not to cry since earlier before she arrives didn't do me any favor. My emotion had bottled up inside.

"I thought it was really my fault," I added, my voice cracking at the end. By this time, my tears had started falling down my cheeks but I didn't try to wipe them away. It would be stupid to do so since I know I had to settle this once and for all. "All he did was love me, care for me, but I didn't love him back," I told her.

"Rosie..." she whispered before turning towards me, her hands cupping my face.

"Don't," she started which got me all confuse.

She looked at me with guilty eyes and I noticed how she seemed to have aged too much from the last time I saw her.

"It wasn't your fault, but mine." she muttered and my heart broke into million pieces at the sight of her face.

She's broken, and she's barely keeping herself together.

"It was my fault for not noticing what's breaking my son's heart. It wasn't you. Just because someone loves you doesn't mean you have to reciprocate the same emotion that they're offering. That's pretense and you'll both end up breaking each other." she whispered and I took her hands from my cheeks and held them in front.

"I was a fool to lash out on you like that, please forgive me."

"Auntie..." I whispered. She's having a hard time breathing.

"I was hurting and I was desperately trying to find someone else to blame and I stupidly thought you're the right person for that when it should have been me all along. You loved him as a brother. I know you cared for him," she added.

I pulled her for a hug, trying to comfort her a little.

"Aside from the letter that he gave you, he also gave Luke and me. And you know what's funny? He anticipated my future actions. The next line after I love you Mom is, 'Don't blame Rosie,'"

Shit.

"He had always cared for you. But we all know you not loving him back isn't enough for him to decide to end everything." she stated and I agree. "He must have been hurting, and me as his mother didn't even realized," she said while crying.

The amount of pain she's keeping exploding before me. She was blaming herself. But I don't think it was her fault. I know for a fact how much she loves both Mark and Luke. But who am I to question a Mom's love for his son?

"You love Mark and that will never change, Auntie. I am sure Mark wouldn't like to see you hurting while you blame yourself for his death," I told her. Deep inside, I think I knew it wasn't fully her fault. She just can't accept the fact that she wasn't able to do anything about it.

Just then, Luke came forward along with his cousin. Shortly, I release my arms around her.

"Mom, I think that's enough. You need to rest," he whispered as he wipes the tears on her Mom's face and her mom understood.

After pulling me for another hug, Luke's cousin guided her back to their car, Luke staying.

And then I felt him grab my hands and I looked at him confused.

"Rosie, I know this might be late but I want you to know that I was never mad at you." he started and I sniffle in tears as I listen to his words.

"You deserve to find someone who loves you and you equally love back. Don't hesitate to fall in love. Break Free from this incident. That's what my brother would have wanted," he added before pulling me closer to his chest, his right hand messing with my hair like how Mark used to.

"I know, and thank you," I mumbled.

Once he pulled me out of the hug he flashes his smile before me. "That guy from before, you love him right?" he asked and my heart started beating rapidly just the mention of him.

I didn't respond. I'm not sure how to tell it actually but it seems like he understood.

"Don't worry, he loves you too. And I actually admire him for trusting you last time. I was sure he wanted to move forward and pull you away from my mom when she was hurting you but he looked elsewhere, while fighting with himself. He probably knew you have to deal that with yourself." he stated and I was taken aback with his words.

"But if ever he hurt you, don't hesitate to call me. I may not be your best friend like Mark but you're almost my younger sister. I'm ready to break anybody's bones if it's because of you," he stated and I was touched by his words.

For the last time, he messed my already messy hair before taking a step back until he's running towards their car, me staying for a moment.

My eyes landed back to Mark's tombstone.

"Did you plan this? For every one of us to gather here today so we can have a closure?" I whispered.

Until the end, he never failed to show me how he loves me.

"I love you oppa...." I whispered, and I mean it.

Chapter 32

Rosie's POV

"What were you thinking?" I turned around when I heard my cousin's voice.

We were all gathered in our house today for our grandpa's birthday.

He had been sick lately resulting on me being unable to go to Korea.

Yes, I haven't gone back and Jake and I haven't talked since four months ago.

My heart clenched at the thought of him.

What supposed to be a month ended up longer than I had expected. My mom needs help and actually, I was away for too long I had fix all the mess I have left behind and a month doesn't seem to suffice.

I could have called him, but I was scared. I was scared that the moment I hear his voice, I would pack my bags and head straight to the airport.

And to make things even worse, I lost my phone the day I visited Mark. I must have been too pre-occupied that I didn't notice where I put it.

There should have been other ways on how I can contact him again, but every time I tried to do so, my inside starts to churn and the dull throbbing on my stomach I was sure was not from hunger or any pain, but from nervousness, so I always ends up losing the courage to do so.

Moreover, every night, the stupid me can't help but recall the image of him the last time we saw each other.

What's the point of contacting him when I won't be able to be with him at this time?

I don't want to live each day forward thinking how Jake will be put on a tight spot and break down again just because of me.

The boys are probably doing everything to keep Jake pre-occupied. Or that's what I was hoping.

"Nothing..." I answered and she just raised an eyebrow at me.

My cousin isn't stupid. She knew something changed within me after I went back but she isn't asking me anything. I am not really sure if she knew where I was the whole time because I think my mom is the only one who knew.

I turned back, my hands taking ahold of the the bar in front of the balcony as I stare at the sky before me. It was already late but the sky seemed getting even darker.

"You miss him..." she whispered and I turned to her, startled.

"What?" I said off-guard.

A smile smile escaped her lips before she stares at the sky before us, like what I was doing earlier.

"Whoever that person was, you are missing him, " she mumbled and I tried to laugh off ther words.

"How do know it's a guy?"

"Then is it a girl?" she asked and I pouted. She really has a way of confirming things.

"Did he say he loves you?"

My heart skipped at her question.

"He did," I answered remembering Jake's face.

"And how did you responded?" she asked and I know I can stay quiet and not answer her question but I find myself answering.

"I said I love him too." I whispered.

"Then what's the problem?"

Why does everything seem so simple for her?

I started fiddling with the hem of my shirt. The truth is, I'm not even sure why everything seemed complicated. A part of me was asking myself if Jake still feels the same towards me. We fell in love in a rush, and after going back to Korea and being away from me, who knows how his feelings towards me turned in to.

A lot of beautiful girls surrounds him at the type of work that he's in.

It's possible for him to forget me.

It's possible to fall out of love.

I bite my lip at the thought of it.

Suddenly, I felt a hand messing with my hair, turning around, I saw her smiling at me.

"I guess you need to see this so you'll know what to do..." she mumbled before giving me her phone.

"What's this?" I asked confused and my brows furrowed after recognizing a photo of Jeon Jake. My eyes widen as I stare at her.

"You knew?" I asked and she chuckled.

"Every time their music played, you stop and space out. So I asked Aunt where you stayed and she told me. It takes two and two to know that you liked that guy because you close your eyes every time you see him on the screen of the computer every time my sister watches them." she chuckled and ny cheeks burned red.

Was I that obvious?

"And don't tell my sister you know them or she'll pester you to death," she added and I just nodded at her words.

My eyes landed back on her phone as I contemplate if I will listen to the song.

He made a cover of that famous song everybody was gushing about now.

My eyes landed back on my cousin and she nodded, urging me to continue.

So I played the song and my eyes immediately closed at the sound of the music.

The way to love me, I can't get it out of my mind.

Please don't ever think of letting go

We don't really know how things will end up in the future

But who cares about that if I can be with you?

I don't care about other people

I don't care what the world will tell us

If I have you, it's already the world for me

If I have you, I won't be afraid.

They say loving someone is not easy.

I'd say even breathing was hard.

"Jake..." I whispered. My other hand landed on my mouth as after a short whimper suddenly escaped me.

I was lost before you came

I was empty, I was drain

But with you, I felt complete.

Well, maybe not but you get the gist of it.

So please honey, come back

I will be waiting; I will never turn back.

I will be waiting, so take your time.

And when you're back, only then I can smile.

"Rosie...." I heard my cousin called for me and my eyes opened. I didn't know tears are now flowing down my cheeks.

Can this be happening?

Is this really the end?

Four months. From me running away, to finding him, then leaving again with a promise of coming back, only to broke my promise.

His song... He was holding on... He's waiting.

He's waiting for me.

"I need to come back." I whispered and she smiled.

"Took you too long to realize, huh?" I turn around and saw my mom smiling. "Go and be happy Rosie. We're okay here. And next time, bring him home so we can all meet him."

I bite my lower lip as I try to stop all the emotions getting wild on my chest.

"I will mom, I will." I told her before running towards her for a hug.

I'm coming babe. Wait for me.

Chapter 33

Rosie's POV

"I can't believe you and Lisa would be coming at the same time," I heard Samantha unnie squealing and I chuckled at her reaction.

God, I miss this girl.

"I haven't talked with Lisa for so long," I told her before pulling her for a hug.

She just fetched me at the airport and apparently, Lisa's flight will arrive any minute too.

It's funny how the three of us will end up being together again. Additionally, I can't wait to meet Jessie.

It took me two days to settle everything, my passport, my flight, until contacting Samantha unnie who, the moment heard my voice showered me a million of scolding and I took them all since I know it was my fault.

I feel so stupid for forgetting that my mom has her number, or maybe I was just scared to reach out to her because I wasn't sure how to face Jake again.

After telling her that I would visit, I told her to keep this a secret with the boys. And thank God she agreed.

Now, Lisa, I didn't know she had plans on visiting. It has been so long since we last talked and saw each other.

Technically speaking, these sudden turn of events are turning into my favor.

"Wait, how did Lisa end up coming over?" I asked confused. "You invited her?" I asked which isn't impossible. Samantha unnie had been inviting us to visit ages ago and we're just too busy to accommodate her request.

"I don't even know." She chuckled, ecstatic about the fact that we'd soon be bonding with each other. "She just said something about surprising someone here in Korea," she added and I raised an eyebrow.

"Did she got herself a boyfriend or something?" I pulled out my new phone and checked the time. "What time did she said her flight will be arriving again?"

Samantha unnie checked her phone as well.

"It has landed, let's go and wait for her in the arrivals area," she said before pulling me towards the same direction where I came from earlier.

While on our way, I noticed a few people giving us some glance. And then I remembered, Samantha unnie is quite famous being Jake's older sister and Josh oppa's girlfriend.

My eyes widened after remembering Josh oppa. I halted in my tracks, my eyes focusing on her. She stopped walking after being pulled back since she was pulling me by the hands.

She stared at me with a questioning look, "Why?"

An exasperated sigh escaped my lips, my insides churning as nervousness once again started to take over.

"Please tell me you and Josh oppa are back together," I whispered and the glint in her eyes changed, I ended up biting my other hand with my teeth.

I felt so bad. How did I forget to ask about her relationship with Josh oppa when it had started to be messed up because of me and Jake?

"Unnie..." I whispered nervously, her face stern and somehow, I felt apologetic for asking her now.

My heart almost dropped on the floor after her face suddenly breaks into a cheeky grin before chuckling.

"We're back together. I love that idiot too much breaking up with him almost killed me," she stated and I can't help but hit her by the shoulder.

"Unnie!!!" I faked-cry. "Why are you so mean to me?" I pouted, my other hand clutching at my chest.

She smirked at me before pulling my hand again so we can meet Lisa.

"And this Thai girl, she's only meeting us because she has a boyfriend?" I snickered.

"Unnie, hello, can we ask for a photo?" a shy teenager came towards us, her cheeks blushing while the girl who seemed like her little sister hides behind her.

"Of course," Samantha unnie smiled kindly. I guess she's used to have people asking for her photo.

"Is she your friend unnie? Can we also take a picture with her? She looks so pretty," she added and my mouth formed an "o" shape at her compliment.

"It's okay," I shyly declined. I'm not used to these kind of attention. Plus, I'm not someone famous anyway.

"Tsk, come here," Samantha unnie pulled me a little and I almost shrieked in shock. The girl's little sister chuckled and we all stared at her in awe.

"Aww, you look so cute," I cooed before crouching a little, offering my hands so I can lift her up. She looked at her sister for a moment as if asking for permission and when her sister nodded, she happily hopped over me.

"Hi!" I greeted her and her toothy grin showed, both Samantha unnie and I cooed at her cuteness.

"What's your name?" I asked while brushing the locks of her hair to the side.

"Ji Eun," she answered before lunging her arms to pull me for a hug. My heart melted at her action and I was sure we heard a few people squealing at her cuteness.

"How old is she?" I heard Samantha unnie asked to the teenager. She looks pretty by the way and judging by her looks and physique, she maybe around sixteen or something.

"She's four. We're just waiting for our parents. Their flight got delayed," she stated before we saw a few people coming out from the gates

"Oh, their coming. Let's take a picture, shall we?" Samantha unnie offered and after a few shots together, the other two bowed before us.

"Ji Eun! You're so cute, I hope I'd see you again," I muttered before giving her a peck on the cheeks.

Not long after, they were waving goodbye towards us after their parents arrived.

"Unnies!!!!" Samantha unnie and I both turned around at the sound of Lisa's familiar squealing.

"Lisa!!!" I whisper-shouted excitedly as both me and Samantha unnie run towards her for a hug.

We were jumping up and down as the three of us hug each other. It took us a whole five minutes before we can calm down.

"Lisa, you got taller!" I nudged her by the shoulder and she just rolled her eyes. Her hair was longer too but her bangs stays the same.

"You got prettier. Do you have a boyfriend?" she raised her eyebrow at me and my cheeks blushed in instant, Samantha unnie's faint laughter can be heard behind us.

We were just waiting for the car to arrive.

Once it arrives and our luggage were already loaded at the back, the three of us ended up talking non-stop while on our way to God knows where.

"Jessie is such a sweetheart. The two of you will surely love her," Samantha unnie excitedly told us and I can't help but smile.

I had spoken to Jessie over the phone a few times when Yohan oppa used to video call her on the bus.

"By the way, I'm sure the boys already knew you're here Rosie. I don't even know why but their fans always tag my photos to their account as if I'd be missing any minute," she chuckled.

"Oh right, I heard you stayed with them on their tour bus. How was it?" she asked a little too excitedly.

"Huh?" I asked confused. The car halted in front of what seemed like a hotel or apartment building, and we all hop down the car before following Samantha unnie as she headed straight to the elevator.

While inside the elevator, I can't help but remember Lisa's words earlier. I turned my attention towards her.

"Hey Lisa, how did you know I stayed with them?" I asked confused, the sound of the elevator opening can be heard.

Lisa looked a little nervous as she avoided my glance.

"Well, someone close to me told me about it," she whispered but I heard her loud and clear.

Does Lisa know one of the boys? I asked myself.

Soon enough, the three of us were standing in front of the door and my heart started beating rapidly.

Is he inside?

Just the thought of seeing him again makes my heart want to burst. I am so excited but scared at the same time.

What if he doesn't want to see me?

What if I took too long and he's now angry?

I didn't even notice that Samantha unnie already had the door opened and the two already entered.

With my heart beating loudly, I slowly followed them inside.

The first thing I noticed is the messy surrounding and the two people cuddling on the bean bag facing the door.

Jessie and Yohan oppa was sleeping while hugging each other, they look so adorable.

Jason, who was sitting on the couch saw us first.

"Oh," he mumbled, unable to utter the right words. I'm not sure if it was because of me or because of Lisa whom he hasn't seen before this.

Due to Jason's reaction, Rome and Vash soon followed his gazed only to show the same reactions.

"Where are the others?" Samantha unnie asked as we all move forward towards then.

My eyes wandered the room. The place was huge, enough for seven boys to fit in.

But then my eyes are searching for someone.

And as if on cue, Josh oppa emerged from what it seems like a kitchen, followed by Haiden oppa, who for some reason looked shocked as his face turned pale the moment his eyes landed on us. And then there is that someone I had been dying to see.

Jake

He didn't notice us but because Haiden oppa stopped walking, Jake almost bumped into him, making him follow the other's gaze.

And then our eyes locked.

He looked shocked for a moment.

I felt like my surroundings stopped, and only the two of us were standing in here.

He looked at me as if he has a lot to say.

But before I can even speak, I was startled when I heard someone screaming out his name.

"Jake!" Lisa screamed happily before rushing and engulfing him in a hug. Jake's eyes widened.

Everything happened so fast and the sight of Jake in Lisa's arms feels like someone just slapped me straight in the face.

Right, Rosie. You took too long.

With that, I turned around and rushed outside the door not minding the continues call of everyone.

I need to run.

Once again, you messed it up. And this time, it was entirely your fault.

Chapter 34

Jake's POV

"Rosie!" I screamed for her name only to be stopped by a confused girl who was clinging to me like a glue.

My blood boiled at the sight of her, my eyes changing its colors and in an instant, I released her arms around me, pushing her a little.

"Jake!" I heard Haiden hyung reprimanded but I was so confused about what's happening, I didn't realize that I must have hurt the girl.

A long sigh escaped my lips before looking at her straight in the eyes.

From what I can see, she seemed like an acquaintance of both my noona and Rosie.

"I'm sorry, I legit have no idea who the fuck you are but please, don't ever touch me again," I can't help but scowl at the poor girl but my voice was enveloped with both sarcasm and frustration.

I was staring at her coldly and I was sure the air surrounding both of use froze at the intensity of my glaze. "I don't like anybody touching me like that without my permission," I told her and she backed away a little, the moist in her eyes tells me she was taken aback.

Or was it fear I saw?

"Jake..." Samantha noona called for my name and I noticed how everyone was looking at both of us dumbfounded.

My hands balled into a fist and I made a step away from them but I felt her grab me by the hand.

"You don't know me?" she asked confused and somehow, I felt pity towards the girl as I stare at her sad expression. Little by little, it seems like she was realizing that she was deceived.

I removed her hand from mine and shook my head, trying to act cool. The way I see it, she was mistaking me for someone else.

There seemed to be a misunderstanding.

"Then am I communicating with a ghost for half a year?" she said dejectedly. Her voice came out as a whisper but I heard everything, even the way her voice cracked in the middle.

I wasn't sure if she was joking but right now, I am not the best person to help her. However, I noticed how among the guys, Haiden hyung seemed to be acting the most suspicious.

By this time, Jessie and Yohan hyung were already awake and Josh hyung was hugging my noona.

Vash hyung had that confused expression on his face as well as Jason hyung. Even Rome hyung had that bewildered expression on his face.

"I'm sorry I know you look really confused but I can't answer your questions right now because I need to find Rosie," I told her, giving her an awkward smile before bowing. Hearing her words made me feel at ease in her presence. Suddenly, I felt bad for pushing her earlier and acting harshly towards her.

I noticed her eyes, they were big but I have this feeling that they'd look beautiful if she smiles.

This time, I gently grab her shoulders, a smile emerging on my face.

"Look, I'm sorry about earlier. I didn't intend to push you or shout at you but I'm sure my noona would be able to help you clear things out. See you later," I told her before tapping her shoulders.

Without even bothering to bid goodbye to the others, quickly run towards the door to wear my shoes.

I actually just got home from meeting my 97' liner friends.

"Hey, Jake! You're not wearing any mask!" Josh hyung shouted but I no longer care.

Shit.

Rosie must have gone far already.

Now I regret staying for a little longer. I should have taken a run the moment she went out.

"Hey, Samantha, talk to your brother. He'll going to cause an uproar outside once fans see him," I heard Josh hyung explained to my sister in which she replied with the usual sassiness that I never knew she had.

"You did the same to me, remember? And not only that, you've included your fans when you were searching for me at the airport," she replied and I smiled while trying the knot of my shoelace.

"Lisa..." I heard Haiden hyung called for the girl but I already went and run outside.

The moment my eyes caught Rosie's form earlier, my whole world seemed to stop.

My heart was beating so fast I wasn't sure if I was still breathing properly.

Her aura changed...

It was lighter like she was a lot more okay than the last time I saw her.

She was still as beautiful as my eyes can remember, or perhaps, more beautiful than before. But for me, my heart flutters the same.

Four months...

Those four months are the most painful days of my life. Not seeing her beautiful face, not hearing her voice, not feeling her touch...everything.

Seeing her makes everything surreal.

How was I able to last for that long?

When we agreed not to talk with each other for a month, I almost snapped.

For weeks, I spent all of my free time practicing so I won't grab my phone and call her.

Is she thinking about me?

Is she eating well?

Moreover, I hope she wasn't lonely or crying.

Every day, I was counting every minute until one month finally passes. The moment it did, I grab my phone to call her only to be greeted by an operator informing me that the number is no longer available.

I got scared.

Did she change her mind?

Did her feelings change?

I was dying to know but at the same time, I'm afraid to find out that she no longer feels the same.

I busied myself with practice. I spend my free time going out with my other friends. I did everything to get her off my mind.

But I wasn't successful.

Every night, she slips into my mind and even in my dreams.

I know I wasn't okay, I'd wake up in the middle of the night, tears streaming down my cheeks. And it's breaking me.

I missed her.

And just when I was starting to get back on my feet, there she goes, as beautiful as I remember, standing a few feet away from me.

The moment our eyes locked, I knew what her answer was.

She's back.

She came back for me.

But everything went downhill when the girl named Lisa suddenly jumped over me. I was too shocked to even react immediately and I wanted to smack myself for being careless.

"Rosie, where are you?" I asked myself.

By this time, I was already at the lobby, running while checking if she's among the crowd.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw one of our managers spitting down his coffee the moment he saw me running outside but I don't care.

I need to see my baby.

Fuck Rosie, I miss you.

I'm coming babe, wait for me.

Chapter 35

Rosie's POV

"You are so stupid Rosie!" I started scolding myself after I turned and run away from Jake. I slapped myself multiple times as if that would help me pull myself back together.

It was when I was already a few blocks outside when a realization hit me, I am not familiar with this place.

My eyes scanned the area.

I don't even have my phone nor pouch with me.

Slowly, I started walking back to the direction where I came from, my left hand wiping the tear that stupidly started falling down my cheeks. My mind feels like I'm just floating. Everything was a blur and my eyes stinging isn't much of a help either.

I felt helpless and weak. My knees were shaking I'm actually surprised I'm still able to walk.

I noticed a few people giving me weird looks.

Yeah, I probably look some idiot right now, crying on a sidewalk at four in the afternoon.

So what if Jake already moved on?

"I am still friends with the other boys," I whispered to myself but even I can recognize how bitter my own words sounded.

My steps halted, and I almost fell down when someone accidentally bumped into me from the back.

"Watch where you're going!" the guy snarled at me and I don't have any strength left to answer. Instead, I walked to the side, away from the crowd so I won't cause a ruckus on the busy street in front of me.

"What's the use of coming back now?" I whispered as I rested my back on the wall for support. I bite my lower lip, my throat hurting as I try to stop myself from bawling my eyes out on the busy district of Seoul.

Unfocused with my surroundings, I ended up sitting on the ground, my arms hugging my knees, the questioning stares that the people are giving me goes unnoticed by my unstable state.

And right here I started crying. The recent events made me question myself.

Am I that of a bad person to be always left behind?

Do I deserve this amount of pain?

Was the pain of losing a friend and a brother isn't enough that life decided to test me once again by taking away the very first person I showed loved with from me?

Am I that much of a pushover?

My judgment is now getting clouded.

Maybe I really deserve all this pain... and its karma but damn, it was all out to losing my sanity, breaking every piece of me, shredding my dignity altogether. Right now, there's nothing left but emptiness.

Did he lie about waiting for me?

I mean, I knew it took me four fucking months but shit. is it that easy for him to forget about me?

Did he really love me at all?

Faint sobs escaped my lips, the sorrow filling my whole system is starting to make me lose control.

He loved me. I told to myself.

No matter how he might be in a new relationship right now, I knew he loved me when we were still together.

Because I felt it.

His sincerity...

His patience...

His love...

I felt it all.

I knew he loved me. But it hurts to know that his love faded while here I am, still stuck on my own feelings.

My heart has weakened. The new resolve I had after moving on from my past started crumbling before me.

I'm not even sure my heart is ready for this heartbreak.

But then, no one is ever ready for a heartache. Mine felt like it's barely functioning, and it's drunken with pain.

My sane thoughts started to slip away and the remaining strength that I have in me slowly fading, and I think this isn't a foreign state for me since I was barely breathing before Jake came and saved me.

I thought Jake has found me when I was lost, but I guess it was temporary. Because in the end, it was me who needs to find my own self.

I thought I can be by his side. but it turns out I need to be alone until I can spread my own wings, break free and fly.

Even with a bitter heart, even with an empty fall back, I'd move forward.

And then I felt a liquid dropping on my bare skin, my eyes immediately looking up the sky.

It was dark and I can see drizzles slowly starting to pour.

"Great, now even the weather is sympathizing with me," I grunted.

But my body doesn't seem to feel bothered by the cold as I start to feel numb.

"Fuck," I mumbled.

The pain inside me, it's unbearable. It feels a thousand more painful like I was left with nothingness. It was like I am falling down on a black hole and I don't know if I can still cease to exist.

With my face on my hands as I keep from crying.

The drizzle started getting stronger until it was already raining. But I didn't move even after all the people came rushing to find shelter out of the rain.

I stayed on the sidewalk hoping that the rain will wash away the pain that is killing me.

My heart felt so empty. And even though the cold rush of the rain made my body shiver, deep inside, I felt nothing.

I don't have any place to go and right now, I'd need a whole lot of courage to get back and get my things from their dorm.

Lisa...

I suddenly remembered my friend. She must have been confused right now.

Not a bit do I resent my friend for being with the person I love. It has been so long since we last saw each other and judging from how she acted earlier when she saw me, I was sure Lisa didn't know a thing.

She's a sweetheart, a pure little ball of sunshine. I can never get mad at her.

To be honest, I'm madder at myself for neglecting Jake.

It was all my fault. I know I was just so stupid to let what we had all go to waste. Or maybe I had been too complacent?

My hands balled into a fist.

Am I strong enough to let him go?

Looking back, I don't regret ever hopping that bus and meeting him and saving him from his fans.

And even though I am hurting like hell right now, I'd still say I love him. If my pain is what it takes for him to be happy, I'd gladly take it all.

This time, I want to be the person who sacrificed for him.

Because I want him to be happy...

I didn't know how long it has been but after a while, I realized the drips of the rain falling on my body weakened.

Did the rain stop?

Slowly, I removed my hands covering my face, I had to rub my eyes for a moment because it becomes blurry due to my continuous crying.

As I focus my vision in front of me, I was greeted by a pair of Timberland shoes.

In an instant, my heart which I thought had stopped beating earlier started hammering inside my chest. Slowly, I lifted my gaze and my eyes saw the serious expression on his face, his hands were leaning on the wall as he tried to cover me with his body shielding me from the rain.

"Jake..." I whispered and I noticed the painful expression showing on his face.

Was he having a hard time because of me? Because he's feeling guilty I was crying?

Immediately, I stood up from the ground, my body swaying a little as my knees got wobbly from sitting for too long. before I fall further, his strong arms wrapped around my body in support.

"Are you okay?" his voice hoarse and I had to close my eyes once again to restrain myself from lunging my body over his.

His hands suddenly cupped my cheeks and I can't help it, my tears started streaming down my cheeks, unable to handle the emotion building inside me.

He pulled me closer, our foreheads touching but that didn't help me from controlling my emotions.

Why did he have to act like this, acting like he cares?

"Jake, you don't need to be here," I told him, pushing him a little but he didn't move.

I'm not even sure why but I felt a little happy because it seems like he really cared but then, the smiling image of Lisa came flashing on my mind.

"Jake, please... stop this. You'll just make it harder for me. I get it. You moved on. I'd probably have a lot of sleepless nights moving forward but it's okay, I'd soon manage. So don't feel bad about everything," I told him but my heart aches to spit those words.

His eyes bore into mine and his beautiful face creases as a little as if not understanding what I was trying to say.

My hands reached for his hands cupping my cheeks, a forced smile emerged on my face. "This won't break me, Jake. I will get better. I promise." I told him.

He stared at me incredulously as if the words coming out of my mouth are disgusting and I don't know if I should feel offended.

"Who gave you the fucking idea that I'd let you move on from me, Park Rosie?" he whispered and my heart clenched at the sound of him calling my name. Because I have this feeling that this will be the last time I'd ever hear him call my name.

Wait, what did he just say?

"What?" I asked him confused. Is he trying to tell me he won't let me go even though he's with Lisa now?

"Look Rosie, I didn't spend my four months killing my body from practice, sulking by myself waiting you would come back like what you've promised just to get involved with someone I only met just a few minutes ago," he stated with pleading eyes that break my heart and my mouth hangs wide open at his words.

"What do you mean?" Please don't give me false hope Jake, I wanted to add but I decided not to.

He pushes his hair back, a few drops of rain dripping down his face and I will be lying if I don't say that didn't turn me on because it did.

"That girl, Lisa, I just saw her today. She's not my girlfriend or anything and I think she may have confused me with someone else," he started explaining and I can't help but hope we still have a chance.

"But why did she hug you?" I asked him and he grunted.

"I don't know but I think that has something to do with one of the boys but I swear, I didn't hug her back!" he said exasperatedly and I knew he was telling the truth.

Come to think of it, he was also taken aback earlier. Why didn't I notice that?

"Park Rosie, you should know before you left four months ago that I am deeply in love with you, it's actually scary. Just the thought of not being able to see you anymore almost made me snapped. I am so close to forcing my sister into telling me where you live." he started blabbering and in a flash, my helpless state skyrocketed giving me high spirits.

He loves me.

Jeon Jake still loves me.

"If you didn't come back. I'm sure I'm an inch closer to heading to Australia and beg on my knees so you would take me back. I love you Rosie. I had been the moment I first made eye contact with you the first time during our tour. You don't even know how my heart almost leaped out of my chest when you suddenly kissed me," he added.

Before I knew it, my tears once again started streaming down my cheeks. My eyes caught a few people starting to crowd a few meters away from us and if not for what seemed to be the people stopping and barricading the area, they would have come closer.

My eyes widened when I realized that those people were the staffs from when I was in the tour bus.

That's when I noticed that the rain had already stopped.

My cheeks blushed after realizing that a few people had already been recording us. I almost forgot that Jake is one-seventh of Voelevard, one of the most famous Kpop group not only in Korea but all over the world. Of course, people will recognize him.

"Jake..." I tried to get his attention. We'll probably be in the headlines of every Kpop website any minute and I got scared for a moment. What if his fans get mad?

"Don't mind them. I don't care if the whole world finds out I have a girlfriend as long as I don't lose you. Now I finally understand why Josh hyung did that," he stated before pulling me for a hug.

We heard a few teenagers squealing while the other seemed like sobbing and somehow, I felt a little bad. I knew how fans are very possessive with their idols.

His arms were wrapped around my body as he swayed back and forth, and even though we were both drenched from the rain, the heat coming from his body is enough to make me feel warm.

"I love you Rosie, and don't ever think I'll stop because I won't. You'll probably get tired of me telling you that over and over but I don't care. I love you with all that I have and just having you

makes me feel like I already have everything," he stated and my heart fluttered at his words, my arms wrapping around his body the same way as I bury my face to his chest.

"I love you too...." I whispered. My heart is now at peace and having him in my arms after so fucking long made me feel like I was high

"Don't do that again..." he said and I heard his voice cracked.

"Do what?" I asked as I rub his back to comfort him.

"Running away from me... I was scared I won't be able to find you. I don't even care if my manager is going ballistic. I can't lose you Rosie. You're all that's keeping me together." he stated and I my arms tightened around his body.

"I'm sorry Jake. I thought you moved on." I told him. " I thought being away is what will make you happy when I thought you and Lisa are now together," I added.

He pulled away a little so he can stare at my face. I'm sure I look like a mess already but seeing how he looks at me makes me feel so confident about myself.

He brushed a few strands of my hair to my side that is covering my face.

"I can only be happy with you babe... We will stay together, fight together, dance and sing side by side. I will always stay with you. We will be whoever we are and we will be happy together," My heart melting at his words.

He smiled at me and I felt contented.

"Jake that's enough show!" I heard Josh oppa's voice and both Jake and I turned to the side and realized that the rest of the guys are also on the ground.

A few of their fans were flustered and crying. I can't blame them. It's not every day you'll be able to see seven boys of Voelevard, in flesh and standing among the crowd.

"Hey, I can't believe you topped what I did to your noona. How dare you!" Josh oppa joked and Samantha unnie laughed as she walked forward to us with Lisa and Jessie with her.

The rest of the boys followed the crowd started to get wild once again.

"Come here," Samantha unnie called for me before covering my body with a huge towel. "The two of you made quite a scene huh?" she stated and my cheeks flushed after I saw how the boys were teasing Jake.

I noticed Lisa staring at the ground. I moved forward and pulled her into a hug.

"Are you okay?" I asked her. Though I don't know what exactly happened, I am concern about her. She seemed so sad.

"Sorry Rosie, I didn't mean what happened earlier. I didn't know," she whispered and I knew she was crying.

I rubbed her back to calm her down.

"It's fine Lisa. Stop thinking about it." I told her.

My eyes caught Jessie's smiling face.

"Hi," I greeted her and she smiled before pulling me for a hug after I released Lisa.

"Nice to finally meet you," she greeted and I feel like having a new best friend.

After a while, my eyes locked with Jake, and just a smile from him is enough for me to be assured that everything will work out just fine.

Though I'm sure this will cost the boys some scolding seeing the crowd had already enclosed the whole area and it will be hard for us to go back.

Jake moved closer and his right hand intertwined with mine.

"I love you..." he whispered before giving me a peck on my forehead.

Our relationship had been full of flaws... from sexual tension to the purest love I had never imagined.

Finally, I've found my shelter, my home...

- The end

Chapter Epilogue

Rosie's POV

"Two minutes! If you two don't go out that fucking room in two minutes, I swear I'm going to break open this goddamn door, Jeon Jake! I don't even care if I see you two eating each other's asses. Get out of here! We'll be late for the awards goddamn it!"

Soft chuckles escaped my lips as I push Jake away from trying to suck every inch of my skin. A groan escaping his lips, his lips pouting as if I just took him his most precious Timberlands or something.

"Stop Jake or we'll both end up dead," I told him as I try to get up from the bed but he just pushed me back with a grin on his face.

"I'm stronger than him," he stated and I chuckle even more.

"I know but him seeing us both naked will forever haunt me until the day I die Jake," I laugh as I gave him a quick peck on the lips. In surrender, he pulled away and I bite my lower lip at the sight of him.

He was already wearing his formal clothes for the awards and their stylist will definitely kill the both of us due to the creases left on his attire.

Shaking my head, I moved forward and tried to fix his necktie but his hooded eyes fixed towards me makes it very hard for me to hold back. I had to muster the remaining self-control that I have in order to stop myself from lunging myself back and attacking his already swollen lips.

"Later, I swear we're going to finish this," he whispered and I felt my knees weaken, the conviction in his voice enough for my stomach to start churning.

Holy Shit.

His hands reached my face, cupping my cheeks along the process.

"I'm so happy I have you, you know that babe, right?" he whispered and a small smile tucked in the corner of my lips.

"I know. How will I forget when you never fail to remind me every day," I told him and his bunny smile almost made my heart leap out of my chest.

It has been half a year since the incident with Lisa and Haiden oppa, and I have been staying in Korea since then. Luckily, Healing Heart has an open position and they said I was more than

qualified for the job. I took it and ever since, I had been working alongside with Jessie and Samantha unnie.

The moment we reached the office, Jessie took me on a recording booth including Lisa and Samantha unnie and the four of us ended up having fun recording some songs. Surprisingly, all four of us clicked very well.

Lisa who happened to visit Korea to surprise Jake, whom she thought was the person she was communicating with, ended up helping in making choreographies for the team. Lisa loves dancing and though I do love dancing too, Lisa loves it the most.

Lisa and I talked about what happened and I never had an ounce of jealousy or hatred towards her. There had been a miscommunication, I understood that. And I'm just happy she's starting to talk with Haiden oppa again. Though they seemed to be awkward most of the times, they happen to share the same passion - dancing. And that's what's bringing them close together.

We were both startled when we heard another series of wild knocking on the door. I shake my head as I try to stop the stifles of laughter from escaping my lips.

"Jason had been very sensitive lately," I muttered and Jake smirked as we both headed straight to door, but not before Jake carefully fixed the short black dress I was wearing. The boys will be attending the awards show while us four girls decided to have a night out of our own.

"It's because he hasn't had some for so long," he chuckled and I looked at him amused. "We need to find my hyung a girlfriend before he starts scaring everyone in the building," he added and I laughed along with him before he swiftly opened the door. Our face was greeted by a fuming Jason who was about to knock on the door once again.

"Wow, finally," Jason growled, his face still fuming in anger and both Jake and I burst out laughing. Jason's face was already red and Vash was looking our direction amused.

Jessie was fixing Yohan's hair from the corner while Samantha unnie and Josh oppa were hugging each right in front of the door leading to the kitchen.

To my amusement, Lisa and Haiden oppa were sitting beside each other. Lisa's cheeks were red and Haiden oppa was the same. It's funny how there weren't talking with each other but the atmosphere covering the two was so powerful, I'm afraid something might snap between them any moment.

Just then, Rome oppa came in, his brows furrowed upon looking at us until he started laughing.

"What's with this atmosphere?" he stated and I shrugged my shoulder as I move past Jason who is already conversing with my boyfriend.

I sat beside Haiden oppa who stiffened the moment my arm made contact with his.

Ever since the incident, Haiden oppa had been awkward with me and I know it's because he was very apologetic about the incident. Regardless of how many times I told him to forget about it, this little ball of sunshine seemed to still think that he made my life a living hell because of what happened.

That's it.

I turned my attention to him and hit him on the shoulder. Apparently, the strength that I've used was stronger than I originally intended to.

Jake looked startled and so are the others.

"I hit you. We're even. Now, can you please stop sulking over something from the past? It's seriously pissing me off now, oppa," I told him as I pouted.

Haiden oppa's mouth was hanging wide open as he gawks at me in disbelief. However, what surprises me wasn't his reaction but Lisa's.

"Hey! Don't hit my Haiden. I never lay a finger on your boyfriend even though he's annoying as hell." she growled in anger and everyone inside the room was quiet.

Lisa suddenly stood up from her seat and pulled the already shocked Haiden away from everyone.

"Wow. I didn't know I was annoying her," Jake whispered and I didn't even realize that he was already standing in front of me.

"You were Jake. Not technically her but Haiden. You are annoying Haiden and that annoys her," Josh oppa stated and the realization hit every one of us.

"Lisa just said, "my Haiden", right?" Jessie whispered and it didn't even take a minute before Jake's fist was up in the air.

"Okay! I won the bet. Lisa said it first. Give me my money you losers," Jake screamed in joy and I was left in awe as the younger ones were already dancing playfully together as they tease their hyungs.

"Why am I not surprised about this?" Samantha unnie laughed. Jessie and her were already sitting beside me.

"I know. I mean, them betting on each other's love life seemed natural. I can't even get mad. It's not like they were betting on making a girl fall in love with them," Jessie chuckled and I crossed my arms in amusement.

"Well, let me see them try,' I stated and all three of us chuckled as we watch all the boys settle down their business.

As for Lisa and Haiden oppa, I hope I hear a good news from them once they get back because God knows how much I had been dying to knock some sense over those too.

My eyes went back to Jake's. He was being playful with his hyungs. Sometimes it surprises me how he acts polar opposite when he's just with me. I mean, he's like a baby when he's with his brothers but a total badass lover boy when he's just with me.

And of course, I'm not complaining. In fact, I'm anticipating how he will make love to me later after the awards.

Jeon Jake, I am so fucking bless I have you.

I love you.

Chapter Special

Rosie's POV

"Ahhhh..." a loud moan escaped my lips as I felt his tongue try to gain access over my mouth, the longing and hunger behind his aggressive move turning me on even more making my core throb a thousand times it has already been.

"I miss you baby..." Jake whispered in between kisses, his hands all over my body and I almost forgot how I was whining the other day while I was on the phone with him.

He was out for three excruciatingly painful and long months, the reason? a fucking World tour to be exact.

We have been dating for more than three years and every time he goes away for a long time, I had to get my shit together just so I won't follow him because I miss him...

His laugh...

His touch...

His kisses...

His warmth...

Everything - including how fucking high he makes me feel every time we make love.

"Baby, did you miss me?" he asked and instead of answering, my lips hungrily attacked his own.

I don't care if both our lips will be swollen the next day. I'd probably not let him go out this sinful room anytime soon until my hunger dies down.

Right after they arrived home, I grabbed him by the door outside our room when I heard him knocking, calling out my name. I pushed him real hard on the wall after I closed the door with so much force it was probably heard the next room.

Jeon Jake needs to attend my needs and right now, I need him.

"I'm going to kill you if you sleep on me tonight," I told him before I crashed my lips on him, my hand grabbing him by the neck while the other rested on his firm chest.

His muscles got even more firmer. And I'm deadass sure his chiseled abs did the same.

And of course, my baby doesn't disappoint, because it didn't take him a second before he started kissing me backed.

Who needs those soft and gentle kisses when my insides feel like it's about to explode.

I felt him smirk as I kissed him rather forcefully, our tongue swirling around each other and every bite I make earns a load groan from him making me feel aroused even more.

My lips were burning as I suck his tongue real hard.

His right hand tapped my right leg and I understood what he meant. In a flash, I jumped over him, his arms catching me while I wrapped my legs around his waist, my lips still kissing him in a whole new level of lust and longing.

Three fucking months. He better fuck me really hard.

It didn't take long but I felt my body landing on the soft bed, but I didn't let go. Not when my body is clearly aware how hard his member is now down there.

And that made me lust like crazy.

I bit his lower lip in anticipation, my left hand grabbing his hair as I felt his hand traveling around my body until it stopped down there, right where it hurts.

I was probably already soaking but who cares?

Maybe he was as eager as me, his hands took a strong grip on my night gown and I almost whimpered in excitement after I heard the sound of the garment getting torn in the middle.

I wanted to groan. This was one of his gifts, and my favorite.

He must have heard through my thoughts because he whispered.

"I'm going to buy you two dozens of them babe. But let me get a taste of my baby first," he stated, his voice laced with nothing but lust and eagerness.

Then, I was left with nothing but my lower garment.

He smiled sheepishly when he realized I wasn't wearing a bra.

Yeah, I was prepared like that.

I watch him as he pulled his top revealing his perfect body. By this time, I was already dripping wet.

My eyes landed lower, and that fucking deep v-line, it never fails to make me go crazy.

So I lost it. I leaned forward helping him with his sweatpants, pulling them down until my eyes was able to freely explore the hard erection screaming in front of me. I made a run of my tongue on my lower lip as I feel myself getting even more aroused.

It was more than enough to awaken the dominance within me so, my right hand pulled him back, kissing him again straight on the lips and I heard his soft chuckles.

"Easy, baby," he whispered but I kmow he was having fun seeing me going crazy over him.

"Shut up and kiss me," I moaned and he obliged kissing me with so much passion I can't even ask for more.

After a while, he pulled away a little, leaving trailed of kisses down to my neck, my body arching a little. And then I felt it, he sucked that one part he knows I'm very sensitive and he gets the reaction I know he wanted. I'm a moaning mess.

His hand expertly traveled down my body until he was able to slid his right hand underneath my panties.

"Fuck." I let out a soft moan as I feel his fingers rubbing me expertly. My hands tightened my grip on his hair as I started to feel every kind of emotion, one is going undoubtly high over his touch.

And then I felt his other hand on my other breast, flicking it hard, I had a hard time stopping my mouth from moaning.

As his fingers were still rubbing my wet folds, his lips traveled even lower until it was at the top of my chest, kissing my bud, sucking them sensually, my body arching even more.

"Baby..." I whispered-moaned as a whole new ecstasy reached within me.

He was still sucking my nipples and I settled into kissing his temples as I whisper him sets of I love you's. And then I felt it, he inserted two fingers inside me making my breath hitch as he started thrusting in his own crazy rhythm.

"Oh shit, Jake!" I whisper shouted, my hand tightening my grip on his hair as I felt his pace fastened, my walls tightening as his fingers kept on doing its job inside me.

I'm going crazy. I wanted to scream but I stopped myself.

He went there. The paced of his hands were unimaginable and my body squirm under his touch.

By this time, I'm almost close to reaching my climax but before I do, he suddenly pulled out his fingers making me groan in frustration.

"Not yet baby. I want you to feel me inside you..." he whispered as I felt him pull my undergarment down, my legs almost lifeless as I lift them up so he can remove them.

"I'm close to-aaahhhh shit!" A loud moan escaped my mouth as he thrusted his member inside me, it was swift yet the sudden motion made my body shiver for a moment, my breath hitching as I feel his member inside my tightening core.

"Fuck, Rosie, I missed you..." a growl escaped his mouth as he started thrusting deeper within me, his member continually sliding in, I can feel my walls clasping over his, my sanity going all over the place.

My hands released my grasp on his hair as they end up reaching for your back my nails digging on them leaving marks that I'm sure will bruise tomorrow.

A loud gasp escaped my lips when I felt him fastening his pace, my legs shaking as I feel my core throbbing with his every movement.

Every movement, every thrust, I feel my body getting all pleasured like I have never been before.

His eyes met mine and I saw the lustful expression showing on his face. I bite my lower lip as I try not to break contact but his constant pleasurable thrust made it hard.

Before I knew it, my eyes closed once again and I started screaming his name.

"Harder baby, please..." I told him as I spread my legs even wider giving him the most access and he listened. I felt him picking up his pace as if the earlier one wasn't fast to begin with.

"Oh fuck!" a loud grunt escaped him and I saw him closed his eyes as he thrust within me even harder.

I can feel myself reaching my limit but I want more.

"More baby, more..." I whispered and my eyes closed when I felt him lift my other leg over his shoulder making me feel a whole different kind of whirlwind within me making me scream over the lustful pleasure his thrust was giving me.

By this time, I was already begging, the sound of him trying to catch his breath and the creaking of the bed made me lose my shit altogether.

I am close. I can feel it, the amazing feeling over his thrusts almost making me cry. I was in the brim of ecstasy, the slamming of his member over my walls made my breath ragged.

And then every thrust, my walls started getting tighter and tighter.

"I'm so close baby..." I gritted my teeth, my hands pulling him closer as I bury my face at the crook of his neck.

He was animalistic as he reached to a brutal speed wrecking me insides that's more than enough for me to lose it. My body shivered, all the energy getting drain out of my body. My body was soaking wet but the pleasure I felt within me made my head clouded.

But he didn't stop. He was slamming himself over me like crazy and I know he was close and I let him until his orgasm reaches its peak stretching my own orgasm even more until I cum for the second time making me dizzy in pure bliss.

I felt him shivered as he released himself spilling everything inside of me.

With one last thrust, he fell on top of me, his face buried on my shoulder and I can hear the sound of him catching his breath.

A smile escaped my lips.

I fucking miss this bunny.

"I love you baby..." he whispered and my hand reached his head as I stroke his hair gently.

Having him beside me, and knowing how even after how many times he goes away, he'd make sure he only comes back to me. It's more than enough.

"I love you even more..." I whispered.