Pandora’s Secret

yoonworks

STORYPDF

Complete English text · US Letter reading edition

Contents

Chapter 1 5

Chapter 2 11

Chapter 3 15

Chapter 4 22

Chapter 5 27

Chapter 6 32

Chapter 7 37

Chapter 8 43

Chapter 9 53

Chapter 10 59

Chapter 11 65

Chapter 12 69

Chapter 13 74

Chapter 14 80

Chapter 15 84

Chapter 16 89

Chapter 17 94

Chapter 18 103

Chapter 19 108

Chapter 20 113

Chapter 21 118

Chapter 22 125

Chapter 23 129

Chapter 24 133

Chapter 25 137

Chapter 26 141

Chapter 27 144

Chapter 28 150

Chapter 29 154

Chapter 30 158

Chapter 31 162

Chapter 32 166

Chapter 33 170

Chapter 34 175

Chapter 35 180

Chapter 36 184

Chapter 37 188

Chapter 38 194

Chapter 39 198

Chapter 40 202

Chatper Epilogue 208

Epilogue 01 213

Epilogue 02 217

Chapter Special 001 220

About this edition

This StoryPDF reading edition contains the complete English text, with its original paragraph and section order preserved.

Newly typeset with selectable text, a linked contents section and chapter bookmarks. Copyright rules can differ by country. Corrections and rights enquiries: liuxinglianxue@gmail.com.

Read online: StoryPDF / Pandora's Secret.

Reading edition: 2026-10-28. Typography: Crimson Text (SIL Open Font License).

Chapter 1

Tokyo's POV

A groan escaped my lips after I saw Alex, my childhood friend and co-artist, winked at me after catching me staring at SHADOW's Golden member. Grey is one-seventh of that famous boyband in the world and my nemesis.

Alex chuckled at my irritated expression and I would be lying if I'll say that I'm not tempted to raised my middle finger on him.

I would if we are both not standing in front of a huge crowd and several more artists as we attended an Awards show where both of us are present. And me being an artist like him makes it harder for me not to see him.

As much as I would like to knock some sense over my childhood friend, I decided otherwise. I will not let him have the satisfaction of having another secret that he can hold against me.

A long sigh escaped my lips as I focus my attention to the crowd before me.

However, my brain seems to have a mind of its own since I found myself reminiscing a scene that had happened two years ago, back when I was still a trainee and the Golden youngest member from SHADOW didn't even realized that a certain Tokyo Helisse existed.

flashback

"What was the title of that book again?" I whispered to myself as I scan through the books on the shelves before me.

I mentally scolded myself.

Why did I never pay attention to what Max had been saying last time?

Zanaya just came back from Australia and she was so pissed off. We were asking her what's wrong but she never said a word.

Now, here I am on a bookstore trying to find that book that she had been gushing over since God knows when but I can't seem to remember the title.

My index finger had been busy passing over books until my eyes landed on something.

Lucille and Henry

Looks interesting, should I buy it instead?

There is only one book left.

As I reach out for the last copy, my eyes went wide as another hand took a hold of the book at the same time that I did.

My head snapped towards the direction of the owner's hand and I was greeted by a pair of beautiful dark blue eyes, his face covered with a black mask.

Without even knowing, my heart started beating like crazy. Dude, he sure look hot. WTF.

And yeah, he's definitely wearing some contacts.

I scanned his body and realized that he is actually wearing a white shirt tucked underneath black ripped jeans and brown Timberland.

Shit. He's wearing the same color of Timberland as mine.

He was wearing a long black coat but I was sure his body is muscular, judging from his stature.

"Done checking me out?"

I was startled when I heard his sweet voice. All the hairs at the back of my neck stood up.

What the actual fuck?

I was still staring at him when I heard him chuckle before pulling the books from my grasped.

That totally took me off from the trance I was caged in.

Thank God I was also wearing a mask but I was sure my cheeks are burning red from embarrassment.

God, Tokyo, why do you have to check him out?

"Are you a fan?" he asked as if too sure about himself. "Sorry but I'm not allowed to take pictures right now." he said politely but I was lost for a moment.

"Sorry?" I asked confused.

"Oh, you don't know me?" this time, he was the one looking confused.

"I'm sorry, I don't. I'm just here for the book." I tried to sound civil and I reach out for the book on his hand but he was so fast to move backward.

A grunt unintentionally escaped my lips and I had to stop the urge to laugh at his reaction.

He seemed so lost and confused.

"Did you just rolled your eyes on me?" he asked, baffled at my reaction. "Sorry, but I found this first." he scoffed before raising an eyebrow at me.

This time, my brows furrowed.

How rude.

"Excuse me?" I asked, taken aback by his rudeness.

And yeah, I did roll my eyes on him because he's acting so full of himself.

"I said I found this first." he stated before removing his mask, showing his face to me.

My mouth went agape as I realized who he is.

Grey freaking Simons of SHADOW.

A smile tugged on the corner of his lips after noticing that I finally recognized him.

Jerk. You think you're all that, huh?

Calm down Tokyo. Don't let the fucker ruin your day.

I pulled myself together before raising an eyebrow at him.

"I'm sorry but I was sure my hand reached for it first. So, it is right to say that I found it first, mister." I purposely did not call his name. I cannot give him the satisfaction of knowing that I indeed recognized him.

"I can't believe this." he chuckled. "Do you really not know who I am?" he asked.

"No." I deadpanned answered. "Why, are famous?" I asked innocently. "I doubt your famous, you're not even good-looking."

His eyes went wide at my words and I swear he looked mad for a moment.

I had to stop the urge of biting my lip as those words escaped my lips.

Of course he is famous. He is Grey Simons of SHADOW. And he definitely is so handsome. Fuck. He is drop dead gorgeous.

But I won't admit that.

I looked around as we heard a few people gasped.

"Oh, that's Grey Simons right?" a teenager told her friend. And soon enough, a few pack of people is now looking at our direction.

Fuck.

"What is she doing? I she trying to flirt with our oppa?" I heard one girl said and I swear I had to ball my fist in order to stop myself from flipping on the girl. (oppa - a Korean word used by girls to call their older brother. It can also be used as an endearment or sign of affection)

I looked back to him and noticed the amused expression showing on his face.

Just then, a sales clerk moved towards our direction.

"Is there a problem in here?" she asked but her eyes focused on the guy before us.

Really?

I rolled my eyes once again. Of course, the lady looks like she's just my age.

And the fucker, in my annoyance, smiled broadly like he isn't rude to me earlier.

"Well, this lady over here was trying to get this book that I got first." He said, his voice sounded innocent and I wanted to smack the daylight out of him.

The lady turned her attention to me and glared. "Excuse me young lady but this man definitely got the book first. I saw it with my own eyes."

A crowd started to form us and I pulled my cap downwards when I realized that a few of his fans have their cameras directed to us.

Thank God Tokyo for being clever by hiding your hair inside your hoodie and wearing a cap.

Even if his fans recorded us together, my eyes are the ones that can be seen on it.

"I can't believe her. She's asking for an attention."

"Yeah, I pity her."

My eyes squinted at those words. These people are making my blood boil.

It was all this stupid guy's fault.

My eyes snapped on the lady who was still glaring at me. I fixed my cap before glaring at Grey then back at the lady.

"I was so sure you were busy flirting with the other employee earlier that's why I did not ask you for a help. Anyways, whatever. Go flirt with that rude idol all you want. I can spend my money somewhere else where I can be well-accommodated."

I flipped her off and gave one last glare to the shocked expression on the idol in front of us, before I turned my back and headed out of the store.

I was marching away fuming in anger when my phone suddenly rings...

A smile escaped my lips as I realized who it was.

"Alex!" I cheered as I answered his call.

"Yow, Tokyo, my baby. How are you?" he greeted.

"All good, why?" I asked as I walked along the sidewalk, looking at the clothes on the stalls before me.

My inside is still fuming as the image of Grey Simons lingers on my mind.

"Well, I was wondering if you're wearing a black shirt and some ripped jeans with a brown Timberlands?" he asked and a gasped escaped my lips.

I turned around and scanned the place looking for my childhood friend.

"Where are you?" I exclaimed.

I heard him chuckle before I found a tall guy wearing a mask waving at me.

"Alex!" I squealed as I run towards his direction, hugging him along the process.

"Oops! Careful dude. I didn't know you missed me this much." he chuckled and I just punched him on the shoulders.

"How did you know it was me?" I asked him.

"Babe, you made a scene at the book store. Of course I will recognize your voice. You sound like a dying whale!" he teased and I hit him once again on the shoulder.

And then my eyes went wide at the realization.

"You saw that?" I asked him, covering my mouth.

He just nodded as he bent over laughing. "I didn't know you were that sassy. And to Grey Simons huh?" he asked in between laughter.

I pouted at his words. I watch as he removed one side of his mask while the other still hands on his ear.

"He was so rude."

And then his phone started ringing. His eyes looked amused when he saw who the caller was. His eyes landed on my direction, a mischievous smirk forming on his handsome face.

"Oh, Grey Simons!" he answered, trying his best not to laugh.

And the fucker purposely put the call on speaker mode so I can hear.

"Thank God you answered. Where are you? You won't believe what happened to me earlier. Some bitch actually..."

Alex's eyes went wide after realizing what Grey was about to say.

Before he can even remove the phone from loud speaker, I saw the fucker Grey Simons from the corner of my eyes walking, talking busily on his phone.

Without hesitation, I grabbed the drink on Alex's other hand before walking forward, leaving Alex behind.

Grey was so busy talking that he did not notice me coming. Before he can even realize what's about to happen, our body collided and the drink that I took from Alex were spilled on his white shirt.

He stopped immediately as he felt the cold liquid running through his body.

"What the---" his eyes then landed towards my direction and it went wide after recognizing me as the same girl from before.

"Oops! Sorry" I smirked. I wish I had removed my mask so he can see my expression. But I decided otherwise. "Some bitch just spilled you some drink. I didn't see you coming, since, you move so fast. You grab the book first right?" I mocked him before turning my back leaving him and a shocked Alex behind.

Serves you right.

*end of flashback.

Yeah, that was the first time our paths crossed but only me and Alex knows about it.

Grey didn't know it was me.

And I preferred for it to stay that way. Because from now on, a war is about to get started, since his, Seth ended up dating my member, Zanaya Devon.

Our war is not yet over, Grey Simons.

In fact, the fun is just about to start.

Chapter 2

Tokyo's POV

"Ahhhh!" I blew some air from my mouth as I try to catch my breath.

"I swear this is going to kill me one day," I muttered as I drop on my knees after six long hours of practice.

It doesn't matter if we have a comeback or not. There are days in which we have to practice really hard with our choreographers to make sure we aren't slacking and to keep us in shape.

Anyways, these practices are being put to a good use because there are times when we are being booked for a performance with an ample amount of preparation.

My eyes landed on my other members who were busy with their phones.

Zanaya smiling, no doubt, she's messaging her boyfriend, Seth.

It hasn't been long since they had a huge fight and broke up but I don't even want to go into details with that. I'm just glad they are back together.

I checked on the other side and noticed Max's brows furrowed. Two things, it's either she's reading something that doesn't amuse her, or someone with a 4d personality is bugging her, Sky.

Right, that one member of SHADOW who seemed to be always getting into weird accidents with Max. I can still vividly remember that time when his hands accidentally landed on Max's boobs and how Sky run for his life after Max chased him with a baseball bat.

Cali was also smiling. Does she have a boyfriend?

I turned my gaze on the ceiling.

We have a dating ban but it seems like the girls don't give a fuck.

Anyway, as long as they are happy, that's fine with me. Too bad, I don't have any interest in dating right now.

It's not as if someone is courting me anyways.

In fact, I only knew few people, Alex and the whole of his team, a few of my friends, and of course, SHADOW, mainly because Seth is Zanaya's boyfriend.

Imagine our shock when we found out.

I knew the first time Seth appeared in front of our dorm to check on her when she was sick.

My head turned to the right as I heard the sound of my phone beeping.

Too lazy to even get up and due to exhaustion, I moved my body while sliding on the ground to reach for it, creating unappealing sounds due to the metal clasped at the side of my shorts.

"I swear to God Tokyo, I will throw my phone in your tummy if you don't stand up right now. You're being too lazy!" Max muttered and I just grinned at her as my hands finally able to take hold of my phone.

"Got it!" I cheerfully exclaimed which earned soft chuckles from the three.

Sometimes, I can't help myself but be a little cheerful about everything. It's not that I'm not taking their anger seriously but I feel like our days had been dreadful.

And I'm not the type of person who would succumb myself into sadness.

My heart wouldn't be able to handle that.

"Did you just told Alex that you've beaten me on my favorite game? That was one time Tokyo, ONE TIME!"

My grin widens as I realize who sent me the message.

Grey Simons.

Ever since I have gotten his number from Seth, I made it my past time to pester him.

The incident that had happened two years ago still lingers in my mind and I don't know until when I will be bitter about it.

How about never?

I burst in soft giggles as I imagine the frustrated look on the young man's eyes.

He was probably cursing me on his mind.

Like I care anyways.

The more he is frustrated, the fr it is to me.

"Hey, Tokyo, you have that scary grin on your face. What did you do?" I heard Cali asked but I just wiggle my eyebrows, still smiling.

I sat down and started shaking my body sideways, showing how happy I am right now.

"You did not send another set of photos of some men on bikinis to SHADOW's youngest member, did you? I swear Tokyo, one day, you're going to kill the poor guy..." I saw Zanaya shaking her head, still on the floor with her phone on her hand.

Max and Cali doubled in laughter after remembering the incident. Cali gasping for air as she wipes away the tears forming in her eyes.

Max was hitting the floor with her bare hands.

An hour after I sent those photos to Grey, he came banging right outside our dorm.

The looks on his face when I told him that it sent to him on accident could probably kill thousands of rats.

He was fuming in anger.

"Why do you hate Grey?" Zanaya asked me curiously. "I was so sure you were fangirling on his dancing not a little over two years ago. But then suddenly, you started hated him and now I'm curious why." She looked at me concerned.

Max butted in, "And if I remember it correctly, he was so shy and polite when he first introduced himself to you. But you flipped him over immediately."

"Oh God, I just can't-" Cali tried to sit properly, but failed so she ended up lying on the ground again. "Grey looked like a lost puppy after that."

The grin on my face never went away as I clearly remember every incident.

"And Grey almost killed Seth after finding out that he gave his number to you. Thank God he is older or Grey probably threw Seth across the room." Zanaya chuckled.

I wasn't there when Grey found out that Seth gave his number to me but Zanaya was.

She definitely said Grey looked scary.

Tssk. Scary my ass. He's still the same jerk I first met and will always be.

"I don't hate him," I said in denial. "That was pure coincidence."

I will never admit to the girls the reason why I hate Grey Simons. Alex knowing is more than enough and I can barely even able to handle that idiot.

Zanaya pouted as she offers her hands to me. We're done practicing and I'm more than excited to go home and feel the soft fabric inside my room, which of course, is my bed.

After a few minutes, we were already inside our van, bickering with each other.

Right after we reached our dorm, my phone buzzed so I pulled it out dorm my pocket as I enter my room.

"DID YOU JUST SEENZONED ME, TOKYO?"

I chuckled as I read another one of his message.

I totally forgot about responding on his message. But since it made him even angrier, I will do the same with his new message.

So I headed straight to my bathroom and strip down on my clothes before I surrender myself to a cold shower.

I'll surely have a better sleep after this.

After I finished, I pulled out a loose white shirt which hung just some three inches above my knees. I didn't bother wearing any shorts to cover my underwear and started blow drying my hair.

It wasn't even a good five minutes when I heard some banging right outside my door.

"Ah, hey! Stop banging on my door!!" I whined. It was probably Max because she loves doing that when she knows I'm resting.

So much for a goodnight sleep.

But of course, the banging didn't stop.

"Ugh!" I turned off the hairdryer before marching right through the direction of my door.

As my hands landed on the doorknob, I swiftly swing the door open only to be greeted by a fuming Grey Simons, his right hand hanging midair as he is about to knock once again.

"What the-" I stopped midway as his eyes landed on my almost naked form, his eyes widened while his mouth hanging wide open.

"fuck..." I finished.

Did I said earlier that I'm not wearing my bra?

I didn't right? Well, shit.

Chapter 3

Tokyo's POV

My eyes widen as I saw his eyes landed on my front, his face frozen in shock as my tits stood like a fucking soldier ready for battle.

Shit! Shit! Shit!

To think that I did just have a cold shower!

Since I'm not wearing any bra and the fact that I randomly picked a loose white shirt to cover my nudity, I am ninety-nine percent sure that he had a glimpse of crowning glory or whatever you wanna call it.

And to my horror, Grey seemed frozen on his place as his eyes never left my body, my eyes catching the way he gulped like he just ate a big apple.

"Aaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!!!" I screamed in panic.

After realizing what's happening, my hands automatically went up covering my breast in the process.

"You little piece of shit. I swear I'm going to kill you after this!!!" I screamed in anger before I slammed the door straight into his face leaving him all confused and cheeks burning red behind.

Once the door closed, I leaned my body behind the door, my heart beating like crazy.

Tokyo, you're so dead!!! My mind is going crazy.

My eyes landed on the mirror right across the room and my eyes widen in horror.

Did he saw me like this?

Not just my boobs, I'm pretty sure he had taken a good glimpse of my laced undies underneath.

My hand landed on my head in frustration, the hairs at the back of my head all standing up.

"What the fuck Tokyo? What did you just do?" I talked to myself.

Before I can even move out from where I stood, frozen, I heard him clearing his throat from the outside.

Shit Tokyo, this is so embarrassing! How can you face that jerk now when he had almost seen every bit of you?

I groan in frustration, my mind clouded with things I'm not even sure how to deal with. My body slid down on the floor as I pull out some part of my hair.

"Ugh!!!!" I grunted in frustration.

I wanted to cry.

How the hell did this happened? And how did he actually get in the house anyways?

Silence filled the room as I listen to the movements outside.

There's no way I'm going out after what happened. I might die out of embarrassment.

After a few minutes, I heard him coughing behind my door.

Why can't he just leave?

I bit my lower lip as I pulled my knees forward, trapping it between my arms.

"Yah, Tokyo!" he awkwardly called. "Come out now. I still need to beat you like a pulp okay." his voice cracked at the end.

Stupid coconut.

He stopped for a moment as if thinking what to say next. "And put on some decent clothes please. You really look like an ugly potato. I can't bear to see you." I heard him speak and my fist balled in anger.

"This fucker!" I muttered to myself.

What did I expect? Of course, Grey Simons will not be affected on what just happened.

Why did I felt frantic anyways? He's just Grey Simons. The same annoying bastard from two years ago.

I puffed some air from my mouth as I wipe away the tears that I didn't notice were flowing down my cheeks.

I guess I got overwhelmed with emotions.

Without any intention to do so, soft whimper escaped my lips as I felt my insides churning.

I covered my face once again.

After a while, I heard him sigh right outside the door.

"I'm sorry Tokyo, okay. I promise barely saw your body. Stop crying..." he whispered and somehow, I felt my insides getting warm, shocked by the sudden apology.

Is this really Grey Simons?

For the past few months that we've known each other, all we ever did was bicker and pester each other's existence.

I always make sure I beat him and annoy him to death while he does the same.

Why is he apologizing now?

"Stop crying, please. I'll watch that god darn horror movie with you if that will make you feel better." he stated and I felt a sudden movement from behind the door.

Is he leaning on my door right now?

Wait, what did he just say?

Did he just told me he'll watch that horror movie that I've been gushing about lately?

He knew I have been wanting to watch that horror movie but I haven't had the chance to do so since my members refuses to watch the said movie.

Grey once saw me getting into a huge tantrum because I had already set it up the last time but we ended up not watching it again because we have to leave suddenly.

And though I really wanted to watch it, I can't do it all alone. I'm not confident enough and in all honesty, I'm not that brave as well.

"You are not trolling me about watching the movie, are you?" I asked lowly but was loud enough for him to hear.

"Am not. But can we at least order some pizza because I just came here from practice." he chuckled.

"Well, I am not paying, just so you know." I smirked before standing up from the ground and headed straight to my closet to get a bra and a pair of shorts.

Since the shirt that I was wearing feels comfortable enough for a good marathon, I decided not to change my shirt.

I put my hair in a loose bun and did not bother putting in any make up.

It's late and it's just Grey Simons. I don't need to get all Barbie for him.

As soon as I was sure that I look decent enough, I gave one last sight before opening the door, my heart still beating rapidly.

Once the door opened, Grey looked to the other direction, his cheeks still burning red.

"I'm already decent looking and I'm wearing a complete set of clothes." I rolled my eyes and headed straight to the couch.

Whatever!

I'll just act like nothing happened.

I quickly sat on the couch while he soon followed. My hands reached for the controller as I set up the movie.

"You better stay with me until the end or I'm going to kill you Grey. And please order some chicken as well. You better treat me nicely!" I scoffed and he just shake his head in return.

"This is what I get for acting so nice. I shouldn't have gone inside when your members opened the door." he stated before sitting down as he pulls out his phone, probably to order some delivery.

My brows furrowed in confusion. "Where are they by the way?" I asked before standing really quick to get some blanket and two pillows on my room.

Once I get back, he was already sitting comfortably on the couch and I hesitated for a moment.

Are we going to share the couch?

But I won't sit on the smaller couch for the whole movie because it'll surely get uncomfortable later.

"They said they are going to our dorm. And Max told us not to break the house down. Weird." he stated while shaking his head.

His eyes landed on my direction and I was left standing before him.

"Are you not going to sit down?" he asked confused.

My eyes landed on his white shirt and denim pants.

"Did you go on practice with that?" I asked and he just nodded. And that's when I noticed how exhausted he looked.

My inside felt heavy for a moment, forgetting the indifference that we normally cater for each other.

My feet immediately moved on its own as I sat beside him, covering his body with the blanket that I have.

He smiled at my gesture and I avoided his glance.

"Why did you headed straight here instead of taking a rest?" I asked.

No matter how much I hate his guts, I still empathize with how he is feeling right now. Besides, I myself just came from a long practice.

"I wanted to beat you." he whispered.

"Tss, as if you can ever beat me." I teased and he just looked at me incredibly amused by my words.

"Yah, I said it was one time! Sky was distracting me so I lost." he muttered and I just made a face in front of him.

"What did you order?" I asked and he just laughed. "Actually, I already ordered even before I went here. So the pizza should arrive any minute. Sorry about the chicken but I'll treat you next time."

"Huh?" I asked confused.

Weird. I thought he was just ordering some food earlier.

He must be texting his girlfriend.

I don't even know why but I felt a pang on my chest. At this time, I'm still not aware why.

I shrugged my shoulders and headed to the door once I heard the buzzing. It must be the delivery guy.

Before I can even reach the door, he pulled me away and scoffed. I halted from my tracks and looked at him confused.

"Really? You're going to open the door looking like that?" he scolded and I looked at him amused.

Why is he getting angry?

After he paid for the meal, we immediately devoured ourselves with some pizza...

"Yah! Turn off the lights! Horror movies should be enjoyed with the lights off." he chuckled as I just rolled my eyes on him, the box of pizza already sitting in the trash can.

I adhere anyways as I turned the lights off.

It was just the beginning when my phone suddenly started buzzing.

I saw Alex's name flickering indicating that I am receiving a call.

"What does this little flirt needs?" I muttered but before I could answer the call, he grabs my phone and put it away.

I looked at him confused at his actions.

He looks pissed off for a moment.

"Call him later or else, we won't be able to start this goddamn movie." he muttered, his face stern and I can clearly see his features getting sharper.

Grey Simons, you sure have changed within the last two years huh?

"Stop staring, Tokyo. That's rude." he smirked and I felt my cheeks redden for being caught.

Thank God the lights are off.

"What staring? You look so ugly; I was checking what made your fans like you." I mocked him as I crossed my arms on my chest before leaning my back on the couch, making our shoulders brush with each other.

"Tsk." he bantered but I did not respond. Instead I paid my attention to the movie which has already been starting.

I looked to my left and realized that Grey seemed so focused on the movie.

For a moment, my heart skipped a beat when I saw his side profile.

From this view, he looked somewhat ethereal as the light reflects beautifully on his face.

I gulped before focusing my attention back to the movie.

A dead body was hanging on a tree but I cannot focus as I smell Grey's aftershave scent.

He must have taken a shower before heading to our dorm.

Focus Tokyo, focus! I told to myself.

After a little over five minutes, I felt my shoulder getting heavy. My head snapped to my left and my breath hitched when I realized how close Grey's face is on mine.

His lips slightly apart, his eyes close and somehow, he looked like an angel sleeping peacefully on my shoulder.

Breathe Tokyo, breathe.

I tried to focus back on the movie without attempting to wake up the poor guy but it hasn't even lasted for another five minutes when I felt him moving closer, his left arm swinging around so it looks like he was hugging me.

I almost shrieked in shock and my body froze for a minute, unable to move from my position.

What's even worse is that, the front door suddenly burst open.

"The house is quiet, maybe they haven't thrown things with each other." Seth spoke and before I can even move, his eyes landed on me and Grey's weird position.

He raised his eyebrows and my mouth opened, unsure what to say.

And the rest of my members and SHADOW soon followed.

The food that Mono is carrying landed on the floor.

My eyes widen as I wave my hands to them.

"It's not what you guys think!" I quickly explained but Sky just smirked along with Demo.

Cali was grinning along with the others.

No!

My mouth hang wide open when all of them simply turned around and headed out of the house, again, leaving us behind.

The house was filled with silence as nine people suddenly left as swiftly as they came in.

"What the fuck happened?" I whispered as I stare at the front door, the sound of Grey's soft snoring filling in the silence.

My eyes landed on the sleeping youngest member before me, my heart still beating erratically.

My heart landed on my chest.

"Grey Simons... What am I going to do with you?"

Chapter 4

Tokyo's POV

"Oh my God!" I almost screamed, startled when I felt a hand landing on my shoulder.

I was busy hiding behind the vending machine on the far corner of the hallway.

I heard a chuckle escaping from the culprit's lips. It sounded heaven to my ears only to find out who owns that beautiful laughter.

"Grey!!!" I hit him on the shoulders continuously and he just laughed over my panic state.

I gritted my teeth in anger.

This guy never fails to annoy the living shit out of me.

Our performance just ended along with SHADOW but I was hiding from my members specifically, Max. I may or may have not did something wrong earlier hence the need for me to hide.

To be exact, I may have accidentally burned Max's Gucci jacket and Max on a tantrum like that due to her precious Gucci cannot be contained. All hell will break loose.

Max and her Gucci. You get me?

And I can feel that I am about to get beaten. It wouldn't matter that we're still in Serenity.

I'm afraid I might die in Max's hands right now.

If there is something you shouldn't mess around with, it'll be Max and her Gucci.

Even Zanaya's cutesy voice or Cali's weird sense of humor wouldn't help me live over Max's anger.

I am just so glad she didn't found out before our performance but she soon will once she gets back to our dressing room.

"Tokyo!!!!!" I cringed as I heard Max's wailing from the other side of the hallway.

Grey looked at my panic state, amused.

"What did you do now?" he looked at me, his eyebrows raised as if demeaning my actions.

My hand landed on my mouth as I think about how I will be going home later. I'm sure as fuck that Max wouldn't be sleeping until she was able to deal with me.

"Shut up, Grey. I can't deal with you right now." I told him as I moved further away to where people can't see me.

"Okay, I think I just heard Max's raging voice. How about I tell her where you are hiding?" he told me before pulling out his phone.

"Yaahhhh!!!" I jumped over his phone and thank god for his reflexes because it could have ended up on the trashcan if he wasn't able to catch it.

"Really?" he mocked me but I just looked at him pleadingly.

"Don't tell Max. She will kill me." I told him as I show him the best puppy look I can muster. I swear to God I saw him waver for a moment but it was so brief, I thought I was only seeing things.

He studied my face for a moment before keeping his phone.

I sigh in relief.

"I won't tell Max where you are in one condition."

I raised my eyebrows at him but listened otherwise. I don't have a choice, do I?

"Do not, I repeat, do not ever send me weird photos of men in bikinis, like ever. Do you understand?"

My hands landed on my mouth as I try so hard to stop myself from laughing.

His face looks so serious I can't help but burst into laughter.

"That, I can't promise. I still have tons of photos lined up on my phone to send you." I told him and if his looks could kill, I'd probably be dead by now.

"Okay, then I'll just send Max a quick mess---"

"Okay, fine!" I said, as I stop him from pulling his phone out, my hands landing on his hard arms.

"I'll stop. No more men in bikinis, okay." I said in surrender. I can always find for other things to pester him anyways.

Just then, Naia and Rio passed by and Naia looked at me while grinning.

"Tokyo, Max had been searching every dressing room for you. I haven't seen her that mad before." Naia told me as she and Rio looked at me and Grey looking amused.

It was only then that I realized that I was still holding Grey's arms which I released in instant.

"Did you really burn Max's favorite Gucci jacket?" Rio asked and I just bit my lower lip in response.

"Oh, you are so dead, Tokyo." I heard Grey laughing and I faced him before stomping over his foot.

He screamed in pain, his eyes glaring at me as his body bent trying to ease the pain on his foot.

"Oops, sorry." I grinned at his pained expression.

Too bad, I'm wearing my Timberland shoes.

"I guess the rumors were true." I turned my attention to Naia when I heard her speak.

"What rumor?"

Rio looked at me and Grey while giggling. "That SHADOW and WHISTLE's youngest members are all out killing each other. Alex and some of his friends were laughing over it," she told me and my mouth hang wide open in response.

"I swear I'm going to kill those '97 liners." Grey mumbled and Naia patted me on the shoulder.

"Well, good luck on your battle with him and Max. But I suggest you better go in hiding because I can feel Max's dark aura from here." my eye widen at her words as I watch both her and Rio's diminishing form.

I bit my lower lip in panic while Grey just stood in front, watching over me with a grin on his face.

"Serves you right." he chuckled and I just rolled my eyes in response. Before he can even say another word, I marched my way towards the direction of the exit.

I might as well just leave the building.

"Hey, where are you going?" he jogged over until he was walking with me side by side.

"Out." I simply responded.

"Looking like that?" he asked confused and I stared down at my body.

"Shit." I mumbled. I was still wearing my performance clothes. Anyone who just watched the live performance earlier would know that it was me.

I grunted in realization.

"I swear Tokyo, I think you're pretty dumb sometimes." he chuckled before pulling me by the hand.

"Hey, where are we going?" I asked but he just continued pulled me until we were in front of their dressing room.

"Wait here." he mumbled before entering.

"Huh?" Before I can even ask him a question, he was already gone and I was left speechless.

After a good five minutes, he went out, his clothes already different and I almost drooled over his biceps which is flashing before his white shirt.

"Let's go." once again, he leads over the direction of the restroom.

"Here, put these on." he gave me a loose white shirt and a jacket.

I look at him lost for a moment.

He shakes his head before pouting.

Oh God, he look adorable.

"Go!" he pushed me inside when I did not speak.

What's happening?

Instead of asking, I went inside the restroom and pulled out my blouse before wearing the white shirt that he'd given me.

It was so big, it ended up hanging loosely until my mid thigh.

Since I was wearing black shorts, I decided to tuck the front inside and wear his black jacket

All in all, I look normal but the color of my hair will give it away.

After a while, I went outside and his eyes landed on my form.

Somehow, my cheeks turned red at his openly stare.

"What are you looking at?" I scoffed, trying to hide the nervousness in my voice.

Shit.

Again, my heart started beating rapidly.

"I didn't know my shirt would look good on you." he mumbled and both our eyes widen.

"No, I didn't mean-ahh, yah, it's not-" before he can even finish, our heads turned to the other direction when we heard someone whistling.

I saw Demo looking all scared.

"Shit." Grey muttered. "Max must be near." he added.

"What?" I asked and then my heart stopped beating for a moment when he suddenly started putting a mask on my face and gently put a black cap on my head after.

My eyes not leaving his beautiful face along the process.

Everything happened in slow motion.

Grey Simons, what are you? Why are you looking all concern?

My mind was broken off from my trance when he flicked my forehead.

"Wake up sleepyhead. You owe me big time." he grinned before pulling my hand as we both run to the exit.

I may not see it but I am sure that my cheeks are now red.

Before we go out the door, he pulled another mask and cap.

We were wearing matching clothes.

He then turned his attention on me as his eyes squinted in confusion.

"Tokyo, I swear you seemed off since earlier, are you sick?" his eyes landed on my forehead and my heart stopped beating, yet again.

How many times am I going to die because of him?

He flicked my forehead once again.

"Awww! Yahhh!" I screamed in pain as I glare at him.

He giggled in response. "That's more like it. That's the Tokyo I know." he stated before opening the door as we both walk outside.

We both turn our face down as a few people were still out.

But my eyes were focused on our clasped hands.

We haven't been too far away from the building when we heard a few screaming over our backs.

"There!" We both turned our heads and realized who the two person following us.

Reporters.

"Shit!" Grey turned his head on me before mumbling. "How fast can you run?"

"Huh?" before I can even say a word, Grey started sprinting forward.

My eyes landed on our clasped hand as I try to keep up with him, my heart fluttering at the sight before me.

Another trouble Tokyo. You are so dead.

Chapter 5

Tokyo's POV

"What?" I grunted as I answered Alex's phone call.

I was busy watching Powerpuff girls in the living room when he called.

My eyes are still focused on the screen before me.

"I have been calling you since the last time. Dude, are you actually ignoring your handsome friend?" he asked incredulously and I chuckled at his words.

I totally forgot about returning his call after Grey stopped me from answering his call last time.

Speaking of Grey, I haven't seen him since the last time we escaped from that paparazzi two days ago.

Well, the girls and I have been busy these days that I even forgot to send him my daily pester quotes for him.

We just roamed around the area and ended up having a competition in an arcade shop. Of course, I ended up losing a lot of times on games but I was so sure I got him really mad when I won on the last game and ended up hitting him on the head by a toy hammer.

I mean, I hit him like a damn truck. I'm not called an by our fans for nothing.

Anyways, I resorted to buying Max's favorite foods as a bribery.

She was mad for a moment when she saw me but after I told her that it wasn't intentional, she sighs in surrender and forgave me eventually.

Of course, my excessive use of my annoying voice did all the job. She can't bear to hear my cutesy voice so she surrendered.

The truth is, when the stylist was fixing our outfits, I started playing with the mini iron that she had and ended up putting it on top of Max's jacket which was lying flat on the table.

I thought I had the iron turned off.

If the stylist didn't notice, I could have burned the whole Serenity.

We're lucky Max decided to wear a different outfit for the performance so she didn't notice what happened on her precious Gucci jacket.

Anyways, Grey brought me home with a huge scowl on his face while a victorious smile on mine.

The days that I successfully annoy Grey Simons are the best days of my life.

"Sorry, it slipped my mind. I was supposed to call you back. Anyways, what's up?" I asked him, my eyes still focused on the television.

Zanaya was not around, perhaps on a date with her boyfriend. Max and Cali aren't home as well. and I don't even have the slightest idea where they are.

"Where are you?"

"Ah, home?" I mumble, used to the questioning of the familiar guy over the phone.

Even before we debuted, Alex had always been pestering me especially when he can't pester his members.

"Do you want to hang out together?" he asked and I lifted my feet in the air as I leaned my back on the couch.

"Where?" I asked curiously.

I can't remember the last time Alex and I hang out.

"Wait, when did we last went out by the way? Was is five months ago?" I asked unconsciously until I remember something. "Oh, right!" I exclaimed. "Yah Alex! You need to treat me this time!" I sat properly after remembering how Alex had cost me some money the last time.

I heard him chuckling on the other line.

"Hey, where are you? I'm going! Meat! meat!!" I declared and he almost choked on the other line at my resolve.

I already stood on the couch and turned off the television.

So much for Powerpuff girls.

I headed straight to my room, the phone still on my hands.

"Never mind Tokyo. Forget it. You're just going to pig out. No." he mumbled and a loud shriek escaped my lips.

"Ugh!" he grunted. "Stop screaming Tokyo." he whined and I just wiggled my eyebrows as if he can actually see me.

"But you need to feed me. I'm hungryyyy!!!!" I pester him. It's his fault for suddenly calling me. Now he has to deal with me now or I'll flip.

"Alright, fine! But I'll just go to your dorm. I'll bring groceries, you cook. I don't have any patience in cooking shit, ya know." he mumbled and I laughed in response.

"Okay. Be here in twenty minutes or you're dead!" I told him before ending the call.

I pulled out a decent looking shirt and a pair of leggings.

I don't need a second Grey incident happening.

It hasn't been a good old fifteen minutes when I heard a continuous knocking on the door.

My brows furrowed.

I said twenty and Alex arrived at fifteen? Wow. I was low-key expecting him to arrive an hour late because that guy needs a lot of time doing beauty bullshits like he was some girl.

Without even checking who was outside through the peephole, my mouth hangs wide open at the sight of Grey Simonson his knees as he tries to catch his breath.

"Grey..." I whispered, confused as to why he looked like he had run a marathon.

He looked at me and I swear my hormones internally squealed at the sight of his sweat dripping from his face yet he looks fuckingly amazing.

What now Tokyo?

He signaled for me to wait which I did.

I'm curious as to why this piece of annoying youngest member is in front of me right now, panting like he had run a marathon.

Once he was able to catch his breath, he stood up and looked at me, my eyes got lost at his stare for a moment. He looked a little confused and somehow, it scares me.

"What?" I asked him, my voice low, afraid of what he is about to tell me.

"Hi!" he greeted, his hand raised midair and I felt like he's very nervous.

"Hi?" I answered, unsure about what's about to happen.

"Are you alone?" he asked.

"Yes? I mean, I thought Zanaya is in your dorm? She's not here along with the other girls." I pouted, remembering how lonely I was when I woke up realizing that I'm all alone.

His eyes landed on my shirt.

"Nice shirt." he smiled and my heart stopped for a brief moment when I noticed his bunny smile.

Calm down Tokyo.

"Are you," he hesitated for a moment, biting his lower lip along the process.

My eyes landed on his hands as he scratches the back of his head.

"Am I what?" I'm starting to get annoyed.

"Are you and Ale-" We were both standing in front of the door when his words were cut off as we both heard a weird noise coming over.

My eyes went wide when I saw Alex's form slowly showing clearly on my view.

"Tokyo, my baby!" he greeted, his arms wide in greeting and I laughed at his words. I quickly moved towards him leaving the confused Grey behind and hugged Alex real tight.

"Alex!!!!" I jumped over him a little too excitedly and Alex had to gasp for air as he balances himself so we won't land on the floor.

"Careful love," he chuckled. "I didn't know you missed me this much." His eyes landed to Grey and I swear I saw a playful glint flashing on Alex's face but it was brief I had to question myself if I saw it right.

"Grey, I didn't know you're here. Why didn't you tell when we were on our group chat?" he asked amused while I felt his arm wrapped around my shoulder and I frown.

Me and Alex had been really close ever since and these kind of gestures are normal for us.

Was he talking about that famous '97 liner group chat that they have?

My eyes turned to Grey and I was caught off-guard when I saw how dark his face looks like.

"Never mind. I was supposed to ask her something but I think I already knew the answer." he mumbled and patted Alex on the shoulders. He then looked at my direction before smiling.

"Tokyo, I need to go. I'll beat you in that game some other time." he told me before turning his back on us.

Why do I have this feeling that his smile didn't reach his eyes?

"Wait, Grey..." I called his name. I'm not sure why but I felt sad seeing him going.

Why would you?

"What were you asking?" I bit my lower lip in anticipation.

"Forget it. I was just about to ask for a rematch on that game we never finished but I guess we can have it on a rain check." he mumbled half-smiling before bidding us goodbye.

I saw him walking away, his shoulder down as if something bad just happened. I heard my conscience bugging me.

He came here in a rush, panting and this is all you'll do? I grunted internally.

"Grey!" I called once again. He looked back and raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to join us?" I offered and I look at Alex to ask if it's fine and he just shrugged his shoulders.

"No. It's fine." he answered. "I don't want to be a bother." he added before turning his back until I can no longer see his form.

"What was that?" I asked Alex, confused on how Grey acted.

Alex just deadpanned look at me while raising his eyebrows, an amused glint visible on his face.

"Really?" he asked as if I'm some alien not capable of understanding our own language. He shakes his head in response. "Babe, figure it our yourself. But right now, can we come inside because I'm already hungry." he pouted.

"Ow! Meattttt!!!!!" I exclaimed remembering the meat he had brought before going back inside. Although my mind is still occupied by a certain youngest member.

What could possibly be the problem?

Chapter 6

Tokyo's POV

"Mono, where is Grey?" I asked confused as I roam inside SHADOW's dorm. The clean surroundings shocking me a little as my eyes were already used to the constant litters scattered around the floor.

There is, in fact, seven good-looking guys living here anyways. It isn't unusual to see that kind of environment when you have seven full grown men living on it. Though I was sure Raze occasionally scolds them about it.

He lifted his head from the book he was reading as his eyes squinted, as if his eyes can get any smaller.

"I haven't seen him since this morning. I think he maybe in his room." he stated before checking back on his book.

Sky isn't home as well as Storm while I saw Raze cooking in the kitchen along with Demo.

"Hmm?" my eyes automatically landed on the watch hanging on my wrist. "It's almost five in the afternoon, he hasn't eaten?" I mumbled to myself.

Zanaya asked me to accompany her on SHADOW's dorm because she and Seth has something to talk about.

If I only know, those two are just busy doing something embarrassing behind that tall door.

A smirk formed on my lips as I head down to SHADOW youngest member's room.

It wasn't my first time roaming around freely on their dorm. The girls and I had been here a lot of times but most for the reason of either Zanaya needing to make up with her boyfriend or Max killing Sky. That's exactly how things normally roll.

The first time I went inside Grey's room was when Raze asked me to call him because he was so busy playing games and we had brought some food for both the teams to devour.

And damn it.

Grey playing on his computer with just his pants on is a sight his fans would kill to see.

Unfortunately, I wasn't able to get a good glimpse over his firm abs because Grey threw a huge pillow straight to my face and shut the freaking door right front.

So much for being a good gentleman.

And hey, I'm a girl too. Of course I'd like to see some good set of abs regardless if it's by annoying Grey's. Food is still food.

I guess today is a good chance for a payback, a mischievous glint spread all over my face.

Like a criminal determine to kill her prey, I swiftly move forward straight to his room.

I hope it isn't locked like last time.

Excitement took over me as my hands lifted and turned his doorknob. A brush of wind passes through my face as I felt the cold air coming from the air-condition inside his room, dim lights coming from the opened computer covering the area.

With the slightest movement I can muster, I slowly entered the room, my eyes quickly able to adjust on the dim lighting.

My eyes immediately landed on a sleeping form on the bed before me, Grey's hair was the first thing I saw as the light from the computer's screen directly reflects over his head.

I wonder how he was able to sleep like this.

I guess he just played the whole day.

My feet acted on its own as I quickly moved forward until my eyes landed on his bare face, his forehead showing while his body covered with a thick blanket.

Ironman blanket, okay.

I gulped.

What should I do?

My eyes landed on his computer table and I grin when I saw a marker lying flat beside his mouse.

My hands took hold of the small weapon as I think quickly of every possible thing I could do about it.

"How about a dick?" I quickly shake my head.

That's overly-used already. But I definitely won't draw a vagina over his face, fuck.

"Without anything in mind, I moved forward, I hold my breath as I carefully sit beside him.

"Grey, I'm coming for you." I giggle but I covered my mouth, afraid that my prey would suddenly wake up.

I leaned over as I started drawing bs, banana, hearts and frog on his face.

I was too focused on doing my task that I didn't notice his eyes fluttering until it suddenly opened, his eyes landing directly on my wicked looking expression.

"What the..."he muttered.

My eyes widen after hearing his voice, my hand hung midway.

Shit.

His brows furrowed, until realization hit him.

"Yah!!!! What are doing in my room?" he growled before grabbing my arm as he sat abruptly from his lying form.

Right after his last movement, a feeble noise escapes my lips as his bare body flashes in front of me. The dim light available is more than enough for my core to get hungry over the good food showcased in front of me.

My eyes wandered over his bare and firm body until it landed on his v-line available for me to see.

"Oh wow." it was already late when I realized that I said it too loud.

He looked at me amused but he didn't bother covering his body.

My cheeks blushed red as my eyes caught glimpse on his amused expression.

Shit Tokyo. Stop ogling.

I tried to move my face away from his when I felt his hands cupping my cheeks.

"Nope." he muttered but his hoarse voice made it impossible for me to concentrate.

"You started this and had the guts to come over a man's room. Now let's see how long you can handle your own carelessness."

I gasped at his words, unable to move.

Before I can even move, his strong arms slipped away from my face as it changes its target.

Instead, his arms wrapped around my waist as he pulled me over until I am now lying beside him, my back leaned on his firm body.

If anyone enters the room, they'll think we're cuddling as Grey was back hugging me.

"Oh God!" I screeched as my back felt contact with his firm body.

He chuckled at my reaction but I don't even care at this point.

All I care about is the loud beating of my heart. It was too loud that I'm afraid even the guys outside would hear.

My body was frozen, my mind blank unable to process what's happening.

Grey Simons, my nemesis, was hugging me, his body bare and God knows what's beneath those covers under him.

My mind was immediately clouded with dirty thoughts.

Oh Jesus.

I was caught off-guard when he pulled me even closer, his face buried at the back of my neck sending shivers all over me.

Even the sound of his breathing brings ecstasy all over me.

What the fuck? Tokyo, that's Grey! My mind kept reminding me but I'm not even sure if it's still functioning. Perhaps my mind shutdown five minutes ago when I saw that fucking v-line.

"Relax Tokyo. I'm not going to bite you." he whispered and I almost shiver after all the hair at the back of my neck stood up.

"Five minutes. Give me at least five minutes so I can sleep." he whispered.

He moved closer, and somehow, the warmth coming from his body made me relax for a moment.

He must have felt the change on my body as I heard his short snicker.

I'm not sure if it even lasted a minute when he suddenly spoke.

"Tokyo." he called my name. And I never knew my name sounded so good to the ears.

"Y-yes?" I stuttered, my hands in front, as his arms still wrapped around me.

"Are you-ahmm," he hesitated for a moment before I heard him gave along sigh.

What was that for?

"Are you and Alex together?" he asked as my eyes squinted a little even though he can't see my face.

"Alex?"

Soft chuckles escape my lips.

Alex and I?

Then my mind wandered to images of me and Alex possibly dating.

I shake my head from the thought.

"Alex is like my younger brother though he is older. I can't date a brother. Why do you ask?" I asked him, a little confuse as why he even bother asking.

An idea flickered on my mind.

"Did that little piece of shit told people he's dating me? I swear to God he kept using me as an excuse so he can break up with his girlfriends." I snorted.

My mind started visualizing every bad thing I can do tto that Thai idol.

"No. I was just asking. Don't mind me." he muttered but I noticed that his voice became livelier than it was before.

"Huh?"

Instead of getting an answer, his head moved a little so his breath directly hits the back of my neck.

At this rate, I would start visualizing weird things with him. And that's a no no.

You shouldn't think weird things with Grey.

"Grey-hey, can you release me now?" I asked, pouting.

I bet he is doing this to get back to me since he caught me doodling over his face.

Instead of releasing, his grip tightened and my breath hitch at his next words.

"No. You smells so good, I think I can stay like this forever."

Like, what??????

Chapter 7

Tokyo's POV

Soft chuckles escaped my lips when I heard Grey grunted from the other corner of the room.

Me sending him weird photos must have annoyed him.

I was sure he was playing something over his phone but that doesn't stop me from making his blood boil.

He won't be able to avoid me this time. Not after one ling month of him having a Tokyo-free life.

The whole SHADOW ended up in our dorm and honestly, not seeing Grey for a whole month makes me realize how pestering him had made every day of my life just a little bit meaningful than it normally is.

Due to long hours of practices and other stuffs, my busy self wasn't able to continue the job which is annoying that Golden youngest member.

The fact that they are on a tour isn't much of great help either.

However, after Storm barged in inside our dorm, and him telling that Seth fetch Zanaya, my mind immediately went thinking about Grey.

Images of him hugging me from behind inside his room flashes before me.

My cheeks felt so hot at the thought of it, remembering how he tightly wrapped his arms around me and the tingling sensation cowering me as the air from his nose landed at the back of my neck.

If I didn't know any better, I'd say his lips brushed once or twice on my nape.

Right when he fell asleep, I jumped over and rushed out of his room and the unstable beating of my heart made me feel giddy all over for a whole week.

But the fact that Grey did not attempt to contact me made the incident easier to brush off from my memory.

He was just probably tired and sleepy that time.

Besides, it's not like we have something special. We always bicker with each other, pestering one another like siblings does.

Yeah, siblings. I don't even know if we qualify as friends at this time. But since we know each other and both our members are dating, I mean, we can at least call ourselves that, right?

"Tokyo, can you not?" he whined before I sent out another photo, this time, an edited photo of Sky and him which was so funny, I had to save it on my phone.

My eyes squinted as I jump from my seat doing weird dances on my body.

He grunted, amused by the energy coming from me.

I am Tokyo. I can't be easily contained. Even my members had to lock me out on verandah one time because they got so annoyed. Little did they know that I enjoyed being outside because I get to play a lot of games with my phone.

And no matter how much they beg, I just can't stop playing with them. I adore them too much to stay away from their sight.

Evil, I know.

I once again sat on the couch before us.

"I swear to God, Tokyo, I'm so close to blocking you." He glared at me as he flopped his body right beside me.

I looked at him, unfazed by the closeness of our face. Unsure how it started but somehow, I feel really comfortable being around him.

I don't have to pretend to be someone I'm not and all my flaws, my insecurities lay down in front of him.

Just then, the rest of SHADOW came excluding Seth.

Storm was with Cali in the kitchen.

Actually, I was a little startled when Cali cried right after seeing Storm while the other immediately pulled him for a hug.

Wait, every one of us is actually confused.

Max then walked out of her room and Sky's eyes immediately lightened.

These two.

"How about we play something?" the mischief look in my eyes now visible.

Grey must have liked the idea because he immediately stood up and opened the tv in front including the gaming console.

Soon enough, we were focus on beating each other, no longer aware with the chaos happening behind us.

From the far corner of my eyes, I saw Sky and Max sitting on the corner

I don't even know what they are talking about or playing but I was so sure Max started flicking Sky's forehead.

And though I can't see, I can actually hear the commotion behind me and Grey as I hear Demo cheer for both Mono and Raze, saying something about judging who's better.

"Boom! Told yah you can't beat me!" Grey grinned as he flexed his muscles in front of me which I just gagged in response.

"You are so glad to beat a girl, dude. Where are your balls?" I snickered and his eyes widen at my remark.

A puff of air went out from his mouth before staring back at me, an exasperated expression showing on his face.

"Dude, my balls are still intact. You can check if you want." He sneered and for some reason, my cheeks felt hotter at his words.

Wot?

A triumphant grin emerged on his face as he realized how I suddenly shut up.

"Hey you two, stop being sweet and be the judge on our competition. I swear Demo is being unfair." Grey and I both turned our heads when we heard Raze 's voice.

We didn't even notice Zanaya and Seth arriving.

Raze was doing his signature move while Mono was just doing whatever.

"You both suck anyways." Grey muttered and I can't help but nod in agreement.

"Wow, you two are agreeing on something, I see." Demo chuckled.

My breath hitches at his words.

"You know; I wonder if you two are secretly dating or what." Mono chimed in and Grey fell on the ground.

My mouth hangs wide open at his words.

"Yah, I will never like her, okay." Grey protested and I don't even know why but I felt a little offended and annoyed at the same time.

Yeah, so? It's not like I want you to like me.

"Well who even said that I will like a jerk like you anyways?" I scoffed before putting down the controller and march my way back to my room leaving everyone confused by my action.

Who does he think he is?

"Who was the one who started hugging me last time?" I scoffed to myself as I closed my door a little too forceful before slamming my body on my soft and fluffy bed.

I buried my face on my pillow as I try to imagine how I would kill Grey next time.

My inside feels so heavy and my mind was somehow confused as to why.

Am I hurt?

No. I don't think so.

What reason should you be hurt Tokyo?

I grunted internally.

Or maybe I was offended. Of course, I am still a girl.

Just then, I heard the door from my room opened.

Without checking who it is, I stared covering my ears, not wanting to hear anything from whoever just came in.

"If that's you Zanaya, I'm not in the mood to talk." I mumbled and I felt corner of my bed shifting as someone sat beside me.

A long sigh escaped my lips as I removed my hands form my ears.

Just then, I felt someone lay beside me and before I can stop myself from turning my head towards the direction of culprit, my stomach churned at the sound of his voice.

"I'm sorry." he whispered and I lay frozen, unable to move from my spot.

Shit Tokyo, breath.

I heard him sigh beside me before turning my body sideways so we are now facing each other.

"Are you still upset with me?" his eyes soften at the sight of me and I'm starting to question myself about his actions.

"Why do you even care? Aren't you happy you got me all annoyed?" I pouted.

Yeah, why do you care?

His face looked confused for a moment and I had to roll my eyes in response.

"Never mind." I told him before turning my body so back is now lying flat on my bed.

"You don't have to apologize. It's true anyways. And why would you like me? Moreover, it's not like, I like you, right?"

That came out more of a question. At least for myself.

Do I like him?

My heart skipped a beat when I felt his hands on mine.

"What-" I was cut off when he suddenly spoke.

"Sorry." he repeated and my confused self was not even able to respond.

We stayed like this for a minute, just holding hands and not talking.

Our irregular breathing the only thing you can hear.

Just then, both of us bolted up when the doorbell started ringing.

Our eyes met in panic.

We both know that the whole SHADOW and WHISTLE are inside the dorm, so who could possible ring the doorbell?

We both run towards the door and we're not even surprise to see everyone gathered on the living room.

"Who would that be?" Cali looked confused, so was the rest of the group.

Everyone is in here.

"Don't tell me that's manager?" Max looked panic.

I automatically run towards the door to check the peephole and after I did, a loud gasp escaped my lips.

Shit.

"Why?" Zanaya asked, her eyes shaking a little.

Before I can even respond, the door swung open, revealing two familiar faces. Especially for Zanaya.

"My favorite granddaughter, how are you?"

I bowed deeply before moving to the side to let them in.

"Grandpa..." I heard Zanaya whispered and Seth immediately bowed after seeing both Zanaya's father and grandfather.

Once they passed me, I turned my head over the guys and realized that they are all bowing their heads.

However, what her grandfather's next words made all of our jaws dropped on the ground.

"Oh, my grandson in-law, I didn't know you are visiting your wife. Good, so we can talk" he added and the rest of the group gasped.

What the fuck?

Chapter 8

Tokyo's POV

"So..." I broke the silence that's filling in the room, tension rising and I know myself that this isn't a good thing.

"You knew?" Cali looking at Storm who just scratched his forehead.

Yeah, this is definitely not a good thing.

Cali 's eyes landed on Zanaya.

Her family just left and we're all shock about the new information that we just found out.

Zanaya and Seth were married, like legally married and not just some boyfriend and girlfriend.

They are married.

Then it all down into me. Everything that had happened. Those moments when Zanaya was crying so hard, those moments when she almost fainted after seeing a new scandal about Seth being linked to some other girl. Or that time when she almost lost it after the Sally and Seth incident.

Everything now made sense.

My eyes snapped to Zanaya's direction when she suddenly spoke. "I didn't tell him,"

But then Cali just marched straight to her room.

Before she did, my eyes caught the sight of her pained expression, and it broke my heart into pieces.

"What sort of bullshit is this?" Max's voice roared across the room.

It is never a good thing when Max curse.

I bit my fingernail as I stare at the people in front of me.

The room was silent.

After Max snapping and Cali walking out, the only thing you can hear in the room was everyone's irregular breathing.

Max had been silent the whole time while Cali stays in her room. Storm followed her but seeing the expression of Cali earlier, I doubt he will be able to talk to her at this time.

I can't even understand everything that they've been talking about as my attention focused on Zanaya.

She was shaking. I wanted to move forward and hug her but I was frozen from my spot, unable to move.

I'm not sure if I'm in the position to do it at this point.

She has her husband. She doesn't need me right now.

And to be honest, I don't even know what to feel.

I looked down as I bite my lower lip.

We've been together for years.

We've spent thousands of sleepless nights for practice.

We all cry together as we fight hunger while we are on a diet.

We massage each other as our body sore from all the bruises we earn from doing hard choreographed dance for our monthly evaluations.

We share each other's pain whenever one feels like giving up.

We did all things together, share each other's secrets because we're sisters.

We trusted each other.

We did.

But now, I'm not sure.

My head snapped back up when I heard her soft whimper as she tries to stop herself from crying.

My eyes soften at the sight of her while Seth hugs her closer trying to calm her down.

I wanted to comfort her, tell her everything would be fine.

But I can't.

And at the same time, I felt confused.

Am I mad at her for not telling us? I don't know.

I honestly don't know what to feel.

Am I hurt? I think so.

Betrayal...is this what my others felt?

My heart is beating like crazy and yet my body felt numb.

My inside churning as I felt all of my emotions seeping the remaining sanity left in me.

She was married and I wasn't even aware.

"Stop crying Zanaya..." Raze sounded worried as he stares at the girl having a breakdown in front of us.

My ears are able to hear the conversation that the rest of SHADOW was having but my eyes are focused on her.

Her eyes were red and it broke my heart to see her like this like she was in so much pain.

Hiding the truth from us, my heart knows she had a hard time doing it.

Every bit of me knows how Zanaya normally is. She can't help but share even the smallest thing to us four. And her marriage, she would definitely tell that to us if she had a choice.

Every one of us dreamed of getting married and I knew we promised to be each other's maid of honor or something.

"Did you personally tell Storm and not us?" Raze looked hurt as he confronts Seth.

"I didn't okay? I accidentally told every one of you when we were drunk. Apparently, Storm was sober and he remembered everything the next morning." he explained.

I watch as he gently wipes the tears off from Zaya's cheeks.

"I still don't get it. How did you two end up getting married?" Mono asked.

I sat down on the couch beside me while I let the boys do the talking. I don't have the energy left to meddle and butt in.

"Yeah, and how long have you been married?" Sky added.

"Almost two years?" Seth whispered.

"Two years!!!!!" Raze screamed and my eyes caught the action made by Grey.

He messed up his hair as he stares on the ground, probably confused about everything that is happening.

I was confused and shocked by the news but I know I can handle it. However, I don't think it's the same in his case.

Something is wrong and I can definitely see it.

No matter how much I pester him, this incident doesn't even come close. And my insides felt heavier at the sight of him.

Where is the happy and competitive Grey?

It seems like he's the most affected in his group.

"Yah, Seth! How can you do this to us?" Demo exclaimed, already standing. He looked baffled.

"I can't believe this," Mono added, his eyes wide open and anyone who sees his expression could literally read what he's thinking inside his head.

"I can't just tell you, okay?" Seth tried to explain.

"Why? Don't you trust us?" Sky butted in. His voice was shaky, obviously trying to calm himself down.

"Exactly my point." Max's voice was so stern, cold, and though it wasn't directed at me, I knew it pierced right though Zanaya's heart.

She looked at Zaya, pain evident in her eyes.

It breaks my heart to see my members like this.

WHISTLE is falling apart. And I, as a youngest member can't even do anything about it.

My hands started to shake. Useless, that's what I am.

"Is it that hard to say that you're fucking married?" she stated as she stood up from her seat.

Zaya looked at her, her eyes red from crying.

"It's not easy, okay..." her voice cracked. I know she had been trying to stop herself from totally breaking down.,

The room was silent, the words coming from each of us were clear, and at the same time, heartbreaking.

Every word is fucking painful. And it scares me. I'm scared of what's about to happen to every one of us.

"And it's easier to lie to us for two years?" Max's voice was already high.

A weird laugh escaped her lips.

I bite my lower lip as I try not to cry.

"Two years..." she balled her fist in anger. "Two long fucking years and we just found out today. Not because you decided to trust us. But because of the circumstances and you have no choice. Seriously Zaya, what are we to you?"

At this point, Max was already crying.

No.

Sky looked alarmed as he moves forward and wrapped his arms around her in support. Max is on the brink of breaking down.

And here I am, lost in everything.

Zaya and Max both in this state isn't actually the best thing. The rest of the boys were silent.

"You were married even before our debut," she added. "So that's why you are allowed to date. Because you're actually married."

Realization hit everyone.

Zanaya burst into more tears and it killed me. It's so painful to see the most important people in your life crying in front of you, hurting, not because they were hurt by other people but because they were hurt by something that involves the people we care about.

"Max, it's not her intention." Seth tried to reason out.

"Shut it!" Max scoffed. "It's exactly how it is!" And Seth shut up.

"Max, please calm down and hear them out." Sky rubbed Max's back.

"No." she stared at Sky. "I'm not mad about her getting married." she looked at Zaya painfully while the other just sat frozen beside Seth.

"I am hurt because she never told us. Because if she did, we could have understood. We could have supported her. Because I know she had a hard time for those two years."

Max's eyes softened. Zaya glanced back at her, confusion flushed on her tear-stained face.

"We could have beat the hell out of Seth when he hurt her."

All their eyes landed on me after I spoke.

Even I was startled. But I continued. I need to continue. I need to do something.

I'm not going to watch my members hurt each other in front of me.

I can't.

"We could have helped her get through all those pain of seeing her husband being linked with another girl. Or help her cope with the process of being a wife. We could have helped her cook for Seth." The words kept coming out from my mouth realizing what Max was talking about.

"Not that we won't do the same even if you two were not married. But the point is, we could have been there when you're struggling to try to hide everything and keeping all those pain by yourself." I looked at her.

"You're not alone Zaya. We're here." A smile escaped my lips.

"We're your family. And we trust family." Max added, her eyes no longer masked pain but understanding, love.

"I'm sorry..." Zaya covered her face.

"I know getting married may be a personal choice or a deeper reason may have been behind it, but within those two years, why didn't you try to tell us? Or do you have any plan on telling us at all?" I can't help but mutter. Deep down inside me, I want to know the reason why she did it.

Will I get mad if she told me?

To be honest, I'm not even sure.

Her marriage is not the issue and I know where Max and Cali is coming from.

We were left in the dark. For two long years.

But I can't blame Zanaya for everything as well.

"I wanted to tell you. Do you know how hard it was for me? I wanted to tell you all so badly but I don't know how. How can you expect me to tell you that I got married when we were all excited for our debut?" she stated, her voice hoarse.

Max looked down, realizing Zanaya's point.

A chuckle escaped my lips. "And it's not your obligation to tell us anyway. You have a choice, and that's your life." I added.

Max looked at me, her eyes wide at what I said.

And then she looked down realizing how hard it must have been for Zaya.

That's why I can't fully get mad at her. Zaya cares for us. I know she will tell us eventually.

There is no one to blame. Everyone had a hard time.

I understood why Max was hurt and at the same time, I knew Zanaya doesn't mean any harm. For all it's cost, she may be keeping this to herself for the sake of our group as well.

"Who else knows?" Max asked, her voice calmer than before.

"Just BP ENTERTAINMENT's boss and our boss."

The room was once again silent.

We were just having fun an hour ago. How did everything turn out like this?

We were all startled when Grey suddenly stood up from his seat and headed straight to the door.

"Yah, Grey!"

"Grey!"

"Where are you going?!"

His members tried calling him but he didn't look back.

Was he crying?

Before I even knew what I was doing, I headed straight to the door to follow him, ignoring the calls from the rest of the group.

My insides felt weird as a gush of different emotions came through me.

Why did I feel so hurt when I saw him crying? Am I caring about how he feels now?

Of course. I'd feel like a bad person if I don't. I may be pestering the guy a lot but that doesn't mean I don't care for him.

I know my members need comfort but their boyfriends and husband are obviously there. Nor am I dense. I knew something is between Max and Sky. Whether they are in a relationship or not, I don't exactly know, but there is definitely something.

The same goes for Cali and Storm.

So I am the only single person left.

That's fine Tokyo, you have your fans.

My eyes caught something red from the corner of my eyes.

Grey's shirt.

Yeah, he needs a friend right now. And I'm obviously one.

Of course, Tokyo, you're friends... Just friends. I told to myself.

"Grey..." I called his name. My feet moved forward, towards the direction where I saw him.

He needs someone, and at this time. I am the only person he has.

Sitting on the fire exit, his head hung low, his forehead on his arm, and for some reason, he looks like a child lost and helpless about the world.

Gone is the Grey Simons that will grin at me every time he beat me in a game that I don't even master, the Grey that will smile evilly and fight back every single moment I pester him...

This time, I only have a vulnerable Grey in front of me. And I don't know how to act with him like this.

He slowly looked up once he heard my voice and my heart shattered at his state.

His eyes were red and looking all confuse as he gave a glance.

"Tokyo..." he whispered and my body did the last thing I thought I would do, I pulled him into a hug.

It felt natural like this was what I am supposed to be doing. My body felt the warmth of his and his heart beating really fast wasn't left unnoticed by my sensitivity.

I pester him so much because I like it when he looked annoyed but seeing him like this feels like a needle was pricked on my chest.

Why am I hurt when I saw him cry?

"Hey, why are you crying?" I whispered, my hands behind his head, his face on my shoulder.

Too much body contact and I swear my heart started beating a little faster, it's making me confused.

He was silent for a minute, and I let him. I let him cry to release all of his emotions.

After a few moments, I felt his breathing back to regular.

"Seth, will he leave us?" he said a little scared, his voice breaking along the process.

And then I realized why he was crying.

He's afraid to lose his brother. SHADOW has been his life. The thought of having one of his brother leaving makes him break down and cry.

Of course, Grey Simons cared a lot for his brothers. I remember that time when I saw a video of him crying because his brothers are having a hard time.

A smile crossed my lips.

"He won't, stupid," I told him, while I pull a little of his hair, deciding to be a little playful with him.

"Awwww!" he screamed before pulling away from my hug.

"Tokyo!" he snarled. "Really? You're back at pestering me?" he looked annoyed and I laughed at his cute reaction.

I was trying to lighten the mood.

"Why? What are you gonna do?" I teased him. "Crybaby," I added, grinning.

He smirked at me.

That's the Grey that I know.

A smile formed on my lips, unprepared for what's about to come.

"This," he said and my eyes went wide open when his left hand grabbed the back of my neck and pulled me towards him, his other hand on my back.

The next thing I knew was my lips in contact with his.

Fuck.

My brain stopped functioning for a moment unable to comprehend what is happening.

My body sat frozen in front of him, my ears blocked from other sounds except for the loud beating that I was sure was my heart.

As my vision started to blur, my eyes started to focus only to him with his eyes closed as his lips slowly moved against mine, and my heart almost leaped out of my chest as his lips started moving expertly like he had been doing this before.

A soft whimper escaped my mouth as I felt him biting my lower lip, enough to drain all the energy in me. My insides felt a mixture of excitement. Everything went frenzy including my sanity and before I knew it, I found myself tilting my head so he can gain more access to my mouth, his soft lips devouring mine.

Now, I find myself lost from the taste of his lips.

His lips have got to be the softest thing I've ever felt, not that I have kissed anybody before. A groan escaped my mouth as I felt his tongue meeting mine while exploring my inside hungrily.

My heart beat races yet I didn't dare to pull away. As much as I want to deny it, I am enjoying this. His kisses were lustful, passionate like he had been wanting to do since forever. And it felt so good, so right.

My hands snaked around his waist as our lips moved in sync, his mouth starting to move aggressively and I swear I have never been so excited my whole life before this.

As if lost within the drug which is the taste of his lips, I hungrily bite his lower lip which earned a full out groan from him.

"Tokyo..." he moaned and all the hair at the back of my neck stood up and I was broken off from my trance.

My eyes immediately went wide open as I stop from kissing him back, pulling away from him immediately. I had to curse internally as I try to stop myself from reconnecting our lips.

His eyes met mine and he looked lost.

Shit. Shit. Shit.

Shit. Did Grey Simons just kiss me?

And did I just kiss him back?

With that in thought, I slowly stood up from my seat and turned away, not bothering to look back even after I heard him calling my name.

Tokyo, what have you gotten yourself into?

Chapter 9

Alex's POV

"Two weeks Alex! Can you believe it?" I watch as Tokyo pouted, repeating her story for the past hour ever since I arrive on their dorm.

She had been inanimately trying to tell a story about her "supposed" friend on replay and my ears are getting tired of it.

"Remind me again why I am here?" a yawn escape my lips as I look at her, an exasperated look visible on her face.

"What the-Alex you prick! He kissed her! How many times do I have to tell it you?" She grunted as she finished the chicken that I brought over.

It's past 6 pm and she bombarded my phone with calls and messages that meant s.o.s so I went over in a flash, only to find out that it has something to do with boy problems.

As much as I love her, I am not a person who is good enough to give advice on love problems. And that's exactly what this is all about.

Tokyo had been the closest girl to me like ever, even way back in Thailand where we used to be on a team.

Who would have thought that we'll both end up as an artist?

Tokyo treats me like a brother, the same way I treat her as my sister. Apparently, some of my friends misunderstood and they think that there is something going on between the two of us. I never bothered to correct it. That's better. They won't pursue her unless they are really determining.

But of course, Tokyo doesn't have the slightest idea about it. She'll definitely kill me if she finds out.

Plus, her being my rumored girlfriend comes in handy from time to time.

My arms spread on her queen-sized bed as I now stare on the ceiling.

I should be playing right now.

"Yeah, you did over and over. So this friend of yours was kissed by the person she despises the most right? And it has been two weeks since he last called?" I asked her as I turn to the side, my body facing her direction as I lay comfortably on her bed while she eat like a man on the floor.

She nodded at my words, the chicken hanging midway as she anticipates on what I was about to say.

A grin formed on my face as I chuckled, appreciating the view before me.

She looks so adorable.

Tokyo can be so clueless sometimes. She doesn't know when a man is interested in her.

And I am betting my life that this story isn't about her friend or whoever but her.

I can tell how worried she looked.

Poor sweetheart.

"Wow, I never knew Grey is a dick." I mumbled just enough for her to hear while a knowing smirk started to form on my face.

"You bet." she answered while munching her chicken and I almost burst out laughing as her eyes went wide. "What-NO! I am not talking about that jerk." she stated, panic evident on her face.

Yeah Tokyo, try denying it to me. I told myself.

My head shakes as I realize how dense my girl best friend can be.

Does she think I won't be able to figure it out?

"Yeah, nice try Tokyo. The girl hates the man and the man hates the girl? That screams Grey and you. And besides, when you said friends, I don't think your members are stupid enough to be in that kind of situation. They are not as dense as you are." I teased and she started cursing me like a damn bitch which made me laughed out loud.

Her members had already been used to me and Tokyo's loud banters so I am already comfortable making noise in their dorm.

"I hate you Alex. I told it was not me!" her cheeks were already red and I was trying to stop myself from taking a picture of her because she looks so funny.

This girl. I wonder when she would notice that SHADOW's youngest member had fallen in love with her.

Two years ago when I saw the incident between the two, I already knew this might happen. And I was not wrong. Although I initially thought that Tokyo would fall in love first, to my surprise, Grey did.

I underestimated Tokyo's stupidity when it comes to recognizing her own emotions. But I'd rather let her be like this than she ended up falling in love to every guy who confesses to her.

Anyways, so Grey and her already kissed huh?

I can still remember how Grey had run like a marathon in WHISTLE's dorm last time.

Me and the rest of our friends, which includes Grey, where chatting when I told them I was about to go meet Tokyo.

The rest of the guys teases me about it but that moment when Grey immediately was gone from the conversation, I knew something was up so I wasn't totally surprise to see him standing in front of WHISTLE's dorm with Tokyo.

And I swear the guy looked dejected when Tokyo run to me for a hug.

Grey thought we were dating. I was so sure about that.

I could have said we aren't but it's fun seeing him having a hard time. Besides, it's better for him to take an extra effort in pursuing my best friend if he really likes her.

I don't know when Grey starting having feelings for her. All I know is that he does and this silly girl with me doesn't even realize.

My memory still vividly remembers how Grey's cheeks blushed when the group happened to talk about WHISTLE's sexy performance in that one variety show

When Jasper said Tokyo looked hot, Grey seemed angry for a moment.

As a friend, I wanted to tell Tokyo about Grey's feelings but the inner devil in me thinks that it's so fun to watch her figure everything by herself.

Besides, I don't think it's my feelings to tell. Grey has to let Tokyo feel that he likes her.

"So Tokyo, how does it feel to finally lose your first kiss?" I teased her and her cheeks flushed red and in an instant, she was lost in space before her.

Damn.

A sigh escaped my lips. I wonder why Grey didn't contact her. I mean, he was active from our group chat from time to time within these past two weeks regardless if SHADOW was out on a tour.

And then I noticed the light coming from my phone beside me.

Ow, a video call from our group chat?

A sly smile formed on my lips.

I wonder if Grey was on it.

With that on mind, I answered the video call request and my eyes landed on Yohan and Grey on split screen.

"Yow!" I greeted and the other two does the same. The others must have some schedule.

Tokyo must have snapped out from her trance as she slowly stood up from the floor and I smirked at her when she rolled her eyes on me before coming out of the room with the food still on her hands.

"Ow, who are you fighting with?" Yohan chuckled and I swear my eyes caught how the expression on Grey's face suddenly changing.

An idea came into my mind.

Yeah, a little teasing wouldn't hurt right?

"Oh, I'm in Tokyo's room." and I turned to my side, the background now showing.

Grey must have recognized the place as his eyes widen and his face darkened.

I tried to resist myself from laughing at his reaction.

"Ooohhhh, is Alex getting some?" Yohan chuckled and I laughed at his words while Grey started coughing from the other line.

"Alex, aren't you going home?" Grey muttered and I raised an eyebrow at him.

"Well, Tokyo called me here. She practically begged." I stated and my eyes saw how his jaw tightened.

Anyways, Tokyo technically forced me to meet her, asking me to bring her food. I swear this girl is so lazy.

"Yah, Alex, are you two really dating? I thought you and Mina are together?" Yohan asked a little too excited, unable to notice the dark aura coming from the other person on our video call.

In all honesty, I am not dating anyone right now. And Mina and I broke up like a few months ago.

I was about to tell them when I thought about something.

I smiled at them before speaking, ignoring the glare that Grey had been giving me.

"Tokyo was pretty upset about something so I brought her food. Her eyes were red and she looks really sad. I was thinking of staying here for the night."

Right after I said those words, Grey's video call got disconnected and Yohan frown in confusion.

"I his connection really bad?" he asked me and I laughed a little.

Another dense person.

"Do you want to go out and visit our favorite arcade shop tonight?" I asked him and he yelp in reaction.

But then he stopped.

"I thought you're staying the night?" he told me.

"I was kidding. Meet you in an hour?" I told him before standing from Tokyo's bed.

"Right." He showed me and okay sign before the call ended.

Just then, Tokyo came back and frown when she saw me.

"My stomach hurts." she pouted.

My face changed into worry as I watch her sit beside me from the bed.

"You ate too much. Have you been starving yourself lately?" I asked her before brushing her locks to comfort her.

She smiled at me and pouted once again.

And then I remember Grey.

If what I was thinking was right, Grey must be on his way to WHISTLE's dorm and this is the best time for me to go.

I turned to Tokyo before pulling her for a hug.

She yelps in surprise but hugged me back nonetheless.

"Babe, I need to go. I'm meeting Yohan in a moment. But don't worry, I'm sure you won't be bored tonight." I told her before pulling away.

"Huh?" she mumbles, confused by what I said.

Instead of answering, I pinched her cheeks, which made her face frown once again.

"Why are you leaving???" she mouthed like a child and I laughed at her.

"Trust me, Tokyo, you'll thank me later for this." I told her before standing up and headed straight to the door while she follows.

"Alex!" I smiled when I heard Zanaya's voice. She was sitting on the couch alone with her phone on her hands.

"You're going?" she raised her eyebrows at me.

She must be confused since I normally stay for three hours as I listen to Tokyo's stories.

Now I'm starting to question myself why I always listen to Tokyo when all she tells me is how she beat Grey on a game, how she messed up with him and everything.

I practically know everything about them. And now I also found put the kiss.

Oh God.

"I am meeting Yohan." I told her and she nodded in acknowledgement.

As soon as I was in front of the door, I turned my attention to Tokyo and smiled at her.

She was still pouting, probably upset that I was going.

"About that story you told me," I started and her cheeks turned red immediately.

I shake my head while laughing.

This girl.

"Ask your friend what she really thinks of the guy. Does she like him? Or starting to like him? Also, tell her to ask the guy why he didn't contact her. Maybe he has a reason." I told her and she bit her lower lip in response.

"Perhaps he was confused, nervous or,"

I looked at her before speaking. "or maybe he was busy on his tour." I added and her eyes widen in instant before hitting me by the chest.

I opened the door still laughing at her actions.

"Bye, babe!" I bid her goodbye and she just rolled her eyes on me.

"I hope you and him have a very memorable night." I told to myself as I walk away from where my best friend is.

Tokyo and Grey, you stupid soon to be couple. You two need to treat me in the future.

I chuckle to myself.

Chapter 10

Tokyo's POV

"Are you and Alex dating?" Zanaya asked and I raised my eyebrows at her.

"How many times are you guys going to ask me that question?" I pouted.

It has been years but that question still pops out of nowhere every time Alex and I meet, of course, that's coming from my members.

They still couldn't believe the fact that we two are only friends, best of friends to be exact.

I mean, what is so hard to understand with that?

I know Alex is hot. That's given but I'd probably puke if I ever saw myself kissing him. And I'm sure he feels the same. He probably sees me as a guy friend to be honest.

"Until you find yourself a man of your own, I will always think that you and Alex are a thing. Though I actually heard something about a kiss and your name being associated with it." she smiled cheekily and my cheeks blushed in instant.

Grey Simons, you bitch.

I stood up from my seat, a little uneasy. I'm not ready to answer any questions yet when I don't even know what happened between us.

For all I know, Grey was just overwhelmed that time after he found out about his marriage.

And come to think of it, why would he kiss me?

Grey Simons, SHADOW's Golden youngest member, he will never like me, will he?

A sigh escaped my lips as I think about it.

For weeks, that kiss has started haunting me at night.

The moment my body is free from any physical work; my mind starts to drift to the image of his soft lips into mine.

Damn. Even thinking about it now makes my body shiver and my heart beat a little faster.

My hands landed on my head as I felt dizzy for a moment, beads of sweat started forming on my forehead.

"Ah, I'm going in my room. I'm not really feeling so well." I told her and I notice her face softened.

A smile escape on my lips. Zanaya must has a lot on her plate but that doesn't stop her from caring at us.

"You okay?" she asked as she was about to stand up but I stop her.

"I think I just need to sleep." I smiled at her and she nodded before I headed to my room.

"Call me if you need anything, okay?" I heard her say before I closed the door.

I heavily dragged my body on my bed and as soon as my body touches the soft fabric, I felt getting weaker.

"No. I can't get sick." I grunted as I felt my eyes getting heavier every second.

Slowly, I tried to move from where I was lying, but then I saw a figure emerging right through the door and my heart leaped for a second when I heard an all too familiar voice.

"Tokyo?"...

My eyes met his and my insides went on a frenzy.

Is that worry I see on his eyes?

Like the last time, he looked like he run a marathon as he was still trying to catch his breath.

I brushed my eyes for a moment to make sure I wasn't seeing things or something.

"Grey?" I whispered and my eyes watch in awe as he slowly moved towards my direction.

He was wearing a black polo shirt tucked underneath his tight pants.

I tried to sit from my bed as I wait for him.

"Why are you here?" I asked confused. He started scratching the back of his head as he bit his lower lip, his eyes avoiding my gaze.

Huh? Is he actually getting nervous and shy around me right now?

Before he can even speak, I had to close my eyes a bit as I felt a surge of pain on my temple.

"Ugh." I grunted as my hand landed on my head.

Headache, I hate it.

"Tokyo, are you okay?" he rushed and sat beside me, feeling my forehead along the process.

"No shit, Sherlock." I snapped at him. The fact that this is the first time he remembered showing himself to me made me really pissed off.

"Good for you to finally show yourself to me huh?" I rolled my eyes on him and his eyes widen at my words.

He did not show himself from me for two weeks and I almost die thinking about it. And then here he is showing himself unannounced like it's the most natural thing to do.

"Well, you run away from me that time, so I thought, ahmm" I saw him gulped. "I thought you don't want to talk to me." he finished.

"So that's why you avoided me, is that it?" I questioned him and right then, he avoided my glance.

"I didn't want you to feel uncomfortable after that... Ahm, kiss, so..."

And then my cheeks blushed crimson red.

"And, I know you were dating Alex, so I don't want to burden you with it." he added, his eyes focused on his hands as he rub them together.

My breath hitches at his words.

"Alex? You thought Alex and I were dating?" I asked him, almost gagging at the very same words that came out of Zanaya's mouth earlier.

"What? He was even here earlier, lying on your bed." he snickered and I almost raised an eyebrow at his words.

Is he getting really jealous right now?

"So? You are also on my bed now if you haven't noticed." I mumbled.

"Why did you went in by the way? You did not even knock." I flicked his forehead which made him bow down a little due to the pain.

I chuckled at his looks, our face only inches apart and I noticed his cheeks turning red. "Did Zanaya opened the door for you?"

"Huh?" he mumbled. "Yeah, she said I can come in. And I actually thought Alex was here so..."

His cheeks were even redder than earlier.

Oh God, he looks like a potato. But he is still adorable.

"Wait, why would you enter here if you thought Alex and I were dating? I mean, that'll be weird."

He started coughing at my words. My eyes squinted for a moment.

He really is weird.

I pouted at his lack of reply before lying back on the bed. I'm still feeling dizzy.

"Tokyo, have you drink any medicine? You look a little pale." He mumbled as I stare at his beautiful face.

My heart fluttered for a moment. Why does he look a little different than before?

My eyes notice how his eyes look mesmerizing, his nose were so pointed which compliment his lips.

Those soft lips.

Shit.

I grunted when I remember how our lips touched last time.

I covered my face by a blanket to hide my burning cheeks.

"I'm fine Grey. I guess I'm just a little tired." I told him.

"If you're here to play a game with me, well tough luck, I'm not up for it right now. Maybe tomorrow."

Yeah, he may be bored that's why he was here.

With that in thought, I turned my back on him and removed the blanket covering my face.

"Grey, are you not going back to your dorm?" I asked, my throat hurting a little.

Yeah, I'm definitely going to get sick.

"I will, after you sleep." he mumbled before I felt him move from where he was sitting.

After a while, I felt his hands brushing my hair from the back, and somehow, my insides felt warm at his gesture.

I close my eyes as I try to get some sleep, silence filled the room.

"Grey," I called his name, my heart started beating on my chest rapidly as if it will burst any minute. But I need to do this. I need to ask him a question because I might not be able to sleep.

"Yeah?" his voice was hoarse and it sounded sexy to my ears.

Wait, what?

"Ahm, why did you kiss me last time?" I asked nervously.

He stopped brushing my hair and I felt my heart hammering inside my chest even more.

"I do-," Hesitation was evident on his voice and then a long sigh escaped on his lips. "Honestly, I don't know myself. But I thought that time, that was the right thing to do."

I bite the inside of my mouth, "Even though you thought I was dating Alex?" I asked.

"Are you?" he asked and I was sure his voice cracked a little.

He sounded nervous.

"I'm not." I answered truthfully. I don't know why but I don't want him to think that me and Alex are together.

"Really?" I almost chuckle when I heard his tone getting higher.

"Why do you sound so happy about it?"

He did not answer.

My eyes closed for a moment.

His presence somehow gives me peace. Though we normally bicker with each other, I feel like he makes me feel comfortable the most.

Then I felt him moving. The next thing I knew was his hands wrapped around my waist, hugging me from behind as he lay beside me in my bed.

My body stiffen for a moment.

This was exactly how it was last time on his room.

"G-Grey," I stuttered, the loud beating in chest ringing in my ears.

"Let me stay like this for a moment Tokyo. I promise I will go once you're asleep." he whispered and I felt my body shivered when I felt his breathe on the back on my neck.

For some reason, I can't decline. The heat coming from him makes me feel contented, so I let him.

"Tokyo?"

"Hmmm?" I whispered.

"I miss you." he mumbled and I swear every fucking hormone on my body went frenzy.

I didn't move.

The silence in the room made my heart calm down a little, my eyes still close and all I can hear was the sound of his breathing.

I don't know what came in to me but I answered. Something that I didn't know I will ever tell Grey Simons, the very same person I despise a few years ago.

"I miss you too."

He did not answer but he moved a little and buried his face at the back of my neck.

And then I fell asleep.

Chapter 11

Tokyo's POV

"Ahmm, what?" I greeted as I opened my eyes, annoyance can be heard in my tone as I answer Grey's video call.

"Sorry, did I wake you up?" he asked worriedly and I pouted before turning around from lying face front on my pillow.

"You think?" I rolled my eyes at him which earned a chuckle from the guy.

For days, Grey had been regularly sending me messages and video calling me using a different phone. He didn't say why and I didn't bother asking. Plus, we always bicker whenever we talk with each other, which ends our conversation to be shorter. To be honest, I still don't understand why he kept on calling me when all we do was fight over small things.

The fact that he didn't told me that they have a concert pissed me off a little.

I put some effort in baking some cookies for him when I found out that Zanaya will bring them food. My hands got blisters only to see photos of them doing a runway show at the airport.

And then we had another fight.

One time, he told me to stop sitting like a guy. I mean, I sit like a guy and I do it unconsciously. However, I understand what he meant since he saw a footage of me doing it while wearing a dress.

I ended up getting really pissed about it so I dropped the call.

I thought he will not be contacting me again after but not two hours had passed and he called me again, his tone doesn't even show any hint of us fighting before. The inner me felt bad about my actions and the amount of teasing that I got was unbearable after I said sorry.

"Why are you calling in the middle of the night?" I huffed and I saw him pouting and though my consciousness isn't even close to normal sanity, my heart did a somersault when I noticed how handsome he looked on his plaid polo shirt, his face adorned with makeup and his face dripping from sweat.

"Did you just had a concert?" I mumbled. I sat straight on my bed and squinted my eyes until I was used to the light radiating through my phone.

Instead of answering, a lopsided grin formed on his lips which made me bite my lower lip.

My eyes focused on his eyes which for some reason, seems different than how it used to be. The glint in his eyes is playful, mischievous, yet sincerity mask all over it.

Oh God, he looks so hot.

After the incident last time, I woke up, my bed free from his presence. No matter how much I deny it, I felt sad about the fact that he left without saying a word especially after we exchanged "I Miss You's" with each other.

Now I am confused what relationship we have.

The constant bickering with each other was still present but somehow, I feel like we suddenly had this understanding. Or was it only on my end?

"Tokyo..." he whisper-shouted, his bunny teeth fully showing and I had to grunt internally after my inside went frenzy.

I'm feeling giddy all over and I am starting to hate the fact that I don't know why I am feeling this.

Do I like him?

I suppose.

Shit, I kissed him back right?

With that in thought, my cheeks blushed red. And suddenly, the fact that my face is bare from any makeup makes me feel anxious about my appearance. I covered my face with a blanket.

"What?" I answered and his brows furrowed.

"What are you doing? Why are you covering your face?"

I grunted.

"I just woke up. I have drool all over my face." I told him, only my eyes showing.

Soft chuckles escaped his lips and the sound of his laughter made my heart flutter.

Holy shit. What's happening to me?

I'm not even sure how it happened but within these two years, I felt that the initial hatred that I have towards the guy gets diminished every time we have an interaction. The truth is, no matter how much we bicker with each other, the guy had never even once crosses the line. And his patience towards my prank is promising.

I'm betting my life Storm will kill if I started sending him the weird photos of guys in bikinis to him. But the fact that Grey tolerated all of my childishness makes me question my morals a bit.

Did I go overboard?

"Tokyo, I've seen you without make up a lot of times already. And you're beautiful the same way, and even more beautiful when you just wake up." he cooed and my heart dropped on the floor.

"Aisst, Grey!" I sneered but my cheeks are probably already tomato red from underneath my covers.

"What? I'm just telling the truth. And please remove that blanket. I want to see your cheeks babe." he mumbled and my breath hitch at the endearment he had called me.

And the fact that his eyes widen after didn't go unnoticed by my own.

"I mean - ahmm," before he can even continue, I removed the blanket covering my face and I swear, he can hear the loud beating on my chest.

I bite the inside of my mouth as I try to calm myself.

Tokyo, it's just Grey, okay. Calm down. Breathe...

"Oh." he said surprised once he saw my face and I just pouted. And then he chuckled, "Do you like me calling you babe? " his eyes glinted with playfulness and I had to stop myself from flicking his forehead.

"Shut up. You're starting to get on my nerves Grey." I snickered and he giggled.

He fucking giggled.

"Is little Tokyo falling for me?" he exclaimed and I cursed out loud.

Why is it that easy for him to tease me?

I was so sure my hair was disheveled and I may look like a freaking zombie with my hair all over the place. The ramen that I ate last night surely did its job on making my face bloated.

So yeah, I absolutely look like a crap and this man right here makes me feel that I'm not.

And I'm starting to believe him.

Why am I acting cute towards him?

"So cute." he mumbled.

"When are you coming home?" I asked him, my heart hammering inside. I don't want to sound like a desperate girlfriend.

Wait, where did that come from?

"Why, do you miss me that much?" he teased and my eyes widen, afraid that he would see straight through me.

"No." I quickly denied. "I was just curious, okay. Why would I miss you?" I avoided his gaze after I said those words.

Liar Tokyo.

"You said you missed me last time. Did I hear that wrong?"

This guy. Why is he rubbing it to my face?

"I was just sleepy that time. It doesn't count. And I was not feeling well." I reason but I bet a dollar he doesn't buy any of my shits.

"Did you just call to tease me?" I asked annoyed, unable to handle the pressure of his smile.

At this rate, I'm going to make myself a laughing stock in front of him.

"No. I called because I want to ask you something." he said seriously. He started scratching the back of his head and I felt nervous all of a sudden.

He wouldn't confess to me right?

"What?" I said a little nervous.

What should I say if he does?

"I mean, we've known each other for so long right? You know me." he mumbled and I nodded shyly.

Tokyo, stop showing how eager you are.

I tried to stop myself from smiling.

"Do you think," a long sigh escaped his lips and I stop breathing, anticipating what he was about to say.

"Do you think Yeri would like me?"

And then I choke.

What?

Chapter 12

Tokyo's POV

"Yah! Do you want to die?" I scoffed at Grey Simons who seemed to be having fun pissing me off.

It has only been an hour but my insides felt giddy. Yeah, giddy but in a bad way.

I put down my feet from the couch and rolled my eyes on him before heading straight to the kitchen to grab a glass of water leaving the rest of them behind.

He chuckled at my actions and I must say, I hated it.

Jerk.

SHADOW is at our dorm doing whatever.

Everyone ended up watching some Avengers movie, a few of them cuddling but I decided to sit alone. Grey must have not gotten the message so he continually pisses me off.

Sometimes, I hate the fact that Seth and Zanaya are legally married. Because of that, they guys had easy access to our dorm.

Usually, it shouldn't be a problem because I've come to like them already. They are like my older brothers and this is SHADOW we were talking about. Who wouldn't want to be with them?

However, no matter how boyish I am, I am still a girl and every girl has their moments. When I said moments, I meant moody, red alert, bitchy moments, in short - period.

I have my fucking period and I'm getting so sensitive right now. The fact that I am experiencing stomach cramps is making my life so miserable like there's a dinosaur inside me.

And then there is Grey Simons, the man who made my previous months a whole lot confusing and nerve-wracking.

After the whole kissing and do-you-think-Yeri-will-like-me incident, I started avoiding the man. Of course, that's after I told him to go for it and that Yeri would probably be ecstatic about him crushing on her.

But I wasn't. His words felt like a drum of cold water had been thrown straight to my face.

It made me numb, but only on the outside.

I was actually doing so fine. Since SHADOW was on a tour, seeing Grey Simons had been less on my worries. I'm not even sure if the man was really dense but he kept on sending me messages or calling me the entire time.

Most of the calls I was able to avoid with the obvious reasons like, first - time difference, well maybe? Second, I am also an idol which gives me the right to tell him that I am also busy from practices and attending events which we mostly do these past few months.

And then there is all that drama with Zaya and Seth breaking up, or that incident with that crazy actor.

I am just glad everything was okay now. Seth and Zaya are back together and the problem with the actor has already been resolved.

Imagine how mad I was when we found out how he slapped Zaya and how he was harassing her. Thank God I caught everything once on a video and he stayed away.

Normally, I'm not someone who's fond of resorting into violence but the fact that he hurt Zaya made me approve the incident where Seth knocked out the man after he found out.

Now, everything is back to normal.

If there is something that was made clear to me, it is the truth that Grey didn't like me. Not even after he kissed me which I think was an accident since he was overwhelmed with emotions that time.

We never talked about the whole Yeri thing afterwards. Not that I cared nor I am interested to know.

Whether they are now dating or not, I made sure not to think too much about it. That way, I'd be able to move on.

Grey cuddling over me a lot seemed natural as time goes by. I guess he got really comfortable with me and he started to treat me as his best friend, like how he treats his other members.

And shit it fucking hurts.

It did, very much, but I tried my best to brush off my feelings for him.

To be honest, I should have never like jerk Grey in the first place.

It's my fault for being so stupid.

Didn't I hate him in the beginning? Heck, I'm not even sure if he knows how we first met.

I got blinded by that fucking kiss, and then there are those hugs and cuddling.

Why did he have to make me feel so special?

Those incidents when I felt like he was jealous with Alex, I guess he wasn't and I misunderstood. Why would he when he was clearly interested with someone else?

I had a hard time sleeping for weeks after that video call.

The way his eyes shine after he said Yeri's name shattered every piece if my confidence. I never knew a single sentence can break me into nothingness.

I felt cheated but I damn, I never was in a relationship in the first place. He never liked me, nor saw me the way I thought he did.

And that kiss, it was nothing.

At least to him.

Yet I wish it was different. Deep inside, I wish the kiss meant something else, not a kiss made due to accident or whatever bullshit, but a kiss with affection, with love.

Fuck, I shouldn't have let that kiss break down my walls.

Stupid Tokyo.

Seeing Zanaya breakdown every time should have been more than enough for me to stop thinking about dating at this point. And one more thing, my dating ban should be personally set for him.

From now on, thinking about dating that jerk will be banned from my vocabulary.

"Tokyo!!!!!" a loud voice boomed to my ears.

"Ahhhh!!!!" I screamed, the glass of water from my hand slipping causing a loud sound echoing through the room, the glass breaking and shattering into million pieces.

His eyes widen in panic and my hands automatically reached for the pieces of glasses on the floor.

"Tokyo...." he mumbled, his voice shaky, perhaps shocked of what happened.

A sigh escaped his lips and I didn't dare responded, my brain being clouded by weird thoughts as I try so hard to suppress my emotions.

Relax, Tokyo.

I don't want to be stressed by his presence. The sorrows from the previous months should be more than enough.

"Tokyo, stop. Let me do it. You might hurt yourself." I heard him mutter, my eyes catching his movement as he sat in front of me, frantically helping me pick up the remaining glasses.

"I'm okay. Go back to the living room Grey, please." I told him, not lifting my head.

As much as possible, I'm avoiding seeing his face.

I don't want to weaken my resolve of moving on from him. It's not healthy for me.

My breath hitches as I felt my finger getting cut by a small glass.

"Aww." I flinch before checking in the cut. But before I can even properly lay my eyes on it, Grey grabbed my hand, his eyes widening at the red liquid flowing freely on it.

"I told you to stop. Look at you hurting yourself!" he snickered and I wanted to flip him so badly.

Then he started pressing my finger to stop it from further bleeding.

What the fuck?

"Grey, what are you doing?" my voice unstable. Watching him being caring about me makes my heart soften. And I'm not sure I like this idea after I made sure to stop myself from falling for him.

I tried to pull my hand away but his grip was too strong, I had no choice but to give up.

"I told you to be careful, didn't I?" he whispered, his brows furrowed as he checks my hand.

"It's not like this is going to kill me." I mumbled before forcefully pulling my hand away from him.

But you doing all this definitely would. I wanted to add but I stopped myself.

His face was stern and for a while, I thought I saw him getting mad about what I said.

Just then, Raze came in, his face looking so worried, maybe because they all heard the sound of the glass shattering earlier.

"What happened?" he asked and his eyes widen when he saw a few drops of my blood on the floor. "Oh God, Tokyo, are you okay?" he exclaimed and I had to resist the urge to laugh at his reaction.

He looks so adorable, every time.

And then his eyes turned towards Grey.

"Oh, Grey, are you not taking care of your girl?" he scoffed, my cheeks blushed at his words.

Grey looked serious and I don't know if I should be offended.

Is he getting angry because of what Raze said?

"Don't." he mumbled. "That's Tokyo, okay."

Fuck.

Did he just indirectly confirmed that I will never be 'his girl'?

My chest tightened in instant and my throat started to hurt as I try to stop the tears forming on my eyes to fall down on my cheeks.

You're okay Tokyo. You're not going to cry over this. Not here, not in front of him. I told to myself.

I was sure about his feelings after what he said but it still hurts like a bull when he said it straight to my face.

And it killed me.

Fuck, I can't take this.

"Yeah, I'm Tokyo, the annoying WHISTLE member. You happy?" I can't help but answer back, though I was so sure that my voice cracked at the end.

He looked taken aback and I saw his eyes eyeing me in confusion.

I can't let him see me like this. I feel like I am about to explode. Whether from hurt or anger, I am not sure.

"Since it's your fault for being so stupid anyways, I'll leave the cleaning to you." I stood up from the ground and smiled a bit to Raze who was gawking at me the entire time before I turned my back and head inside.

This time, I decided that it's best to stay in my room.

I'm not sure if I'm hearing things but I was so sure I heard him whisper my name. But yeah, he's like a few meters away from me.

Of course I was hallucinating.

Then I closed the door.

Right Tokyo, stay away from Jeon, before you completely ruin yourself.

Chapter 13

Tokyo's POV

"Tokyo, are you sure you would be fine alone in here?" I heard Cali, her worried tone didn't quite get passed on my sensitive ears.

Regardless of how distressed I am feeling, my WHISTLE sensor can easily detect each and every emotion that my member has.

This time, all three had been worried about me since yesterday.

With my body into a fetus position, the blanket covering me does its job from making me feel warmer as I pray to God that the bad cramps on my stomach stop.

It was yesterday when SHADOW stayed in our dorm and all I did was camp inside my room.

Even after Grey tried to reach me out, I didn't open my door. I'm not sure I can handle him at this point. Plus, it'll be easier for me to move on if I'm not seeing him, which I doubt I would be successful in doing since Zaya and Seth are married.

Every hormone on my body had been aware of how Grey camped outside of my door, waiting for me to open it for him. Too bad I'm really not feeling well, yet I can't tell it to him.

I'm not even sure how long it was because I fell asleep.

The next thing I knew was me being awoken by Zanaya's continuous loud knocking.

Sometimes I want to ask Seth if he's ready to settle in a house with Zanaya because he'll definitely be shock.

Zanaya can be a mom sometimes.

But then love has no boundaries, at least that's what they say and seeing how Seth's eyes sparkled every time he sees Zanaya, I guess she had made the famous SHADOW head over heels for her.

My period was too heavy and I am just to grateful that we don't have any schedules set. Well, apart from today which only consisted of our managers debriefing us for our future schedules so I was told that it's fine that I don't attend.

"Don't worry about me." I mumble incoherent words as I try to tell them that I would be fine. "I'd probably stay on my bed for the rest of the day anyway."

"Tokyo, you haven't eaten anything since last night and it's almost lunch now. Let's go eat first." Zanaya muttered.

They were all camping around my bed, already dressed up to go outside but they are hesitating because of me.

A smile came across my face. As expected with my members.

I removed the blanket covering my face and turn my attention to the three girls who are such darlings.

It has always been like this.

I would be a real pain in the ass for being so playful. I would always carry them after they eat go around telling how heavy they are and they'd be pissed off. Yet, whenever I'm down and not feeling well, they would coo me and camp around my bed to make me feel better.

"Later, I'll eat later. Don't worry. Instead, you three head down to our agency before you all get called out for being late okay?" I smiled sincerely and Max messed my hair lightly earning a grunt from me as a response.

"Okay. But make sure to call us if you need anything okay?" Cali said before all three hug me and headed out of my room.

Finally

Once again, the blanket covered my whole body.

Why does it feel colder now?

My body twisted and turned to ease of the pain that I was feeling on my stomach.

This doesn't feel so good.

Instead, I went down on my bed and sit on the carpeted floor until my body slide and formed in to another fetus, with the blanket covering my body.

Anyone who comes inside my room would freak out with only my messy hair visible.

The heat coming from the furry carpet and my blanket is enough to make me feel at ease.

Before I knew it, I slowly drifted into a deep slumber but conscious enough to feel my body being lifted from the floor, feeling the soft fabric of my bed, a familiar soft voice soothing my entirety.

"Tokyo, what am I going to do with you?"

Grey?

I wanted to speak, confirm if it was indeed him but my eyes were too heavy, until I lost contact with my own consciousness and fell asleep.

I must be dreaming.

Please let him be here when I wake up. I thought to myself.

I don't even remember how long I was asleep. My head felt heavier the moment I open my eyes. Unable to immediately adjust with the ray of artificial light inside my room, my eyes squinted a little, checking on my surroundings.

I was already on my bed.

"I remember coming down on the carpet though?" I said to myself.

And then I remember getting lifted from the floor and a soothing voice that all the more made me fell asleep.

"Grey!" I whisper-shouted, my hands covering my mouth as I jolted up from my bed.

As I was about to get out of my bed, a figure emerged from my room's door, which I did not even noticed that is left open.

He had already closed the door before he noticed me.

He isn't a dream.

"Oh, you're awake!" he muttered as he moves closer to where I was, with a tray of food in his hands.

"I'm still sleeping, Sherlock." I rolled my eyes at him and he grimaced.

"Is sarcasm the only thing you eat?" he pouted before sitting on the left corner of my bed as he put the tray of food on my bedside table.

"Why are you here?" I crossed my arm in front of my chest as I try to stop myself from fangirling.

He was wearing a red jacket with a black shirt underneath, the thick muscles being restricted by his tight pants did not get unnoticed by my sharp eyes.

I gulp.

So much for moving on.

"Checking if you're still alive?" he grinned and I took one of my pillow and swatted it all over his face.

He started laughing at my reaction as he grabs the pillow off from my hands.

"I'm joking Tokyo, okay." he smirked. "Zanaya told me that you're sick and you haven't eaten yet."

That girl.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

"I'm okay Grey. I don't need you to take care of me." I lay down back on my bed, my body turning away from him.

I felt the side of my bed moving, until I felt his arms wrapping around my body.

My eyes closed at the contact, my insides feeling heavier.

Shit.

Why does he always have to do this to me?

Can't he feel that I'm hurting?

I bite my lower lips as I suppress my emotion.

As much as I wanted to tell him to let go, to tell him to stay away from me, somehow, my body is longing for his touch. And I'm starting to be scared.

What if I fall deeply for him?

What if I fall for him to the point that I can no longer stand on my own?

Tokyo, get a hold of yourself.

"Grey, leave me alone." I whispered, the words not coming from my heart. Deep inside, I don't want him to leave, but I can't let him ruin me.

I need to stay away this early, before I end up hurting more.

Instead of leaving, he snuggled closer to me, his face on the crook of my neck.

"Grey I'm serious!" my voice stern as I try to prove my point.

"I don't want to." he whispered, his breath tingling my skin.

"Grey..." my voice cracked, my body unable to handle the emotion I was trying to suppress.

Or is it because I have my period and my body is missing a good amount of happy hormone?

Before I even knew it, tears started falling on my cheeks.

I cried silently, afraid that he'll hear.

Fuck this hormone.

My hands cover my mouth to stop myself from sniffling.

But to no avail, Grey must have noticed because he tried moving my body so I can face him.

"No." I protested. I don't want him to see me crying. I'd look stupid.

I heard him sigh and I tried to pry my body away from his hug but he resisted.

"Let me go, please..." I pleaded.

I need him to let go.

I might break down any minute.

"I didn't tell Yeri. I didn't say that I like her because I don't." he whispered and my body froze.

What?

"You asked me if Yeri will like you." I mumbled, confused of what he was trying to say.

I felt one of his hands brushing my hair from the back.

My insides went frenzy in an instant.

"I'm sorry if I made you upset. But please," he stopped, his voice seemed heavy and I had to stop myself from turning so I can check if he's fine. "stop pushing me away."

Why does he seemed like he was hurting?

"Are you sure you don't like her?" I asked, getting nervous of his answer.

"Do you want me to like her?"

I gulp.

What should I say?

"No." I told him.

I no longer care what he would think but I can't stop myself.

He pulled me closer and I did not resist.

I'm not even sure if it's because I am happy or I was just so cold, his warm body is keeping my sanity together.

We stayed like this for I don't know how long, before Grey broke the silence.

"Tokyo..." he called my name and I felt butterflies going wild onside my stomach.

"I miss you."

My eyes closed once again.

Instead of answering, I turned around and moved closer to him, my arms wrapped around him as we snuggle closer, my face on his chest.

I don't even care if my cramps are acting up again.

I can stay like this forever.

Chapter 14

Tokyo's POV

"This is so good; I need more of this." I mumble as I continuously munch on the dark chocolate that Grey had bought for me.

After the whole incident inside my room, we ended up cuddling in the couch on the living room as we watch some Korean drama that was currently airing.

What caught me surprise is the fact that Grey had actually bought me a lot of fruits and other food including some dark chocolates, credits to Zanaya for telling him.

"Are you sure you are allowed to eat all that Tokyo?" he worriedly asked, his brows furrowed and I had to resist the urge to pinch his cute little cheeks. My body facing his direction as his eyes focused on the television.

My adorable little bunny.

"No... I want more, please?!!!" I cooed which gave him no choice but to look back at me, giving the best puppy eyes that I can muster, my hands spread in front of him like I was asking for some penny as the last bite of dark chocolate on my hands already landed on my mouth.

To my pleasure, Grey had been a sweetheart the entire period that I was pestering him. When I said pestering him, I meant asking him to do weird things like dancing like a robot in front of me and singing like a cow or something, if that is even possible.

It was childish I know but I was tearing up the entire time, probably my hormones. And of course, I was still a little upset about what happened before.

This prick actually made my heart suffer for months and now, he's suddenly telling me that he doesn't like Yeri?

But technically speaking, he doesn't have to explain it to you. I thought to myself.

A lot of people kiss without any meaning behind it, what makes the kiss that we shared any different?

A long sigh escaped his lips before he grabs another pack of dark chocolate, his lips pouting and i had to stop myself from thinking dirty thoughts.

"Tokyo, promise me this will be the last. I'm not even sure if it's okay for you to eat these." he mumbled before breaking the chocolates into pieces.

I was startled for a moment when he leaned closer, a bar of chocolate in his hand, feeding me like I'm some kind of a baby.

His face was too close; I can clearly see the glint of sadness in his eyes.

But why?

My heart fluttered for a moment and I wasn't able to move, my cheeks blushing, my mouth probably hanging wide open.

Seeing his face from a far already makes my heart flip ninety degrees, what more if it's this close?

Tokyo, move. Stop acting stupid. I panicked.

In an instant, I started coughing straight to his face, my saliva spatting all over and he ended up closing his eyes as he took everything in.

Shit, I haven't even brushed my teeth yet.

I was expecting for him to sneeze back at me like that video of him doing it with Sky , but instead, he put down the bar of chocolate and gave me the glass of water from the top of the table.

My eyes widen at his action.

I was about to speak when he stopped me, instead, he urged me to drink the water which I did while he wipe his face with a tissue.

Why is he being patient?

"Grey..." I whispered. I bite my lower lip, my eyes getting teary.

Perhaps due to my sensitive state, I started crying in front of him.

I thought dark chocolates are supposed to give me happy hormones!

I felt his hands cupping my face as he gently wipes away the tears flowing down my cheeks.

"Don't look at me, I look so stupid right now." I muttered, my lips puckered like a monkey.

He chuckled at my words before I felt him pulling me into a hug. My face now leaning on his chest and I was so sure his chest is now wet from tears.

"You still look the most beautiful in my eyes, cupcake." he whispered and I felt my stomach churn in nervousness.

Shit.

"You're still pretty when you cry...and all the more when you just woke up, your face bare from any makeup." he added and I had squirm a little as I felt my heart doing a somersault inside my chest.

Though my heart is fluttering from his words, I can't help but scowl a bit. He's telling me all this after I spent months of crying and avoiding him.

"Why are you even telling me this? I thought you wanted to pursue Yeri?"

Even after he said that he didn't like Yeri contrary to what I assumed, I still can't disregard the fact that he basically asked me if the later will like him or not.

The movement of his chest tells me that he is laughing and my blood started to boil in instant. I immediately pulled away from him and hit him on the chest.

"You have the guts to laugh at me now? This is funny to you?" I scowled at him before turning my body to the direction of the television.

"Jerk." I whispered. "And don't call me cupcake!" I pointed at him before focusing back my attention to the television, though I don't even know what show is on already.

"Sorry..." I heard him whispered, his hands brushing the hair from the back of my ear which I swatted immediately.

I needed it to be firm from my resolve or I'll end up hugging him all over.

"Sorry for what? It's not like you have to tell me whoever you like. We practically just bicker with each other when we're together." I mumble, my hands grabbing the bag of chips from the table to make myself busy.

I heard a long sigh coming from his direction.

"I know you were upset with me. You avoided all of my calls and you even locked yourself in your room the other day when we visited. If this is about my question the other time, forget it. I didn't mean it. I just--" he stopped midway and I turned my attention to him, my eyebrow raised and confusion visible from my eyes.

He was scratching the back of his head. he always does this whenever he is nervous.

But why will he get nervous?

"You just what?" I asked and I noticed the movement of his Adam apple, and his other hand was fanning his face.

"I just-," he gulped one more time, beads of sweats forming on his forehead.

But the air-condition was on.

"Grey are you okay?" I asked, my hands reaching for his forehead to check his temperature. I wonder if he was actually sick all this time.

Instead, he grabbed my hands as his eyes wandered straight to mine. Again, my heart beat rate speed up in an instant, my chest about to burst. I really just can't handle Grey's intense stare

"I just wanted to confirm something. And I guess I made the wrong move." he whispered, his face getting a little closer.

"Huh?" I asked confused, my ears unable to comprehend his words perhaps due to the loud beating from my chest.

"Tokyo..." he whispered, his eyes focused on mine, and my soul was mesmerized.

"Hmmm?" I unconsciously answered.

Our face were only two inches away from each other, and then he whispered something I never thought I'd ever hear from him.

"Do you want us to date?"

"NO." I deadpanned answer.

What the fuck Tokyo?!!!

Chapter 15

Grey's POV

"Ugh!" I screamed in frustration and Demo almost curses in surprise as he jumped from the couch he was sitting in.

"Yah! Grey!" he glared at me while his hands clasped right to where his heart is located.

He threw a pillow to Mono who was laughing at his reaction.

These two.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Mono asked and I just rolled my eyes at them.

Me, Mono and Demo were in the living room in our dorm. Thankfully, the other members weren't around.

Raze and Storm were somewhere, God knows where.

Seth is probably with his wife while Sky is no doubt with Max. He had been all over the lady ever since.

So here I am, stuck with my two s and I'm not even sure if it's a good idea.

The last time I was with them asking for an advice, everything went downhill for me. And right now, I'm desperate to pour out all my emotions.

Should I call Storm instead?

But I can't tell him. I was barely even able to tell Mono and Demo how I feel about Tokyo. That's after I made them promise not to tell anyone about it.

To my surprise, the two looked so serious and listened to me intently. I don't even get why they look afraid.

"Is this about Tokyo again?" Demo looked energetic, his eyebrows wiggling as he dances weirdly in front of me. Soon enough, Mono follows.

The two had been teasing me whenever the others are not around. I don't even know why I decided to tell them about it and I'm quite surprised how we manage to keep it within just the three of us.

"Don't even think about it." I stopped them. I was so frustrated, the incident yesterday kept flashing off my mind.

Tokyo said No to me.

She fucking said no straight to my face. Imagine my shock after her response.

After that, we barely even talked and I was so goddamn afraid to receive another rejection so I did not bother asking why.

All she did was turn her attention back to the television and didn't even bother glancing back at me. We stayed like that for God knows how long.

Just when I had the courage to ask her again, the door suddenly opened revealing her members and she immediately went back to her room, not even saying goodbye.

Zanaya asked me what's wrong but I didn't answer. I just bid my goodbye and headed back home like nothing ever happened.

And it kills me now.

Why did she say no?

Was it because of what I said about supposedly liking Yeri?

I didn't mean that.

It was all Mono and Demo 's idea. They told me to make her jealous and suggested that I tell her that.

But guess what? Tokyo ended up avoiding me.

I almost lost my shit after that.

Thank God for Seth, I had an excuse to stay in their dorm.

Seeing Tokyo sad makes my heart shatter into millions of pieces.

She barely even smiles at me. The last straw was when she locked herself in her room the entire time we were here.

If I did not hear Seth talking with Zanaya about going to their agency without Tokyo, I wouldn't have the chance to talk to her in private.

But it didn't turn out to what I was anticipating.

After summoning all the courage that I had stored since two years ago, I tried to ask her to date me.

I thought she likes me back.

We kissed, for fuck's sake! Was that all nothing to her?

I feel so frustrated right now.

"Wait, I was so curious. You never told us when you started liking Tokyo. You two were always bickering with each other and you're always getting angry whenever she floods you weird messages." Demo pouted.

"Right, and didn't you almost blocked her after she sent you multiple indecent photos of men in bikinis?" Mono added. He was giggling at the thought. He saw the photos and he was laughing so hard.

"And Seth had to drag you all over before we can convince you to go with us to their dorm."

I bent down, my elbows on my knees as my hands cover my face.

"I don't know," I muttered.

A long sigh escaped my lips. What Demo said was partly true, but it wasn't because I don't want to see her.

I didn't know when it started. At first, I just like WHISTLE because of their concept and I feel like they are really good. You know, since I have a soft spot for BP ENTERTAINMENT artists.

I wasn't really fond of visiting their dorm, not because I hate Tokyo but because I keep getting flustered whenever she's around.

Her smile makes my heart flutter and the way she looks at me straight in the eyes almost makes me lose my shit every time.

And her doe eyes, it makes my knees go weak with just the sight of it.

I was afraid.

I have never felt too lost before, not because of a girl.

All my life, I just practice and performed. Never once did I pay any attention to any girl. And if I did, it may be because I admire their talent.

But with Tokyo, it was so different.

She made me feel thousands of emotions and it scares me. I didn't know how to handle this new emotion within me.

Back then, I never felt lonely just because I didn't saw some girl for two days, but I did with her. Heck, it wasn't even a good one day but I was already longing for her.

I started missing her weird banters, the way her laugh sounded heaven to my ears whenever she beat me into something.

I tried to keep my cool every time, pretending I was mad about it. The truth is, I let her win most of the time so I'd have another reason to play with her.

I don't mind her sending me weird photos and flooding me spams if that's what it takes for her to talk to me.

I know I said I would block her but I'm secretly anticipating the next messages that she'll be sending, thinking about what other tricks she would pull off under her sleeves.

Once, I woke up in my room with her trying to write something on my face, I was actually startled. I thought I was dreaming.

She was there, staring at me. Before I knew it, I pulled her closer and hug her.

I didn't know where I had the courage to ask her to stay but I'm glad I did.

When I saw that Alex was about to go to Tokyo, I run like a maniac, only to see her jumping over Alex, hugging him like they were in a relationship. I felt so dejected.

Or that time when Alex, Yohan and I were video calling each other, I almost curse the guy.

I didn't know why but I ended up going to her place still. I didn't care if I'd be devastated to see her with him. The thought of her and him inside her room alone scared the shit out of me.

That time when I was so lost after finding out that Seth and Zanaya were married, I was so afraid and yet she was there for me.

At that I lost it, I kissed her and it broke my heart a little after she turned her heels and run away from me.

The following events are even weirder. I tried to brush off the feeling, afraid that she will distance herself more to me.

We started acting like some best friends, except that I felt far more different from that.

So I was determined to confess to her. I asked for Mono and Demo 's help.

Mono said that I should check how Tokyo feels about me. That's why I dropped the Yeri bomb.

But then everything turned on me. She started doing what I was afraid she'll do, she distanced herself, avoided me like I'm someone who got some disease.

And then there's our concert tour and the whole Seth and Zanaya drama, which we're glad is finally over by the way, so we ended up not seeing each other more.

I knew she got jealous. But I was too stupid to realize that she was probably hurt.

So I took the courage, I confessed.

My heart dropped at the thought.

"She said No," I whispered.

The weight of her words finally daunting into me.

And it hurts.

It hurt like fuck I feel like crying. I don't care what our members would say.

I haven't slept a wink since last night. I was thinking what went wrong.

What am I supposed to do now?

"Who said no?" Mono asked, confused.

"Yah, did you confessed?" Demo shrieked as the two went closer to my direction, too eager to hear what I was about to say.

I groan in response.

Just then, I felt my phone buzz, so I pulled it out of my pocket.

My heart started hammering inside my chest when I noticed who it is.

"Pancake?" Mono read and I stood up from my seat and move farther away from the two.

"Yah, yah, Grey, let us see." Demo whined.

I did not bother answering.

My hands sweating, I gulped before I opened her message.

"Come here. Dorm. Now."

And that's just what it takes for me to rush over to where my heart is.

I quickly rushed out of our dorm not bothering to answer my members' calls.

I don't know what this is all about but I'd take the risk.

Wait for me Tokyo.

Chapter 16

Grey's POV

"Thanks!"

As soon as she opened the door, Tokyo grabbed the bags of food from my hands and headed straight to her room which I followed.

Oh-kay?

This isn't what I was expecting.

Just right after I went off our dorm, I received a message from her asking to bring lots of food. I reckoned she was still craving like she did yesterday so I stopped by a convenience store and bought a few.

Of course, that is after a few fans had seen me.

Thank God our fans understood that we are normally not allowed to accommodate photo request without official business.

Because it'll be hard for us if we do.

The whole trip to her dorm was aggravating.

Thousands of scenarios came into view.

Will she change her answer? Or will she tell me to stop bothering her from now on?

I was freaking out the entire period so I keep on biting my nails.

Yet here she is, walking calmly back to her room like nothing ever happened.

Where are her members anyways?

Right after I closed the door on her room, she sat on the carpeted floor with all the food on her lap as she instructs me to sit on the bed.

I gulped.

What? Is it a good idea? Because honestly speaking, weird thoughts starting going through my mind.

"Ahhh, Tokyo, I do-,"

Before I can even finish, she cut me off.

"Sit on the bed while I think. But right now I need some food." she pouted. And so I zipped my mouth like what she wanted.

My eyes noticed the bags under her eyes. Was she unable to sleep a wink like me?

Million thoughts run around my head.

Did I offend her in any way?

I watch her as she tries to open the bag of chocolates on her hands.

Her fingers were fiddling; she looks so adorable.

"Stop staring. I can feel your eyes Grey, " she mumbles and a soft smile escaped my lips as I noticed her blushing.

At least I know she's also getting flustered by my presence.

Five minutes, that's what it took for my feelings to be refreshed even after she said No to me.

Seeing her up close makes up for all the pain I felt yesterday. I don't care if I'd look pathetic in front of her but if this is what it would take for her to be closer, to be with her again, I'd be okay with this...

For now...

My face rested on my palms, my elbows on my knees as I watch her eat from where I was seated.

How can I not like her?

She was only wearing a white shirt and black training pants but that doesn't hide the curves of her body.

"Grey," she mumbled, her eyes still fixated on the food before her.

My stomach churned in an instant as I heard her call my name. The sound of her calling me gets me every time. And I love the fact that she never calls me her senior when we're alone.

I straightened my back as I answer her. "Yeah?"

"What is my favorite food?"

I looked at the ceiling as I think of the answer. I don't know. She eats everything that I bring to her. I have never heard her declining into something.

"Do you have one?" I asked confused. My hands clasped together in nervousness.

"My favorite color?"

"Ahm, black?" I said, unsure. She always wear black whenever I see here so I guess that's it.

"My real name?"

"Tokyo Helisse? Wait, what is this?" I gulped. I'm getting scared.

"Where did we first met?"

A long sigh escaped my lips. That, of course I know.

I first saw her walking along the hallways of Serenity. She was so tall and beautiful that it's impossible not to notice her.

"At a music show?"

She stopped eating, her doe eyes stared back at mine, my heart stopped beating for a moment.

Yet she looked a little disappointed.

Fuck, I'm getting all whipped. My s will definitely tease me about this.

I suddenly regret ever making fun of Seth whenever he was getting giddy all over because of Zanaya.

Is this how he felt?

"Grey, were you serious about asking me out? Because if you're not, stop, please. I don't have time for your silly games." she mumbled, her eyes landed on the floor. She was so dead serious I was half anticipating that she'll crack a joke at the end like how she usually does.

One minute....

Fuck she's serious.

My heart dropped at her words.

Is that what she thought?

The mere thought of being the reason why she was feeling down and lonely due to my carelessness makes my heart shatter into pieces.

She didn't deserve that.

That's when I realized that she needed assurance which I never once gave.

Grey, stupid. You should have been sensitive about her feelings! I scolded myself.

"What, Tokyo, what were you thinking? Of course, I was serious!" I said in panic. I rushed down to where she was sitting and sat in front of her, my hand cupping her face.

I almost cursed internally when I realized her eyes getting teary.

Shit!

She avoided my gaze, her lips quivering and I wanted to curse myself even more.

"Tokyo, I like you, okay. I like you so much. Don't ever think that I am not serious with you." I whispered, my hands caressing her bare face.

I wanted to reach her lips and kiss her right there and then. But I don't think it's a good idea at this point.

I know this is a serious situation right now but just being with her makes my heart flutter even more.

I love the fact that she never bothered to look good in front of me. She's never afraid to show how simple she is, yet her face can launch a thousand ships.

Of course, I am aware how a few of my fellow idols had been eyeing her out as well as the other girls. And whenever I hear someone saying how they like Tokyo, I had this urge to punch that someone's face. That's how I was sure I was starting to like her.

Without even thinking, I pulled her into a hug, my heart beating rapidly.

I'm pretty sure she heard all that.

"Can you hear my heart beating so loud? That's because of you. I'm so fucking nervous I think I'm going to faint." I whispered.

Soft chuckles escaped her lips.

"You don't even know where we first met." a small smile crept at the side of her lips.

My brows furrowed at her words.

"What do you mean? It was at a music show. We met backstage after your performance." I told her. She started shaking her head in disagreement.

Huh?

"No? Then when was it?"

She started pinching my cheeks forcefully, her teeth gritted and I screamed in pain, my hands immediately leaving her face as I touch my cheeks.

"Then I won't date you until you figure it out." she said before she started chuckling. "You don't even know half the shits about me and you have the guts to tell me you like me?" she smirked, the old Tokyo that I know slowly coming back.

Suddenly, the heaviness in my heart got lifted.

"Does that mean you like me too?" I teased and I swear her cheeks went even brighter red.

"Aww!" I caught her hand when she hit me on the shoulder.

"Shut up or I'm going to kick you out!" she threatens. "And don't even think about uttering a word to either your members or mine. I still have a dating ban." she added.

A big smile spread across my face.

"I thought we're not dating yet?" I cooed, my face went closer to hers and it looks so cute how she suddenly got flustered.

"We're not but if I ever see you flirt with any girl, I'm going to kick your balls Grey Simons!" she snarled.

"Awwww, are you jealous?" I pulled her even closer. I'm loving the close proximity and the smile across her face.

"Shut up. No dating until you figure it out. And this is between the two of us, okay?" she mumbled before hugging me so tight, I was quite surprised.

But I won't complain. Tokyo hugging me is probably the best thing that had happen to me today.

I'll surely figure it out Tokyo. Watch me.

Chapter 17

Tokyo's POV

"Yah, Tokyo, turn off your phone, please. Or at least put it in silent. Ge'ez. Who the hell is even texting you like that?"

I mum my lips together as Max scowled at my direction, her face being caked up by our makeup artist.

An awkward smile escapes my lips. We are going to perform today in a Music show.

"Fine." I pouted. Max had been sensitive lately after she found out that Sky likes her. I'm not sure if she's frustrated about something but it still feels so weird seeing her acting like that.

After a few more minutes, we all headed out to the stage to greet our fans.

The crew isn't ready yet so we were given enough time to talk to the people who came.

My eyes landed on Zanaya. She had been sensitive lately, craving a lot of foods and quite moody. I guess it's almost that time of the month.

Plus, Seth got it really bad last time after he forgot to buy Zanaya's favorite chocolate while they have a concert in Japan.

"Tokyo, you're the best!"

"WHISTLE I love you!"

"Max, you're so pretty!"

"Cali, I brought you chicken!"

"Zanaya Devon, I love you!" the girls and I laughed at the fanboy's loud scream.

Zanaya blushed.

Zanaya gets flustered easily when some fanboy confesses their love to her.

Too bad these fanboys didn't know that Zanaya is already married.

We can never thank our fans enough. They are the reason why we are still here.

"Zanaya-ah, please marry me!" the same fanboy screamed and my hands had to cover my mouth to stop myself from laughing out loud. But then my eyes caught a glimpse of a certain brown-haired head jumping in shock after another man screamed.

"Love you, Zanaya Devon!" That voice seemed familiar.

Me and the girls checked the direction where the voice came from.

"Ahhh, Seth ..."Max and I chuckled and Zanaya's face reddens in embarrassment.

As soon as the crowd realized who it was, they all started cheering and squealing.

"Wow, look at Seth cheering along with the crowd." Cali stated and I swear Seth blushed a little.

My eyes landed on Grey who gave me a soft smile in return. I gulped.

My heart started beating rapidly at the sight of him.

It has been a few weeks since he confessed to me. I know I never said Yes but technically, we already have a mutual understanding.

I even had to call Alex and threaten the guy never to tell Grey how we first met or he is dead.

My eyes avoided his glance. I just can't handle his stares at this point. He was so damn cheesy I can barely able to keep myself calm every time he calls me.

I took a glance at Zanaya's direction and she was smiling but the glint in her eyes tells me otherwise. Why does it feel like Seth is in trouble?

Soft chuckles escape my lips.

Soon enough, we finished our performance and headed back to our dressing room.

"Zanaya, can't you tell your man to just come in? They've been outside for more than a few minutes" Cali muttered but Zanaya just shrugged her shoulders.

Shit. Is she angry?

I sat on an empty couch right across Zanaya as I fiddle with the hem of my dress.

"I can't take this anymore." Max stood up from her seat and opened the door. "Can you like, come in already? You've been camping outside for five minutes and we're getting tired of waiting." she scoffed and they slowly went inside.

As soon as they entered, my eyes caught a glimpse of my bunny. My cheeks burned red immediately. My eyes focused on the floor but my feeling tells me that someone is staring but I didn't dare lift my head.

Grey, you're dead.

I told him not to be obvious to our members. I'm still not ready to admit it to them.

But fuck, I miss him so bad.

Before I can even stop myself, I started calling him.

My members wouldn't think something is different between the two of us, right?

"Grey-yah!" I chirped and he had to hide the smile slowly forming on his face.

My cute little bunny.

"Grey! Grey! Grey!" I continually teased. Just then our attention went back to Zanaya when she started giving pecks all over Seth's face.

Grey stood up properly and I raised an eyebrow.

Zanaya was never like this especially when we're around.

And from the looks of it, even Seth was quite startled.

Grey started poking my side and I had to stop myself from giggling.

My eyes widen at his direction. "Yah!" I gritted my teeth at his direction but he just smiled at me.

"I miss you." he whispered to me and I bite the inside of my cheeks.

Ge'ez, I'm going to die at this rate.

"Yah, babe, are you okay?" My eyes snapped into Seth's direction when I heard his worried tone.

"One sec-ahhh" Zanaya said as if she's about to throw up.

And then she rushed straight to the toilet with all six of us mouths hanging wide open.

It's a good thing our managers and makeup artists are already gone.

Wait, what was that?

"Shoot," Grey broke the silence.

"Is she-is she?" Max cannot continue.

"Oh." Cali bites her lower lip.

"Well Seth, mind explaining what that is all about?" Raze glared at him and we are all damn interested to know his answer.

Just then, one of our managers came in. "We need to go."

"Cali, do you guys have any other schedule after this?" he asked and we all shake our head. We're just going back home.

"Then, can we all head down to their place?" he added and we all understood. Our manager nodded and didn't bother asking. She was already used to us being with SHADOW.

Once we were in the car, everyone had been so quiet. Nobody dared to speak.

"Why are you all so quiet? This is so not you guys." Zanaya chuckled.

Grey was sitting beside me and I felt him grab my hands. I turned my attention to him and he just smiled.

My eyes are getting teary.

What if Zanaya is pregnant?

I don't even know what's gonna happen.

Soon enough, all seven of us arrive at Zanaya and Seth's house. We don't normally hang out to this place but we do if each of our dorms isn't available.

The guys had already contacted the others and I'm pretty sure that they are already inside.

Zanaya seemed a little startled when she noticed that everyone was inside.

Raze and Grey rushed forward and took the boys as far away as possible.

"You guys are not going to watch some porn or something, right?" Zanaya asked and Grey slipped, his ass straight on the floor. I almost burst out laughing but the air in the room feels heavy, thank God I had stopped myself.

"Oh my God! Grey!" Raze tried pulling him up.

Sky started coughing continuously as Demo tries to rub his back for support.

Mono's cheeks were so red while Storm was just smirking.

Zanaya quickly plopped down on the seat nearest to her, it was so abrupt that she bounced back up before being settled.

Seth looked startled and immediately went over.

"Hey, be careful. Are you okay?" he asked.

"Of course I'm okay. Are you?" she asked confused.

"Cali ...." I whispered, low enough for Zanaya not to hear.

"Ne?"

"What are we going to do?" I asked but then Mono 's voice boomed across the room.

"Seth, can we talk to you for a second?"

"Why can't you guys talk in here? Is it that important?" Zanaya asked getting really curious about everything.

I gulp. Zanaya is noticing everything.

Sky cleared his throat, unable to hide the uneasiness seeping through him.

"Ahm, Zanaya, this is just ahmm, boys issue. I mean, SHADOW thing. For our comeback. Yes, our comeback" Raze stuttered.

"Yes. Raze is right. This is just something only we can talk about." Mono added but his voice cracked really high.

I slap my forehead a little. These boys, they are too obvious.

Once the boys were out of the picture, all three of us headed to Zanaya.

"Where did you all go?" she asked and I watch in awe as she tried eating another bar of the chocolate.

"You want some?" she offered and I immediately shake my head.

"Really Tokyo? You're saying No to our favorite chocolate?" she giggled as she took the last bite.

I just smiled at her awkwardly.

I sat down on the floor as Cali turned on the television.

"So.." Cali broke the silence. "How do you feel?" she hesitantly asked.

"Good?" Zanaya's response turning more like a question. A loud sigh escaped her lips. "Okay, tell me what's wrong. You and the boys were acting really weird since earlier." she crossed her arms and we know she's already getting angry.

"I'm starting to get really pissed. I'm not even asking a question anymore. I am demanding for an answer!" she stated and her voice is getting a little bit higher.

I bite my lower lip as I try to stop myself from getting teary. "Zanaya..." I whispered.

"What is it, Tokyo? Tell me so I'd understand." her eyes widen in panic. "Did I do something wrong? Am I in trouble?" she looked troubled.

"No!" Max quickly stood up and sat beside her.

"No! Stop!" Zanaya stood up and walked a few steps away from us which got us all startled.

"Tell me what's wrong because I'm starting to really get scared of how you are all acting."

My heart dropped on the floor.

"No, don't cry, Zaya." I said in a panic as I try to move closer.

Just then, the door suddenly sprung open and Seth and the boys went out.

"What's happening?" I heard Storm asked but tears started falling down on Zanaya's cheeks.

Seth rushed to her and pulled her away bringing her inside the room, leaving us all behind.

And then, we were all left silent.

Zanaya snapping was a little scary.

I don't even know how long it was. We weren't talking. Nobody had the courage to speak.

We were all lost in our own world when the room opened and Seth emerged.

"Is she okay?" Raze immediately asked.

"I don't know. She's pretty much shaken up about it," Seth answered before plopping down on the empty seat beside Grey.

"Do you think she's really pregnant?" Grey asked and Seth looked a little hesitant to answer.

"Oh shut it Seth. We all know you two did it multiple times already. You're married, for fuck's sake!" Max rolled her eyes and Raze let out a loud gasped.

Cali 's eyes widen and I had to nudge Max on the side.

"Sorry about that Seth." I smiled awkwardly but Max just scoffed.

"Calm down Max. We're not even sure yet," Cali chimed in and I had to groan internally. My eyebrows raised a little when Storm started coughing after.

"But that still doesn't mean that she's pregnant," I stated.

It's normal for a girl to be delayed especially if there is a significant change happening in her body, too much exercise or even due to stress.

"Aissst!" Sky messed with his hair. "Can we actually figure out if she's pregnant or not without openly discussing these things? It's bothering me." He pouted.

"She told me she ate some leftover food which probably may have been the cause of her vomiting earlier. But then I remember her having mood swings lately." Seth added. "I don't know. How can I

know if she's pregnant or not? It's not like we already had a baby before." he covered his face in frustration.

The room went silent until Max spoke once again.

"Well, what if she is? What will you do?" Max asked, her arms crossed.

My eyes turned to him as he went silent. I am curious as well. Zanaya is not only my member but my friend.

His eyes landed on the ground. Was he afraid to answer Max's question?

"I'm assuming; your silence means you're not yet ready." Cali stated.

"Seth," Raze called his attention. He was in deep thought and somehow, I was thinking that this isn't easy for him as well.

They are at the peak of their career.

"I don't know," Seth muttered. He looked shaken up himself.

I can't blame him. It may not be about me but any idol knows how complicated both their lives will be after this. To add up, the whole world doesn't even know that they are married.

"I don't think I'm ready," he whispered, his voice cracking at the end.

The room went silent.

I don't know what to say or how to react.

Nobody except that one person, Max.

"Well excuse your pretty ass mister, but you should have realized that before you did the deed with my friend!" Max exclaimed, her voice full of anger before she suddenly stood up and march towards the door.

Sky quickly stood up and followed her while my eyes landed on Seth. I can't help but glare at the guy.

We are talking about Zanaya.

"Yah, Seth!" Demo exclaimed and disappointment is visible in his eyes.

"I..." he whispered. "Our comeback is in a few days. I'm not sure. I, ahm, I don't know" he muttered.

"Seth," Grey called Seth 's attention.

"Seth, calm down for a moment. We don't know anything yet. For all we know, Zanaya is not pregnant." Storm patted his back.

"But what if she is?" his voice was shaking.

"Then do what you have to do." Mono added.

"We will support you whatever your decision is." Raze said, already standing up.

"But I can't leave you all behind. We're family. You're my brothers."

"We know, Seth. We know."

I watch how their members tried to calm him down. To be honest, it was goddamn emotional but why do I feel like something is about to go wrong?

"Our fans will be disappointed. And I know you have been disappointed when you found out that I suddenly got married."

"And so what, you're going to let me be? What makes me then? Who am I to your life?"

My breath hitches as I heard Zanaya's voice from behind.

Shit.

"Zanaya, " I heard Cali whispered in panic. I quickly made my way towards her including Cali.

All the boys were now standing up except for Seth and Grey.

"Zaya..." Storm muttered.

"That's what he was trying to say Storm right? He can't leave you all because you're his family. So what am I to him exactly?" her voice cracked.

Zanaya...

"That's not it Zaya,"Storm spoke as he was trying to calm down Zanaya. Storm had always been Zanaya's guy best friend. Even us were sometimes jealous because Zanaya normally calls him first when something is wrong, especially if it concerns about her relationship.

"No! That's exactly it.!" she screamed and everybody flinched.

"Yah, Seth!" Demo called Seth but the guy was stuck, sat frozen on the couch beside Grey who doesn't know what to do as well.

"Zaya, stop crying." I cooed but my voice cracked a little. I am already at the verge of tears. Seeing Zanaya cry makes my heart shatter into pieces.

"You know what. You don't have to worry about it." she started. "Whether I'm pregnant or not, consider it as my problem, not yours. And please, you can keep your stupid fucking dick stick up in your tight black pants, asshole!" she screamed before she stormed out of our house, eyes burning red.

Cali and I immediately followed.

"Zanaya, wait!" I called her. She can't go out looking like that. She's a mess and her face was full of tears.

Once Cali had taken a hold of Zanaya, she hugged her. Zanaya ended up crying on 's shoulders.

After I called our manager to fetch us up, I move closer to Zanaya and rubbed her back.

"Zanaya..." I whispered as I started crying along with her. Cali does the same.

And then I notice my phone beeping.

Grey...

I bit my lower lip before declining the call.

Not today Grey, sorry...

Chapter 18

Tokyo's POV

"Don't even think about going somewhere like a club or something. Where even are you?" I cringe as Alex started scolding me.

Like I need that right now. I sulk to myself.

I called him earlier as I bawl my eyes out. Nothing is going right for me and it's beginning to kill every hope that is stored within myself.

All the problems with WHISTLE, Zanaya's condition, and my mom's last call had taken a toll on me.

It was too heavy of a burden, I ended having a breakdown which I try to avoid every now and then.

Should I leave? Yeah, maybe Mom would start to care.

"Somewhere, away, away from everything," I mumble, my voice caters no emotion, lifeless like there is nothing worth looking forward to.

"Tokyo..." Alex whispered. "Where are you? I'll pick you up." though I can't see him, I know he was worried. I can sense it in his voice.

A series of feeble sound escape my lips as I try to stop myself from sniffling. "Don't worry about me Bam. Call you soon." I told him before ending the call not giving him the chance to stop me nor ask another question.

The last thing I need right now is for him to give me some pep talk. Of course, I'm aware that he meant no harm and that he cares for me but I need to figure these out for myself.

Time, that's what I need and I need it alone.

Initially, I tried calling Grey but he didn't answer. He must be busy since they were having a concert in Macau.

Well, thankfully he didn't because I had never shared anything personal to Grey, not even something that relates to my family. For the past two years that we know each other, all we ever did was bicker and fight.

Anyone who has seen us throughout those two years would be shocked to know how our relationship had suddenly escalated. That's why I ask him to keep it a secret. It is true that we are not officially dating but we both know we feel something about each other.

Besides, Grey barely even knows me. He doesn't even know what my favorite color, my real name or even my favorite food is.

Everything is a mess.

Our comeback...

My life...

Me...

We just debuted but I'm not really sure if we'll be able to come back.

Zanaya was called the other day by our boss and her condition was checked.

And the fact that Seth hasn't even contacted her after their fight made everything even worse.

Zanaya is a little sensitive right now and I totally understand.

The other problem now is my Mom.

She called me a while ago and she didn't deliver a good news. My mom and I rarely see each other after I went here to train as an artist, all the more after WHISTLE had our debut.

She told me she's looking for a guy that will suit me in the future and get fucking engage with someone I didn't know.

I told my Mom no, that I can find someone on my own but she said I can't marry anyone unless she approves it.

To add it up, she decided to drop the bomb on me through the phone while I am in a different country, away from her.

How fair is that?

I just became an adult, why the hell would she think about looking for someone who would marry me?

There are so many things that I can still do. I don't want to live my life with regrets as I ask the future me why I didn't do all the things that I wanted when I was young.

My Mom had always been strict. Once she said something, there's no turning back. So if she said she'll find a man for me, she will regardless of what I have to say. And it scares me.

And I don't have anyone to turn to but Alex since he's like my only guy best friend.

I'm living my dream right now, though it may be in danger. Being an idol is not an easy feat. In just a blink of an eye, everything that we've worked hard for may end up to nothing.

My eyes landed on the sky before me.

The truth is, I was just hiding in our building's rooftop.

I was crying too hard; I can't risk the chance of being spotted by Dispatch looking like a train wreck.

Our boss would die of heart attack at this rate if we lay another scandal on his table.

Our company is already suffering too much and we aren't even talking about Zanaya's situation.

The general public doesn't really favor BP ENTERTAINMENT as of the moment.

Just then, my phone started beeping.

My bunny: Babe, I miss you! Sorry, I miss your call earlier. We're in the middle of our concert. I'll see you soon. Call you later babe.

My breath hitches just at the sight of his name in my Inbox. My heart started beating rapidly. I can imagine him smiling as he sends me that message.

Grey Simons.

He's the best out of everything that I have right now.

I didn't know he would bring so much happiness to my life. I was so used to pissing him off after all that incident at the bookstore.

Two years ago, I thought he's just some jerk, an idol who is so full of himself.

Just the sight of him annoys me and it gives me so much satisfaction every time he gets mad for all the pranks that I do to him.

Until I started seeing the real him.

I noticed how he was so kind to his fans, how he adores his brothers and how he puts himself lastly, thinking about their happiness before his.

I saw him cry, afraid that one of his brothers will leave the group after Seth got married. I realized that he was as vulnerable as I am.

He was selfless, loving, and passionate on what he does.

He is perfect.

And then he started caring for me, hugging me like it's the most natural thing to do.

He would make me upset but he would follow me and hug me to comfort.

His stares started to make my knees go weak, but I will never admit that to him.

Just the way his hands fits mine makes me wanna hold his hand forever.

And those sweet words he whispers behind my ears whenever he back hugs me makes me lose my shit every single time.

Truth be told, I guess the reason why I am so affected by my Mom's words was because of him.

My mom would never approve of him or any idol in particular. Ever since, she wanted me to have someone who does office works or business which I don't even understand.

I feel so bad because Grey doesn't even have the slightest idea.

I haven't even properly talked to him after the incident last time, Zanaya was on the brink of breaking down and our team is about to lose it.

"I'm so sorry Grey..." I whispered before turning off my phone. I don't want anyone to contact nor talk to me right now.

My eyes landed on the dark sky in from of me, my hands leaning on the elevated space behind my back, tears slowly falling down my cheeks.

I felt so empty like there's nothing left here inside me.

My other hand landed on my chest, gripping it along the process.

I don't want to hate my mom but I feel like I'm being limited, caged into the loneliness that will slowly kill me.

Never once did I cry because of my family, not unless I missed them but I have also never hated my mom before.

I didn't even realize that I have so much pain stored in a nutshell that I think I'm about to explode at this moment.

All those little things that I brushed off, it's all starting to eat me alive and I'm getting pressured.

I don't want to serve another burden to my team. If not, they need me the most at this time. We need each other to get past this rough patch that we're about to face.

Grey will probably never figure out how we first met. Do I deserve his love?

Or should I let him go before I fall deeper, before I reach the point that I won't be able to live if I ever lose him?

I close my eyes as I feel the breeze get pass through my unprotected body.

My bunny... is my feelings strong enough to ask you to stay?

Chapter 19

Tokyo's POV

"Grey, what are you doing?" I exclaimed before he put me down straight on my bed, me ended up sitting, him towering in front of me.

My heart dropped at the sight of him.

He looked so exhausted, his eyes carry bags underneath.

The moment he and the rest of SHADOW entered our dorm, he went straight to my direction, carried me like a sack of rice, and headed immediately to my room.

Before he closes the dorm, my eyes caught a glimpse of a shocked Raze.

His eyes softened the moment our eyes meet.

Crouching down a little so our face leveled, his hands softly brushed the locks of hair covering my face, a long sigh escaped his lips.

"Are you okay?" he whispered, his voice was a little raspy, I had to remind myself to stay down and not to grab him this instant.

The last thing I need at this time is to let go of myself and allow me to fall deeper into this love bug that I am getting.

"I am, stop worrying." I assured him while I try to avoid his glance. "Max was just being dramatic over everything. She was probably telling everybody that I runaway. She always says that." I shake my head a little.

Max always thought it's funny to tell people that I runaway every time I was upset and decided to have a time for myself.

It started when we were still trainees, a funny story that only us can understand.

"Don't scare me like that. I thought you were really missing." he mumbled before pulling me for a hug, the loud beating of his chest about to burst my eardrum.

Grey...

His warmth brought fire back to my almost ash life and I guess badly needed him, his touch.

Him.

And then I did what I said I wouldn't do once he comes back, I cried.

I thought I've cried enough last night but I guess I didn't.

After being out until wee hours, Max and Cali found me at the rooftop and insisted that I go home because it's too cold.

Grey must have felt the shaking of my body as he started rubbing my back to calm me down.

"Don't cry baby," he cooed, his breath hitting the sensitive part of my skin and I felt my body shivering even more.

He pulled away a little as he desperately, but gently wipe away the tears streaming down my cheeks.

My eyes were probably already swollen from all the crying that I did last night.

Seeing him makes me change my mind about being mature and all. This time, I just wanted him to comfort me.

"You didn't answer my call..." I cried like a little kid and his eyes softened even more.

"I'm sorry baby. I'm so sorry, please stop crying." he started giving pecks of kisses on my face and I can't help but chuckle at his actions.

"Yah, stop that." I giggle, sniffling as I try to push him away. However, his arms were too strong I'm feeling a little stupid for even trying.

He was smiling cheekily as I try to push him, resulting to us both falling on my bed, my laughter echoeing the whole room, our face directed towards my room's ceiling.

After a while, our laughter died down and all that's left are our synchronized breathing, our hands intertwine as we stare at the empty space before us.

"Grey..." I called for his name.

"Hmm?"

My eyes closed for a moment, contemplating how to ask the words that has been bothering me.

"Do you think we will ever be together for how many years?" I asked him and he was silent.

And then, I felt him moved from my bed, turning his face towards mine but I didn't bother to do the same.

I don't think I can look at him straight in the eyes at this point.

"I don't know." he whispered and my heart dropped for a moment.

Does that mean he isn't sure about what he feels towards me?

I felt a sharp pain struck across my chest. I know he was being true but then again, I was hoping to hear some nice words. It's in our nature anyways, to ask a question and secretly wishes to hear the words that one is dying to hear.

Though I was a little prepared to hear the worse, it still stings like a bee and I can't even say a word about it.

He's not your boyfriend Tokyo, stop daydreaming.

From the corner of my eyes, I can see him staring at my face intently while his head was being supported by his other hand.

He must have noticed the expression plastered on my face because he started tracing my face's features as if remembering every angles of it. My eyes closed again at his touch.

"I said I don't know because we don't know what will happen in the future. But if you're asking me right now, I'd say I am always looking forward to seeing my future with you." he muttered and my cheeks blushed for a moment.

"I get excited by the sound of your voice, or seeing your beautiful smile. And if you ever ask who I want to see the moment I wake up, I will gladly say that it's you Tokyo."

Unexpectedly, his words seemed to effectively wash away the pain that I was feeling.

Or maybe it was his mere presence?

Just seeing him makes me feel livelier, like I have nothing to ever worry about.

I bite my lower lip, remembering the words of my mom.

"Seth and Zanaya's situation," I started. "It keeps on getting complicated. And we both know something is happening or is about to happen with the others. Don't you think we shouldn't add up to that problem? Don't you think we should give up?" I told him, my other hand balled in a fist, the words coming out of my mouth stings and as much as I wanted to deny it, I feel like my words hurts me more than what my mom had said.

A long sigh escaped his lips and I felt bad for throwing these words at him when he just arrived.

He chose to go to me, calm me down and make sure I am okay but here I am, dropping multiple bombs towards his fragile heart.

"No, Tokyo. I didn't say Yes to your conditions of keeping us a secret so you can give up easily." he told me. His voice stern and I was so sure he was trying to take a good grip of himself.

My insides churn and I feel so stupid for making him upset.

"But there isn't any 'us' yet." I stated and he didn't answer.

"There is an us. I will stand by that until I feel that you no longer like me the way I do to you." he snickered.

Tokyo, you are so selfish, stupid.

I turned my face towards his direction and brushed his coconut hair to the side.

"I'm sorry..." I told him. "Sorry for giving you a hard time."

He stared at me intently and my heart flipped multiple times, unable to handles the strong emotion emitting from those bright orbs.

He removed his other hand from supporting his head and pulled me closer, now, we're just two broken people hugging each other for support.

"If there is a problem, you can always tell me so we can talk about it. Don't bottle it up to yourself. I don't like the idea of you thinking negatively about everything. Please Tokyo, promise me you won't give up on us that easily. I'll lose my shit if you drop me like I'm nothing at times like this." his voice cracked at the end and that's when I realize how affected he is by my words.

Shit Tokyo. How can you do this to him?

I decided to be honest and tell him what's bothering me.

"My mom, she was looking for a man who will marry me, not now but for my future." I told him and I felt his body stiffen for a moment.

"I need to meet your mom." he whispered before pulling away.

I felt nervous at his sudden words. The thought of my man meeting my mom flashes in my mind and I'm not sure how to react about it.

"She doesn't like idols." I told him. I don't want him to feel sad about it but I don't want to give him false hope either.

"Babe, I don't care if she doesn't like idols. I'll meet her as Grey Simons, the man who loves her daughter and not Grey Simons of SHADOW. There's a huge difference between that." he mumbled, pouting at my lack of confidence.

I chuckled at his expression.

"If you think this would make me give up, well think again babe. Grey Simons never backs down on anything." he smirked and I can no longer take the cockiness within him, so my free hand reached for the back of his neck and pulled him in for a quick kiss.

He was taken a back at my sudden action and I quickly turned my back on him before he realizes what just happened.

I covered my face immediately, trying to stop myself from laughing out loud.

"Yah!" he exclaimed. "I need a proper kiss Tokyo! Come here! " he sat down immediately and I just pulled my blanket, covering my whole body.

"Wow. That was so unfair." he talked to himself, disbelief inevitable on his voice.

As he was about to pull the covers, we heard the sound of the door opening.

"Did someone went out?" he asked and I removed the covers on my body.

"Or did someone came in? Didn't you all came in together? I mean, the whole SHADOW?" I asked confused.

Both our eyes widen as we headed straight to the door, my hair disheveled and my eyes red from all the crying.

Once my door opened, our jaws landed on the floor, both our bosses stood in front of us.

Shit. We are in trouble, aren't we?

Chapter 20

Tokyo's POV

"Promise me you'll always call me and send me messages whenever you're free." Grey whispered, his arms wrapped around my waist, his head hanging on my shoulder, as we stare at the night sky before us.

We're currently at our dorm's rooftop as we can't be seen by my members inside our dorm.

After our bosses caught us together inside our dorm, SHADOW and WHISTLE had to lie low by avoiding each other. That means SHADOW cannot visit us, no movie marathons and other escapades.

Of course, minus Seth heading out to BP ENTERTAINMENT the other day since Zanaya had a mini breakdown after our boss told her that they had to stage a break up.

Apparently, articles are being release online about two famous idols being secretly married, and of course, that's more than enough to shake both our companies.

Due to Zanaya's condition, all of our schedules are adjusted, instead, we will head down to her home to shoot there.

Tomorrow, me and the girls will head out to Australia to shoot WHISTLE tv.

It was the best decision for the group and though I might not be able to see Grey for half a year, I know that this is the best thing to do right now, for Zanaya, for us, and for SHADOW.

"Don't even think about being too friendly with boys over there Tokyo or I'll head down straight to Australia." he added and soft chuckles escaped my lips at his childishness.

Grey acting jealous is so fucking sweet.

"I am going to film there, not play around Grey." I told him and he just buried his face at the crook of my neck, his breath sending tingling of emotions all throughout my body.

I grab his hands which were wrapped around my waist.

Am I selfish for wishing that we stay like this forever?

"I will miss you." he whispered and that's more than enough for both of us to shut up and enjoy the remaining hours that we can be together.

"I will miss you too." I answered and I felt his arms tightening on my body, his warmth enough to bring fire inside my cold body.

"Did you ever wished that Seth and Zanaya were not married, then it would be easier for the both of us?" I asked, curious about his thoughts.

To be honest, the whole two years of our career, a lot had happened all centered to Seth and Zanaya's relationship.

Too much drama had happened to both our groups.

Though it killed me to see Zanaya cry, I don't deny the fact that these past years had been the most exciting moment of our lives.

"I don't know, maybe? But then if not for them being married, I'm not sure if we will ever be this close or something." he answered and I giggled for a moment.

Of course, it's not like it's easy for any groups to be close especially for someone like us, rookies.

"Grey, you still don't remember when we first met right?" I teased him and he grunted.

He pulled away and turned me around so we would face each other.

"Can you like, give me a clue? I've been ransacking my mind ever since and I still can't remember." he whined and I wanted to kiss his adorable lips as he was pouting.

Such a cutie...

"Nope!" I answered, popping the "p" at the end. "We won't exclusively date until you figure it out. And by the way, my favorite color isn't black but yellow, you idiot." I told him, flicking his forehead strongly.

"Awww!" he cried in pain, his one hand clutching on his pained forehead while the other remained on my waist. "I'm sorry, it's not my fault I get easily enthralled by you that I failed to notice those little things. Why do you have to be so beautiful anyways?" he smirked before cupping my cheeks, our face too close I'm afraid he'll be able to see every single pores on my skin.

My heart is beating loudly. We are still together yet I am already dreading the moment where we have to be away from each other.

"I am not beautiful. Stop terrorizing my mind." I chuckled before pinching his cheeks. "Your cheeks are so adorable; I swear I wanna pinch it forever." I cooed and he grimaced at my words.

"Be thankful I adore you Tokyo or I'd probably smack your butt if my cheeks ever fall off." he wiggled his eyebrows and my cheeks turned beet red at his words.

I just moved closer, burying my face over his chest.

I will miss this.

"I'd be away for too long, you think you can behave yourself while I'm away?" I asked him and he pulled me closer, lifting my face a little, giving me a peck on my forehead, my breath hitching at his gesture.

I always dreamed about having my forehead kissed by my boyfriend, I found it so sweet and endearing.

"Your bunny is always behaving, babe. You, of all people should know that." he whispered and a smile escaped on my lips.

Of course, Grey Simons is famous for being scared of girls. Yet he is also famous for being called an international playboy.

"I know Grey, I know. But people don't know about us, which makes it scarier for me." I whispered.

Grey brushed the hair covering my face, the glint on his eyes tells me he's thinking something playful.

"I thought you want us a secret baby? And I thought we weren't exclusively dating until I remember when we first met? Is my baby changing her mind?" he started teasing and I rolled my eyes in annoyance.

But my heart is surely beating rapidly at his words.

I will never ever admit that I am jealous of those girls fangirling over him.

Of course, I knew how a lot of idols admire him and is crushing on him. I am waiting for that day when I can walk confidently in front of those people because they know Grey is mine.

"Shut up." and then my phone started ringing.

I pulled it out of my back pocket and Alex's name flashed before us.

A set of feeble sounds escaped Grey's lips as he buried his face on the crook of my neck.

"Don't answer." Grey mumbled and my brows furrowed at his expression.

Is he angry or something?

"Why? Did you and Alex fight?" I asked and his lips pouted.

"No. But I don't want you to answer because I want to cuddle." he started whining and soft chuckles escaped my lips.

"This will only take a minute. I need to talk to him anyways." I told him.

"At least put it in speaker." he asked which I did, though I am curious as to why, before answering the call, of course, Grey grunting a little too louder than necessary.

"Alex!" I greeted and I heard him sigh on the other line.

"Thank God you answered. I was goddamn worried about you, babe. Are you okay? " he asked and my heart leaped out of my chest when I felt Grey biting my ear gently.

What the-

"Yeah, sorry about worrying you Alex. I-ahh" my words were stopped abruptly when I felt Grey's lips gently leaving trails of kisses behind my ears.

Holy shit.

He was softly kissing every inch of my neck, my core started throbbing, it sends shivers through out my body.

"Shit." I accidentally whispered, the word came out of my mouth like a lightning, forgetting the fact that my childhood friend can hear me over the phone.

"Tokyo, are you okay?" he asked and I had to cover my mouth to stop myself from moaning when I felt Grey suck a sensitive part of my skin.

Shit! Shit! Shit!

He was doing it on purpose I know but why do I feel like I don't want him to stop?

"Lex, can I, ahmmm," I groan a little after I felt Grey's tongue running around my skin, "call you back later?" I told him and I heard him chuckle for a moment.

Once again, Grey's lips started traveling upward, closer to the back of my ears and my hand landed on his hair, grabbing it instinctively.

"Tokyo, tell Grey to call me soon okay?" he stated before ending a call and my eyes went wide in embarrassment.

"Fuck." I cursed and Grey laughed a little before pulling away from my neck.

"You did that on purpose, didn't you?" my eyes went wide and my hands on his shoulders for support. Him sucking every inch of my skin drained all of the energy within me.

"Why will I do that? I just wanna kiss my baby, is that wrong?" he chuckled before pulling me for a kiss, this time on the lips.

Shit. Can this night never end?

Please?

Chapter 21

Grey's POV

"This is important! Can you guys, like, listen to me for a second?" Seth whined but Sky and Demo turned the volume of the music even louder, dancing over the new song of Red Velvet.

"Woah!!!" Demo did a mini-wave which Sky followed.

"Oh yeah!!!" Sky growled and I covered my ears a little because he was being too loud, but I was still chuckling coz they look so adorable.

"Hey, do the next step!" I cheered and I noticed Seth's face darkening. I gave him a peace sign in return, leaning my back on the couch.

My eyes landed on Mono who was trying to fix the arm of the stuffed toy he received from our fan during our fan meet. He was sitting on the floor, his face concentrated like he's trying to solve a very hard puzzle.

On my right is Storm who was looking at his phone, which I found strange by the way since his brows were furrowed and he looked fucking serious I wonder if he's having an argument with Cali.

Raze, on the other hand, was just sitting at the far corner of the room, clutching his phone like someone is going to grab it away from him. He was smiling cheekily and I'm getting scared a little.

I swear Raze had been acting so weird lately and I don't know if I'm the only person who've noticed but he seemed to be going a lot alone lately.

"Aissst!" Seth messed up his hair in annoyance, his voice can barely be heard due to the loud music playing.

It has been two days since Tokyo and the rest of WHISTLE went to Australia to shoot for WHISTLE TV.

The beautiful image of Tokyo flashes before me.

I fucking miss her. Too bad they had to go to Australia immediately because of those articles appearing online. The news about two idols being married made our agencies panic.

Seth told us that both our bosses were planning to stage a break up for them. We were all worried when we found out that Zanaya had a mini breakdown because of it.

After Tokyo told me about her trip, I headed straight to her but we ended up hanging out on their dorm's rooftop because we've been banned on each other's dorm in the meantime. I'm still thankful they were allowing Tokyo to go out.

Tokyo and I barely even talk about it. We ended up cuddling under the night sky and I will surely treasure that moment.

My phone beeping pulled me back to my trains of thoughts.

Alex: Dude, Tokyo will kill me if I tell you. I'm not even sure you know how strong that girl is.

A long sigh escaped my lips after reading Alex's response.

Apparently, Alex knows how Tokyo and I first met. I didn't know how but it slipped one time when we were talking and his eyes widened the moment it slipped into his mouth.

I almost missed it if I didn't hear Tokyo's name.

No matter how many times I asked Alex, he wouldn't budge.

How can he possibly know when I don't?

Did Tokyo tell her? And what does he mean by Tokyo being strong?

Me: Tokyo is like a fragile kid Alex. What are you even talking about?

Tokyo is like a delicate soul. If everything will go my way, I don't even want Tokyo to lift a single finger.

Alex was teasing me last time about Tokyo but of course, I didn't confirm anything.

I forgot to ask Tokyo what Alex knows since Tokyo wanted us to be a secret, I can't just blabber everything to Alex even though we're friends.

He was even pestering me why I was trying to find out how Tokyo and I first met. But then I can't tell him why.

Alex: Fragile kid my ass. Tokyo threw me once on the floor just because I ate her food. Is that what you call fragile?

I snickered at his words.

Impossible.

Even though Tokyo and I had been bickering with each other since before, I've never seen that side of her which Alex was insisting.

There's no way Tokyo can harm anyone.

She's just so adorable in my eyes.

"Red!!!" Demo shrieked and Sky jumped real high like he was on a concert.

Normally, I would be dancing with them but my mind was pre-occupied by a certain beautiful girl that I can't even concentrate.

"Stop! Hey!!" Storm started screaming after Sky accidentally knocked down his arm, his phone flying out of his hands.

While trying to hold back my laughter, I grab the bottle of juice from the table and take a swig.

"I'm going to be a father." Seth whispered but loud enough for me to hear.

As long as his words register on my brain, my eyes widen, the juice on my mouth spitting straight to Mono's face.

"Yah, Grey!!!!" he screamed and I didn't even bother helping him, Seth 's words kept ringing in my ears.

The stuffed toy on Mono 's hands torn in the middle, his mouth hanging wide open once he realizes what Seth had said.

Storm was down on the floor after he slipped as he was trying to get his phone from Sky.

Demo was frozen in his place, his right hand raised, index finger pointing upward.

I thought they were dancing? He seemed like he is about to do the dance step of a famous dance ccraze.

"Hey, Seth-ah, stop joking like that. This isn't the best time to do some pranks, you know." Raze said awkwardly and Demo laughed.

"Right, Seth-ah, you almost got me, " Demo chuckled awkwardly, though he stopped the music and moved closer to where I was sitting.

I can't blame him. I felt the energy on my body getting drained at his words.

"Besides, how is Zanaya pregnant when she just went to Australia to shoot WHISTLE TV. That's impossible." Mono added, wiping the juice I spit off from his face.

I grinned at him and apologized.

Seth stared at the ground, not uttering a word. He started fiddling with his hands, a habit he has whenever he was nervous.

Shit. Is he serious?

My grip on the bottle loosens until it falls on the ground, creating a deafening sound that neither any of us bothers to pay attention.

"Seth..." Sky mumbled, his voice shaking. "You're going to be a father?" he asked.

Seth lifted his head and smiled at us.

How is he so calm about this?

"That's what I've been trying to tell you guys but you seemed uninterested." he chuckled awkwardly, scratching the back of his head.

All of us went silent, nobody dared to utter a word.

Wow. Seth, a father?

I mean, I get that he's married but he's not yet even 25, and so is Zaya.

I remember how the whole SHADOW and WHISTLE have thought about that possibility before which even lead to Seth and Zanaya having a huge fight. But I didn't know it's actually true.

But after everything that had happened, and WHISTLE suddenly being sent to Australia, something feels so weird.

"How about their WHISTLE TV? How is Zanaya able to shoot if she's pregnant?" I asked confused. I'm not even sure I'm making any sense. Wouldn't her stomach be showing?

"They're going to rush it. That's the reason why they were sent to Australia anyway, so Zanaya will be closer to her parents. Though I'd like to stay with her the entire time if possible."

"Wow..." Mono exclaimed and everyone fell silent.

"When did you found out?" Storm asked and Seth looked at him while smiling.

He seemed really happy like he's not bothered by the future.

Zanaya being pregnant is huge. The fans don't even know that they are married.

"I guess I already felt it the last time we were talking about it. But I got the confirmation after our boss called me the other day. That was the same day I headed to BP ENTERTAINMENT because they told Zanaya that we're going to break up." he chuckled. "Her boss isn't as scary as everybody thought," he mumbled, smiling to himself as if remembering something.

He looked at us while smiling.

Why does it seem like Seth had become a different person? Does being married and soon becoming a father changes a man?

I feel like it wasn't long ago when we were still messing around with each other, playing like some kids but now, he'd soon have a kid of his own.

"Three months, she had been pregnant for three months."

Oh God.

"Wow...I don't have anything to say. I guess, congrats?" Raze mumbled as we all stare at Seth, who just happen to drop a bombshell in front of us.

"But she had been dancing the entire time," I asked confused.

How was she pregnant when she was attending every fucking music show?

Seth's smile dropped for a moment. "She didn't know. She literally just found out after the incident last time. And she didn't take that fact very well."

"Fuck, she must have been stressed." Demo chimed in.

After being with them for a long time, I've come to get used to seeing the different side of Zanaya's vulnerability, and I can say Zanaya is a little sensitive. She had experienced a lot, cried a lot and I admire her for being strong after all the shits that she and Seth had been through.

I don't wanna know how the hell she wasn't aware of being her being pregnant because I've come to accept the fact that the human's body defies a lot of wonders I don't even want to bother myself finding an explanation.

"So, what's your plan?" Storm asked.

This time, all of us already seated on the couch, facing each other.

This is probably one of those moments we are serious about everything.

"I'm not yet sure to be honest." Seth answered.

"That kid better has me as his or her favorite uncle or I will flip." Sky declared and Seth smiled at his words.

"Hey! If she's a girl, I will make sure my sister finds her cute little dresses!" Demo exclaimed a little too excited.

"That kid will be the best dancer; I will be the teacher." Raze added and I groan at his words.

"We'll converse in different languages." Mono proudly said.

"Zanaya speaks fluently in multiple languages, Mono. Don't even brag about it to us." Raze snickered.

"The two of us will exercise together." I grinned.

"You do realize I am closest the Zanaya, right?" Storm smirked and we all grunted in protest.

It is true though.

Zanaya treats Storm like her older brother.

Once again, we all fell silent, the news too overwhelming for all of us.

"Shouldn't we be celebrating?" Mono mumbled and Demo came running from the kitchen with a few bottles of beer on his hands.

Seth laughed but took a bottle.

Until each of us has a bottle of our own.

"For Seth and Zanaya's baby! For SHADOW!" Mono offered a toast and we all clanked our bottle together.

"For our fans!" we shouted in unison.

And then the image of Tokyo coming into view.

Will we end up the same way as Seth and Zanaya?

I pulled my phone, scanning the names on my contacts until my eyes landed on a particular name on my favorites...

Pancake...

I know we still have a long way to go and we aren't even official yet but I am so damn sure we will, I'll make sure of that.

If I have to bribe Alex so I can find out, I will. because I am so determined to make Tokyo my last and only love.

Weird images suddenly started flashing in my mind and my heart started beating rapidly, I had to scold myself internally.

Stop. I love Tokyo now. I told myself.

My heart only hammered real hard on my chest for only two women. Once to some girl who hated my guts, unfazed by the fact that I am a famous artist, and now, to Tokyo, who didn't bother acting all cute to me, instead, did things to make me remember that I am just Grey Simons, a human, capable of hurting and loving like anybody else.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

Who do I keep remembering that girl? I don't even know her name.

Without even thinking, I started typing a message to Tokyo, reminding myself to focus my attention and mind on her.

Fuck, why do I feel like I am cheating?

I shake my head in annoyance.

"Babe, call me once you're awake. I miss your fucking voice."

Yes. This is the right thing to do.

I love Tokyo now.

I shouldn't be remembering someone I don't even know.

Chapter 22

Tokyo's POV

"Don't you guys think we should be going back to the house? If someone recognizes us in here and saw Zanaya, we're dead." Cali mumbled as we walked awkwardly along the hallway of a huge business complex near Zanaya's hometown.

"I really think this is not a good idea," Max mumbled as her hands cling to mine.

When we turn on one corner, I was startled when I saw one guy made an eye to eye contact with me, I immediately averted my glance to the opposite direction, my heart beating like crazy.

"Oh my God, he was staring at you Tokyo!" Max whisper-shouted.

I hugged Max a little to forcefully and she shrieked, hugging me as well.

And then we heard Zanaya laughing her ass out loud. I swear if she ain't pregnant, I'm going to kick her butt.

To be honest, we wouldn't be scared like this if it wasn't because of her.

She insisted on going out to buy some stuff for her baby. And her being pregnant scares the hell out of us.

The moment Zanaya starts crying, our knees would go weak.

I didn't know there will come a time when all of WHISTLE would fall on our knees just because Zanaya wants something. Or I guess this will be a regular thing for us once another one becomes pregnant.

Oh God please don't let that happen. At least not anytime soon.

"Ommo! That looks so cute!" Zanaya cooed a little too loud, quickly marching her way inside a huge store after seeing a set of beautiful set of clothes on display, leaving the three of us behind.

"I will wait for the day that kid inside her will be born so I can remind Zanaya to listen to her well," Cali grunted as we all follow Zanaya.

The establishment was too big, it's a little scary. If one gets lost, It'll be a problem for the rest of us.

"Aist!" Max hissed. Max had been the sweetest after we found out that Zanaya was pregnant. She was so scared and she treats Zanaya like a delicate plate that might shatter into pieces if not taken care properly.

The incident last month during our last V-live scared the shit out of us when we found blood on the bedsheet after Zanaya got emotionally unstable.

Zanaya is already at her sixth month and her stomach had already had a huge lump showing.

The filming for WHISTLE TV has already ended but we are still in Australia and I believe we need to stay here until Zanaya gives birth to her baby.

With our long and huge padded jacket that covers our whole body and a black mask covering our faces, we immediately went inside the establishment as we desperately try to locate the hard-headed pregnant member that we have.

As we enter the establishment, my eyes quickly caught Zanaya's figure as she skips giddily, marching her way towards the baby section and just right when she turned around to search for us, her exaggerated expression of surprise made me stifle a laugh.

She looks so adorable I can't help but set aside my complaints about her weird habits. Or maybe those are normal when one is pregnant?

The next problem now is, once a fan saw us camping the baby section, WHISTLE will surely be plastered all over Twitter in a lightning and that means another article about us.

My right hand landed on my temple.

"I'm getting a headache," I muttered as I lazily followed Zanaya as she explores the place.

I shake my head in disapproval when I saw Jenny doing goofy faces after seeing those weird ornaments on the far corner of the place.

And then there's Cali, my eyes caught her figure as she lay down on one of the bed on display.

Holy shit.

But then nobody is stopping her, even the crews from the store. I guess they are already used to customers doing it.

They say I'm the youngest member but it feels like I'm the only sane person left from the group now.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

I wish I can go back to Korea....

I'm missing my bunny a lot, it has been three months since I last saw him.

I know we video call and all but that doesn't calm my heart a bit. I need to see him, and hug him so tight.

Just then I heard my ringtone blasting from inside my jacket, SHADOW's Spring Love was playing.

The glint on my eyes immediately changes hearing the sound of it. I've personalized my ring tone and hearing the song Spring Love meant Grey.

I pulled out my phone and saw a picture of him wearing that blue goggles when he was joking about imitating Mono .

"Grey!!!" I cooed right after I answer his call, the smile automatically emerging on my face.

His laughter echoed on my ears and my heart fluttered at the sound of it.

"Looks like someone is missing her little bunny..." he teased and I giggle.

"But then I guess the little bunny misses me more seeing he's the one calling, huh?" I banter.

My hand landed on the cute keychain on the counter.

My insides were in a frenzy.

I never thought a time will come that Grey will make me act like a little girl getting all shy with her crush.

Gone was the animosity I felt towards him and all that's left is my growing affection towards the man.

"Of course..." he mumbled. "Babe..." he called which sent chills all over me.

My body cringed a little, unable to handle the feels that I am getting.

Good Lord, what should I do with you, Grey?

"I have a confession to make," he started and that made me stop from my tracks.

Why did I suddenly felt so nervous?

"What is it?" I asked, my heart started beating on my chest.

Will he tell me he no longer feels the same?

"Ahm, please don't get mad at me babe okay?" he started and I feel like my heart is about to burst.

"Fuck you Grey Simons, tell me now instead of making me feel so nervous, I swear I'm going to kill you!" I screeched and he started laughing once again.

But before he can even speak, I heard someone screaming Max's name and I turned around in instant.

My eyes went wide in instant when I realized that four female fans started screaming so loud after recognizing Max.

"Oh shit." I mumbled and I heard Grey fumbling on the other line.

"Tokyo!!!!" another fan screamed on my side and I saw Cali quickly jumping out of the bed.

"Tokyo what's wrong?" he asked worriedly. Not even bothering to answer, I run towards where I last saw Zanaya.

"Oh God." I panicked. My heart beating rapidly.

I don't even care if the fans gather before Max and Cali but they can't see Zanaya, not now.

I turned to every corner of the store, running a little faster as I can hear a few teenagers calling my name.

And that's when I realized.

Shit. Zanaya is missing.

Chapter 23

Tokyo's POV

"What the hell is your problem?" Max asked while wiping the tears on her cheeks.

"If you're not pregnant Zanaya, I swear I will throw this pancake straight to your face, I'm telling you," Cali hissed at the sight of Zanaya who, in my shock, doesn't seemed fazed about the huge mess that had happened earlier at the business complex.

The security had a hard time escorting us outside.

And, the fact that Zanaya isn't with us the entire time made us freak out.

However, we were silently praying that the reason she was not found in the vicinity was that she was able to hide.

An hour after we reached home, everyone was going ballistic. Her mom was in panic and so was her dad.

Our managers were super worried and we were at the verge of dialing our boss' number and Seth's until we heard the sound of a car approaching.

Since Zanaya's house was located on a private location, it didn't take us a second to realize that the car approaching is headed towards her house.

And that's when Zanaya came, along with a beautiful red-headed girl with her.

Max came running towards her, crying while Cali was so relieved more than being pissed.

Zanaya asked our manager not to tell Seth nor our boss what happened so they won't be worried.

Knowing Seth, he'll immediately book the next flight to Australia if he finds out.

Thank God, Kaizan, the girl who came with Zanaya, found her on one of the Baby sections and recognized who she was.

Kaizan was one of her schoolmates when she was still studying in Australia, and when Kaizan realized the situation, she helped Zanaya escaped from the flocks of fans mobbing all three of us remaining WHISTLE members.

If not for her, it could have been a huge mess.

Cali hugged her so tight and we were so thankful. I'm not even sure why but I feel like we can trust her. And she was so thoughtful.

Now, this pregnant girl, who made all these ruckuses earlier is now happily munching some pancakes on the kitchen.

I don't even understand how she is able to smile after all this.

"I'm sorry, but I need to go," Kaizan stood up, bidding goodbye and Zaya immediately went towards her and gave her a hug.

They even came close to exchanging numbers.

"If you are free, don't hesitate to visit us anytime. We have nothing to do now until we head back to Australia," Cali shyly added.

We may have developed a sense of affection towards the girl in this short amount of time.

"Let me go and accompany you outside," I offered and she smiled at me.

Just before we reach her car, my phone started ringing once again, Spring Day came blasting on my phone and I noticed her stopped abruptly and almost tripping on her foot.

I raised an eyebrow at her and she smiled cheekily.

"Sorry, I am a fan," she shyly admitted which made me raised my eyebrow even more.

Being a fan doesn't surprise me but I was wondering who her bias is. I know she may be a fan of the group but there is always that one person you admire the most. But that doesn't mean you don't equally adore them, because I do, except that I may have a special affection for that one specific member.

"Who do you like the most?" I asked and I noticed her cheeks blushing.

"Raze," she mumbled and I laughed out loud.

That's a bummer. I told to myself.

Zanaya told us that Raze is secretly dating Joy.

But then I don't wanna burst her bubble by telling her that. Raze might kill me.

And then there's this weird idea that came across my mind.

Why not? She helped us anyways. This is the least I could do.

"One second, can you stay for a moment? I just need to answer this call," I told her and a huge smile escaped my lips when she nodded.

"Gre-"

"Tokyo! Babe are you okay? Oh God, you guys were trending on Twitter. You scared the shit out of me!" he started rumbling and I had to put away the phone from my ear for a second because of the loudness of his voice.

"Ugh, this muscle pig," I mumbled, rolling my eyes as if he can hear me, and then I threw an apologetic look to Kaizan who is looking at me strangely.

"Are you o-"

"Calm down! Ge'ez!" I cut him off and he shut up.

I chuckled for a moment when I heard him coughing on the other line.

"I'm fine okay, we're fine so calm down." I told him and I felt bad for cutting him off earlier.

I know he's just worried, to think that I cut off his call earlier when all hell broke loose.

And then my eyes landed on Kaizan who is still looking at me expectantly, perhaps wondering why she needs to stay beside me while I answer a weird phone call.

"Anyways, I need you to talk to someone, and make sure you behave, okay?" I told him and he was silent on the other line.

I know this is a bit risky but I can't help but still follow my instinct. My gut feeling tells me that this is the right thing to do.

Kaizan raised her eyebrows at me when I gave her my phone.

"Go ahead," I urge her while smiling cheekily. But then she still took the phone and placed it near her ear.

"Hello?" she answered on her cute Australian accent. Her brows furrowed for a moment before her face stop solid frozen and for a moment, I thought something bad happened to her, until her eyes went wider than I ever saw since she came in.

"Shut up!" she exclaimed and my hands landed on my mouth as I try not to laugh.

Too bad I wasn't able to record it.

And then Kaizan started speaking Korean, because like Zanaya, their family is Korean. Kaizan is her English name and it sounded so cool.

I was chuckling at her reaction; I am no longer paying attention to what they were talking about.

And after a while, Kaizan looked at me and she was smiling so wide. She gave me the phone and playfully hit me on the shoulder.

"You scared the shit out of me," she mumbled. And I was still laughing.

Her hands landed on her hips.

"Because of that, I want to return the favor. Do you wanna go grab an ice cream?" she offered and Tokyo never say No to free food.

"It is a little cold but a girl needs to live!" I chuckle.

The next moment, we were already riding her car. I believe she lives nearby.

"Let me just send a quick message to my members," I told her and she just nodded.

She still looks giddy about what happened earlier.

The whole ride, we were just blasting SHADOW's music all through out and the girl sounded decent. She can even rap a few of Demo's lines beautifully.

Once we arrive on the ice cream parlor, she was smiling weirdly, somehow I felt a little nervous.

I looked at her suspiciously, "You're not going to leave me here, are you?" I asked after we went out of the car.

I noticed her looking around and I just started playing on the stone I saw near my right foot.

"Oh right, there you go. Your ice cream!" she grins pointing something behind my back.

"Huh?" I asked confused. We haven't even ordered yet.

Just when I turn around, my eyes went wide at the sight of the very same person I've been dying to see this past few months.

"Surprise!" he cheered and I heard Kaizan laughing behind me.

Right in front of me is Grey Simons, wearing his signature ripped jeans, white shirt covered by a thick long padded jacket and a pair of Timberland shoes underneath. On his right hand was a cute medium-sized bunny stuff toy while on the other was a cone of ice cream.

Please tell me I'm not dreaming.

He smiled at me cheekily as if confirming that he is indeed real.

And I did it.

I threw my arms around him, no longer caring if Kaizan sees or a fan does.

Chapter 24

Tokyo's POV

My cheeks were probably hurting from all the smiling and grinning that I did since earlier. Even Kaizan ended up teasing me about my overly happy demeanor that I almost flipped her if I wasn't thankful for bringing me here.

Grey Simons, my bunny, secretly flew to Australia to see me. How romantic is that?

So that's the confession that he was about to tell me earlier. Since he can't just march into Zanaya's house, he needs to tell me. But then, the whole commotion happened and I even let Kaizan talk to him, which turned out to be a good thing because this sneaky bunny casually bribed Kaizan to bring me where he is.

Am I complaining? NO.

Now the problem is, where do we go?

I was grateful enough for Kaizan to help me. She promised not to say a word about this with my s, nor every living individual that breathes on this planet.

Originally, I wanted to deny her everything. Within the day, she found out about Zanaya and me. That's more than enough to break both WHISTLE and SHADOW. But I decided otherwise. There's no point in denying it anyway. Not after I jump over Grey Simons like a mad cow earlier.

It's risky, we know. Having someone we just met know about me and Grey, when even our members aren't even aware of, is probably the riskiest decision I ever made and the most dangerous, if I may add.

But it's funny how I'm not even fazed by it. I don't know exactly why but I have so much faith in Kaizan and that's the scary part.

I just met her but I her aura makes me feel like I can trust her even with my life.

So, the two of us ended up walking along the park, hand in hand as Kaizan went home. She told me to call her so she can drive me home afterward and I have never felt so grateful. We seemed to be burdening the girl already yet she can still genuinely smile to us and I can still feel the sincerity.

How is she an angel?

Grey even hugged her which made the girl stutter the entire time. I feel so bad, her inside must have been in a frenzy.

"You know; I think I'm liking this place a lot. There are a few people in this area, making it easier for the two of us to just walk around," Grey mumbled as he gently turns my back on him, pulling me closer so he was hugging me from the back as we sway a little, the mask on our face now completely gone succumbing to the temptation of enjoying the beauty and peace that this place offers.

A smile escaped my lips.

The place is quiet. Maybe because it's somehow an exclusive subdivision so not a lot of people goes out at night. The park exerts a serene ambiance; the tranquility it offers wavers my will of going back to reality. It drives me to think of staying here, so long as I am with Grey.

My eyes closed in instant, the cold breeze on the loose didn't make me feel any indifference. Besides, Grey's warm breath that constantly hits on the crook of my neck is more than enough to make me feel warm and comfortable.

"I wish we can just stay like this. It's been three months and the closest that we ever had before this was dating scandals over YouTube and IG." he chuckles and I hit his arms which were snaked around my waist.

Grey finds it funny when he sees those video clips on YouTube so he, sometimes purposely copies me or asks me to do something during our v-lives only for me to realize that he made me do those on purpose.

I guess he's having fun seeing the fans going frenzy but then I feel so bad. It's like we're doing a push and pull with them, like somehow, we wanted to tell them something but at the same time, we don't, because we can't.

We can't, not when everything is at stake.

SHADOW...

WHISTLE....

To be honest, I don't give a fuck if Grey doesn't remember how we first met. I ain't that shallow. I was merely using that excuse to buy more time. And it's making me feel so guilty.

Between the two of us, Grey seemed not to give a care if people find out. But I do.

SHADOW is already an established group but WHISTLE isn't. Surely, the discrimination they've gotten from the beginning is something that not any group can survive, still, they've already proven people wrong. But we haven't.

The fact that we're actually on the brink of losing our careers scares every inch of me, especially now that we are keeping a huge secret to the public, Zanaya not only being secretly married but in fact, on her sixth month of pregnancy.

Imagine how people will react to that if the news suddenly blows?

"Tokyo..." he whispered my name pulling me back from my train of thoughts, my insides feeling calmer, his presence making my heart be at peace even after all that has happened that are slowly shredding me into bits.

"Hmmmm?" I answered.

He was silent for a moment as if hesitating, but I waited.

We were both eyeing the beautiful scenery before us, beads of lights shattered on the dark lake in front creating a more romantic feeling for the both of us.

"If by chance, ahmm," he paused and I turned my head towards his direction, our eyes meeting along the way.

I can feel the loud beating on his chest.

Why is he so nervous?

My heart melted at the sight of him, his hooded eyes carries thousands of emotions and it feels like I'm being enthralled towards it, " If by any chance, like, I would love to, but still I wanna ask," he gulped,

At this point, my heart is already on the verge of leaping out of my chest.

"If we ever ended up being together in the future, would you like to live with me here?"

Yeah, my heart definitely went out of my chest already.

Before I even knew it, he was already able to turn my body around, our forehead creased while his hands cupped my cheeks. Our fast breathing hit each other's face and I am sure both our hearts were beating so fast at this point.

He loves me. I can feel it. The emotion coming from him is too strong and there's no denying it.

How did he end up loving me like this?

Somehow, my conscience is bugging me a little. I feel like I'm the one who's not devoted to our relationship.

"I am serious Tokyo." he added and my eyes closed at the sound of his voice.

A lot of thoughts started coming to my mind. But right then I was sure, or maybe I have always been sure about my feelings for him.

"Of course, my bunny. I'd love to live here with you," I told him and a victorious smile came across his face.

And then an idea came into my mind.

"What do you say about getting us official? Like, how's today's date as our anniversary date?" I told him and his eyes widen in instant. Before he can even react to what I said, my hands grabbed the back of his neck until my lips crashed into his.

That's right Grey, you're officially mine.

Chapter 25

Tokyo's POV

"Stop worrying, Tokyo." Kaizan tried consoling me as the two of us sat on the couch in the living room.

Two months had already passed after Grey's quick visit and like what Kaizan promised, my s didn't find out about it.

Grey literally just went to Australia to visit me. It turns out, SHADOW had individual schedules for four days and Apparently, Grey ended up being free for the whole period. He told everyone he'll go home.

But then he had to get back to Korea immediately since the travel time takes 14 hours or so.

It has been two months and Kaizan had been a part of our family. She's older than me for about two years but she doesn't want me calling her. She said she's not used to it.

My heart dropped at Kaizan's words.

Yeah, it has been two days since Grey last texted or called me. And I don't have anyone to tell about it but Kaizan.

I know Grey maybe busy but this has never happened before.

Within the last two months that we've been officially together, Grey would always call me secretly. We'll talk until one of us would fall asleep or if he had a sudden schedule.

Zanaya, who had been a little sensitive due to pregnancy, kept on raising her eyebrows on me every time I am on my phone.

I wonder if she's suspecting me of something.

By the way, Seth is already here since last week. And he made quite the ruckus.

He announced his marriage with Zanaya and created a whole new level of havoc, at least for both our agencies, the idol world and our fans.

He stirred South Korea in a flash.

Imagine finding out that Seth, one-seventh of one of the most famous group, has been married for three years. To add to that, he isn't married to just someone but one of the rookie girl group member from one of our countries big three agencies.

Our boss went nuts. To be honest, that time before we were sent to Australia and saw one of our seniors, our boss apparently used the announcement of his wedding to draw the attention off from the mysterious articles about two idols who are secretly married.

Our senior actually proposed it to our boss after finding out about Zanaya's situation. Luckily, they are indeed planning to announce their upcoming marriage anyways so double the purpose.

The more reason why our boss was frustrated. Moreover, we backed up Seth with his decision.

After everything that had happened, we decided that staying as an idol will be useless of one of us suffers. For Zanaya, we are willing to give up everything just so she is safe.

We can always take a different path. It's not like we can no longer sing and dance.

Additionally, we admire Seth 's action. He decided to reveal a secret that can ruin his career just so Zanaya wouldn't be hurt anymore. He knew how much his dating scandals are causing a toll on Zanaya's health and their baby. And although we would be affected with his decision, he asked for our approval.

Anyways, the two decided not to share the news of her being pregnant. We don't want an unborn child ti receive so much hate that he doesn't deserve.

"He must have a valid reason for not contacting you." I was startled when I felt Kaizan tapping me in the shoulder drifting me off from my train of thoughts.

I didn't even notice that she's already sitting beside me.

I gave her a knowing smile.

Smile Tokyo. Everything was already a mess. Don't start joining the party and add another.

"Of course," I told her. Beside, my bunny had never disappointed me. He had been the best boyfriend I can ever imagine.

When Grey declared his love for me, I didn't know he'll do the cheesiest things ever. But I like it.

I like it so damn much I fell so deep.

Grey, even after all those sweet things he promised me when I had a problem with my mom, had been doing things that makes my heart flutter a thousand times.

My bunny, whenever I wasn't feeling okay, would sing me endlessly until I fall asleep. Of course I'd be asleep. His voice was of an angel's.

He would send me random letters which were so cute and sometimes cringey but my insides would melt in instant.

He is perfect, not only for me but for anybody else.

Too bad I can't tell people about it.

He understands that we're officially together but we both agreed to keep it a secret. Technically speaking, apart from us, only Kaizan knew of our relationship.

Even Alex isn't aware of it, though he knew something weird is going on between us. Nevertheless, I still did not confirm anything to him.

"What's with the long face?" We were both startled when we heard Seth's 's voice from behind.

Then, in a second, he was already sitting on the opposite side of the couch.

Kaizan was stiff once again and I almost chuckled at her reaction.

It has been a week but she still shy whenever she sees Seth.

"Yah, you're starting to offend us, you know. Me and the girls were idols too but you don't react like that," I teased her and her cheeks blushed red even more.

"That's because you're a girl, stupid," she hissed and her eyes widen when she realized what she just said.

"So you are indeed interested with boys," I chuckled and I can hear Seth chuckling.

Kaizan was coughing so bad I had to rub her back.

Poor girl.

"There's nothing wrong with being interested with a guy," she pouted but her cheeks are still blushing.

"Actually, I heard she's just interested with my oldest," Seth added and for once, Kaizan rolled her eyes on Seth.

"Oooohhhhh," I joked. "Kaizan rolled her eyes on Seth," and we all laughed when Seth pretended to be hurt by clutching his chest.

Kaizan just shake her head in defeat. This would be good. If Kaizan will always be with us, she'll need to get use with SHADOW's presence, though I can't blame her for acting like this. We found out that she had been a fan ever since the boys started, and she's a true blooded Army until now.

Sometimes Zanaya would tease her about it. It turns out Kaizan was some baddass popular girl in school yet she's a freaking nerd. And with her beauty and personality, she's almost close to perfect.

"Anyways, what are you two talking about earlier before I came in?" Seth asked and I leaned my back uncomfortably on the couch.

"Girl stuff Seth. You don't wanna find out," I giggled and he cringed.

"Yeah, I already had too much of Zanaya's weird habits even though she already passed the morning sickness stage. Good Lord, attending on her tantrums is even harder than dealing with the hate I'm getting now after announcing my marriage." he chuckled and we all laughed at his words.

It's funny how we're all laughing over their marriage scandal right now but outside of our conversation, the real world is still in chaos and fans are in panic.

Well, Seth said there's nothing we can do about it now. We're just silently hoping their fans will have understood.

"Where's Zanaya anyway?" I asked and Seth's eyes beamed, the mere sound of Zanaya's name makes him excited. Sometimes, I get so jealous about their relationship. I know they have been a lot but their love for each other is so pure.

I wonder if Grey and I can withstand everything like they did.

"She's sleeping." he answered. "She made me color all of her fingernails and put some glitters on it." he chuckled and I cringed at the thought.

"By the way, the boys must be arriving in a few weeks." he told us and I did not respond.

I didn't know that.

"I heard they were attending our schedules so they can all visit here. I feel bad for Grey. He ended up mostly taking over the stunts that are originally for me." he added and my head snapped to his direction.

"Huh?" I couldn't help but asked. I had to control my facial expression for a moment but my heart almost leaps out of my chest with just the sound of his name.

So he's busy.

If he's busy he should have a t least told me.

"Too bad, he had to do the dating show with some idol. I heard he attended the meeting the other day." he added and my before I knew it, I already screamed what's on my mind.

"What?!!!!"

Chapter 26

Tokyo's POV

"Babe please, I'm sorry. Our manager took my phone so I wasn't able to contact you. Please... 🙇"

Like what I've been doing since yesterday, I ignore his pleas after countless of efforts he exerted.

He bombarded me with calls and text messages which I never once returned. After all those futile attempts on contacting me and not answering, I thought I made it clear that I wasn't in anyway interested in listening to his bullshits, not at this time.

After what Seth had said, it took a whole lot of a week before Grey was finally able to contact me giving me feeble of lies about him not having his phone.

Tell him what, I saw him walking at the airport with a phone in his hands. But then I don't want to bother confronting him.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

It's not about him being in a fucking dating show. It's about him lying to me, his girlfriend.

I know the world doesn't know about us nor the people around me but that doesn't mean he can hurt me like that. Is he denying me right now?

Why does he have to lie about ot having his phone? Is it that hard to tell me that he'll be busy?

Fuck. I was so sick worried about him, then I would be finding out about his recent rendezvous. What does he want to prove by lying like this?

Am I jealous? No.

Tokyo Helisse doesn't get jealous.

I refuse to admit that I am getting affected with the fact that some girl might actually be getting too close with him.

But you are, that's what you're not talking to him, because you're jealous.

"I am not!" I grunted, my voice a little too loud as I put down my phone on the table.

"Holy Moly, are you and Grey fighting over again?" Cali asked and my eyes widened.

Did she know?

She raised her eyebrows at my reaction.

"I mean, that's what you two usually do, right? What's surprising about my question? You look quite shocked Tokyo."

The side of my eyes started to burn. It was hot, and I feel like I am suddenly intoxicated. The stinging on my chest was too painful I had to back up a little and remind myself that I am still in front of my s.

"Tokyo, what's wrong? Do you wanna talk about it?" Max sat beside me and I pulled my knees towards me, enclosing it with my arms before shaking my head.

"Don't worry about me guys," I told them, showing the best smile I can muster. "I'm just having a terrible headache., I think I'm just gonna go ahead and sleep," I added before standing up leaving everyone confused. I was pretty sure they saw through my poor excuse but I am thankful they decided to drop the issue.

Once I reached my room, I quickly lay down on my bed before fiddling again with my phone, reading all the random messages that he's been sending since yesterday.

Torture, I know that's what I was doing to him. He had apologized for countless of times the moment he says he got his phone.

Let's say that he really doesn't have his phone and my eyes were just messing with me, why didn't he tried reaching me? One goddamn week is so fucking long. Is it that hard to find a way to contact me? Because I was so sure Sky has his phone. If he didn't, why would Max be giggling like a high school girl around the corner?

Then I heard my phone beeping once again, and no matter how much I try to ignore it, my hands still worked on its own, grabbing it immediately only to find out that the new message didn't came from Grey.

Alex...

My brows furrowed after reading the message that he sent.

"I miss you, babe...."

"Huh?" I mumbled, reading his text message once again.

"What's with this little kid?" I asked myself. Regardless of how close me and Alex is, he never sends shits like this to me.

Has he gone crazy?

Or maybe he is on trouble and is using me again to break uo with one of her girlfriends?

I shake my head in disappointment. But then again, I can't help but be worried for my friend. So I quickly typed a response to his message.

"I miss you too, babe," after hitting the send button, I quickly threw away my phone to the side once again. I'm sure Alex will call me to explain afterwards. And I'll make sure to earn something in return for making me a scapegoat for his bullshits.

And then I received another message. A long sigh escaped my lips, my eyes still focused on the ceiling before me, while my other hand tries to reach for the phone that I have been getting my frustrations with since earlier.

"I didn't plan any of this. I'm so sorry in advance,"

I sat straight on my bed after reading the message Alex sent, my heart beating so fast and I'm sure I was suddenly nervous.

Quickly, I typed a message in response to him, "Bam, are you on drugs? Or are you in trouble?" I asked worriedly. I'm not used to Alex being clingy like this. Normally, he's the one to get sick whenever I try to act sweet towards him.

"No. I just really miss you. I always tell you. that,"

"Yeah, you do. And I am Harry Potter. Fuck you Alex. Stop telling me bullshits. We both knew you don't act sweet towards me. And what's with the apology? Now what's the problem?" I asked him.

Setting aside my personal problem, I can't help but worry to Alex. He had always been there for me. And I had never once been there for him the same way he does for me. And it seemed like he needs someone right now.

"You didn't know?"

"Know what?" I mumble to myself. But before I can even respond to his message, he sent another one.

"I'm engaged."

"What the actual fuck," I exclaimed. Alex is getting married?

His next message made my heart beat stop in instant, my body froze in shock and I was sure I forgot how to breath.

"Let me rephrase that. WE are getting married. Our parents set us up together."

What the actual fuck.

Chapter 27

Tokyo's POV

*My Snow

Snow isn't a person... She's a persona made to be someone what her readers want her to be... Snow isn't a human... She's a creative output built by her readers' imagination... Snow isn't real... She's just a dream, an escape for other people... Snow isn't perfect... She's just a perfect character built in her readers' mind... Snow is You... A persona, a creative output, a dream, an image, a character... But who is the real Snow? Who are you? You always smile, tells them everything is okay... You always crack jokes, making their feelings lighter when they're down... You always give advice, to help them get through with everything... You always put them first... But I'd like to know, who are you? Are you happy? Are you hurting? Do you feel loved? Do you feel safe? Do you want to be Snow? Or do you want to be someone else? Do you need to hide to be you? Do you need to be alone to be happy? Do you need to turn your back to stop hurting? Do you need to close your eyes to feel loved? Do you need to shut yourself to feel safe? Do you want to be Snow? Or do you want to be you? But regardless of who you want to be, please know... that all I want is for you to be happy... Whether you are Snow, or you are your true self... Because your happiness is my happiness... Because you are my own snow...

Soft hums escaped my lips as I occasionally sings along with the music playing on my phone, my hands resting on my side while my feet are dangling freely as I sit at the edge of the wooden pathway on the lake dock.

Sometimes it wonders me how Zanaya would always take time and visit this place for a breath of fresh air.

Now I understand.

It isn't the view of the sunset, nor the majestic reflection of the sky within the vast of water before me.

The place is silent; the serenity it brings my consciousness seems to serve a soothing sensation inside me. It was refreshing, and calming, I feel like the air that I'm currently in taking makes every bit of organs or whatever wonders within me function at its finest, it's actually unbelievable.

The day Alex told me we're supposed to be getting married, I laughed real hard thinking that he was actually trying to crack me up.

I was laughing for a good minute when I realized that he was quiet, and that scared me, I was immediately lost for words. I mean, it's impossible. My mom never wanted me to get married with some idol, or maybe was it because of the fact that she knew Alex's family?

Fuck off Alex or I swear to God I will shove my precious Timberlands straight down your throat, fine? My exact words to him but all I got was a long and exasperated sigh.

After realizing the severity of the situation, Alex and I flew straight to Thailand to confront both our parents, and I was so thankful that Alex wasn't taking the information lightly.

My members knew there was an emergency at home and our managers allowed me, that's after they were able to receive a go signal from our boss.

The whole flight was nerve-wracking and neither Alex and I exchanged further messages. We went separately, him to his Mom and of course, I went to mine.

And I was angry.

The moment the sound of the door opening went pass my ear, I dashed straight to the living room where I was expecting my mother would be. And she knew. She was anticipating it.

And goddamn it, she was so prepared.

Because once I came in, my eyes met Alex's mom as they all seat rather too comfortable in the cushions within the living room.

Not a minute had passed and Alex came rushing in, our eyes met and we both knew, we were in trouble.

"I'm not marrying her." Alex's first word failing to even great neither of our parents.

Her mom's eyebrow raised and so was mine.

He caught me quite off-guard. I didn't know Alex would be able to easily tell his parents his opinions like that.

"I'm afraid it isn't for you to decide darling," her mom mumbled and gave me an apologetic smile.

My eyes caught Alex's and I am so thankful to have a friend like him.

"Really Mom? Well I'm sure it is. Mom, I hate to break it to you but the last time I checked, I'm almost 21 which means it would be legal for me to decide for myself, especially if it is something big like, I dunno, choosing the person I would be marrying in the future?" he shrugged and I wanted to laugh at the shocked expression on his mom's face.

Alex loves his mom so much and I know upsetting her is probably the least of what Alex wants to happen.

"Mom, I'm sorry I had to do this, you know I love you so much. And auntie, you and uncle are almost my second parents." he bowed even to my parents.

"Lex, I don't understand. Didn't you two promise to marry each other when you were kids?" her mom exclaimed and I had to hold back the laughter endangered to escape before my lips.

"Mom! We were five that time, the only reason we remember is because you keep on reminding us about it" he groans and I looked down.

Alex doing all the talking is probably a good thing seeing I haven't had the guts to disobey my mom ever since.

No matter how unfair this situation may seem, I can't just lash out on my mom.

She's still my mother after all.

"It still doesn't matter to me." my dad muttered.

"I have a girlfriend." Alex said which doesn't surprise me actually. The guy is a playboy; I have lost count on how many girls he must have played with.

My eyes landed on the floor. Alex and I were standing sideways and to be honest, I can recognize the frustration coming from him.

Though it isn't anywhere near my intention but somehow, I felt offended. His desire to opposing marrying me was overflowing I had to back up a little and remind myself that I don't like him too.

He was too eager for our engagement not to happen that I feel like I'm some ugly ass-like woman or something.

"That's not surprising Alex but I very well know you would break up with that girl after this, so you still can't change our minds."

My eyes widened at his mom's words.

I turned my glance to my parents.

My dad was avoiding my stares while my mom just shrugged her shoulders.

"How about this then," Alex spoke and I turned my attention to him.

What will he be saying now?

He turned his attention to me and I saw him gulp as if getting really nervous about everything, and my heart started to beat rapidly inside my chest.

Why do I have this feeling that he's up to nothing good?

And I was right.

"Tokyo has a boyfriend. Actually, I am sure she is very much willing to marry the guy if you want her to get marry." his words struck inside my throat and I started coughing continuously. More importantly, I wish I was able to take a picture of my parents. The looks on their faces were too funny I felt a little glad inside.

I turned to him and hit him on the shoulder but he just widened his eyes on me.

"Awww" he rubbed his shoulder while smirking.

You're dead after this.

I never really admitted to him that me and Grey were dating. I think he might just have caught on.

Damn this Thai best friend of mine.

And then I heard my mom laughing awkwardly.

"Impossible. Apart from Zanaya, the rest of you have a dating ban right? And I sure would know if my daughter has a boyfriend." she mumbled as if she's telling it more to herself.

And that made me mad a little, remembering how she is trying to control too much of my future.

That's for me to decide.

"Is it so hard to believe that someone out decided to take time giving his love and presence to your daughter?" I asked bitterly.

Why is it easy for her to make me feel like I am not loved by the people around me?

I bite my lower lip as my throat started to hurt, continuously stopping myself from crying.

"But you never introduced any guy to is. Alex and Ren would probably the closest guy I have ever seen close to you," she exclaimed.

"Well I do but I haven't had the chance to introduce him to you given the situation since a few months ago." I mumbled.

She started fanning herself as they all started whispering with each other. It's as if Alex and I wasn't even here.

I decided to use this opportunity to face the man beside me.

"What the hell!" I grunted and I had to hold back from hitting him even more.

"What? It's effective." he chuckled. "Unless you want to take that back and get married to me, I don't mind. I'm only thinking of your welfare, Tokyo" he mumbled and I noticed how his eyes softened.

I guess that may be true. As far as I know, Alex have never fallen in love. He got flings and all but I don't think he had ever fell in love deeply. And I trust him when he said he cares for me.

"So, Simons was asking about you last time. He doesn't have his phone, are you upset you aren't able to pester him while you're away?" he teased and I snickered.

"He does have his phone. I saw a photo of him at the airport," I told him.

"Really? I was definitely sure he doesn't have it though," my brows furrowed at his words.

Did I get it all wrong? Or was it an old photo?

Shit.

"You know what? I think you two are just trolling us about this. So we decided that it doesn't matter. If you really have a boyfriend, just break up with him. I don't even think he can compare to Alex," my mother mumbled and Alex started chuckling beside me.

"Auntie, trust me, even you adore him more than you do with me," he muttered and I grab his hand to stop him for whatever he was about to say.

"She's dating Grey Simons," he said dropping the bomb like it was nothing.

My mom's hand landed on her mouth.

"Yes, the famous Grey Simons from your favorite band, SHADOW, " he added.

I was startled when I felt a soft fabric covering my bare shoulders and a sweet voice humming along with me pulling me back from my train of thoughts. It just happened two days ago but it was all vivid on my memories.

I turned my head and my eyes locked into his. He was wearing his signature ripped denim pants, white loose shirt, and a bonnet, his face free from any mask.

Slowly, I stood from my seat facing him, his smile greeting me though I was so sure those were bags I'm seeing under his eyes.

"Grey...:" I whispered and before I can even speak, he pulled me closer, his hand on the back of my neck and the next thing I knew was him kissing me so passionately like he had been waiting dor this goddamn moment to happen for God knows how long.

And I didn't stop him.

I miss you, my little bunny.

Chapter 28

Tokyo's POV

"This kid will definitely follow me around. I will teach him how to dance," I said, wiggling as we all gather in the house, crowding the little Mochi in the living room.

Zanaya gave birth the other day and to say that all hell broke loose that time was an understatement.

Demo fainted, Seth almost did and Zanaya scared the shit out of us after screaming multiple curses about us not being around during her labor.

Storm was exhausted as he tries to set everything in order, calming everyone down since we were all in a state of panic. Raze prepared everything that Zanaya needed and Cali watch everything unfolds in front of her.

In our defense, we didn't know she'll be giving birth that day because we were so sure they told us otherwise.

Seeing little mochi in here made our hearts flutter. He's such a ball of sunshine, I wanna hug him real tight, but I won't coz Zanaya will probably kill me. Zanaya had been at her most sensitive state after she gave birth.

"Tss, if you're talking about dancing, there's no way you're going to beat me into it." Grey snickered and I rolled my eyes at him.

We've already made up but the usual banter that we have especially when our members are around had turned to be a daily habit. And I guess it'll be hard to stop it since I basically spent more than two years of my life messing around with him. And he actually does the same. Sometimes, it amazes me how he completely turns the polar opposite whenever it's just the two of us.

My engagement had been kept secret from Grey and both our members. I don't wanna burden everyone when they are all having a hard time especially since Seth and Zanaya just announced their marriage. And the fact the baby mochi is unknown to the world is even scarier.

Alex, on the other hand, had been pestering me for days. He was just so glad he was able to get off from our engagement, leaving me all hanging.

That ruthless man whore.

Once I take a hold of his newly dyed silver hair, I'm going to get a handful of it I swear he's going to be bald. Now, all that's left is for me to figure how to survive this situation. I don't even think Alex's idea is gonna work. I'm not even sure if I can pull it off.

"Hold up, I think you guys are forgetting the roles that we have in the team," Demo dramatically exclaimed. "Dancing? Hello?" he said while pointing at himself, as he started wiggling his butt like how he always does which of course earned a handful of protest from everyone.

“Hey!" Sky exclaimed, frowning.

"I hope you all realize that the baby's mom and dad and both excellent dancers. It'll probably be with the genes so stop fighting about it," Cali snickered and Demo made a derp face towards her which Cali just returned with a flipping on her hands.

"Yah! Why does she seem to be acting more like you as time passes?" Demo hides behind Storm who just chuckle at the two.

"It's scary actually. Both parents are equally talented and good-looking, that kid will totally break some hearts in the future, I'm telling you!" Mono exclaimed as if happy about the idea.

"Stop making my child a seem like a man whore, Mono," Zanaya hissed and Seth nodded, supporting his wife on whatever she says.

He definitely is in the right direction by doing so seeing how Zanaya almost flipped the hell out of Seth last time.

"Hey, my child will be a good boy. I'll make sure to give him a lot of pep talks about not playing girl's heart," Seth grinned but Zanaya just elbowed him.

"You're one to talk huh?" Zanaya pouted and everybody chuckled.

"But I'm sure I'll be his favorite aunt," I chimed while I baby talks little mochi.

"Tsk, good luck with that Helisse," Grey banter and I turned and hit him on the shoulder.

"Awww!" he screeched, rubbing the part where I hit. I just stuck out my tongue to his direction to annoy him further.

"And I will make sure not to let my son stay around with you together. When will you two stop bickering?" Seth shakes his head and I just pouted.

Soon enough, we all disperse like some soldiers who just had their daily huddle after Zanaya insisted that we give her son some space which we did. Everyone else went somewhere else except me and Zanaya who was tending to her baby.

My eyes closed the moment my body touched the cushion, too exhausted about everything that had happened. I felt someone sat beside me but I did not bother opening my eyes, and then, a soft pillow landed at the top of my lap followed by a soft fabric covering almost my whole body.

My eyes opened in instant and softened at the sight of Grey Simons. He was staring at me dearly, my heart fluttered, sending shivers all over my being.

A small smile escaped my lips as he sat beside me, tucking himself inside the blanket that he covered me earlier. My eyebrows raised at his action and he just pointed at Zanaya who doesn't seem to notice us since she's too focused on her baby.

"Hey, someone might see us," I whispered to him and he just closed his eyes, scooting even closer.

"It's fine. Everyone seemed pre-occupied they wouldn't be suspicious if they see us. besides, it's cold, I haven't even cuddle with you since forever," he mumbled, his lips pouting showing how upset he was with our situation.

We barely had a chance to be together. Since everyone is in Zanaya's house, a few of us share the spare rooms. Zanaya's family decided to stay with a relative so we can all stay with her in the meantime until the boys head back to Korea.

SHADOW, except for Seth will head back in a week while WHISTLE will fly back to Korea after a month. And of course, Seth will go with us.

Both our agencies said it'll be good for people to see them together after they announced their marriage.

"Babe?" he whispered, I felt his hand grabbing mine from under the sheets, intertwining them. My inside went frenzy at his gesture.

As if in a trance, my eyes met his and I had to remind myself that we aren't the only person in this place. If not, I would have kissed him here and then.

The memory of our last kiss still lingers within me. He was so aggressive and the misunderstanding that we had soon vanished the moment our lips touched.

"Yes? I bite my lips as my eyes landed on his. His soft chuckles woke me up from my delirious trance.

"Easy babe, I would have kissed you if not for your member over there," he mumbled. His other hand cupped my right cheek and my eyes closed in instant.

I heard him grunt.

"Why?" I asked him and he bit his lower lip.

"Stop that," he whispered as I realize his face keeps on getting closer.

"What?" I whispered, my heart beating so fast.

"Making me fall even harder..." he whispered and I swear his raspy voice dug six feet under within my stomach. My eyes landed on his lips, mesmerized by it.

Two inches...

An inch...

It touched...

But before our lips even fully met, the sound of a glass breaking made us pull away from each other, the sound of little mochi's cry soon erupted.

We tried to search where the noise came from and my mouth hanging wide open when I realized that Demo was staring at Grey and I.

My eyes landed on Grey and realized that half of Grey's body was almost on top of me after we tried to kiss me.

Fuck.

Chapter 29

Tokyo's POV

"Nope. No matter how long you two show your bunny teeth in front of me, I won't give in." I cringed as I heard Demo 's response, tapping his feet on the ground, his arms crossed over his chest while he eyed us both in a very suspicious manner.

My eyes went wide as I frantically pull Grey by his sleeves, wishing he would do something.

When Demo saw us earlier, Grey was so quick to pull him away, especially since Zanaya was so angry because little mochi got startled by the loud noise made by the deafening sound of the shattering of the glass.

And we all know how Zanaya had been these past few days.

And so we fled, like some coward earthlings, though we're still a little thankful that because of it, we won't have to explain to Zanaya why Demo acted that way.

"Demo, just this once, please. Keep this a secret from everybody," Grey once again pleaded and I'm not sure if it is because he was basically like a little brother to Demo, but his eyes softened at the sight of his younger member pleading before him.

A long sigh escaped his lips, his eyes moistening a little while his hands dropped to either of his sides.

"Since when? When did this all happen?" he asked and my glance dropped to the floor before us. I was standing beside Grey, the three of us standing along the wooden pathway on the lake dock.

My hands started playing on the hem of my shirt, my heart beating so rapidly. The fact that Demo caught the two of us about to kiss scared the heck out of my system.

What would he think of us?

Truthfully, I am also scared of how our members will accept our relationship. Like, I think I may have declared before that I won't ever like SHADOW's youngest member.

Neither of us spoke and I am sure we're hanging on a thin thread that is Demo's patience but as much as possible, I don't want to share what we have.

But then we have no choice now, do we?

"Ahm, around six months ago?" Grey muttered, his voice strained a little, testing the waters, how Demo would react.

As expected, his eyes widened, his hands covering his mouth along the process.

"Six-" he exclaimed as if the news of us dating is a big shocker. "Six months and nobody knew about it? Are you kidding me?!"

By this time, he was so frantic and for once, even I understood where he was coming from.

"You were always bickering, were you two acting all along?" he mumbled, more to himself.

"That one wasn't acting. He really does annoy me sometimes," I offered to explain which earned a scowl from my boyfriend.

"Anyway, that's not what's important right now. Please keep this a secret first and let us tell them ourselves, okay?" Grey pleaded and Demo raised an eyebrow at the both of us.

"Well, I am okay with that, but what I am so curious about is how the two of you manage to hide this for six fucking months," he asked, a little baffled with the situation and I'm not blaming him. or was he actually alarmed? He seemed to be in deep thought.

To my surprise, Grey scooted a little too close to where I was standing until his hands snaked around my waist, my breath hitching along the process.

Demo 's eyebrow raised even more and as much as I enjoy the close proximity with Grey, the awkward stare Demo is giving us made me question if what Grey is doing is actually right at this moment.

"Grey, not now," I mumbled, hoping he would catch on the current situation. To my dismay, Grey did not release me from his arms and even pulled me closer, so my back is pressed on his broad chest.

And oh boy, it was so hard.

"Demo, WHISTLE stayed here in Australia, of course you wouldn't notice," he answered and Demo scoffed at Grey's words.

"Rude," Demo snorted. "But I still think it's not right for the two of you to keep this," he added and as much as I hate to admit it, he has a point.

"Sorry, it was my fault. It was my idea." I told him and for once, his eyes softened at the sight of me. "I asked him to keep it a secret."

Whether Demo was confused or taken aback, he made sure to keep his face blank.

"May I know why?" my eyes widened at the sudden question.

I gulped.

What now Tokyo?

Should I tell him that what I truly feel?

Should I tell him that even though Grey assured me how much he loves me, there's still that small part of me screaming for me to hold back?

And this isn't just about that, it's more about myself, the problems that I keep getting involved with especially within my family. And the fact that Grey isn't even aware of the trouble that I am currently into, and he unknowingly involved as well. I bite my lower lip in guilt.

"Tokyo, is there something wrong?" Grey whispered and I did not respond. Demo raises his eyebrows, probably wondering why I was hesitating. After a while, I felt Grey arms stiffen and I bite my lower lip, my hands landing on Grey's hands.

Grey never once questioned my decision about keeping us a secret. That's why Demo asking why made me stop and think about it.

Is being together the best decision after all? I mean, all the shits that I am involved with, Grey doesn't deserve to be a part of my complicated life.

If you think about it, I haven't been truthful with him. Ever since the news about me and Alex, I never once told Grey about it and right now, I know I am being unfair.

He will surely hate me. I told to myself.

When I thought Grey was big muscle twat from two years ago, all he did was prove me wrong, that there is always something that meets the eye.

Sometimes, you can't judge someone easily. What the eyes can see isn't always right. Sometimes, behind every action is a reason that one may disagree but gives a whole lot of different meaning to the situation.

"Nothing," I whispered. "It's just that we've had enough drama in our team and I don't actually like the fact that you guys might be concern about me and Grey once you found out." I added.

"Well Tokyo, actually, I think it is more concerning that we didn't know. You and Grey and the youngest members of the group and I'm sure the older members and everyone wouldn't exactly be smiling if they ever found out that they've been lied for six months. Remember when we found out about Seth and Zaya's secret marriage?" he questioned and my heart dropped on the floor.

He has every right to question my decision. I understand that he's just concerned with our well-being.

"Yes. Sorry. I will fix this. Just-" I puffed an air from my mouth. "Just let Grey and I tell them. We just need a little time," I told him and an understanding smile was showing all over his face.

I felt Grey relaxed, before pulling me tighter, his face resting at the crook of my neck.

"Eww," Demo gagged and Grey chuckled. "Just because I know you two are dating doesn't mean that it's okay to act all that when it's just the three of us. I've had enough of Seth's dirty deeds, I don't want to see another couple acting all sweet in front of me," he frowns and I chuckle.

Just then I remember that time Zanaya and I saw him with Mara.

"Well you have a girlfriend, and I-" before I can even finish, Grey covered my lips in instant and my eyes went wide when Demo 's face turned serious.

"Ahm, we'll go." Grey muttered, pulling me away from the other.

Once we're a few meters away from him, Grey turned my body towards him.

"Don't ever mention her to again." he whispered and I pouted.

"Why?" I asked confused.

Grey shake his head as if the answer should be obvious. And then my eyes widen as the realization hit me.

"They didn't!" I exclaimed covering my mouth but Grey nodded.

"Why?" I whispered. They look good together. Even though a lot of misunderstanding happened before, I still ship the two.

"Mara...." Grey whispered. "She feel out of love."

My heart clenched at his words.

The two of us...

We won't end up like them right?

Chapter 30

Tokyo's POV

"Who are you texting?" Grey asked for the umpteenth time as I frustratedly keep on typing endlessly on my phone.

Alex was annoying the hell out of me, constantly persuading me to carry out his stupid plans as he kept on sending me numerous messages, some consisting of saying something about doing it by his ways, which, as I see it sounded like a blackmail or whatever you call that.

Everything had been going smoothly. Our parents stopped pressuring us for the engagement but they still haven't dropped the idea of me and Alex getting engaged. It has a been a year and I feel like they almost forgot about it. But then, sometimes, our parents would occasionally remind us of it. I've learned to dismiss the idea. The good thing is, there is no official engagement that had happened yet.

But Alex happened to have a girlfriend now. And the playboy must have really fallen in love because he had been desperately trying to get off our engagement when it wasn't even made official. He kept on insisting about not wanting to cheat.

If he was actually in front of me right now, I'd smack his head really hard so he'd come to his senses.

A year had passed and we were already back in Korea and now, we're staying on the house that Seth bought for him, Zaya and baby Mochi. We don't technically stay here because we still live in our dorms, except for Zaya of course.

Zanaya's heart melted after finding out that Seth had prepared all this even before he announced their marriage.

Probably anticipating that both SHADOW and WHISTLE will be camping on this house, Seth purposely bought one with a lot of rooms to accommodate us all. Plus, Zanaya's parents are also here to take care of baby mochi while Zanaya and Seth both attend their activities as an idol.

However, everything went downhill after Seth flipped about us always staying on his house. He said that both him and Zaya no longer has a privacy even at home. But after realizing that they basically won't be able to stop especially the boys from camping on his house, our boss was able to rent the house right beside Seth's.

"Babe, can you put down your phone first? We hardly see each other these days..." and then I felt his hands snake around my waist, pulling me a little from being seated in the far corner of the bed. So now, my back is resting on his broad chest, his face buried in the crook of my neck.

A long sigh escaped my lips before I decided to put down my phone and turn my face towards him.

I know I had been neglecting him these days. Thank God Demo stopped persuading us to tell everyone of our relationship. I think one part of the reason why he no longer cares is that Grey told Demo is normally pre-occupied these days.

My hands cupped both of his cheeks, a smile emerging from my lips. Just seeing his beautiful face is enough to make my heart go crazy. It has always been like this even before I admit to myself that I love him.

My hands automatically brush his locks away from his face which ended up me admiring his forehead. His eyes were closed and I don't know why but I found myself moving closer, giving him a peck on his forehead.

His eyes suddenly opened, his droopy eyes locking into mine. My heart skipped a beat and my cheeks blushed.

Stupid I know, but his presence still makes my whole system go frenzy.

He smiled at me and I was mesmerized by the glint of his eyes.

"What was that for?" he mumbled and like a little schoolgirl, I just smiled back at him and kissed his forehead one more time.

"Your forehead will be the death of me," I chuckled and I was startled when he pulled me closer, his arms tightening around my waist.

"Grey!"

The boys were on their room and it's passed midnight. I sneaked in to his room because he can't sneak in to Seth 's house seeing Zanaya and Seth are still awake taking care of the sick Baby Mochi.

"Do you realize our fans both love our foreheads?" he chuckled and I just pouted.

"But they surely love yours more, along with your abs." I chuckled.

I still have a picture of his abs on my phone. It was when they were dancing Not Today if wasn't mistaken when his shirt got lifted and a clear view of his chiseled abs grazed for the whole world to see.

"Why do you even bother getting photos of me online when I can post naked in front of you?" he teased and I started choking on my saliva, my cheeks blushing beet red and my heart hammering inside my chest.

I know he was joking which he rarely did but I was still caught surprise.

"Yah, Grey!" I hit his shoulder shyly and she just laughed.

"How about half-naked?" he tried to negotiate but damn, is he not aware on how his words are starting to wake up every fucking horny hormone on my body?

"Shut up Grey, I swear I'm going to kick your balls one of these days," I tried scaring him and he just pouted at my words.

"You wouldn't dare babe. I'll kiss you in front of everyone if you do." he muttered, the mischievous glint showing in his eyes tells me he isn't lying about what he said. And then he moved closer until his lips was touching my ears, "French kiss babe, so they'll know you're all mine," he whispered which sent chills all over my body.

Holy fuck.

If that isn't enough to turn me in, I don't even know.

I tucked my lower lip in between my teeth, a huge lump suddenly stuck on my throat.

Is it only me or I find what he said hot?

And then his face started getting closer to mine, his eyes on my lips.

I gulp. Before I even knew it, I was wetting my lips in anticipation and my eyes caught the smirk emerging on his face.

But before our lips even touch, the door suddenly burst open resulting to me pushing Grey off the bed.

"Awwww!" Grey groaned and my eyes locked into Demo's.

He shook his head and a long sigh escaped his lips.

"If you're still not going to reveal your relationship to people, at least have the decency to lock your doors." he mumbled and I bite my lower lip in nervousness.

"You could have knocked," Grey whined and Demo raised his eyebrows.

"Really? Grey, you know everyone comes and go on each other's room." he chuckled. "Be thankful it wasn't Mono who came in or you're both dead." he added before his glance landed towards my direction.

"And Tokyo, I think Zanaya had been searching for you since earlier." He stated and I almost run towards the door, not even bothering to look back at my boyfriend who is still sitting on the floor.

"Shit." I cursed and I almost screamed out loud when Storm came out of his room.

He raised an eyebrow at the sight of me.

"I just played some games with Grey but I'm going," I started explaining but he just shrugged his shoulder and headed downstairs, probably to the kitchen.

In a dash, I run towards the backdoor where a connecting passage was specifically made so SHADOW can crossover the house whenever.

As soon as I reached the house, Zanaya started scolding me.

"I had been looking for you since earlier!" she whined and she's almost as close to crying.

Seth was carrying baby mochi, swaying his body as the other was sleeping.

"Why?" I asked concerned.

She looked at me dejected, the bags under her eyes visible.

"I'm hungry..." she stated and Seth laughed at his wife's words.

My shoulders dropped at her words

Well this is Zaya for you....

Chapter 31

Tokyo's POV

"Zanaya, did you see my phone?" I asked her while puffing air on my bangs as I try to locate my phone, which, I have been searching the entire house after I woke up late in the afternoon.

"Nope. I was dead asleep last night after we had a midnight snack," she mumbled as she sways her body, baby Ashton on her arms while they stand in front of the kitchen door.

"I was holding it last night, didn't I?" I asked her as I turn around just in time as Cali enters the kitchen and grabs a glass of water.

"What are you looking for?" she asked, her eyebrows raised, before drinking her water, her left hand hanging around her waist.

"My phone," I pouted, and then my brows furrowed at the sight of the familiar marks showing on her neck. ", at least try to hide those hickeys on your neck. You're reeking sex, ge'ez!" I snickered and Zanaya frown while Cali choke on the water she was drinking.

"I didn't have sex with Storm!" she exclaimed before wiping the droplets of water on her chin.

"And the fish was caught on her own mouth!" I said before putting my fist on the air.

Zanaya chuckled at my words. "Tokyo didn't say anything about Storm, Cali. You're putting words in your own mouth,"

Cali 's eyes widen and I had to stop myself from doubling from laughter at the sight of her red cheeks.

", Seth will kill the both of you he finds out you've used one of our guest rooms," Zanaya added.

At that, Cali started coughing continuously.

"Stop bullying your older sister, Zanaya," we turned around when we heard Storm's raspy voice booming the whole kitchen, and for some reason, Baby Ashton started laughing at the sound of his favorite uncle.

He immediately moved forward and took Ashton in his arms and every one of us laughed when Ashton started wiggling his toes as he was being lifted.

"You know, sometimes, Seth gets jealous because our baby gets more excited when he hears you, Storm or sees you. In fact, I think he gives more reaction with you than when he does with his father. Maybe it was actually our baby who was listening when you used to give me some advice

and not a single soul knew I was pregnant," Zanaya crossed her arms before moving forward the kitchen sink to wash her hands.

"Baby Ashton loves me too, okay!" I snickered before moving forward as I try to play derp faces on him which resulted in me getting kicked in the face.

"Sorry to break it to you Tokyo, but this cute little ball of sunshine seemed to adore Grey more than you." Storm deadpanned stated and my eyes went wide at his words.

"! I thought I have your back?" I frowned, my lips puckered but Storm just shake his eyebrows.

"By the way, did you beat Grey on a game last night? He was in a foul mood earlier this morning," he stated before moving towards Cali while the other started playing with baby Ashton.

"Huh?" I mumbled.

Oh right, I told Storm we were playing games last night.

"You were playing with Grey until midnight?" Zanaya asked, the tone of her voice obviously sounded like she was teasing me.

"Well, yeah," I lied. A huge lump got stuck in my throat. "But we didn't play that much. Why would he be in a bad mood?" I asked and Storm just shrugged his shoulders and I noticed when his other hand carefully fixed the side of Cali's shirt, and I don't know if Cali's cheeks would get any redder than it is right now.

I suddenly remembered using my phone while I was in his room.

Did I leave it when Demo barged into us, cuddling over his bed?

I was panicking when I found out Zanaya was looking for me and I don't even remember if I brought my phone with me.

But Grey would surely cross over the house to give it to me if I did.

Now it made me even more confused.

Just then, Demo came in the kitchen, he was dancing on his way in and it got me so curious what made the guy so happy since these past few days, he seemed so unlike his usual self.

"I didn't know I miss seeing the old Demo until I see you doing a Moon Walk on your way in," Zanaya giggled, her hands covering her mouth. She was already sitting on the dining chair so I naturally went to her directly to sit beside her.

Besides, I'm curious too.

Demo started playing with Baby Ashton.

"Nothing, I just woke up on the right side of the bed I guess," he stated and even the dumbest person in the world wouldn't believe him.

"You're scaring Seth's kid. Go away before he kills you," Storm chuckled as Baby Ashton started crying at Demo's weird showing of cutesy faces.

Baby Ashton, if you only knew how many fans would die to be in your place.

"Oh right," Demo turned around and faced my direction. "You left your phone in Grey's room last night. You were running so fast, you forgot about it," he said, a mischievous glint showing on his expression and if he wasn't older, I'd probably hit him on the face after I notice Zanaya and Cali looking at my direction weirdly.

"We did nothing wrong!" I immediately waved my hands in front, in strong denial.

I started shooting laser eyes at Demo who seemed to be having fun to see me being grilled by my s.

"Nobody said that you two did something Tokyo," Cali smirked. This lady, she was having fun getting back at me after I teased her earlier.

Just then, my heart stopped at the sight of the beautiful human being who just entered the kitchen.

He was wearing black ripped jeans topped with a black hoodie.

My heart did a mini somersault when our eyes met and I was startled to see the serious look on his face.

His face was gloomy and the aura coming off from him seemed scary.

And then he stopped right in front of me before pulling something from his pocket.

"You forgot your phone," he mumbled, and my body shivered at the coldness of his stern voice.

"Grey..." I whispered, my hands extending to grab the phone from him.

I was taken aback when he immediately turned around after I took a hold of my phone. But then she suddenly stopped in his tracks. By this time, my body is already shaking.

Did I do something wrong?

He then turned around, his cold eyes locking on mine.

"By the way, she's right. We didn't do anything last night." he stated and my breath hitch in anticipation for his next words. "Besides, she isn't my type," he added and I heard my heart shattered into million pieces on the floor.

"Hey, Grey!" Demo exclaimed but I didn't look away. my eyes still locked on him.

I wanted to see his reaction.

Did he mean it?

My insides churn and I can feel my throat hurting as I try to stop myself from crying.

I know Grey and I doesn't really show our members our relationship but he never speaks that way towards me.

"Well yeah, I don't even think I'll like her. Besides, I heard her and Alex are a thing. I don't do my friend's girlfriend," he stated, his jaw clenched. With one last glare, he turned his back and left us all in shock.

From the corner of my eyes, I can sense Demo eyeing me.

"Are you and Alex dating?" I heard Zanaya asked but my senses are numb and my brain seemed to stop functioning.

Did Grey Simons just broke up with me?

No shit.

Chapter 32

Tokyo's POV

"Why didn't you fight back?" I pressed the cold towel over Alex's cheeks as he winced for the thousand time.

I pulled away a little and noticed how he was glaring at me.

"What?" I snickered. "I didn't tell you to pick a fight with Grey, you know," I told him.

"Did you see how thick Grey's muscles are?" he scoffed and I admit, he actually has a point. "Plus, it's not my fault your boyfriend has a temper,"

My heart clenched at his words.

"Ex," I corrected him, but damn, those words coming out from my own mouth hurts like a truck.

It has been three months since Grey indirectly broke up with me.

For weeks, all I did was follow him around and tried to explain the situation to him but he treated me like some ant he can barely see.

Those weeks were the most painful momenta of my life and Demo witnessed it all, but he said Grey always evades the topic every time he tries to convince him to listen to my explanation.

And after my failed attempts of explaining to him, I decided that I need to give him space, only to find Alex knocking on our dorm late at this night with a huge bruise on his cheeks.

Max was taken aback because she was the one who opened the door.

"And I know Grey wouldn't just hit you like that. Did you annoy him?" I asked. Even though him and me broke up, Grey is as soft as marshmallow. He would never hit someone without a reason, moreover a dear friend of him like Alex.

Alex scratched the back of his head, avoiding my glance.

"Well..." he started and I raised an eyebrow at him, my arms crossing over my chest in instant.

"What did you do?" I asked him and he started coughing a little.

"Pretending to be hurt or sick won't let you get away with this Alex, so spill the beans while I'm still being nice to you," I threatened and knowing my best friend, he would totally give in. Because if he doesn't, I'll probably kick him out of my room. And I'm sure as hell it would hurt like a fuck.

"I may or may have not annoyed him a little," he started and I shake my head in disapproval.

"Why did you do that? You know he was still mad thinking about our stupid engagement," I asked him before sitting down on the floor while he sat on my bed.

The moment Grey left spitting out those words in the kitchen, I knew for a fact that he either saw something on my phone or Alex was stupid enough to get caught.

And I was right.

After calling Alex, I found out he was drunk the night before and called me.

The problem was, he didn't know it was Grey who answered and he kept blabbing everything until Grey finally spoke and let him know it was him on the line.

Alex being drunk made everything complicated but I cannot put all the blame on him because it was partly my fault to begin with.

Grey was hurt, I know. Because he thought that I lied by not telling him a word about my supposed engagement with Alex.

But I'm also hurt because it seems like he didn't trust me.

It's not that I don't want to tell him but I was trying to fix it first before I can share him the incident. I don't want to be a burden to him

Plus, we both know I don't love Alex and Alex doesn't see me that way as well.

I didn't lie. I simply didn't ask for his help because I thought this is something me and Alex should fix. It was our engagement. But then again, he was my boyfriend. I guess he really had the right to get mad.

My inside felt heavy, the air coming inside the room felt like it's bringing out all the negativity within me.

For all those months, I tried to be better. I tried to disregard the fact that I was hurting so bad.

Every time I see him, my heart feels like it's gonna explode. I wanted to feel him in my arms.

But nowadays, even talking to him is hard.

It was as if I was nothing... Like all the things that we've been through didn't even happened at all.

What hurts me even more was the fact that he doesn't bother to hear my explanation.

To be honest, I envy Alex a little. At least, Grey still talks to him and sees all of his friends including him.

But with me, he can't stand staying on a room for even five minutes whenever I'm around. He seemed allergic with my presence and we went back to all bickering like how we used to a few years ago.

We were back to square one; except this time, his hate towards me tripled.

I guess he knows our members would be suspicious if he walks away right after I arrive so he stays for a moment and leave the next few minutes.

The only person who sympathizes with me was Demo since he's the only individual who knows about our relationship. He would try to call me so my members won't feel something is wrong

Too bad, I don't have to admit anything to our members anymore. What's the point when there's no more "us" to admit to.

"Tokyo..." Alex whispered. I must have spaced out for too long. But the hurt that was enveloping my being is slowly consuming my self-control. I slowly moved my way towards the corner of the bed, sitting a few inches beside him.

Can't I be hurt too?

My eyes focused on him, my lips shaking a little.

"I miss him. I fucking do," I whispered back, my voice shaking, my eyes starting to moist.

My hands balled into fist and my chest tightened.

"I miss his voice, his warm hugs, his kisses, everything," I blurted. "I just--" a long sigh escaped my lips.

"Goddamn it," I cursed, slowly breaking the walls I tried to put up within these three months."

I looked at my friend, desperation can be seen on my eyes.

"I just wish he'd listen to me. Why is it hard to listen to me? Can't he like, give me five minutes at least? After all, we were together for a year," I started complaining to Alex.

I know I shouldn't but all the hurt that was bottling inside me was eating me alive. I need to release it or I will explode.

"Lex, was that so hard to do?" at that, I lost it. I broke down in tears in front of my best friend, my eyes bawling and my sobs had gotten louder.

My hands covered my face as I slowly wash the tears with them. I felt so helpless.

"Tokyo..." he muttered and I knew I shouldn't be doing this in front of Alex but I can no longer stop myself.

"It hurts..." I whispered, my voice cracked. "It fucking hurts that I don't even know how I was able to wake up every morning when I know that like these fast few months, Grey will still not talk to me." I rant.

"Fuck, Lex, did I love him too much that I am breaking my own self because of him?" he didn't answer.

"Tokyo, please, we can still fix this. I swear Grey will soon come to his senses and approach you on his own," he tried comforting me but I just shake my head.

"I tried..." I told him, "Not once, not ten times, but more, yet, he didn't waver." I removed my hands on my face as I look into him, "How much more do I have to do before he fully crushes everything that is left in me?" I asked him.

"Just because I was showing people I was okay doesn't mean I really am. Because Lex, this?" I told him pointing at my heart. "This feels like I'm fucking dead, I'm not even sure how it's still beating."

I told him and we both turn around after we heard the sound of something crashing.

After wiping the tears on my face, I slowly went and head to my door, opening it immediately.

My brows furrowed when I didn't see anyone.

As soon as I turn around, I was sure I heard the sound of the door, it was low as if it was closed really carefully but then it's probably just my imagination.

Yeah, it maybe is.

Chapter 33

Grey's POV

"We're back. Are you ready?" I turned around and was greeted by Demo's worried expression.

After turning my attention back to the crowd of people flocking to the exit, I released a long sigh from my lips.

"Do you think she'll ever forgive me?" I worriedly asked and he kept his lips mum, my stomach churning in anticipation.

"I can't decide for that Grey. You rarely saw each other within these past few months and I can tell you that you prolonged this too much," he stated and my heart dropped at his words. He looked at me pitifully. "Tokyo is a wonderful girl. I'm sure the two of you can work this out," he added and I felt butterflies running around my stomach at the mention of her name.

Eleven months...It's been so long. I wonder how I was able to last this long.

My mind flashes back to the night where everything started.

flashback

"Wipe that grin off your face before I throw my slippers on you Grey Simons," I chuckled at Demo's words.

Tokyo just took a run and headed back to Zanaya and Seth 's house. The images of her flush cheeks still linger on my mind.

Oh God, I love that sweet baby of mine.

"Hey, next time, knock on my door okay?" I told him and he just gagged at my words. He was standing right in front of my door, his right hand leaning on the wall.

"I swear I'm going to kill the both of you one day," he said pouting before his eyes squinting a little. "Isn't that Tokyo's phone?" he asked pointing right under my pillow and I turned and followed his gaze.

"Right," I whispered before grabbing it. "I'll just go and give this to her tomorrow," I told him and he just shrugged his shoulders before pulling my door closed.

Whistling, I moved back to my bed and lay flat, my hands fiddling with Tokyo's phone.

My smile widened at the sight of her display photo. It was a photo of our hands intertwined which I took a few weeks ago when we sneaked into the rooftop of their dorm.

It has been a year and a half since we started dating and though it was hard for the both of us to keep it a secret, my days have always been better with just the mere fact of her being mine.

"Ugh!" I almost cursed when her phone slipped on my hands, landing straight to my forehead after it started ringing.

"Why does Alex keep on calling Tokyo anyway?" my brows furrowed. After ringing for some time. the call ended and my eyebrow raised even more when I saw how he had tried calling twelve times already.

What does he have to say to her that he had to call endlessly?

To be honest, even though I knew that Alex and Tokyo are just friends, sometimes I still get insecure about the fact that Alex is still close to her and is still being linked to her as her boyfriend.

The first time I saw Tokyo jumped over Alex back when we were still not in a relationship broke my heart into million pieces. I thought they were dating or something. But the stupid me still decided to profess my love to her. And I'm thankful I did or we wouldn't end up together like this.

I carefully put her phone on my bedside table. She's probably asleep so I'd give the phone tomorrow.

As I carefully pull my covers, I heard her phone ringing once again.

Should I answer? I'll just tell Alex that Tokyo left her phone in our dorm so he won't ask questions and he'd stop calling. But then the ringing stopped once again so I just shrugged my shoulders and went back to sleep.

It wasn't a good five minutes and then the phone started ringing once again.

"How is Tokyo able to handle Alex at this point?" I uttered in disbelief. I put a mental note to talk to Alex some time about this.

After a long sigh, I reached for Tokyo's phone on my bedside table.

"I'll just tell him to call Tokyo tomorrow," I mumbled to myself, a little sleepy.

Right after I hit the answer button, I was startled when I heard Alex's screaming.

"Babe, thank God you answered! Why have you been ignoring me? Is this how you are going to treat your fiancé' huh?" he snickered and my heart dropped to the floor at his words. I felt the blood on my face getting drained. In an instant, I was able to sit on my bed as my heart starts beating rapidly.

No way.

"Tokyo..." he mumbled and I noticed how he's slurring.

Is he drunk?

"Have you told Grey about us?" he whispered and his voice cracked.

Shit.

Are they in a relationship?

Is Tokyo two-timing me all along?

"You need to tell him, Tokyo. I'm having a hard time. This is breaking me too," he said and his voice was shaking. " I've given you enough time. Would you like for me to tell Grey instead?" he asked and my free hand balled into a fist.

Fuck.

I felt the corners of my eyes suddenly stinging.

Everything, all those hugs, and kisses, all those sweet nothings and midnight conversations, are those not real?

Every time she told me she loves me, is she telling me those out of pity?

"Tokyo... It's always Grey, Can't you do this for me too?" he asked and I can hear the pain in his voice.

Alex knows about us.

They must be having fun while I was clueless all along.

Before I even knew it, my tears were already streaming down my cheeks.

It hurts.

It feels like my whole world is crashing in front of me, my body started to feel so numb and my head feels like I'm getting dizzy.

"Please..." he once again pleaded and I don't know if I should feel bad for '*apparently*' getting in their way.

I feel so fucking stupid.

They were dating all along. And not only that, they were engaged.

I cleared my throat and calmed myself a little.

"This isn't Tokyo. But don't worry, she doesn't need to tell me. I get it," I told him before dropping the call before he can even respond, a frustrated grunt escaped my mouth after.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" I said as I continuously punch on the pillow in front of me as I sit on my bed, tears still streaming down my cheeks.

"Why Tokyo, why?" I said as I sob on my own. The pain I am feeling inside is close to tearing my heart apart.

The whole night I was crying, asking myself what I did wrong for her to do me like this.

Did she hate me that much for her to break my heart like this?

I was at lost the whole day until I decided to return her phone. But goddamn it, just seeing her beautiful face makes me wanna pretend that I don't know anything. For a moment, I wanted to act like there's nothing wrong and nothing ever happened. For a minute I want us to stay together, no matter how deceitful everything will be.

But I wanted to retain that so little self-respect that I have. At least that I want to keep.

So even though it pains me to make that decision, I'm letting her go.

After indirectly breaking up with her, I almost went back and hug her when I saw how hurt her eyes looked. But Alex's words kept ringing back in my ears.

Three months after we broke up, I had a little incident with Alex. He was being cocky about being in a relationship and I knew he was talking about Tokyo, I don't even know why but I acted like nothing happened and I was still talking to him casually. Though there were moments when he was approaching me to talk about what happened but I dismiss him every time. I don't want him to feed me lies.

I knew I shouldn't have been pissed off but I ended up swinging my fist on his face after he said stupid words about his past girlfriends.

And then I got drunk.

I missed her. I missed her damn much that I ended up heading towards their dorm but then I saw Alex's shoes.

They were together. It felts like a bucket of ice washed over my face, I had to turn my back immediately but I ended up crashing on the stacks of shoes on the entrance.

"Grey!" I was startled when I heard someone tap me on the shoulder, and that pulled me back from my trains of thoughts.

"Huh?" I asked turning my attention back to Demo.

"You spaced out. We have to go," he mumbled, worried at my state. I gave him a smile before following him, the others had already walked out of the exit. From where I was, I can hear our fans screaming.

I'm not even sure if Tokyo is in Korea. The past few months, both WHISTLE and SHADOW had been very busy and only Seth finds time to fly back and forth to Korea because of Zanaya and Ashton.

Recently, I heard Alex was dating Mina. And the stupid me thought that maybe I still have a chance, that we still have a chance.

If Alex can date, Tokyo should be able to date as well. At this point, I no longer care if I'd look desperate. If I have to beg on my knees so she would accept me, I would.

I just need her back.

My whole year was dull without her.

I no longer care if I'd look stupid in front of her and Alex. I love her and I'm willing to put down my pride if that's what it takes to have her back.

I just wish I can have her back.

So the moment we reach our dorm, I will head straight to Tokyo's and try once again.

"Please take me back, Tokyo," I silently whispered to myself.

Chapter 34

Grey's POV

"Mark, I'm sorry but I need to head some place today," I spoke, my phone's speaker mode was on as I pull down my shirt while talking to my friend.

He had been calling me nonstop since earlier. Thinking it must be important, I decided to pick up the call.

"Well Alex told me to keep on calling you until you answered," he chuckled and my brows furrowed.

"Why?" I asked him before opening my closet and grabbing one of my jackets.

"He said something about giving back what you thought was his, yeah, something about that," he stated and I stopped from my tracks.

Huh?

My eyes widening in instant and I n a flash, I grab the phone and relieved it from speaker mode.

"What exactly did he say?" I asked, my heart beating rapidly.

He isn't talking about Tokyo is he?

But why did he said something about what I thought was his? Aren't they engaged? Technically, I was the one who crashed into their relationship.

"I can't really remember but he said if you want to have it back, meet him at that coffee shop near his best friend's." he stated and that was more than enough to confirm my assumptions.

"Thank, Mark," I told him, turning around in a rush to grab my cap and mask.

"No problem, though I'm confused as fuck what the hell he was talking about," he chuckled. "Bye then!"

Without a second thought, I headed out of our dorm and rushed to the coffee shop where Alex was talking about.

Thousands of thoughts running through my mind.

Why didn't he call me directly?

And then I remembered how I sometimes not answer his calls. Though I decided to still communicate with him from before, I can't help but sometimes feel bitter about everything.

And Tokyo...

Would she still accept me?

Lately, I have been having dreams of her and the girl I first fell in love me a few years ago. Every time I did, I would beat myself by working out.

Why do I always think about that sassy girl?

I am sure and still am that even after what happened with my relationship with her, I still love her like crazy.

My mind seemed messed up but I know I love Tokyo. I still do even after I found out she was engaged with Alex.

And though I had been avoiding her the entire eleven months, my eyes still follow her whenever she's unaware.

If someone takes a hold of my phone and check my search history, it was all filled of videos and articles about her. And every time I see anything that links us together, it sparks a small hope within me that it would be possible.

The first three months was the hardest. It was because I can see that she was making an effort to reach out to me. But I was so mad and scared that if I listen to her, I'd go crazy and accept her like nothing ever happened.

Or maybe she'll finally drop me like I was nothing.

To be honest, that's what I was afraid of, that she'll tell me she never really loved me... That she only tolerated me because she doesn't want to hurt my feelings.

Call me crazy but I don't want to have a memory of her telling me she doesn't love me, that she loves someone else.

I'd accept that I am stupid but I'm willing to play the image of her telling me she loves me a million times on my head.

Even I thinks that I was being stupid for holding on into something that wasn't even mine in the first place.

Alex, I heard him. He was in pain like I was. Between the two of us, I thought it was unfair to him the most.

If I listened to Tokyo and she tells me she loves me, I will cling into her like a Koala. I will not let go. But my conscience tells me Alex doesn't deserve that.

I mean, if they were engaged, that means they love each other right?

"I love you, Grey..." Tokyo's voice still rings to my ears.

Even after last hearing those words for God knows how long, it still makes my heart flutter the same.

The remaining months were we always travel for tours, she would always slip on my mind.

Has she eaten?

Is she doing okay?

I tried to keep my feelings to myself. I swear I did. Because I know it'll be wrong for me to be with her if she's getting married.

And to be honest, I'm not even sure how much she loves me. If she's engaged with someone else, isn't because she loves him more?

The stupid me thinks that she had kept me for that long because she's afraid to break my heart, that deep inside, she has that feeling for me.

And after finding out that Alex is dating another girl, I ended up wanting to have her back as well.

Demo supports my decision and though I know I might get hurt if Tokyo still choses Alex over me, I'd still take this chance of getting her back. Because if she did, I will do anything in my power to make her fall in love with me until he chooses me over him, until I can have her for myself.

Grey you're stupid....

Just as I was about to enter the cafe, I felt my phone vibrating in my pocket and after pulling it, I saw Alex's message.

"Meet me in their dorm instead."

Should I punch Alex once again so he'd stop playing with me?

In a swift, I turned auto pilot and headed straight to their dorm.

What is Alex doing there when I thought Tokyo should be at Seth and Zanaya's house?

I was brisk walking, almost running towards their dorm.

I'm going crazy, running over like this just so I can be with the love of my life even though she's already committed into a relationship.

Since the coffee shop is just beside the building where WHISTLE lives, I was able to reach their dorm in less than ten minutes.

Swiping the sweat on my forehead, I released a long sigh before knocking on their door.

My heart started hammering inside my chest, the thought of having her back excites and scares me at the same time.

Just as when I was about to knock on the door again, I was startled to see a beautiful looking old woman in front of me, her forehead creasing but after seeing me, her eyes widened until it breaks out into a polar opposite of how she looked earlier.

Did I knock on the wrong house?

Who is she?

"Oh my God!" and then she reached forward and pulled me for a hug. "So Alex isn't lying. My baby is really in a relationship with you Grey!" she mumbled foreign words but I wasn't dumb enough not to understand what she just said.

"Mom?" I heard someone spoke and even without seeing her, my heart can easily recognize her voice.

Soon enough, her form emerged from inside the room, her eyes widening at the sight of me.

She looked exhausted, but beautiful nonetheless.

"Tokyo...." I whispered.

I wanted to hug her, kiss her and tells her I love her...that I no longer care if she's engaged as long as I can be with her.

But the presence of the lady in front of me made me control my emotions, but not after I heard what she said to Tokyo.

As soon as she turned her attention to Tokyo who looked shock at my presence, the lady pulled me inside and excitedly guided me in front of Tokyo.

"I thought you and Alex were only messing with me when you said you two are together. Oh my God, I'm so happy," she started rambling and Tokyo looked so done with her mother.

I am still so confused as to what is happening but I'm starting to catch on the situation.

Just then, our eyes met and I see no definite emotion on it. Instead, it was as if she was sad because I was here.

Was she anticipating Alex to come instead of me?

My heart dropped at the thought.

"Grey son, I'm happy to finally meet my daughter's boyfriend," the lady stated breaking off me and Tokyo's eye contact.

And that's when her words registered on my mind,

"Huh?" I asked confused.

Tokyo's boyfriend... Is she talking about me and not Alex?

Chapter 35

Tokyo's POV

What the fuck is going on?

My mind was lost at the sight of Grey being hugged by my mom. But at the same time, butterflies started banging right through my stomach at the sight of his beautiful face.

Even with the confused expression written all over his face, he still looks so drop-dead gorgeous I can't blame my mom for fangirling over SHADOW's youngest member.

I tucked my lower lip in between my teeth, my heart skipping a beat the moment our eyes locked.

Grey Simons...

It's been eleven months since we broke up and for that six months, all we shared are casual conversations every time both SHADOW and WHISTLE are together.

We went back to being enemies and though it hurts that our relationship ended like this, I can't blame him.

He was hurt.

I hurt him.

He probably thought bad about me because he thought I two-timed him with Alex. And just like what Alex told me, Grey had built a protective wall in front of him that doesn't allow me to enter.

He was protecting his heart and knowing him, he probably thought it was for the better.

I just wished he had given me a chance to explain. To be honest, even if he did, I'm not even sure if he would believe me. Technically speaking, he thinks I am a bad woman.

"Tokyo, what are you doing, not introducing your boyfriend to us?" she exclaimed and I almost choked on my saliva at what she said.

My eyes landing back on Grey. He looked taken aback at my mom's words.

He'd probably get mad all the more thinking that I was playing him.

"Mom," I said frantically. "He is not my b-"

"It's nice to finally meet you Ma'am. My name is Grey Simons," he stated before bowing his head towards my mom, my mouth hanging wide open along the process.

As soon as he lifted his head, his eyes met mine and I'm sure I sure something spark at the glint on his eyes but I was too confused to even determine what it was.

"Grey..." I whispered.

What is he doing? Why is he lying and pretending to still be my boyfriend when he's not?

My mom left us alone as she skips her way towards the kitchen and I can hear her calling my stepdad.

The girls were not here. I told them my family will be visiting so they went and stayed to Zanaya's house instead.

The chances of Grey coming over our dorm, alone, never once crossed my mind.

"What are you doing here?" my voice shaking a little. He was in front of me, in flesh, and I'm sure in about five steps I should be able to touch his face again like I always do when we were still together.

I never thought a day would come that I will be able to stand this close to him.

But this isn't right. I can't bring him into this mess. Not when I already broke his heart a long time ago.

"Alex told me he'd give me back what I originally own..." he stated my eyes automatically closing at the sound of his voice.

Calm down Tokyo. You can't let your feelings get in the way...

Wait, what did he just said?

"What does that have to do with being here?"

And then I remembered, Alex was invited by my parents for a meal.

And it is not a secret to me that he is currently dating Mina.

I bite my lower lip in annoyance, "That idiot, I'm going to kill him once I see him," I whispered to myself.

My eyes landed back on him, "I'm sorry you have to be caught up in this situation. You can leave, don't worry about my Mom. I can explain everything to her," I told him but to my surprise, he started walking towards the cushion and plopped his body over it like how he used to when he used to visit the dorm.

"What are you doing?" I asked him. He was acting differently than he used before we last saw each other.

"So you told your Mom that I am your boyfriend," he muttered while he very unlikely played the hem of his shirt.

Is he nervous?

"I didn't but Alex did," I shyly told him. I'm not even sure what he's thinking right now.

He looked surprised at my words and I can't blame him. Even to me, it sounded really weird, but then my relationship with him and Alex had been so messed up even from the beginning.

He looked like a lost bunny...

Slowly, he stood up from his seat and walked closer to me. His steps were light and his hooded eyes made my heart beat stop for a moment.

"Why?" he whispered, his voice full of curiosity and even though I feel like I've ince again fallen in a trance before him, realization hit me so bad.

"Does it matter now?" I asked him, pain evident in my voice.

"Yes, because I don't understand. You two were fucking engaged but why does your mother thinks that I am your boyfriend?" he asked, his tongue running over his lower lip.

A set of feeble noise came out of my mouth.

"Why are you asking now? Don't you think knowing these things now is way past eleven months overdue?" sarcasm greeting him through my voice.

I bite my lower lip in frustration, my hands balling into a fist as anger starts to take over me.

"I'm confused," he attempted to move closer but I stepped back a little, his eyes widening, taken aback at my actions.

"Don't be," I told him brushing off his attempt to a longer conversation. "It's been so long; you don't need to trouble yourself about me." I told him bitterly.

He lifted his hand and I was startled when he started brushing off the strands of hair covering my face.

"Fear... It makes people be blinded to what's right and wrong..." he stated and I was lost in his dark orbs once again. "And I was afraid Tokyo..."

"I missed you..." he whispered and as if on cue, all the butterflies on my stomach seemed to vanish, instead, the elephants living inside me started getting wild.

His hands suddenly cupped my cheeks, my eyes following his every move.

As soon as our eyes locked, his movements were swift. In a flash, his lips was on mine, devouring every flesh it can reach.

And I was hungry myself. I started kissing him back. All those emotions that I've been keeping for so long taking over. I was longing for his touch, to feel the lips of someone I cherish with my all of someone who needed me.

His lips were hungry. I felt his tongue exploring mine and my body shivered all the more.

A farewell kiss, this isn't it right? Because he could have done it long ago.

We were so engrossed with the kissing, we were startled when we heard someone clearing their throat.

Our lips parted in an instant, my hand covering my lips the moment I caught the disappointed look on my mother's eyes.

I felt Grey's hand clutching into mine and my eyes bore over his.

He looked at me reassuringly.

"You really are in a relationship with him huh?" she started and I felt Grey's grip tightening.

"Too bad, you and Alex are going to get married soon," she stated and I felt my knees shaking.

Why is everything so hard for me?

My eyes once again locked into Grey's, sorrow visible on my face.

Everything is as still messed up like it used to be.

And moreover, him kissing me, what does it mean?

Do you still love me Grey Simons?

With this messy life that I have, can we still be together?

Chapter 36

Tokyo's POV

"Right," I answered, pulling my hands out of Grey's grasp. My eyes locking into my mom's.

At this point, I can't even think about how I feel for Grey but be bothered by my relationship with my Mom.

Why does she have to keep on insisting on me getting married to Alex even though she already met Grey? I mean, she thinks we're together even though we aren't but she's still adamant into me getting married to someone else.

I was startled when I felt a hand on my cheeks and realizes that Grey was wiping my tears away.

I didn't even notice I was already crying.

"I'm tired," I told them. "Can I skip meal and sleep?" I whispered before turning my back not even waiting for any of them to respond, leaving my Mom and Grey alone.

With heavy steps, I headed straight to my room and plopped my body in my bed, my other hand reaching for a pillow to cover my face. Once I did, I screamed at the top of my lungs to release my anger and frustration, tears still streaming down my cheeks.

I don't even care if I choke on my own tears. At this point, everything just seemed to be a burden and it's starting to kill every hope that is left within me.

"Why the fuck is life shitty towards me?" I mumbled incoherent words as the pillow covering my face made it harder for my words to be comprehensible.

But who cares, nobody ever listens to me anyways.

At first, I thought everything can still be fixed. Alex being so stern into not marrying me and the fact that my mom is such a fangirl of Grey.

But then my relationship with him went downhill. And all that's left to me is Alex's consistent pestering of getting out of the engagement.

Does he think I'd like to be in this situation too?

I was startled when I felt my bed shifting on the side a little due to the sudden weight added on it.

"Life is shitty to everyone," I heard Grey muttered and my heart did a mini somersault at the sound of his sexy voice.

Not the best time Tokyo...

"Situations get shitty because there are things that we can't control in life. But then there are things that we just have to do. It's either you allow it to be further shitty or change it the way it's no longer shitty to you, your call." he stated and a smirked started to form on my lips. I removed the pillow covering my face, my eyes greeted by the ceiling.

"Nice words you got there. Is that why you decided to be shitty towards me? Is that the choice you pick between those two options?" I questioned him and I was greeted by silence.

I have a lot of things to say. I have been keeping this inside for so long that right now, I wanted to release everything now that I'm with him but I feel like I needed him to know my part.

"Alex and I are best friends, you knew that. I have never once saw him more than that and I think he does the same. I'm sure you are slowly understanding the situation but we are being forced to get married by our parents," I told him. The heaviness of my words slowly getting into me.

"I..."he started but he seemed lost for words.

"But you thought I two-timed you with him even after all the things that we shared for almost two years. I guess you didn't fully trust me. Or maybe you don't love me enough," I added before slowly sitting on the bed, my eyes now focused on my hands as I didn't dare to look at him, my own words stinging over my chest.

It's painful. Realizing that the person you love didn't love you enough to trust you, to listen to you.

"Sure I didn't tell you about my engagement and I guess that incident can pass as lying but I wanted to tell you." I told him, my eyes now focusing on his direction.

And he's there, listening to every word like how he should have down a few months ago.

"It was all messed up. I tried to fix it without bringing you in yo this situation but stupid Alex told my mom about you. Regardless, I can't bear the fact that I will be using you to get out of the engagement. So I still never uttered a word,"

"But I wish you did," he stated and I stared at him with hooded eyes.

"What could you have done? Will you marry me instead?" I asked him. "It's not that simple Grey," I told him and he turned his body towards me, reaching both of my hands.

"But you could have at least told me so I can help you think of a way to handle it. We were together. You should have known I will listen to you no matter what."

"That's the point, you will listen. And if you find out, you might do something stupid and I don't like that. I don't like the idea of you getting involve with a problem like that. I don't want you to do

things that might go against your will." I stated, my eyes caught the painful glint in his eyes. "I don't like the idea of you doing things because you want life to be easier for me," I finished and he avoided my glance.

"You're not the one to decide for me Tokyo. It's not just you in our relationship. There's the two of us. If you're in trouble, I will put myself on the same trouble if that's what it takes to keep you by myside," he stated and I felt my chest tightening.

"We wasted eleven months..." he whispered and a weird laugh escaped my lips. His eyes locking back to mine once again.

"Because we're both stupid. I'm stupid because I keep on hurting you-"

"And I'm stupid because I protected my own feelings first instead of listening to you when you were trying to reach out to me," he finished and a smile came across to both our faces.

"Shouldn't we call ourselves stupid?" I told him and she chuckled.

"Bunny couple sounded better to my ears actually," he stated and my cheeks flushed at his words. The fact that he had our hands intertwined isn't helping either. The way his eyes lock into mine makes my heart go crazy and I swear I haven't had this feeling for so long.

"We broke up. You broke up with me," I stated.

"I know, and I regret it so much I'm willing to beg on my knees so you would take me back Tokyo." he stated, the pain in his voice could be recognized by my now fragile heart.

"I don't know..." I stated. The problem I'm currently facing with my family still holding me back.

"Everything is still a mess Grey. And I'm not sure if it would be right for is to be back together when I'm not even sure how everything will turn out," I released my hands from being intertwined with his before cupping his cheeks. "You don't deserve to be in this kind of situation. And I don't want everything to be harder for you," I added.

"Are you forgiving me for being a jackass towards you?" he stated and I puckered my lips forward.

I know I shouldn't forgive him easily but I know we were both at fault. I messed it up the same way.

"Stop pouting like that if you don't want your mom to come into us making out like she did earlier," he started teasing and I felt my cheeks burning by the thought of it so I released my hands on his cheeks but he pulled me towards him, engulfing me with a hug.

My eyes closed in an instant.

"I miss you..." I can't help but whisper amd I felt his arms tightened over me.

"I miss you too. And I'm sorry for being so stupid taking this long for me to realize that I can't make it without you..." he whispered and I felt him burying his face on the crook of my neck.

"I love you so much baby, the past eleven months of my life feels like hell," he added.

We stayed like this for God knows how long but I don't have the heart to release him. I'm afraid that if I did, I will lose him once again and I don't think I can still survive even another day without him.

"Tokyo, do you trust me?" he asked before pulling away a little, his hands cupping my cheeks once again.

A smile came across my lips.

"I do but I'll trust you even more if give me a quick peck on the lips," I told him and a sly smirk immediately crosses his face so my cheeks blushed even more.

"My baby seemed to miss me even more huh?" he started teasing but gave me a peck on the lips otherwise.

"Tokyo, we only have one choice left now. If we want to be together, we need to do this with each other. You are not alone. I am here," he stated and I understood.

After wiping my tear stained cheeks, we both stood up hand in hand as we headed out of the door.

This time, I'm no longer afraid. I turned my head towards hos direction and he gave me a reassuring smile.

"I love you," he whispered making my heart leap out of my chest.

Sometimes I wonder if everyone who loves someone feels the same when being told of those words. Because it feels like this feeling I have for this isn't normal.

"I love you too..." I whispered back before we opened the door out of my ro so we can face our family.

This time, I felt calmer. Because I have him.

The person I love....

Chapter 37

Tokyo's POV

"Grey!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs, my mouth close to his ears so he would wake up.

"Ahhhh!!!!" he started screaming as he stood from his bed immediately, my cheeks flushing red after realizing that he's just wearing boxers.

I sneaked into their house which is just located right beside Zanaya's and Seth's.

The moment I came inside, Demo and Storm who were watching a movie in the living room looked confused at my presence. I can't blame them. It has been so long since I went to their house.

"What is it, Tokyo?" Demo asked and I just smiled at him.

"Ahm, is Grey still sleeping?" I asked and he looked taken aback at my question.

"I promised to beat him this time for a game," I told him and Storm 's eyebrows raised.

"It's been so long since I last heard you two play together. I actually thought you had a fight," Storm asked and I just smiled cheekily to both at them before skipping my way to the youngest member's room.

Oh God it has been so long since I was last here, and that was the night when I left my phone and everything went downhill.

The moment I came in, dim lights greeted me and I had to rely on the light coming through my phone so I'd see him.

And when I did, I had to stop myself from jumping over him.

His body was covered with a thick blanket and seeing his calm demeanor makes me wanna dismiss the idea of waking him up.

But I missed being like this to him and even though I'm sure he was still sleepy, I decided to let the devil inside me take over.

The two of us had been talking over the phone until almost the break of dawn so I'm actually not surprised that he's still asleep at four in the afternoon.

Slowly, I headed straight to his right and gathering all the energy that I have, I screamed at the top of my lungs.

I was sure even Storm and Demo heard my voice from the living room.

"Helisse!" he pouted after realizing that I had pulled up a prank on him. But then seeing him on his boxers made me froze from my spot.

Thank God the lights were dim or he probably would have seen how flushed my cheeks right now.

"Hi?" I greeted him and a huge smile soon emerged on his lips.

"Come here, babe," he whispered before pulling me by the hands and the next thing I knew was him towering over me, my back on his bed while he lay on top of me, my legs in between his.

"Grey," I whispered, my heart hammering in my chest.

"You always visit me when I am sleeping. I wonder if you ever forget I'm always just on my boxers or you purposely do it to see my body," he started teasing and my eyes closed the moment I saw his face moving forward.

"It makes me wanna do something with you," he added, his lips right behind my ears and I swear all the hair at the back of my neck stood at how sexy he sounded.

"I think I need to go, ahmmm, hmm, somewhere," I whispered but a moan escaped my lips when I felt him biting my earlobe.

Holy shit.

"Na-ah," he whispered in my ear. "You wake me up for this, didn't you?" he stated before running his tongue at the back of my ear.

Good gracious.

My hands reached for the sheets as my body froze from the spot.

At this rate, I'm going to die for not being able to breathe.

He started leaving trails of kisses on my neck and I bite my lower lip in an attempt to stop myself from moaning further.

"I miss having you in my arms like this," he growled behind my ear and that's more than enough for me to lose my sanity.

"Grey, Mom," I gulped as I try to focus on the reason why I even went here in the first place. But him kissing me like this makes it harder for me to stop myself from losing over his touch and kisses, "Mom wants to see you before they head back to Thailand," I told him and I want to applaud myself for being able to finish my sentence even with him kissing me like that. Though I'm not really sure if I have sent the message with conviction since even to myself, I sounded very weak and unconvincing.

"Hmmm?" he said before sucking a sensitive part of my skin an at that, a growl escaped from my lips which earned a chuckle from him.

"So my baby likes that huh?" he pulled away a little and my eyes caught a glimpse of his chiseled abs.

"Holy fuck," I mumbled and I had to cover my mouth the moment my eyes saw the mischievous glint in his beautiful eyes.

"That's not very nice," he chuckled, "though the sound of you cursing after checking me out did turn me on, babe," he added before giving me a quick peck on the lips.

My breath hitches at the contact and my eyes widened after he plopped his body on my side, his arms wrapped around my body while his face is resting on my shoulder.

The fact that he was just wearing boxers made me blush even more and I wonder how his body excretes warmth over mine when she has so little to cover himself.

"What time will my in-laws be leaving?" he mumbled and I can't help but elbow him on his side.

"Aww!" he whined but the hint of playfulness can still be heard.

"I'm not getting myself engaged again after I just get off from one, okay," I snickered and he pouted.

"We'll see about that, missy. You see, I've told my Mom about you and she told me she's renewed her passport so we can fly to Thailand anytime I said so," he started teasing and I hit his shoulders once gain earning some stifle of laughter from him.

"Stop teasing me, Grey!" I scowled and he pulled me closer for a hug.

"Seriously though, are you happy?" he asked and a huge smile escaped my lips.

Yes, my Mom had approved of our relationship and I'm no longer engaged with Alex.

The moment me and Grey went out of my room hand in hand, my mom didn't utter a word. Instead, my stepdad told us to have our dinner.

We were eating silently, and even I didn't utter a word.

I was scared.

I was scared that after this, I will lose Grey once again,

"So..." my mom started. "Do any of you have anything to tell us?"

I felt Grey's hand grabbing mine from under the table and I swear he was shaking like me.

But he was courageous enough to stand for our relationship.

"Ma'am, I know it's probably not my place to speak about their engagement but your daughter and I love each other, I don't think it's right for her to marry Alex when she has me." he started and his voice cracked a little but my heart flutter after realizing how he was staring straight into my mom's eyes.

"Really? Then what are you gonna do about it?" she challenged and I wanted to protest but Grey's hands tightened over mine signaling me to let him handle the situation.

"I will prove myself worthy of your daughter's love. I don't care what you want me to do, whether I get engaged to her instead, beg on my knees, whatever. Just please give me a chance to prove myself," he stated and my eyes widened at his words. My face turning this direction.

"Grey..." I called for his name, my eyes stinging.

Does he love me this much?

How is he able to mutter those words to my mom like it was just that simple?

With a newfound resolve, I turned my head to my mom and dad, "I won't marry Alex," I told them. "I don't love him and I won't be loving him because I love someone else. I don't want to live the rest of my life with regrets. So please..." I pleaded.

Tears now streaming down my cheeks. I have never begged my parents before but this is just too much. I don't want to live the next days of my life thinking how things would have gone differently if I try.

"Okay..." my Mom stated and my jaw dropped on the ground, my eyes bulging ready to jump out of my socket.

Did I hear her correctly?

"Mom?" I asked her and I heard my Dad chuckling.

"Your mom said okay. So don't worry about being engaged with Alex. It's not real anyway." he stated and my jaw tightened at their words.

"What do you mean it's not real?" I asked, appalled at the words coming from my parents.

My mom looked at me apologetically.

Alex's mom asked for help. Apparently, she's quite concern about Alex's relationship. And you as my daughter had always been submissive to our decisions, so we decided to do this. I want to see you grow. I want to know up to what point are you going to conform to our liking. I want to know

when you will realize that you're free to make your own choices." she stated and I was at lost for words.

"I didn't know you'll end up messing your relationship. So. when I asked Alex if this young man still loves you, I asked him to find a way to bring Grey here so you two can try to fix things," she stated and my heart stopped beating for a moment, unsure how I should react to the newfound information I am hearing.

So she was expecting Grey all along.

No, she made it possible for Grey to be here.

"I'm not sure if you two will be able to settle things in a good note but I wanted to give you two a chance," she added and my glance fell on the table before me.

I didn't know everything is up to me. I didn't think that all I need to do is speak out and make my voice be heard.

"I'm sorry if you had a hard time because of my ways, but I want you to know that I just wanted you to have the best. And hearing this young man's words and how you started standing up for yourself even to me, I can see that you're starting to mature which makes me even more proud of what you're becoming," and I watch her stand up from her seat and headed towards me, engulfing me in a motherly hug.

"Mom..." I started crying.

My eyes caught Grey's smiling face and I felt him rubbing my hand in comfort.

All this while, the choice was on me. I don't know if I should be happy or what.

But then again, I guess this is for the better. Because of what happened, Grey and I's relationship seemed to have matured a little.

It's as if fate was trying to break us apart but the love that we have for each other is strong enough that we still found ourselves back into each other's arms.

"Tokyo?" he called for my name when I did not respond and I was brought back from my train of thoughts from yesterday's events.

My eyes caught Grey's worried expression, "Are you not happy?" he asked once again.

"I am happy," I told him, "extremely happy," I told him before turning my face towards his direction, my other hand cupping his cheeks, "because now I can freely love you without holding back," I told him and I saw the corner of his lips twitching.

This bunny right here, he's mine.

And I can never ask for more.

Chapter 38

Tokyo's POV

"Did the two of you had a fight again?" Zanaya whispered while we are facing each other as we seat on the dining, her feeding little Ashton.

My brows furrowed, following her line of sight. My stomach flipped at the sight of the person who had been keeping me awake within the past week, Grey.

I gulped.

Everyone had noticed the sudden change in our relationship. I mean, from the usual avoidance or constant banter these past few months to the cute bickering and all. Well at least to me, it's cute.

"What do you mean?" I asked her. It's true that Grey had been silent ever since this morning but we haven't really talked for more than five minutes since the boys had been painting the walls on the room which will serve as the baby's playroom.

Sure, the baby had a playing pen in the living room but the kid had too many stuff mainly coming from his aunts and uncles. They need to have a place for organized safekeeping.

"Well, your little boyfriend had been scowling ever since this morning. It was so obvious Seth had been nudging me over to ask if you two had a fight because you see, even his members were being careful not to piss him off today," she stated and my cheeks blushed at her calling Grey my boyfriend.

"He isn't my boyfriend Zanaya," I mumbled as I try to avoid her glance but I was sure I caught her smirking before wiping her baby's cheeks. I reached for the glass of cold water and slowly drank to quench the sudden thirst I am feeling due to Zanaya's on-the-spot interrogation.

"Yeah, try to be a little more convincing. You'll need it if you want to keep your stupid facade even in front of me. Tokyo, even their boss will be able to tell there's something going on between you two," she chuckled.

"You two are literally eye-fucking each other since last week," she said and I choked on the water I was drinking but the sight of her covering her baby's ears just right when she uttered the effin word didn't quite get passed to my vision. As if the kid would understand. But yeah, Ashton learns thing so fast, I can't blame Zanaya for being careful.

My hand landed on my chest as I try to catch my breath, tears threatening to spill right from my eyes, my continues coughing made Zanaya's eyes widen in panic.

"Oh gosh, Tokyo!" she said and she tried to reach forward to help me but stopped abruptly when a hand suddenly started rubbing my back in attempts to help me calm down.

The moment my body turned, my eyes widened at the sight of Grey.

He tilted my head a little so he can see my face before carefully wiping the tears at the corner of my eyes.

Not even sure how long it was but eventually, my coughing had already stopped and so was the beating of my heart.

Just when I was trying to prove a point to Zanaya, that's when Grey would come and ruin my meaningless plans.

Zanaya started giggling and I tucked my lower lip in between my teeth.

"You okay now?" I heard Grey asked and as if I was hypnotized, I nodded.

He started fixing my hair which made my cheeks blush even more, my eyes focusing on every sweet gesture he does and I was sure Zanaya was shaking her head behind Grey's back.

"Be careful, okay?" he stated before pinching the tip of my nose, teasing me before turning his back to head forward to where the boys are,

"So what were you about to say?" she said in a teasing tone.

"We were not eye-fucking, Zanaya Devon! Whatever it was that you said, "I tried to deny but she dead-ass stared at me like I was being a lunatic.

Were we that obvious?

"You can really tell?" I shyly asked and her eyes widened at my sudden confession.

Sometimes, I hate the fact that Zanaya can read me like an open book. It bothers me that I can't lie to her but then again, among us four, it's her whom I normally fight with like some real sister. It was because of her why everything seemed to be easier even though things hadn't been that easy since training days.

"Hun, he's literally all over you. Just look at how he was here in a flash the moment she saw you coughing. Of course, I will notice! And Tokyo, have you forgotten how I had been in a secret relationship for so long?" she looked at me incredulously and I pouted at her response.

"Anyways, don't worry, some of the guys were pretty dense I don't even understand why they haven't caught on with your relationship," she said shaking her head before kissing her baby on the cheeks.

"Ashton baby, we're right. Aunt Tokyo is in love with uncle Grey!" she said while squealing and my heart almost melted when baby Ashton smiled.

"Aww!" I cooed. "Can I borrow Ashton for a day Zaya? Like, Grey and I can take care of him. Besides, you and Seth haven't gone for a date for so long!" I asked her showing her my puppy look which never fails to make Grey agree whenever I ask him to act cutely towards me. But I should know that this will not work on Zaya because, yeah. she's Zaya.

"Tokyo, don't make me wanna hit your face in front of my baby. Please stop doing that face towards me," she scowled and I giggled. "And Seth won't approve of it. The last time we left Ashton with the boys, we came back with a broken crib, and Ashton's car seat sitting on top of what seemed to be a car made of bean bags. My mom almost died of a heart attack!" she exclaimed and I can clearly remember that incident.

The whole SHADOW almost ended up getting banned from the house because Zaya's mom was in a panic.

"Zaya, that was the boys. It'll be just me and Grey!" I tried to reason out but she cut me off.

"What's with you and Grey?" I turned around immediately after I heard Seth 's voice booming on the kitchen, Baby Ashton immediately screaming calling his Dad, and Zaya smiling at the sight of her husband.

"So you and Grey?" he asked after kissing Zaya on the cheeks and giving a kiss on Ashton's forehead.

My cheeks redden once again at the sudden question.

Zaya hit Seth on his shoulder while chuckling. "Don't even try telling it to the others. Let them confess on their own. Though I'm pretty sure either Mono or Raze will kill you two," she chuckled.

Seth looked at me amused. "Lady, what did you even do to that young man. He had been so sensitive ever since this morning, did you two fight?" he asked and my brows furrowed once again.

"Babe, little Grey had been so sweet with Tokyo earlier. I was wondering if it's actually the other member's fault why Grey was cranky," she stated and before I can even answer, my phone resting on top of the table started ringing.

And again, Alex is calling.

"What's this guy needs now?" I pouted before reaching for my phone and answer his call.

"What do you need now? Lex, I seriously haven't forgiven you for last time," I screeched and I heard him chuckle from the other line. After me and Grey talked, I've found out what he heard Alex had said when Lex called on my found drunk. And I finally understood why Grey acted like

that. Alex's words made it seem like he loves me and he was hurting because I am with Grey even though we were engaged.

Alex had continuously apologized to both Grey and I, and even though Grey had long put the past forgotten, I was still salty about it.

"Babe, you should also thank me because I'm half the reason why you're back together now," he teased and if not for baby Ashton being here, I would have flipped him off once again.

"What do you need?" I asked annoyed and I heard his hearty laughter once again.

"Tokyo, do you remember how you made me promise not to tell Grey how you two first met?" he asked and my forehead creased. "Yeah, what about it?" I almost forgot about that incident. It has been so long.

"Well dear, I think you may have to tell your man because he's been feeling guilty thinking about he's cheating on you," he stated and I felt my stomach churning in nervousness.

"What do you mean?" my heart is beating so fast. Just the thought of Grey cheating puts me on the brink of losing my shit.

"Tokyo, Grey had been dreaming about the incident. He actually fell in love with the sassy you last time and he doesn't even have the slightest idea. Now he thinks he's being a jerk for constantly dreaming about another girl when he didn't even know that his girlfriend and first love is basically the same person!" he stated and my jaw instantly landed on the floor.

What?

Grey had been in love with me since then?

Holy shit.

Chapter 39

Grey's POV

"Lex, you do know we're both dead once a fan recognizes us here, right?" I stared at him. My face may be covered by a mask but I'm sure he knows how my brows furrowed behind my fake glasses and my lowered cap.

Since yesterday, Alex has been persuading me to go out. I could have said no because I'm really not in the best mood to hang out these days.

Plus, both WHISTLE and SHADOW are in kinda tough situation after that V-live incident with Baby Ashton.

Zanaya had been so stressed and both agencies haven't decided what to do yet. Both Seth and Zanaya's family were very worried about the kid's sake.

Also, the bags under my eyes are already noticeable. And it wasn't because we lack sleep from promotions and other scheduled gigs but because I refuse to sleep much these days.

Ever since me and Tokyo got back together, I had been constantly dreaming about that girl I bump with a few years ago.

The incident goes on like a cycle in my dream and it pisses me off because every time I suddenly wake up from that dream, I remember Tokyo.

Maybe because my mind is unconsciously being guilty of having a dream about someone else when I am in a relationship.

I love Tokyo, that, I am perfectly sure of. But it scares me that I am having this kind of fantasy. I don't want to seem like I am cheating on my girlfriend.

We wasted a lot of months and I don't want to waste a few more by starting to have some SHADOW on my feelings just because I kept on dreaming on some other girl who I don't even know.

Fuck, I don't even know what she looks like. However, I must admit that even with face covered, my heart fluttered the first time I talked with her. And that was before I met Tokyo.

But come to think of it, that girl and Tokyo's eyes look quite the same. Though I wasn't really sure because in my memory, that girl was wearing grey contacts and she had an eye make up on.

Was she a model or something?

Well, I shouldn't bother because I have Tokyo now. I shouldn't be letting my mind wander off on some other girl beside her, though I'm finding that hard to do at this point.

In all honesty, I had been very hard on myself lately because of this. It's been bothering me and I've been trying to scold myself to pull it together.

This problem had been eating my conscience for a few days now. Afraid that Tokyo will be upset once she finds out, I told Alex instead since I was with him when I bumped into the girl. But the fucker deadpan laughed in my face when I did.

I could have smacked him but Alex and I already had a long history and I guess I have found to trust him a lot more now.

Yeah, even after all the troubles he's done.

Of course, I would tell Tokyo too. I should and that's the right thing to do.

Besides, isn't the reason why our relationship went downhill and into some rollercoaster frenzy was that because we didn't fully trust each other?

Anyways, I need to do something about this. Even the boys were having a hard time because of me.

"You need this, bro. Trust me," he responded and even though his face is equally covered like mine, the movements of the muscles on his face tell me how big of a smirk he is wearing and I don't even understand half the reason why he's so giddy about it.

Before I can even speak, his phone suddenly started ringing and the fucker decided that it is the best time to answer his phone when we're practically in the middle of the street and be mobbed at any moment.

Due to him answering his call, we stopped abruptly and my eyes scanned the area while he talks over the phone. I get that it might be important and receiving a phone call once you're outside is probably one of the scariest thing ever. Especially if the name of either your manager or boss flashes off the screen.

"Of course babe, I'll see you soon, bye!" I heard Alex and I bite the inside of my cheek as I wait for him to end the call, and the moment he did, I called for his attention, my jaw clenching a little.

"Please tell me you weren't talking with Tokyo earlier," I told him and I noticed his right eyebrow raised. I rolled my eyes on him and snickered, "Stop calling my girlfriend with endearments, it's pissing me off," I told him and maybe due to the fact that I looked serious when I said it, his hands went up in surrender.

"In my defense though, I've been calling her those even before he met you, but okay. I'd probably get pissed off too if I ever heard some guy call mine his," he answered.

Good.

And then we once again started walking further into the area.

"I'm actually thinking why I even agreed with you. If Tokyo, my members or any of my managers find out I'm roaming around the city at this broad daylight, or that I ever get into trouble, I'm going to make sure you face them in my defense. Tokyo and I haven't been hanging out lately and I'm starting to feel bad about it," I told him as we walk side by side, trying to blend with the crowd.

However, even I find it absurd and impossible seeing that our face was covered too much, we attract too much attention looking too suspicious.

Even Alex's height makes people turn their heads towards our direction so I am trying my best to walk and act differently. And it's so fucking hard.

My brows furrowed after seeing the familiar bookstore and my heart flipped for a moment.

That place is where I first had an incident with that mysterious girl from my dreams. I quickly turned my head towards Alex's direction and as if he was expecting me to do so, I heard his laughter echoing.

"What? I just need to find a book before we hang out. It's a gift for someone," he stated and suddenly, I felt butterflies going wild inside my stomach.

Why did I suddenly felt so nervous about coming into this place?

I mean, the odds of seeing the girl again is nearly impossible.

There's no way...

And then my jaw almost dropped when I saw an all too familiar jacket, a huge one, the girl's face covered with a huge mask and her hair covered with a cap.

I closed my eyes. My heart started beating rapidly, I had to hold my chest afraid that it would jump outside any minute.

Grey, calm down. Think of Tokyo. C'mon, you're better than that.

The moment I opened it once again, the girl can no longer be found. Once again, I tried scanning the area but I can't seem to locate her figure.

Alex was already hurrying inside trying to search some book but I was too conscious of my surroundings. I didn't realize how long I had been looking around the place until I felt a hand tapping me on the shoulder.

Turning around, my eyes caught Alex's smiling face.

"Done, let's go," he stated before heading outside and with one last look from behind, I then followed Alex.

You're just being paranoid Grey. I told to myself.

"What did you bought?"

He didn't even bother looking at me while fiddling with his phone, *"Lucille and Henry,"* he answered and my heart did a mini somersault inside.

"What?" I almost exclaimed and Alex looked at me weirdly.

I was still gawking at him that I didn't notice someone coming over me. Before I knew it, I felt my body colliding with someone else's.

It wasn't too strong but the sudden contact sent me chills all over.

The moment I turned my head towards the person I bumped with, my eyes almost went out of my socket.

"Sorry," she stated and I felt like my surroundings suddenly getting blurry. Her voice, it was different from the first time but it was familiar. Too familiar I feel like my heart is about to fall off my chest.

God damn it. You're one stupid man, Grey Simons.

Chapter 40

Grey's POV

We just went out of the bookstore and I was still gawking at Alex that I didn't notice someone coming over me. Before I knew it, I felt my body colliding with someone else's.

It wasn't too strong but the sudden contact sent me chills all over.

The moment I turned my head towards the person I bumped with, my eyes almost went out of my socket.

"Sorry," she stated and I felt like my surroundings suddenly getting blurry. Her voice, it was different from the first time but it was familiar. Too familiar I feel like my heart is about to fall off my chest.

My mouth hand wide open and my eyes only focused on her.

She was smiling. I can't see her face fully but her eyes tell me everything.

In front of me was the same girl, with the same contacts and eye makeup on, the same mask and cap and my heart fluttered the same way.

All that was different was the sound of her voice which I think was her real one since her voice was hoarse the first time we met.

This was the same scenario except that she didn't spill me some drink nor snarled at me for being rude to her the first time we met.

I was rude to her, I know. I don't even understand why but I was being frantic about finding that book and she suddenly came. And when she told me she doesn't know me, I suddenly had this urge to show off which is a dick move because she was obviously pissed off.

And she's here,

Everything is the same except this time, my heart recognizes who the person is.

I feel so stupid. Why did I just notice now?

"Tokyo...." I whispered and even with her mask on, I knew she was smiling though my system is frenzy all over.

"Why-I mean, how?" I asked confused. I'm not even sure what to feel. Should I be happy that yeah, I am not cheating because she's basically my girlfriend?

"Took you too long to realize, huh?" she teased before grabbing my hand, pulling me away from Alex.

And I allowed her.

I allowed her to lead me to some place where she wants us to be.

I turned my back to Alex and I saw him lifting his thumbs up.

The fucker knew all along. I groaned internally.

My eyes focused on our intertwined hands, and my insides feel like I am on a cloud nine.

All the while, I was stressing out for nothing.

I stopped from my tracks and she halted the same way after she was pulled backward.

"Grey?" she questioned and I stared at her doll-like eyes.

Slowly, I started moving forward, my hands cupping her cheeks.

"Grey what are you doing?" she asked, her voice low and I'm sure it's because she's a little nervous.

"So it really wasn't on a Music Show, huh?" I asked her and her eyes avoided my glance, I had to resist the urge of pulling down her mask so I can see how her cheeks were red.

"But you didn't even recognize me, idiot." She whispered and I pulled her a little before kissing her on her forehead. My arms then wrapped around her body. I don't even care if we're in the middle of the busy street of Seoul.

"Do you know who Pandora is?" I asked her and her brows furrowed.

"Isn't she that girl from the Greek mythology or something?" she whispered and I nodded.

"There are a lot of stories about her. They say she was the first mortal woman. Zeus gave her a jar containing all of the troubles and ills that mankind now knows, and told her not to open it, but she did," I told her and she waited for me to continue.

"I think you're like Pandora," I stated and her eyes widened.

"You think I bring evil or something?" she exclaimed and I pull her even more, my eyes glinted with mischievousness.

"Nope. For me, you're like Pandora because the name also meant, "All-gifted". Because you're so good in so many ways," I told her and she groaned.

"Is this your way of telling me that you're a hundred times better than I am? I mean, if all falls into talent, you're a lot more talented than I am," she snickered and I flicked her forehead gently.

"Aww!" she grunted and I kissed her forehead once again, chuckling at her reaction.

"Don't ever belittle yourself again. You don't even know how many people admire you and recognizes your talent. And in my eyes, you're my Pandora. And Apparently, I am *Pandora's secret*. Don't you agree?" I asked her and her arms wrapped around my waist.

"What's with being all Greek and all?" she cooed.

"Nothing. I'm just so happy. Finding out that you are the same person from years ago makes me realize how stupid I am and how deep my affection is towards you," I told her and I noticed a few people stopping and checking us out.

I bite my lower lip and stared at her," I think we need to go or we'll end up getting featured in front of every media sites in a few minutes," I told her and her eyes widened before checking the place.

There were indeed a few people checking us out. I didn't realize that we were making quite a scene.

"They look so young but hey look so sweet nonetheless,"

"Are they a newlywed couple?"

"Why do they seem a little familiar?"

I heard a couple passing by stated and I almost choked on my saliva, not used with the attention I'm getting with my relationship. And I think Tokyo feels the same because she started tugging the hem of my shirt.

"Grey, let's go!" she said in panic and I grab her hands leading her away from the people who are starting to crowd over us.

We were brisk walking but I made sure to check on her every time.

We were already a few blocks away when she stopped.

And I was in awe when she started laughing. Her mouth was covered but her hearty laugh still echoed in my ears.

Why does it seem like I'm getting mesmerized by her every second?

"Why are you laughing?" I asked her and she removed one side of her mask, the other still hanging on her ear. Her hands resting on her knees as she tries to catch her breath.

"Well, it's just that, I didn't know that this little revelation that we just had will turn out to be a mini adventure," she chuckled and I removed my mask as well.

We were hiding in a corner where not a lot of people are passing by.

Chuckling, I walked closer to her and pull her into a hug, our body swaying a little and I can hear the loud beating of her heart.

I'm happy. Being with her right now makes me feel so at ease. Or I should say, my heart is at ease.

I'm not sure if it's good or not but I still feel jittery with her and at the same time, my heart felt the warmth and contentment, not even sure if that makes sense.

It's like, I don't need anything else.

We were hugging for good five minutes until I heard her speak.

"Are you sure hugging like this in the broad daylight is a good idea?" she asked and I kissed the top of her head, my nose greeted by her vanilla scented shampoo.

"Hmmm? Why, do you want me to kiss you instead?" I started teasing her and I heard her grunt as she hit my chest, laughter escaped my lips at how adorable she's reacting.

"Tokyo, when did you first realized that you have feelings for me?" I asked, curious about her answer.

She was quiet for a moment but I waited for her answer.

"I don't really know," she answered and I pouted.

"All I know is that I like sending you weird messages even though I know it's pissing you off," she started and I pulled away a little as I check her reaction. She was pouting, the words rambling out of her lips.

She looks so adorable.

"And I like it when you're getting angry whenever I pull pranks on you which I just realized I've been doing just so you will talk to me. Even though it meant you being angry and scowling," she stated, her cheeks blushing a little.

"And I guess I purposely love pulling pranks on you when you're half-asleep because you're sweeter when you're like that," she stated and I smiled.

"So if being all that means that I like you then I must have liked you a long time ago then," by the time that she finished rambling, I had my lower lip tucked in between my lips as I try so hard not to smile widely.

I'm not gonna lie, her words brought thousands of emotions within me and I felt a million times happier than when we won a major award on a music show.

Before I can even respond, I heard her phone ringing and she pulled it out immediately from the pocket of her jacket. Her brows furrowed and I saw Zanaya calling her.

"Hello?" she answered and she had to pull away from her phone away from her ears as she heard a lot of background noise coming from the other line.

"Tell those two to come back here in instant!"

Was that Raze?

"Raze, you need to calm down. They are old enough to be-"I heard Demo speaking but was cut off by Raze.

"I still need to hear from them. I've had enough of people keeping their relationship within this group. Let's all have a talk,"

Tokyo's eyes went wide and she glanced at me worriedly.

So they found out huh?

"Tokyo," I heard Zanaya stated. Tokyo had put the call into loudspeaker so I would hear, not that I can't when it wasn't because their voices were too loud.

"Hey? What's happening?" Tokyo asked, biting her index finger and I found her habit a little hot.

"Well, Raze accidentally saw some sets of polaroid photos of you and Grey and he was freaking out. There were photos of you hugging and one in which he was kissing your cheeks. He felt like he was left in the dark," Zanaya stated and we can both hear Seth trying to reason out to Raze.

I guess he was a little shock about it.

"Zaya, thanks for telling us but can you tell Raze that we'll talk to him later? You see, me and my girlfriend needs alone time right now," I stated and Tokyo's eyes went wide.

"What?" I asked her, and Zanaya laughed at the other line.

"Don't worry about it. I think Raze was just being salty about it because I heard him and Joy broke up yesterday," Zanaya whispered and Tokyo shake her head. "By the way, Grey Simons, don't ever think about getting my Tokyo pregnant or I'll kill you," she added and I coughed for a moment.

"Zanaya!" Tokyo exclaimed.

"Don't worry, Zanaya, I'll marry her first," I answered, but my eyes were focused on Tokyo and I swear, her red cheeks is the cutest thing ever.

"You better. Goodbye then, I don't wanna hold you two. Just make sure Dispatch doesn't catch you, or you're both dead to our CEO's," she stated before bidding goodbye.

After Tokyo kept her phone, my hands reached for her mask as I fix it making sure her face was well hidden. After adjusting her cap, I smiled at her before fixing my own.

Then, I grabbed her hand, our eyes locked and my heart fluttered once again.

"Together?" I asked her and she smiled before nodding.

"Together," she answered and we both stepped out of the place where we were hiding.

We may be unsure of how the world will react to our relationship but we'll think about that later. As long as I have her by my side, I'm all up to every struggle we have to overcome, whether with our team members, our families, our company or even our fans.

Now that I have Tokyo, I feel like I already have everything.

And that's more than enough.

Chatper Epilogue

Tokyo's POV

"Oh God, I'm palpitating," my lips pouted at the sight of Zanaya. She was shaking, nervous on what's about to happen.

Two weeks ago, little Ashton's face got plastered all over media when the kid accidentally opened a livestream app on Storm 's phone. How he was able to start a live session, we don't have a single clue but denying the baby's existence isn't one of the plausible options at this time.

Whoever saw the little kid's face would know he is indeed their child. His face practically scream's Zanaya's face. Well, apart from his eyes whom he's gotten from Seth. Nevertheless, he looks exactly like what their kid should look like.

Both of our agencies had been silent about the matter and I think it's because both of their families had spoken about the matter. They were scared and that's understandable. They were thinking about the welfare of the kid.

Every one of us agreed that it's the best for little Ashton to be out of the public's eye when he was born. That's because we were afraid he'd be hated. Seth and Zanaya's relationship isn't exactly accepted by many during that time and a whole lot more reasons.

Now, I'm glad both our agencies gave the decision to Zaya and Seth.

I was startled when I felt my phone vibrating from inside of my jacket. I forgot I put it in silent mode when we hop on the car earlier on our way to our scheduled fan meeting.

Once I pulled my phone out of my pocket, a smile automatically emerged from the corner of my lips at the sight of the name reflecting on my phone.

My Bunny

Ever since Grey found out I am the same girl from the bookstore he had been in love with, he went back to the same adorable man that he is. If I knew he was being so sensitive because he's not getting any sleep out of worry that he may be actually cheating on me for dreaming some other girl, I would have told him way before.

To be honest, everything was just too funny for me. Who would have thought that Grey Simons had been in love with me since then when I was actually fuming in anger about his attitude towards me during that time?

My Bunny: How's everything going babe?

My cheeks blushed in an instant. Our members are now aware that we were dating but I'm not used to it, not after we had broken up for God knows long it feels like everything was anew once again.

Raze was fuming in anger the moment we went home after that escapade that we did. I know he was taken aback by the fact that we were dating behind their back but moreover, he was worried because we were out after Seth and Zanaya just announced their marriage.

Also, we just found out that him and Joy had already broken up. Another reason why he was being bitter about our relationships.

Anyway, Raze was now okay with it even apologized to me. He felt bad because he thinks he had turned his frustration over his failed relationship towards Grey and I.

Me: Zanaya was still too tense about everything. Do you think everything will be alright?

I know it was probably stupid of me to ask. Of course, no one knows what's about to happen after this but deep inside, I was hoping things will work out just fine. Zanaya had suffered enough. The last thing that we want to happen is for her to snap if things don't go well after this.

My Bunny: It will babe. Stop worrying about it. Just make sure you're there for Zaya. And remember, I'm just right here. See you later babe. Good luck on your fan meet. Love you!

I almost dropped on my seat the moment I saw his message.

Ge'ez. Why can't I get used to him saying does words to me?

My cheeks still blushing, I quickly typed and 'Iloveyoutoo' on him before I put back my phone in my pocket.

Our fan meet is about to start. From where we were sitting, we can hear the MC speaking outside, introducing us to our Blinks.

Butterflies erupted on my stomach. It's funny how even our fans make me feel giddy inside.

Soon enough, we were all out on the stage, greeting our fans before us. A smile was plastered on our face as we see how they seemed so happy to meet us.

Like always, happiness fills my heart whenever we see our fans.

We may be on hiatus, release just one fucking song a year but they will never turn their back on us. In fact, it feels like their love for us keeps on getting stronger and we can never thank them enough for all of their support. We just wish we can properly give back and meet their expectations.

We have our own worries too but seeing those wonderful smile on their face makes us stronger.

"Hi," I greeted a girl who brought a cd for me to sign. She looks cute and I think she's roughly thirteen years old.

"Wahh!" she greeted me and I can see how her eyes are starting to get teary.

"Awww, don't cry baby," I cooed and a soft smile immediately emerged on her lips.

", I love you and the rest of the girls. I hope you stay healthy and I'll cheer you guys always!" she beamingly exclaimed and my heart fluttered at her words.

"Thank you so much baby, I hope to see you again and always take care," I told her. She smiled at me before moving to Cali who was sitting on my right.

Before I knew it, the fan meet was about to end.

Just when I was signing the cd of the last person on the line, loud cheers suddenly erupted when Seth walked on the stage, little Ashton was on his hands.

In an instant, the crowd was in frenzy and they have gotten wild, the security had to create a barricade just in case.

However, it doesn't take that long for them to calm down.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Seth standing beside Zanaya who was biting her finger in nervousness. I had to stifle my laughter as I saw little Ashton kissing his mother's cheeks probably realizing the state her mother is currently in.

Seth was looking at his family amused.

"Looks like little Ashton knows how to handle his Mom huh," Max chuckled beside me and Cali giggled.

We decided to stand aside. This is a situation where Zanaya's family needs to face. However, we are surely just right here on her side, prepared for whatever it's worth.

"Oh my gosh, they look so cute!"

"Seth! please take care of Zanaya for us!"

"Your baby looks so adorable!"

The crowd was in awe and its funny how little Ashton was giggling the entire time. At one point, we all laughed when he waved his hands to the fans. At two years old, little Ashton seemed to know how to handle a crowd.

After a few minutes, Seth and Zanaya had taken a hold of a mic. The crowd went silent as they wait for the couple to speak.

Zanaya is still obviously nervous but the reassuring smile of her husband made her calm down a little.

"A lot of things had happened," Zanaya had started. I turned to my right when I felt someone grab my arm, Max looks like she's about to cry.

"When Seth announced our marriage to their fans, I felt so apologetic towards you guys for not being able to do the same. I should have said something, not because I have to but because you at least deserve to know for always being there for me, for us WHISTLE," Zanaya turned to us and we three gave her a thumbs up though Max was already crying.

"I'm sorry if I failed or disappointed you guys in any way," she mumbled and I smile when a few of our fans cried and told her she doesn't have to apologize.

"I knew you understand why I am standing in front of you now. It's because you guys are my family, our family. This time, I want you to meet my own,' she stated, she was already smiling but I knew any minute, she's about to cry.

This is a huge step for Zanaya.

"I never formally introduce you guys, my husband," she chuckled and the crowd erupted in waves of laughter.

Seth was chuckling while little Ashton was kicking his feet in excitement.

"Blinks, I want you to meet my husband, Seth," she stated, her right hand snaked around Seth's waist. Seth bowed to the audience and we all laughed when one of our fans screamed joking.

"Wow, he's so handsome he can be an idol!"

Seth pouted but shouted a "thank you" in response.

"And of course, this little angel over here, is our precious two-year-old baby, Ashton Zaye Devon. But you guys can call him Ashton," Zanaya beamed before taking her child from the father.

The crowd cooed at Ashton's cuteness. He started kicking his knees in excitement so Zanaya put her down. And once she did, Ashton started acting adorable, waving his hands and dancing, his sweet, joyful laughter resonating the whole room.

My heart melted at the sight of them. Zanaya was hugging Seth while crying as they watch their child openly communicate with our fans.

The media will surely have a field day tomorrow but what's important right now is that Zanaya and Seth are now free from the burden they had been carrying for two years.

There are still too many things to explain but seeing how happy they look right now lifts the burden and wary we have in our hearts.

I can never be happier than this.

But then I wonder, Grey and I, what more challenges should we face.

Will we ever end up together?

Will we also have an Ashton in our lives?

I know it's too early to tell but deep inside, I wanted the answer to be Yes. Because at this time, my heart knows,

I want him with my life...

Forever.

Epilogue 01

Tokyo's POV

"Remind me to smack you straight in the face after this," I rolled my eyes at the sight of Grey's mischievous expression after he, for unknown reason, decided it's fun to pull me out of our dorms, on loose black Jumper that says Nirvana on the front and a pair of my black shorts that I've gotten from my Nonagon modeling venture, and bring me to a sudden trip to God knows where, at midnight.

I don't even know how long we have been on the road but one thing is for sure, I was seriously pissed off.

I was barely even able to put a rubber shoes on. He was begging, in his puppy eyes that we go out because we haven't been on a date since like forever.

Of course my heart wavered. How do you expect me to handle those loving eyes of him?

A long sigh escaped my lips.

He was still grinning at me like he did nothing wrong and I can't help but pinch his bubbly cheeks.

"You, young man in seriously in trouble. You do realize I have a schedule for tonight and at this rate, I'm not even sure I'm going to make it back in time."

He stared at me, still grinning.

"You love anyways," he muttered and I sigh in defeat.

This little ball of shit.

He knew I love him too much to even get really mad for this.

We were on a bus, and the only disguise we have is our caps and face mask, though we had both decided it's safe to remove them since we're seated on the back and surprisingly, only a few people are in. None that seemed to be young enough to recognize the both of us.

He was seated on my right while I was seated beside the window.

I felt his hands over mine, which I didn't even realized was shaking in nervousness and I don't even know why.

He smiled at me and my heart melted in instant.

I knew it, I was melting inside. He has completely taken control over my emotions and it's scaring me. It scares me that one day, all of these might end and I will lose him. That after all these butterflies and rainbows, we'll still end up not being together.

"I love you..." the words automatically coming out of my lips and his smile widen even more.

"I love you too babe, you don't even know how happy I am that I want everyone to know that this beautiful girl right here is mine, only mine," he whispered before his face slowly reached for mine, our lips grazing I thought I forgot to breathe.

If it wasn't for the bus suddenly stopping, I'm not sure how our situation will end up. Because God knows I was trying my best not to pull his neck and start kissing him full on the lips.

As soon as Grey saw the bus stop, his eyes widen and the next thing I knew was the two of us standing in an almost deserted area.

It's not a surprise actually since the last time I checked my watch, it's almost four in the morning.

I was startled when I felt his hands on mine. He then pulled me closer and I watch him as he tries to fix the cap on my head before gently putting back the mask on my face.

His face is scrunched in a bit and I had to stifle my laughter at how adorable he looks.

"Babe, can you ask your stylist to make sure you use some lens whenever you go out? Or at least use some glasses. Your eyes are too beautiful I don't want people to see how surreal they look but me," he stated, he was pouting and I'm not even sure if he's serious or not.

"Let's go," he stated before gently pulling my hand as we walk on the side walk, the way our hands perfectly fit together makes me wonder if this is a sign that we were really meant to be.

With a smile across my lips, I follow where he wants us to be.

We had been walking for a good ten minutes when we turned into a corner until we were walking on a pathway to what seems to lead to a blue house which was situated a little far from the other houses.

The pathway seemed to specifically lead to the house and once were like a good five meters away from it, the lights suddenly turned on automatically as if it's sending signal that someone is soon to arrive.

I think it was great. It brings a sense of safety to the owner of the house.

However, I'm still not understanding what's happening.

Once we reached the front of the house, Grey pulled out something from his pocket which I later realized was a key and then used it to open the gates. The moment we entered, he quickly closed the gate and locked the door.

We were already standing on the front door and as soon as he was about to punch in the password on the electronic door, I quickly reached for his hand and stopped him.

He looked at me startled.

"What's wrong babe?" he asked worriedly and my eyes widened.

"Who's house is this Grey?" I asked, my voice low afraid that whoever that was inside would hear. The moment I asked him a question, his eyes widened as if daunting into him that I don't know a single fuck about what was happening.

"Oh gosh, I'm sorry babe. I was too excited I forgot to tell you," he stated and I rolled my eyes on him.

He chuckled at my reaction and I looked at him expectantly.

"Well?" I asked, my right hand already on my waist as I wait for an answer.

He started scratching the back of his head and I'm not even sure why but my inside suddenly started churning, and I felt the hair at the back of my neck standing up.

My eyes widened in realization.

"Grey the fuck Simons. You did not bring me to your house, did you?" I stated almost whisper shouting. My mind about to explode at the thought of meeting his family.

The moment he flashes me an apologetic grin, I knew for a fact that Grey had given me the scariest surprise of my lifetime.

"Are you crazy? Do you see what I am wearing?!" I asked him in panic and he moved forward to try to calm me down.

The heck I will calm down. How does he expect me to meet his parents in a loose jumper and shorts?

What will his family think of me?

"Relax Tokyo, you're beautiful whatever you were or not wearing," he whispered cheekily and I'm not even sure how to react.

My cheeks turned crimson red and my heart I'm sure did a mini somersault at his sudden innuendo but my mind was still going crazy on the inside.

Before I can even speak, the door suddenly burst open and the face of her mom greeted us.

The way her brows furrowed at the sight of our body standing with too much proximity like we were almost hugging tells me she's not liking what she is seeing.

In an instant, my hands automatically pushed Grey a little as I tried to pull myself together.

However, what she said took me by surprise.

"My son, who gave you the permission to bring this lady in our house?" she stated, her voice cold and I was so sure that was the sound of my heart shattering into pieces that I heard.

"Mom!" Grey exclaimed as if he was surprised about her mom's words but my body had felt numb.

Is this the same scenario with my family all over?

"What? I don't like her. So let her leave and go inside the house. Your father is waiting," she said coldly and I felt my body shaking, my eyes already glued on the ground.

"What the fudge Mom!" he exclaimed. Disappointment and annoyance can clearly be heard on his voice. "What is wrong with you? I thought you wanted to see her?" he stated before grabbing my hand but my body was stiff, frozen from my current spot.

"Well I changed my mind. So go inside and we have to talk," she stated, her voice had become stern even more.

But I was surprised at Grey's words to her Mom.

"No, Mom. I'm not stepping inside that house without my girlfriend. And Mom, please apologize to her. Whether you like her or not, she doesn't deserve to be treated this way or anyone per se. And as far as I can remember, you had never taught me to treat people like shit," he exclaimed and I knew for a fact that he was already fuming in anger.

What the hell was happening?

I thought everything is doing fine.

Was I wrong all along?

Epilogue 02

Tokyo's POV

"What? I don't like her. So let her leave and go inside the house. Your father is waiting," she said coldly and I felt my body shaking, my eyes already glued on the ground.

"What the fudge Mom!" he exclaimed. Disappointment and annoyance can clearly be heard on his voice. "What is wrong with you? I thought you wanted to see her?" he stated before grabbing my hand but my body was stiff, frozen from my current spot.

"Well I changed my mind. So go inside and we have to talk," she stated, her voice had become stern even more.

But I was surprised at Grey's words to her Mom.

"No, Mom. I'm not stepping inside that house without my girlfriend. And Mom, please apologize to her. Whether you like her or not, she doesn't deserve to be treated this way or anyone per se. And as far as I can remember, you had never taught me to treat people like shit," he exclaimed and I knew for a fact that he was already fuming in anger.

No.

I refuse to be the reason why Grey will have a rift with his family.

I love him too much to break him like that.

Though my knees are shaking, my hands automatically grab his which startled him for a moment.

"Grey, it's fine. I'm fine," I reassured him. I tried to show a smile on my face as he looked at me bewildered.

"What, it's not fine Tokyo!" he growled and for a moment, I was scared not for myself for his Mom. I was scared that Grey would do something stupid because of me.

"It's not fine, babe okay?" he said, his hands already cupping my face and I was startled when I realized that his eyes were starting to moist.

My hands automatically reached for his when I felt his body shaking. Whether of anger or because of too much emotion, I'm not really sure. All I know is that he's on the verge of breaking down and I can't let that happen.

"Grey it's okay," I tried to coo him, forgetting that his mom is still with us.

"It's fine Grey. We will fix this okay. Don't cry babe," I whispered. I'm not really sure if we can still fix this but all I know is I can't stand the sight of him being like this. It's killing me like my soul is being taken out of my body.

Moreover, I can't allow him to hate his Mom just because of me.

I bite my lower lip.

Why did it end up like this?

"N-no," his voice cracked and it was heartbreaking I was sure it left a mark inside my heart.

"I'm sorry but I can no longer take this," the voice of his mother broke us from the trance that we're in and I'm not sure what happened but the next thing I know is both me and Grey was engulfed in a motherly hug, her mom soothing both of our back.

"Oh my God, I'm so sorry. I'm not even sure why I agreed with Grey's brother and his father's silly antics," she stated and I melted at the sound of her caring voice.

"Huh?" I mumbled, confusion troubling my whole system, unable to understand what she meant.

She then released Grey from the hug and pulled me closer, hugging me tightly. "I'm sorry, hunn. I feel so bad for pulling a prank on you two. I didn't know you two would react like that," she said rubbing my back like how my mother does.

I don't know what happened but that's when my eyes started to get teary. Finding out that what happened earlier was just part of a prank gives me so much relief but scares me the same time.

Now I'm goddamn sure I can't lose Grey.

"Stop being overly dramatic outside and come in. You three will wake up the neighbors," I heard a man speak and Grey groaned.

"That wasn't funny at all nor necessary. What are your problems?" he grunted, his voice still shaky but I recognized the relief on it.

Grey's mom guided me inside and my heart fluttered when I realized that she still hasn't released her hands from my waist.

Once we entered, I noticed the simplicity of the house. It wasn't really big but it was cozy. A few frames were placed at the top of a table on the corner. Their living room was big enough for all of up to gather comfortably.

However, I noticed a man on the floor laughing his ass off and that's when i realized that it was Grey's brother when I saw him run and kick his brother in the butt.

"That was your idea, wasn't it?" Grey groaned and he turned to his father who was trying to hold back his laughter.

"Dad, you're into this as well?" he asked in disbelief and all my worries were instantly washes away the moment his father turned to me and pulled me into a fatherly hug.

"I'm sorry Tokyo, you had to go through this. My son took too long enough to introduce you to us his brother thought it'll be fun to give him a lesson," he stated and I found myself laughing at the absurdity of the situation.

"Oh Gosh ahahah!" his brother was still doubling from laughter. "Grey was crying, I should have recorded it," he said snorting and a smile soon emerged on Grey's face.

His brother was still struggling to control his laughter but once he was up, he looked at me apologetically before smiling, "Welcome to our humble abode Tokyo, or should I say, sister-in-law?" he stated and my cheeks blushed beet red.

I can get use to this.

I mean, being with his family.

It wasn't a good five minutes but my heart felt at ease.

Just then, my eyes meet Grey's and both our hearts understood, like they were link together.

Like its fate...

We're fated to be with each other all along....

Chapter Special 001

Tokyo's POV

"Zanaya, you need to try this!" a loud squeal escaped my lips and she almost grimaced, her eyebrow raised as if it's something she's not used with.

Don't overdo it. She'll noticed. I can clearly hear Grey's words ringing in my ears but I brushed them off. He is not here anyways.

"Calm down with the sugar Tokyo. You have been jumping around since earlier. I swear Grey had been spoiling you with too much sweet. You're going to scare Ashton at this rate," she pouted but automatically smiled the moment her eyes caught her son's direction, the now three-year-old little Ashton was seated on the floor as he absent-mindedly plays over his new toy that we bought earlier to keep him occupied.

My hands covered my lips as I try to suppress my laughter. You can't blame me for being this excited.

It's been three years since they had this little ball of sunshine. WHISTLE and SHADOW went through a lot.

The announcement of their marriage, the accidental reveal of Ashton through a livestream and the formal introduction of him through our fanmeet. Those days weren't easy. Sky and Max dated for real. Fuck, they were having secret fling moments and we never even realized until Max accidently out herself.

And of course, Grey and I, we have been through shits and unicorns too, but mostly happy moments for me.

The only moments we would normally fight is when he kept on losing each game on purpose so I'd win. He thought it was sweet but I might just go and break his balls if he continues doing it actually.

Our relationship was very simple. We banter like usual but cuddles every time especially when we're alone.

He'd sometimes surprise me with impromptu performances even when our members are around. Ashton would end up dancing with him and me giggling all over as I watch a very much wholesome live show in front of me.

Grey, he was perfect. Not to mention how he would openly move away from girls whenever he's out or on a show so I wouldn't be jealous of anyone.

He had learned his lesson. He tells me everything. Every time he remembers how stupid he was for not recognizing me beforehand, I try to console him by singing him a song which according to him, is the best thing he can ever ask for, much to my happiness.

"It's not my fault Grey can't turn down my cuteness, " I told her fluttering my eyes which almost earned a squeal from her.

Grey and I's relationship was not yet opened to public. We never talked about it and I'm really not so sure if it's wise for us to reveal about it seeing Sky and Max are planning on making themselves official. Apparently, Max is some jealous kitten according to Sky so he was considering the idea.

I did some flowery pose in front of me and she started giggling. People thought I was closest to Max and Cali but no, we're all so goddamn close we act the same when it's just us.

"Stop it," she said while laughing.

Zanaya and Seth will finally hold another wedding, only this time, they wanted to do it fairly. Doing it right in a sense that, they want to do it here in Korea too since they got married in Australia. Plus, feelings where not present when they first got married. Unlike now where they are overflowing with it.

After all these years, we just recently found out how the two eventually had gotten married - the whole fucking story, and we salute the two for even coming this far after all the bullshits they've been through.

It was easy to let go. But they didn't. And I'm so glad they didn't.

Seth gave us, Zanaya's members three days, one day each to use his black credit card and buy anything Zanaya wanted, spend anything on what she wants to do. Not that we can't use our own but Seth is a man who wants nothing but will spoil his wife.

He said he did so little for Zanaya. He was aware how Zanaya had been refraining from buying things she like after they had Ashton so he wanted this to be Zanaya's cheat day.

Zanaya is clueless though. She thought this is our late bridal shower or something coz we never did one.

"Mamma?"

Zanaya and I both turn our heads to where Ashton is when we heard him call for his mom.

"Yes, hunn?" Zanaya moved closer to her child, putting down the dress she was admiring just a few moments ago.

A smile crept at the corner of my lips at the sound of Zanaya's voice. It was soothing, probably the reason why Ashton always sleep soundly. And she would drop anything, even her precious fender if it's for the cute angel in front of us.

My heart flutter at the sight before me.

Ashton, his mere existence is all it took for Zanaya to mature. Or maybe having a kid is really different.

We use to play around before. Not parties and all but we enjoy hanging out. But now, I can see that Zanaya is at their happiest state. It amazes me how stronger her aura had become. She emanates maturity, power, and love.

She had become so calm about things. Scandals no longer bother her. She felt secured. It's funny how there are still idols who tries to associate themselves a little with Seth even after the whole world knew of his family.

Well, maybe because he's hot. No doubt about that, though for me, my Grey is the hottest.

But I admire how devoted Seth is to his family.

We all witnessed how Seth would go home autopilot after every practice, concerts and other shows just so he can spend some quality time with Zanaya and Ashton. Though it's still quite funny how Ashton would leave his father once he sees his Uncle Storm.

Seth would still whine at the sight of it but Zanaya just smiles. Storm is her best friend after all. And Ashton, at the end of the day, would still go to his father. I guess, even at the young state, he just loves teasing his dad at this point, which I am guessing he got from Grey.

"Do you wanna go home, baby?" I heard Zanaya ask Ashton and my eyes widened.

No!

Seth was planning a surprise for Zanaya at home so I need to distract her.

My eyes caught Ashton's and a smile escaped my lips.

Ashton is a very bright kid. I heard Storm giving him a task earlier asking him to be a good boy and make sure his momma buys a lot of dresses. Seth was in so much panic he was so glad the boys are there to help him.

So I pointed at the dresses beside me to remind him and Ashton understood even flashing me a cute little wink.

"Uwu..." my almost jump out of my chest at how adorable he looked and Zaya raised her eyebrows

"Mamma let's play. You can be a princess!" he happily chirped and soft chuckles escaped my lips.

Zanaya smiled and cupped her son's face.

"Is mamma your princess? How about your Dadda?" she asked, crouching down even more so she is leveled with her son.

"Dadda!" he exclaimed.

Zanaya laughed, a little amused.

"Okay. Dadda is Dadda," she giggles and I grab the same dress she was checking out earlier.

"Should Momma try this so she'd look like a princess?" I stated showing Ashton the red Maxi dress on my hand and he stood up from his seat happily jumping around.

Game over.

"Okay, okay. Let's go Ashton, come with Mamma," she extended her hand but Ashton shake his head.

"I'll accompany him here Zanaya. Grab as many dress as you want. You deserve it," I smiled and she looked a little hesitant at first while Ashton sat back on the carpeted floor and played.

"Okay, but keep an eye on him Tokyo. Manager is still outside. Be careful," she reminded and I gave her my count-on-me smile as if that would make her feel at ease.

As soon as Zanaya's form diminished from my line of sight, I atarted squealing ang Ashton looked at me like I'm one of those weird characters he'd seen on tv.

"Aunt Tokkie, can we play hide and seek?" he asked, his face looking a little hopeful and I bit my lower lip, a little hesitant.

"I'm not sure hunn, your Mamma might look for us," I told him and my heart broke when his smile suddenly faded.

"Oh-kay," he mummed, his attention now back on his toy. But I know he was upset.

I gritted my teeth. This may be a little stupid but what can I do?

"Okay, let's play. But just one round okay?" I told him and his face brightened immediately making me feel a little happier inside too.

Ashton is too adorable I'm pretty sure if it was Max or Cali, they would have done the same.

"I'll count to ten. Make sure to hide just within this proximity Ash,"

He nodded and I let out a sigh.

I covered my face and slowly counted, his footsteps getting farther.

After my counting, I immediately looked around and try to search for any signs of the kid.

"I'm coming Ash!" I whisper-shouted adding thrill over the kid's happiness.

I crouched a little as I check the cabinets near the counter.

He's not there.

"Where are you...." I hummed before moving closer to the back of the shoe racks.

"Not here too,"

Just then, my phone started ringing, the name "Tokkie's Guy" showing. I chuckled at the name saved on my contacts.

Grey gets annoyed whenever I change his name to cute endearments. But I love it so I change mine over his too.

"How's my sexy booty baby?" I greeted and I heard him groan on the other line making me chuckled.

He was probably cursing me over his head.

"My booty is still intact, cupcake and I'll make sure you get to enjoy them later. You happy?" he mockingly responded and my cheeks blushed at his words, unable to speak and he knows.

My other hand had to cover my face when I heard Seth 's voice scolding Grey for being "disgusting".

"I thought so," he said chuckling. "Are you guys almost done?" he asked and I smiled as I walk through the stacks of clothes trying to find Ashton.

"Hmm?" my eyes snapped towards the kids section, maybe Ashton is there.

"No. Zanaya is trying some clothes on the fitting room," I mumbled, my eyes still busy trying to search for my target.

"Oh, okay. We need some time. Actually, the reason why I called is to warn you not to let Zanaya check her phone. Some fans might post about Seth and I's location. And don't go anywhere near the jewelry stores. We're here,"

"What?!" I exclaimed but I had to cover my mouth when some old lady looks at me. "I mean, that's just one floor above us," I whispered.

"We had no choice. Demo forgot to get the ring," he sighs and I bit my lip, my hands starting to sweat.

"Grey, can I call you back?" I said in panic. "Ashton wanted to play hide and seek but I can't seem to find him. Lemme call you back, okay?"

I did not even wait for his answer and ended the call abruptly.

"Ashton! Time's up. Mamma's looking for you," I called, my eyes distracted with every movement around me.

My heart beat starting to quicken. It's more than five minutes.

"Ashton, hunn!" My voice got a little louder. And then my eyes caught my managers which I frantically waved my hands with and he came rushing towards me.

"Hey, can you help me find Aston? We were playing hide and seek but I still can't find him," our manager's eye widened and began searching for the kid.

What do I do?

I am starting to shake.

Playing hide and seek in this place with other people is a bad idea.

What if he gets kidnapped?

Series of scenarios started forming on my mind and I'm starting to panic.

My eyes saw our manager asking help from one of the sales lady present.

"My God," my voice starting to shake.

Zanaya will freak out and I might go and kill myself if I don't find him.

"Ashton! Auntie gives up! Can you show yourself?" I called out once again and I heard Zanaya's voice.

"Tokyo? What's wrong?" she was moving in a rush, probably sensing that there is something going on.

"Zanaya, I can't find Ashton..." I grabbed her hands as I was already shaking my eyes starting to get teary. "What if he's lost? Oh my God, it's my fault! Whe-"

"Tokyo,"

"Where is he? Ashton! Seth is going to fli-"

"Tokyo!" I was startled when Zanaya grabbed my arms. "Calm down okay? Tell me what happened," she stated. Her voice fi and I was so sure she was just trying to hold herself together.

"He wanted to play hide and seek. I shouldn't have agreed, I-"

"It's okay Tokyo. I need you to calm down, first and we're going to find him," I nodded as I wipe my tears from my cheeks.

Zanaya acting so calm is beyond me. She started talking to our manager and the sales lady requesting for cctv footages.

"Ashton, baby, Mamma's looking for you. We need to go home!" Zanaya started.

By this time, the whole place is a mess.

Every sales lady is trying to search for him.

A few of the customers are ever trying to help coz we're quite a scene to be honest.

But no matter how Zanaya asks me to calm down, my tears doesn't seem to want to stop.

My phone started ringing again and I immediately answered when I realized that it was Grey.

"Grey!" I exclaimed, no longer minding if I'm bawling like this is public.

"Tokyo, babe. Have you seen him?" he asked and I can hear him panting.

Was he running?

"Where are you guys exactly?"

"Clothing section, that particular store where we often shop," I told him, "Grey, I'm freaking out,"

"I know babe. We're going to find him, okay?"

The call ended and I tried to search for him once again. I moved closer to Zanaya while she's on the phone.

"He's not here Storm," Zanaya sigh in defeat. "Can you wake up Tae and ask him? He and Ashton are always the one playing hide and seek,"

I started biting my fingers. My eyes still scanning the area.

"Yeah, sorry Sky but I really need your help" Zanaya listens to whatever Sky was saying.

"Yeah, there is. Robes?" Zanaya started running towards the men's section, her phone still on her hand so I followed. Even our manager was following, a phone is also in his hand probably reporting to our company about what's happening.

And when we arrived, she started pushing in the long robes a little forcefully checking if Ashton was hiding underneath.

My eyes almost popped out of my socket when I heard Zanaya squealing.

"Ashton, baby..." Zanaya dropped her phone as she squatted immediately.

I moved closer and I almost bawled even louder when I saw him.

He was there on the corner, his head leaning on the wall as hide himself behind the long robes, sleeping soundly.

He must have remembered where Sky was hiding whenever they play.

"Oh baby..." Zanaya extended her hands to reached for her son.

Carefully, she lifted him up as Ashton rested his head on her mother's shoulder. He must have been so tired to suddenly fall asleep like that.

My hands covered my face in relief, my fresh tears are now out of happiness.

"I'm sorry Zaya," I mumbled and we heard Seth 's voice.

"Zanaya!"

Both Grey and him were rushing towards us. Behind them were some fans who must have recognized them since their mask were already pulled downwards - not that a mask can hide away their visuals.

Seth came first while Grey stopped to talk to our manager since we're starting to gather some crowd.

Seth immediately took Ashton from Zanaya, his other hand pulling his wife closer.

That's when Zanaya started to break down.

"It's okay, baby. I'm already here," he started brushing Zanaya's head who just buried her face on her husband's chest.

My chest tightened even more.

"Oh God, Zanaya, I'm so sorry, it's all my fault," I whispered and I started crying too.

Just the thought of losing Ashton gives chills over my body. And I won't be able to forgive myself if we really lost him.

Just then, my eyes locked with Grey and it didn't take him a long stride for him to reach me, his hands extending as he grabs my hand to pull me close his chest.

I heard a few girls squealing but I was too distraught to even understand what is happening.

His hand gently rubs my back as my arms wrapped around his body, my face buried on his chest as I cry silently.

"It's okay now Tokyo. Stop crying, cupcake," he whispered behind my ears before I felt him kiss the top of my head.

He pulled me away a little, his hands cupping my cheeks, "Were you afraid?" he asked and I nodded. My eyes closed when I felt him giving me a peck on the lips before pulling me back to his chest.

"You were so brave baby. Stop crying," he whispered, brushing my head.

"It's not your fault Tokyo," we heard Zanaya speak and I pulled away.

She's no longer crying. I wipe the tears on my face, my brows furrowing when I noticed the amused expression on Seth 's face.

"I hope you two realized what you just did right now," Seth was laughing a little, and it didn't take a second for Zanaya to start laughing too.

Grey groaned beside me but pulled me tighter.

"Good luck with explaining Max what you two just did. You both know Sky and her where planning to reveal their relationship," Seth added and my eyes widened, my hand covering my mouth in shock.

Holy shit.

We just revealed mime and Grey's relationship to public.

"Don't worry about it Tokyo. It's about time. Plus, this is good so Alex would stop teasing me about you having too many suitors. At least now they know you're mine," he stated and I groaned.

I am betting my life both our faces will be on the front of media articles and sites in just a matter of five minutes.

"We're going to get killed by our managers," I whined and Grey just laughed.

"Wait for your boss' call. We have been giving headaches to our bosses, huh?" his eyes were shining and I can't help but smile.

We will definitely be in trouble for this but heck, being with Grey is worth it anyways.

He's worth it. That's all that matters.