

The Brother

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · US Letter reading edition

Contents

Chapter 1	6
Chapter 2	10
Chapter 3	14
Chapter 4	19
Chapter 5	22
Chapter 6	26
Chapter 7	31
Chapter 8	36
Chapter 9	42
Chapter 10	47
Chapter 11	52
Chapter 12	57
Chapter 13	61
Chapter 14	65
Chapter 15	68
Chapter 16	72
Chapter 17	77
Chapter 18	82
Chapter 19	88
Chapter 20	94
Chapter 21	99

Chapter 22	104
Chapter 23	109
Chapter 24	113
Chapter 25	117
Chapter 26	120
Chapter 27	126
Chapter 28	129
Chapter 29	132
Chapter 30	136
Chapter 31	143
Chapter 32	148
Chapter 33	153
Chapter 34	157
Chapter 35	161
Chapter 36	164
Chapter 37	169
Chapter 38	172
Chapter 39	179
Chapter 40	183
Chapter 41	188
Chapter 42	192
Chapter 43	197
Chapter 44	202

Chapter 45	206
Chapter 46	211
Chapter 47	220
Chapter 48	225
Chapter 49	229
Chapter 50	233

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](#) / [The Brother](#).

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

Chapter 1

Luna's POV

My body shivered due to the coldness when I felt my blanket lost its contact with my body.

"It's cold..." I muttered as I try to locate my blanket back using my hands, too lazy to even open my eyes.

I just came home after a thrilling week-long escapade with my friends in Dubai.

Well, not all friend-friends because some of them, I just met when I pulled my friend Yessa for a skydiving activity, which by the way almost did not happened because she almost passed out.

But of course, she's with me and it's like, almost my birthday so she doesn't really have a choice but to agree.

Anyways, I won't stop until she jumps with me or I'll pull the "I'm-going-to-call-him" card which means me, calling his neighbor and spilling out the beans.

Well, two weeks ago, Yessa accidentally slipped that she has the hots for her neighbor which happened to be my cousin, so now, she doesn't really have any choice left but to agree with me.

Knowing my cousin, Mark, he'd probably annoy the hell out of Yessa once he found out that she has a crush on him and of course, Yessa wouldn't let that happen. Like what she said and I quote- "Over my dead fucking fingernails..."

I know that it's basically blackmailing and I feel so bad but hey, she had fun anyway. That's what's important and it's not like that's the first time she had tried doing some daredevil activities with me.

It's actually funny because it's not like this is the first time that I had pulled a lot of stupid-blackmailing cards on her. I don't even understand how she still falls for it when she knows I won't really spill any of her secrets.

Gosh, we've been friends for like, 14 years? Of course I won't do that. I'm not that stupid. She's almost my sister.

I groan when I heard the sound of vibration on the table. Probably my phone because I always set it in silent mode.

I slightly opened my eyes, squinting because of the blinding light coming from my window.

When did I actually open those stupid curtains anyways? I'm nocturnal at home so I stay in bed whenever.

My eyes finally snapped open as it slowly adjusted from the light.

I looked at the bedside table to check the time,

3:24pm.

"Fuck." I muttered.

I sat down immediately after realizing what time it is. I was supposed to wake up at 9 in the morning to attend my cousin's wedding.

It was because of that stupid flight, my plane got delayed so I came home at 5 am instead of 2. Of course, once my back hit the cushion, I was immediately passed out, too exhausted.

I messed up my hair in frustration. I'm screwed. My parents would kill me. Dad specifically told me to be there because I was supposed to be the maid of honor.

I washed my face with my dry hands, my eyes close as I think about what happened. I am so in trouble.

"So, my little princess is actually home, huh?" My eyes snapped open as I heard my dad spoke.

Speaking.

"And awake if I may add."

And there's mom as well. Great.

I mentally groan. My mom and dad are always busy that the only instance that I get to see them together is when there is a family occasion or if I actually got myself into trouble. Now, I'm not sure if I'm lucky but I get to see them now for both reasons.

"Mom, sorry. I overslept. You know Yessa and I just arrived..." I tried to talk sweetly as I went out of my bed to greet both of my parents.

Regardless of how rare we met each other, I know that my parents really love me.

Well sorry, this isn't the type of rich family where the son or daughter was neglected by her or his busy parents. We're far from that.

My mom's arms automatically reached mine as I move forward to hug her. She was standing on the far-side of my bed with my dad beside her, not looking really happy upon seeing how I look.

I remember, I'm actually still on my jeans and spaghetti strap blouse, my hair looking all messy after getting off from sleep.

"I miss you Mom. It's been ages since I last saw you" I told her as we hug each other real tight.

"I know. I missed you too, my baby." I let go of her after I felt her kiss me lightly on my forehead.

And then I reached for my Dad, who's looking so serious but he still hugged me back real tight. Perks of being a daddy's girl.

You see, I am the only daughter of the owners of Park 'N Bite Enterprises, one of the largest food and convenience store chains in South Korea. Actually, we also have a few stores around Asia but I don't know where or how many because I never really paid any attention.

Plus, not a lot of people knew about me. I never really attended anything business related occasions that will release my face to the public. And my Dad had actually been strict about it. They were afraid I would get kidnapped.

My grandparents started our business which they passed down to my parents and ever since, I grew up not worrying about money. My parents had given me more than enough that I can always do whatever I wanted. I can always buy what my eyes saw even if I don't need them.

My parents never opposed on my daredevil escapades because I promised that I will not try something that isn't safe and that it will never affect my studies. In fact, I finished my degree in business abroad last year but I never really started working because my dad said I can enjoy my youth since he can still run the company. Of course, I agreed.

So, I have been spending my whole year traveling around the world and doing things a regular 21-year-old haven't even achieved.

I looked up when I felt my dad kissed the top of my head.

"Sorry Dad. I never really intended not to attend Kara's wedding. You know that right?" I told him as I sway by body back and forth while my arms still around him. Then I pouted. My pout always gets to him.

"I know." He sighed. A smile started to tug on the corner of my lips.

Got'cha.

"But I guess, I still have something to tell you. And I have this feeling that you wouldn't really like it."

My hands immediately let go of my father's. My shoulders dropped. My eyebrows furrowed.

"Dad, there's no way that I'll be grounded, right? I'm like, 22 for Pete's sake!" my eyes wide open.

"Well, you're technically not grounded." my mom answered.

"But?"

"You see, your grandma and grandpa were a little disappointed about what happened."

"And?" my heart started beating a little faster. It's never a good news when my grandparents got involved. And honestly, once they've decided, that means it's final. Even my mom and dad wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

And I won't be able to protest. Those were my grandparents. They took care of me till I was ten. I love them to death and I don't say "NO" to my grandparents.

"They decided that you should get a taste on how our line of business works and of course, it means, you need to experience everything starting from scratch. You know how me and your mom also started from scratch right?"

I nodded. My grandparents didn't make everything easy even for my parents. They had to work hard.

Why do I have this feeling that I am soon getting myself into a big trouble?

My Mom held my arm and guided me back to my bed. Then we sat on the corner as if she knows I'll be needing something for support after this.

"Your grannie wants you to stay with them in the meantime and you'll have to help them manage our very first store" My mom explained.

"So....." I started as I eventually put everything to pieces. "I will work as a clerk in grannie's store. That's what you mean right?"

My dad only smiled.

Don't get me wrong, I love my grandparents a lot but they are pretty strict, I'm starting to dread the days that I will staying with them.

"And sweetie, you have to pack your things. They're actually waiting for you downstairs." My dad added.

My Mom had to hug me real tight, the shocked look not leaving on my face.

This is it. Fuck. I'm totally screwed.

Chapter 2

Luna's POV

"So this was where your parents stayed when they were still managing the store..." I looked around the house and noticed how incredibly small it is, my rest room is actually twice bigger.

Well, not bad actually because at least it still has a kitchen, bathroom and a separate room from the living room.

"And this is where you would be staying for three months, sweetie, that is, if you'll be good." I looked back to both my Grandma and grandpa who despite, the old age, went around and showed me my apparently, new place...

I pouted. "Grandma, can't I just stay with you and Grandpa?" I said as I put down my backpack and made my way towards my grandma.

I know said that they were strict but nevertheless, I still love them as much. Plus, I actually don't know how to cook so I don't even know how I will survive on this house on my own.

My grandpa just messed my hair. "You'll love it here. Don't worry."

I doubt that though.

"We have to go. We need to meet some people. Arrange your things and make yourself comfortable." I moved closer and gave both of them a hug.

"I'll help you and Grandpa to go downstairs." I told them as I wear my shoes so I can assist them to go down.

We're actually on the rooftop of a two-storey building which my grandparents own, the ground floor is the convenience store, the second floor is an apartment and my house is basically at the rooftop.

"Don't bother, my child." My grandpa. "You can take a rest. Remember, you'll be starting tomorrow. Make sure to be down before 6am so Natalie can tell you everything you need to know."

"Ow." I said as I stop tying the lace on my shoes. I look up to both of them. "Alright, take care Grandpa and Grandma." I told them as I watch them carefully make their way down to the stairs.

Once they're out of my sight. I closed the door on my new house. I plopped myself on the sofa bed situated on the living room.

I looked around once again, trying to absorb the fact that for three months, I will be staying on this almost run-down rooftop apartment.

There shouldn't be any problem right?

I mean, what other reason should my stay be extended. All I need to do is help in the store downstairs.

That should be easy. I said to myself, getting a little confident.

I smiled when I remember the huge open space just right outside my house. I was sure I saw a big low table where I can lie down or drink alcohol if I like. At least I have a rooftop terrace that I can share with Yessa.

Beside, this house can actually host at least three people. Again, I looked around my new home.

The house looks very warm and cozy. It is already equipped with kitchen utensils which I doubt I can use since I don't cook.

A cable TV was sitting in front of the sofa bed. I grab my phone from my pocket.

So okay, a FREE Wi-Fi. Not bad.

Through the large windows in the room, I can actually enjoy a surprisingly great view.

What's actually funny was, our building is connected to another one, so there was another house just across just like mine. The only difference is, their place looks like it is being taken cared off, with plants outside while mine looked like it has been vacated for years.

I hope I don't have a noisy or old neighbors. I actually like playing a loud music so having an old neighbor means problem.

The room inside was surprisingly clean. My grandparents might have actually hired someone to clean it before I arrive.

Tomorrow, my three-month hell period will be starting.

I hope Natalie or whoever she is, is around my age and friendly.

I closed my eyes after remembering everything that happened.

Our very first store was located just a few hours from where our real house is so I'm not technically far from the city.

The only problem is, my parents had confiscated my cards and my car telling me that I won't be needing any of those while I'm here. Plus, it appears that I will be receiving my salary while I work in the convenience store.

As far as I know, not a lot of people knew that this is actually our company's mother's or main store. My family had always been low-key in media. One thing that I was thankful for because I don't want to be surrounded by fake people.

Of course, you know when people befriends you just because they knew who you are.

When I was in second grade, some kids used to bully me and Yessa stood up by my side, hitting those mean kids. After that incident, we became the best buddies.

Imagine her shock when she found out who I was. Nevertheless, it was fine. At least I have one friend who I can trust. I'm more than satisfied with that. Besides, her family is actually well-off to be honest.

With that in mind, I closed my eyes to try to get some sleep. I need to get ready for my journey for tomorrow.

I swear, I was almost getting my very much needed sleep when I heard a sound of something hitting the lower metal of the screened door just right after my wooden door.

Okay, don't mind that. It was probably just some small stone that was carried by the wind.

thud...

"Don't mind it Luna." I talk to myself.

thud...

Okay, it's starting to get a little creepy.

thud...

That's it, I stood up from my short slumber and opened my goddamn door.

"Why do I have two doors anyways? What a bother." I told to myself.

I angrily stood outside of my door, just in front of my rooftop terraces but I see no one. Not a single soul.

"Weird..." I muttered.

The cold breeze brush past me. It's already getting dark.

I swear, the hairs just above my neck stood up upon realizing how creepy it was.

"Shoot, this house isn't haunted, right?" I talk to myself.

If there is anything I am afraid of, it's a ghost and any other paranormal things.

You can ask me to jump off a cliff with a parachute any day, Bungee jump in Dubai or even run in Macau Tower Skywalk but I can't really deal with anything ghost related.

My body shivered at the thought and the darkness that is almost enveloping the sky isn't helping really at all.

Before I can even go back inside my room, my body stood frozen when I saw a reflection of a girl in white dress, with long wavy hair covering half of her face, on the glass window of my house.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs while I desperately covered my eyes.

I lost my balance and fell on my bottom while I still scream in horror.

"Oh God, mom!!!!" I cry for my mom's name. Tears started streaming down my face in shock.

I'm sure I was crying for a good old fucking minute and then I heard small chuckles just behind my back.

Does ghost actually laugh?

"You look ugly; do you know that?"

I turned around and saw a little girl, roughly five years old laughing her ass off because of what happened. She's looking at me like I'm some stupid shit as fuck.

My blood started to boil.

Did she actually just make fun of me?

I started wiping the tears on my face.

"Hey, you lit-----" Before I can actually finish, the little kid run away to the exit and I soon lost her in my sight. "-tle tiny mole...." I continued as I whisper.

Wow.

I grab the roots of my hair with both hands as I grunt all by myself.

That's why I hate kids. They are a pain in the ass.

I then I pinch my cheeks to make sure I did not just hallucinate. I'm pretty sure that was a real kid and not some rooftop ghost.

Don't tell me, that kid is actually living right across my house. Hell, no right?

Chapter 3

Luna's POV

"Hmmm, not bad." I said as I scan my reflection in the big mirror situated just across the counter.

I was wearing the uniform that Natalie had given me. It was a plain pale blue collared polo for women which I partnered with my black ripped jeans underneath, still fashionable enough for my taste.

Since I hate the feeling of getting choked, I decided to left a few button of my shirt open.

My long brown hair was up in a ponytail letting some of the loose strands fall freely on my face.

Instead of wearing my contacts, I decided to just wear my spectacles to feel more comfortable.

Since I am never really fond of wearing makeup, I just settled myself with applying just a face powder and a light lip tint just enough to make my lips show color.

I checked my watch. It is just past 10 in the morning so it means it has been three hours since my shift started and I was so sure there at least four people who came in the store.

Where are those customers by the way? I thought a lot of people comes in a convenience store?

I sigh as I play with the bottle in front of me. This is a little boring than I expected.

How will I be able to survive for three months with this?

"Natalie..." I called the girl who is crouched down across the hall, busy doing the inventory.

"Yes?"

Me and Natalie are the same age and honestly, she acts exactly likes Yessa so I feel really comfortable with her.

I laugh as I remember that it only took me ten long minutes to fix myself while Natalie stayed at least an hour in the restroom just to change and fix her makeup. Like Yessa, this girl looks like she would literally die if she faces people without painting her eyebrows.

"Is there anything else that I can do? This is so boring." I told her which she just returns with a smile. Despite her full make up, Natalie face exudes kindness and affection. Maybe that's the reason why I don't feel a lack of indifference from her.

"Don't worry, Luna. It's still early. I assure you, you'll have a lot of shoes to fill later and you'll be thankful you had your free time this morning."

The sound of the door opening caught my attention. I looked around and saw a little come in.

My brows furrowed. This girl seems familiar.

I studied the kid's face as she starts roaming around the store.

"Hello, Sarah. Do you need help?" I heard Natalie said to the little girl.

So, her name is Sarah. She's pretty huh. I told to myself.

The little girl was actually wearing a pink dress with flowers on it as a design. I don't need to check its tag to know that it is from an expensive designer brand.

"NO. Tsssss" she scoffed. I was sure I saw her eyes roll even from where I was watching.

What a brat. I can't help but snickered.

I remember when I was like her age. I was pretty sure I was as snobby as she is, thinking too highly of myself.

I'd spat on our maids and even make fun of them. I was so mean, until my grandparents came and they had to make sure I learn my lesson.

Seeing this kid acting like the way I did brings back so many memories.

Moreover, I hope she has someone like Grandma and Grandpa to guide her back to what is right and wrong.

"By the way, didn't I tell you not to talk to me?" the little kid remarked, arms crossed.

To say that I was shocked was an understatement. I looked at Natalie and I saw her looked down and get a little embarrassed after being told off by a kid. To my surprise, she didn't say anything about it as if she's used to the kid's attitude.

I can't help but get pissed off. Natalie had been a sweetheart. All she wanted to do was help the kid but this pretty little demon disguised as an angel was really something. I wonder why she acts that way though. Nonetheless, I don't like it when kids are acting up like that.

"Hey, I don't think that's the right way to talk with someone who's offering you a little help. Well actually, that's not how you should be talking to someone that's older than you." I told the kid as I walk towards her from the counter. I am sure this is not the best way to approach a young kid but her sassiness is getting on my nerves.

There are no other customers anyway.

I looked at Natalie and mouthed, "Are you okay?" She just smiled in return.

"Why do you care? I don't need any help from poor and ugly people like you guys!" she said as she walks towards the section full with chocolates.

My eyes widened and I was not able to rebut immediately. I did not expect the kid to really be talking back like she's doing right now.

Wow. This kid is one another level. And she's totally pissing me off.

"Who's ugly?" My hands both landed on my hips. This kid is getting a piece of it. I don't care if she's just a kid. I can't tolerate that bitchy kind of attitude. No one should top my bitchiness, not that I am a full pledge one because I still know when to be one and when I shouldn't.

"Hey there you little kid." I said as I walk towards her. Natalie already followed and pulled me back.

"One second Natalie, I need to teach this little girl a lesson." I told her.

"Don't bother Luna. She's just a kid" she muttered.

I put down her hands on me and look back at the kid who's not even paying attention. She was trying to grab the last piece of chocolate, I didn't notice the brand, at the top of the shelf.

Too pissed off, I decided to pull a prank.

"Oh, sorry. This one is out of stock." I told her as I grab the chocolate away from her, her surprised face landed on my direction.

I can't help but grin.

That's right kid. Who's ugly now? I told to myself as I notice how she looks. Her face turned red and her eyes started to tear up. By the looks of it, she's trying so hard not to cry as she balled her fist.

"Give that to me. I found that first," she said, her voice a little shaky.

"Nope. I got it first."

"You're ugly. Uglier than how you looked yesterday."

My brows furrowed. Yesterday?

"What yesterday"

"Yesterday at the rooftop. You're that scaredy-cat old lady." And then she started to scream like how I did yesterday.

My blood started to boil.

"That was you?"

"Yeah, and you look stupid by the way."

"What???" I almost screamed in anger. And then I lost it.

"Well for your information. I screamed so hard last night because you look so ugly and scary. You're the ugliest kid I've ever seen."

Natalie tried to stop me but I can't back down to a little kid so I motion her to stop worrying.

I knew what I said is a little mean but this girl is going to get it.

"My brother said I'm the most beautiful girl she's ever met."

Well, you're actually beautiful but your attitude isn't.

"He's lying. That's what brother's do. But you're not so you better be good. Now, I need you to apologize to me and to the lady over there for being rude." I told her.

"No. I don't like you. And give me back that chocolate. That's for my brother." She said as she raised her hands to me.

"No. Not until you apologize." I said firmly.

"No. I don't want to. Give that to me or I will tell my brother about you. You'll surely lose your job!"

I chuckled. "Babe, that won't work. If you want this chocolate, apologize or I'll eat this instead."

I saw her face panicked. What's with this chocolate anyway.

"You won't?"

She pressed her lips together, her face a little uncomfortable that I felt my conscience eat me a little.

"No!!!!!!!" she said as she started attacking me with her hands, hitting my body.

I was so startled I had to move and step backwards when she suddenly slipped and fell on the floor. She screamed in pain and she started crying so hard.

I looked at her and noticed that she actually twisted her left ankle.

I immediately crouched down and touched her. "Are you okay?" I said a little worried.

"No!!!!!! Go away!!!!!!?" she started screaming so loud and Natalie moved a little closer, in panic.

"Sarah?" I looked around and saw a guy. I can't see his face because the sun is facing my direction.

"Oppa..." I looked back to the little girl.

Oppa? Is he her bother? Good. I might as well talk to his brother about this kid.

"What did you do to my sister?!!!" his voice a little louder. I can sense how angry he was.

Or I guess I can't talk to him either?

I stood up and faced his direction, while Natalie remained seated on the floor, trying to help the kid.

"Hey Mister..." I started but I had to stop once my eyes landed on his face.

I gulped.

You know what happens in those love flick movies where the girl's surroundings suddenly started moving in slow motion? This is exactly how it is.

Standing before me was a guy with a face that can launch a thousand ships. His facial features were so perfect I can't even find anything bad to point out. His lips were so red, his nose were pointed and his deep set eyes are mesmerizing to see. Shoot, I just fell in love.

Screw Helen. This one is a god.... an angry looking god to be exact... I think I just found my future husband.

His face is so perfect; I never knew someone who looks like him can exist. I can kiss his lips this instant.

Why is God not fair?

"I said... what did you do to my sister!!!"

I was break off in a trance upon realizing that the gorgeous guy towering in front of me is fuming in anger.

"What are you-----" then my eyes wide. Oh right, he was asking about her sister.

And then it hit me. This guy I claim to be my future husband is this brat's big brother?

"You're his brother?" still a little shock.

He just looks at me, his face still fuming in anger while his eyebrows furrowed.

Well, there goes goodbye to my future husband....

Chapter 4

Luna's POV

"You know what? You can go and visit her if you like. Your sighs had been too long I can basically hear it from the storage room." Natalie told me as I sit on chair behind the counter. As usual, there aren't a lot of customers since most kids are in school.

I looked at her, my brows furrowed.

"You think so?"

So yesterday, me and this bratty kid Sarah had a little episode. I never meant any harm to the kid as all I want to do is teach her some manners.

The problem is, my poor attempt of teaching the little girl a lesson actually leads to a bigger disaster. She ended up getting hurt.

My heart still beats a little faster than normal every time I remember the frustrated look on her brother's face. If I had been a guy, I am sure as hell I'd probably received a punch in the face.

Doing a first aid treatment on Sarah didn't actually went as smooth as it should be. Sarah cried louder every time I try to touch her and his brother isn't really a great help either. Though I can't blame him for not trusting me.

After explaining to him that I know what I was doing, he allowed me to proceed while he hug his little sister. The ambulance soon came. It was pretty chaotic and I was just so glad my grandparents did not find out that I messed up on my first day at work. Or maybe they actually know but is not bothered by it.

Somehow, I wonder if they really trust me enough to push through with this shit. I was never trained for this.

I should have accompanied them to the hospital but that gorgeous guy whom I later found out is named Devon, told me to back off and stay away. I guess he really hates me. I can't blame him though. He probably thought I was being mean to his sister which in my defense isn't the case. But it's basically subjective anyways.

And now, my stupid conscience is eating me since last night. I was barely even able to fall asleep.

Why do I have to be so stubborn?

"But you know..." my mind went back to where we are when I heard her speak. "I think you're actually more interested into seeing her brother rather than apologizing to the kid." she said as she slightly covered her mouth while chuckling.

My cheeks turned red.

"Am I that obvious?" I asked her which she returned with a nod.

"Actually, the first aid treatment shouldn't have lasted more than ten minutes if I wasn't really distracted because of him. Girl, that guy's face is a masterpiece!"

Heck, even if she just met Natalie, she felt comfortable expressing herself with her.

"Does he have a girlfriend?" I thought loudly.

"Well, I haven't seen him with a girl apart from her sister. Besides, that little girl loves her dear brother so much, I'll bet a dollar, she'll kill any human being who'd dare flip their hair on her brother." she exclaimed!

I nodded as I kept in mind what she said. Then something crossed her mind.

"Do you think he'll like me?"

She chuckled. I just looked at her.

"You serious?"

I nodded.

"Oh my God." she then smiled cheekily. "You little flirt. Hey! I don't want to see you heartbroken. That guy was so nasty. Weren't you scared?"

"I actually think he's hot."

"You're really something. But you can give it a try. You're so fucking beautiful; he'll regret it if he rejects you."

I laughed at what she said. Way to boost my confidence, huh.

"That's why I liked you the first time I saw you."

"I actually thought you have a boyfriend."

I shrugged my shoulders in response.

She never really had some real boyfriends. She had a lot of male friends, mostly those she meets on her short escapades but of course, she can't say she ever had a relationship. Technically speaking,

the longest "fling", if that's what she can call it, is most probably two weeks when she went to Italy. Of course, you need to enjoy Italy with a companion.

Nevertheless, her past relationships were purely platonic or if not, the farthest she had gone was kissing, like a not even a full make out session.

She has a liberated mind but she has self-control.

"It's almost the end of your shift." she reminded me.

"How about you bring a little peace offering for her sister? You'll need to get close to her if you want her brother."

"You're good at this huh?" I told her and she smiled. I'm loving the friendship that is blooming over us.

"Let me just buy something to eat. You need to visit my house sometimes and cook for me." I told her as I stood on the chair while she replaces me on the counter.

Before I can even leave, she hit my butt so hard I yelp in surprise.

"Go sway that nasty hip of yours and get yourself a man!" she remarks which made laugh all the way outside.

She sure is weird. And I like weird, so....

Chapter 5

Luna's POV

"What?!!!"

I gulped. My eyes went wide open.

Holy mother of eggs.

Despite the obvious annoyed tone of his voice, little Park Luna here doesn't give a damn because she's staring at such a wonderful view.

I just need a box of cheese flavored popcorn and I'd be fine. Well hold that, I'm all good with eating him.

Oh, God. I sound like a pervert.

Of all days when we actually started on a wrong foot, why does he have to open the door almost half-naked? I gulp as my eyes follow the droplets of water coming out of his disheveled hair, his face as fresh as a mint lemonade. But apart from that, what makes my body hyperventilate is the fact that this handsome human being just opened his goddamn fucking door only with his towel hanging lowly on his waist.

One grab of a hungry carnivore like me will bring heaven and butterflies on my eyes.

For the third time, I gulped.

I will keep in mind to always knock on his door at this time of the day to have a regular view on his yummy body.

Natalie told me where Sarah and her brother lives. You know, since she's supporting my little crush on the handsome brother.

My eyes couldn't resist the urge to scan his body as a few drops of water started to stream down on the curves of his fine abs.

God, help me resist temptation please. I don't want to commit a sin.

"So, you're not just a freak but a maniac as well. I hope you're liking what you see." his voice annoyed and sarcastic. I don't even care if he sounded annoyed or anything. I am enjoying the view so that's all that matters.

I bite my lower lip. "Absolutely." I unconsciously replied.

I heard him chuckle. Damn, that still sounded music to my ears.

My eyes snapped back to his face as I realize what I said.

Fuck. As if his goddamn body isn't distracting enough, why do I have to see his perfectly handsome face?

He smirked at me. I was sure there was a hint of amusement showing on his eyes.

"What do you need?" he said as he tried to look serious, his voice a little impatient, his right arm pinned on the wall while the other on the doorknob. He looks absolutely hot if I must say. My female hormones are getting wild.

"Oh right, I brought something for Sarah. You know, a peace offering?" I told him as I show a box of chocolates on my hands.

"Tsss," he snickered.

"But I'd still say that your little sister has some problems okay."

Though a part of me actually like to see him, I honestly care for the well-being of Sarah.

"And what's that?" He asked, his eyes glued on the other box that I have on my other hand.

"Oh this?" I said as I show him a box of crispy fried chicken in hand. "I bought dozens of crispy fried chicken for dinner."

Don't judge okay. I don't cook so I normally just buy a lot of food. And a dozen isn't really too much for me as I normally spends time nibbling on my food while I watch late night movies.

My eyes landed on his Adam's apple when he gulped. I automatically bite my bottom lip. I'm afraid I am starting to look like a flirt.

Why are you so fucking sexy, mister?

Park Luna, focus! You can do this, fighting!!! I cheered mentally.

Wow, to be honest, I never knew this man's presence was actually this strong. I tried to compose myself.

"Do you want to share?" I asked.

"Ahmmmm," he hesitates as he looks inside of his house.

Ow, maybe he has a girl inside. My eyes landed back on his abs.

Oh, yes. I'm shameful so I don't care if he notices.

"Might as well touch my abs. Close your mouth. You're drooling." he snickered.

"What, you opened your door in your towel. Perhaps you actually want people to see."

I just smirk. I'm not normally like this to people but I guess since we already started on a wrong foot, which almost lead me to my early death by the way. He almost punches my beautiful face because of her sister. Now, I have nothing to lose.

I was actually shocked when I found out that the building adjacent to the store is their house.

I look at him expectantly.

He sighs.

"I'm just going to let you in today because you wanted to apologize to my sister. After this, you need to go okay?" he said surrendering. I just smiled in response.

He opened the door wider and a wide luxurious living room was revealed before my eyes.

Once I came in, he immediately closed the door. I had to close my eyes as my breath hitch due to his addicting scent, I can't help but follow him slightly. I was so into it that I didn't notice him walking back. He didn't notice what I was doing which resulted to him clashing straight into my body.

I lost my balance and in reflex, his arms automatically hung around my body leading us both on the floor, his body on top of mine. I heard him grunt when his right arm hit the floor first. while his left arm pulled me in support.

I looked at him concerned. I think he might have hurt his hand.

"Are you okay?"

"You really are something huh? First, my sister's ankle, and now, my right wrist?" he said, his face a little uncomfortable.

"Oh my God, Devon, are you two going to fuck?"

"Gosh, get a room, you two. Sarah might see you..."

My eyes scanned the room until my eyes landed to the direction where the voices came from.

My eye went wide as I saw three guys, looking at us, one grinning while the other two was hugging each other with malicious looks in their eyes. All of them good looking by the way.

I look back to Devon only to realize that his body was too close to mine, his legs in between my right leg.

I swear to God I felt something hard on my leg. And then I remember, he is only wearing his towel.

Holy Fuck.

I heard people chuckling while Devon groan in front of me.

Oops. I might have said that out loud.

Chapter 6

Luna's POV

"Hey, stop daydreaming and start eating!" Devon flicked my forehead as I sit in front of him still gawking at his handsome face. He's already wearing a black shirt and sweatpants below, though I honestly don't mind seeing him half-naked every day.

A blush crept its way to my cheeks when I realized that his friends were laughing at us, the thought of the earlier incident still sticking on my mind.

The incident was quite funny actually and I was glad the boys were crazy enough to distract me so I won't have a chance to do anything stupid in front of Devon - stupid and indecent to be exact. Though I was pretty sure Noah thought quite differently because he kept on looking at me funnily, I don't even know why.

On the other hand, the one with a bunny smile, who I found out is Jack, kept looking at my direction discreetly but of course, I can't help but notice. And every time I catch him staring at me, his face would start blushing, so cute.

And lastly, the guy with a pink hair, Jiro, I thought was quite familiar but I can't seem to remember where I saw him. I hope he's not one of my ex-flings or something because that would be weird and awkward as fuck right, considering that I'm almost all out open flirting with his gorgeous friend right over here, who, by the way, is looking at me weirdly.

"What?" I asked after I eat my second chicken leg.

"Stop staring at me. You're so creepy, do you realize that?" he replied, his eyebrows furrowed, I had to stop the urge to smoothen the creased look on his face.

"Shut up Dev," Noah interjected. "She's so kind enough to share her food with us so be a little grateful, will you?"

"Whatever." he replied and rolled his eyes.

"It's fine, actually. I am glad I got to have a companion while eating. It's hard to digest food when you're alone." I said as I smile.

The truth is, I'd be more than willing to share my food anytime so long as I have these wonderful looking human beings in front of me.

"Oh, noona, are you living alone?" Jack chimed in, his cute face puffed with food inside his mouth.

"Uh-huh. I live at the rooftop house just across the one above this building."

"You mean, you're the new tenant just across our playroom?"

"What do you mean playroom?"

"Oh, the rooftop room just above this is part of this house and that's where we normally stay when we're here."

"Ow..." I nodded in response.

"You should meet the others. Our hyungs will be coming over later this evening!" Jack said, a little too excited.

"No. Not going to happen." Devon butted in but I did not look at him. I'm starting to get a little interested in what his friends are going to say.

"You mean; you have other more friends who usually come over?"

Noah chuckled.

"Uhuh. The older ones are not here yet."

Again, I nodded in response. I put the chicken in my hand down, half-finish and no longer interested. My woman hormones taking over.

"Hey you, idiot. Are you seriously putting down your chicken because you're more interested in boys rather than food?" Devon snickered as he took the chicken from my plate and started eating it. I gulped.

We basically kissed indirectly, isn't it?

You, maniac. I thought to myself.

"I'm a girl so that should be normal. It'll be weirder if you're the one who will be interested in boys, alright." I rolled my eyes on him but I had to stop abruptly when a thought came into mind.

"You're not gay, are you?"

"What-oh God, fuck, NO!!!" he said, a relieved sigh escaped on my lips.

And then I heard the three laughing their ass off the corner.

"Hyung, I never thought you'd pass as a gay," Jack said in between his laugh.

"Shut up, all of you or I swear to God I'm going to kick you out of my house, you dimwits."

Noah raised his hand in surrender. "Okay, okay..." but obviously, still unable to stop from laughing.

"Oh, by the way, where are your parents?" I asked Devon. It was then that I realized that he actually finished four chicken on his own. he must have been hungry. I'm glad I bought a lot because if not, I might not have been allowed to come inside.

"Abroad." he simply answered.

"That's why we normally stay here." Jack added.

"How do you know each other?"

"Ahm," he looked uncomfortable for a moment while some of them looked confused for a bit but smiled nonetheless, "We're high school friends. Like, the seven of us." Noah said.

My eyes went wide. Seven of them?

"You mean; seven good-looking men stay here?"

Again, the three of them chuckled excluding Devon.

"I think you need to do something about that habit of yours." Devon said to me, probably talking about how I unconsciously spoke what I had in mind even when I don't intend to. "I'm starting to think that you're scary. We might end up getting molested here in our sleep if you're around." he added. He was obviously teasing me but I just chuckled.

"I don't mind." Noah raised his hand.

"Me neither." And Jack.

And then my eyes landed on Jiro. He just shrugged his shoulders.

I just remember, Jiro hasn't talked to me yet nor utter a single word the whole time, though he sometimes laughs at me and Devon's bickering.

"Hey Jiro," I caught his attention. "What's your last name?" I asked, curious. I think I might have an idea why he looks so familiar.

He looked a little uncomfortable when he I asked his last name, so the boys all turned to him.

"Park." he replied. "My name is Park Jiro."

My eyes went wide. Now everything clicked. So that's why he was familiar.

I was right. He was that one cousin that I have who always bully me when I was younger.

I remember how hard I cried because of him. After that, our parents decided that it's not good for us to see each other because we always bicker. Every time we were together, we would fight and end up getting physical. I don't even understand now why we were like that or how it actually

started. But it has been what, ten years since I last saw him. We even try not to see each other even in our family occasions. Or maybe he was busy. I am also not one to attend most of our family occasions to be honest.

I looked at him slyly. So that's why he was uncomfortable. I laughed a little when he uncomfortably shifted from his seat beside Jack.

He know I figured it out.

"Do you know each other?" Devon asked, his voice a little strain.

"You're not ex-lovers, right?" Jack added.

"Because that will be a little awkward, if I may add." Noah chimed in.

Jiro looked at me, his eyes a little regretful.

"Nope." I said then laughed a little. I noticed how the three of them sighed, relieved.

We may not have a good past as cousins but that was a long time ago. I won't let him bully me any longer. I can kick his ass if I want.

He looked at me smiling a little.

"Friends?" he shyly asked as he offers his right hand to me.

I gladly took his hand and smiled in return, the past nearly forgotten.

"Hey, go home. It's getting late." Devon butted in as he stood from his seat and yanked my arms to follow him, I wasn't even able to protest.

"I was having fun, hey!" I told him but he can't seem to hear what I said. He still continued to guide me out.

Once we reached the door, he pushed me out and put his body on the entrance so I can't come back in.

"Thanks for the food. And don't go back here." he said, his face frowning.

"Can I stay for like, five more minutes?" I told him in my puppy eyes.

"For what? so you can flirt again with my friends?"

I smiled at what he said.

"Are you jealous?" I teased him.

"No. I don't like you. Go."

"But I like you." his face turned frozen, shocked about what I said.

Oh God, he looks so cute.

"Stop that. I told you to go home." he said a little pissed.

I don't care. You're still cute to me.

"Okay. See you tomorrow." I told him as I started to make my way home but before I can reach the stairs, I looked back to him as he stares back, "By the way, you can't meet some random girl from now on. I call dibs on you first, okay?"

I laughed out loud when his face blushed crimson red.

I guess my three-month stay in here won't be boring as hell.

Chapter 7

Luna's POV

I was about to go into the bathroom to take a shower when I heard a knock on my door.

"Huh? Who would it be?" My brows furrowed.

I don't remember telling Yessa where I live. In fact, I haven't even told her my situation as of the moment.

Then I heard another knock. Though confused, my feet automatically went towards the direction of my front door.

I had to curse internally when I realized that the door doesn't have a peephole. I swing the door open and my eyes were greeted by a wonderful human being.

Nope, not Mr. Abs-the-man-of-my-dreams but my cousin, Jiro, his eyes smiling.

I return the smile that he's giving.

"Are you not going to let me in?" he cheekily asked.

I lift my left eyebrow, "I don't believe we're that close yet but sure, make yourself comfortable." I told him as I swing my door wide open.

"When did you move? Hold that, I mean, when did you come back?" he asked as he comfortably sat on my couch.

"How did you know I was away?"

"We don't see each other but we're still cousins, of course, I'd know." he shrugged. "I guess I still cared, regardless of what happened or hmmmmm..." I looked at him, his eyes are no longer smiling. "Or I was just guilty, I don't know." he looked so serious I can recognize the sincerity written all over his face.

Somehow, I felt ashamed of myself. After what happened, I totally forgot about him. Though we were so close when we were younger, after that incident, I just blocked him out of my system.

I hated him too much that I forgot that we're family. My heart got a little heavy.

Right Luna. You were selfish.

"I've been meaning to tell you that I'm sorry but I can't seem to find a chance," he added. He was obviously nervous as his hands play with the hem of his shirt. "Before I knew it, it has been what, ten years?"

I laughed at what he said. "You tell me."

I can't believe we let ten years past being bitter with each other.

I was lying when I said I can't remember how things went south between us. I do. I just don't want to acknowledge it.

"You know, if you actually listened to me about that Lara being a total psycho, everything might have been different." I was pretty sure he caught the bitterness in my voice.

"I know. But it was already late. I can't believe that incident created such a big misunderstanding. It's a shame." he said while he shakes his head.

"I guess we can bury the past behind right?"

He looked at me. "To our new beginning?" he said as he spread his arms asking for a hug which I returned.

"I never realized that I missed you so much, Jiro." My eyes started to tear up. I looked at him and saw him wiping his tears as well.

"Our mom would be happy once they heard that we made up."

"Speaking of your mom, I thought I heard that you were all abroad? I mean, Aunt and uncle are so I presumed that you are as well so what are you doing here?" I slightly pushed him away and snatched the remote control and switched the television on.

"I was but I went back years ago. I don't like it there."

I look at him and he was already fiddling with his phone.

I laughed a little when I realized something.

"What?" he asked.

"At least you're now taller than me. But if I actually wear something with heels, that, I'm not sure of." I said and chuckled. He threw a pillow at me which I dodged before I went to the direction of the bathroom.

"Hey Jiro! I'll just take a quick shower." I told him. "And don't eat anything in my refrigerator, you dumbass!" I snickered when I saw him went to the kitchen. He just smirked at me.

"Whatever." I heard him mutter.

I rolled my eyes and went into the bathroom to do my business.

I was already showering when I heard some noise outside. I shrugged as I remember that Jiro was in the living room. Old habits die hard I guess. he is still clumsy as ever.

Once done, it's when I realized that I forgot to bring my change of clothes nor a towel. I grunt a little. I haven't even fully unpacked my stuff.

I slightly opened the bathroom door and called for his name.

"Jiro, can you get my towel inside my bedroom? I forgot to bring one. It was on my bed." I screamed as I put my hands out on the small space on the door.

I heard something ruffle before I felt a soft fabric landed on my hands. "Thanks."

I quickly dried my hair and covered my body, the soft fabric covering the curves that I've been hiding. I just smiled when I noticed the tan lines on my shoulder. I get a little proud every time I see the marks that I get for every rendezvous that I have. I pay one last look at my reflection in the mirror before I opened the bathroom door.

I tugged the hem of the towel. It was too short it was hanging lowly just three inches above my knees. It was a good thing it was just Jiro that's outside. He's my cousin anyway.

Once I stepped outside the bathroom, I was startled when I a loud voice covered the silence. Well, except for the sound of Sponge Bob coming from the television.

"Do you always just allow guys enter your room?!!!"

My eyes landed on Devon who was standing just a beside Jiro whose eyes are glued to the television, not minding the scene between me and his friend.

I had to cover my chest in embarrassment. Though a towel was covering my body, I was caught off-guard by the intimidating look on his eyes.

He looked like he was pissed-off.

"I'm sorry, what?" I stated, clueless why he was actually acting like that.

He walked to my direction, I had to step back a little. But I forgot I just came out of shower so my back is now pressed at the bathroom door.

"What are you doing?" my voice came out a whisper.

He stopped just a step closer to my face.

I gulped.

The mere sight of his perfect face makes my heart beat a thousand times faster. I'm afraid that if this continue, I'd probably be admitted on the hospital, I'm not even joking. That's how strong his effect on me is.

Stop, mister. Before I grab your neck and start kissing you. I had to scold myself for thinking perversely.

Well, you can't blame me, huh.

"You forgot your phone," he said as he extended his hand. My eyes landed on his hand, my phone at the top of his palm.

"Ohhhh," I said as I quickly grab my phone from his hands. My body shivered from the sudden contact.

"You shouldn't be letting any guy come inside your room, especially if you're alone." his voice stern, I swear all the hairs from the back of my neck all stood up. "And is about to shower," he added.

I immediately looked down not able to handle the strong gaze that he is giving me.

It's funny how I was so confident earlier but just a few second of his stare feels like my whole body is being paralyzed.

I just realized how beautiful his eyes are. I feel like he's staring right through me and I'm not sure if I like that. I feel like he's trying to read my mind and know my secrets.

I almost jump in surprise when I felt him tuck a few strands of my hair which are hanging loosely right beside my face. My face blushed as I realized how I looked. I'm almost half-naked standing in front of him, the same way he was standing in front of me in just a towel earlier.

"Are you both going to re-enact your scene earlier?" I heard my cousin from beside. "Because if you would, please tell me because I will go out. I don't want to see the both of you being all too intimate. It's weird."

"Oh God." I don't know if my cheeks can go any redder.

"Shut up Jiro! Why are you even here?" he said as he turned around. He looked pissed if I may point it out.

"Why? Are you jealous that I'm here?" my heart started beating like crazy.

Fuck, what the hell is he trying to do?

I know I had been openly admitting how I like Devon but I still have a few shame left in my system.

"Tssss," Devon snickered.

He looked back to me and shooed me inside my room. "What, are you not changing?" he asked a little pissed.

And then I noticed how his eyes landed on my lips while he bit his own.

Shit. Is he going to kiss me?

Chapter 8

Devon's POV

I tucked the loose strands of hair that are falling on my sister's face. She's still sleeping, probably due to the painkillers.

After her little episode at the convenience store yesterday, she had been staying inside her room.

I sighed.

Since our parents are abroad, Sarah had been a little rebellious. I guess she thought that it was a good way for our parents to give her attention. But it's never always like that.

There were days when she's in the mood and she's so sweet.

Sometimes, I can't help but throw a shade on our parents. I know that they are working hard for us but I am afraid this will affect negatively on my sister.

I stood up as I remember the girl yesterday. To be honest, I didn't know exactly what happened with her and Sarah yesterday but of course, I was sure that she probably didn't do anything wrong with my sister.

It's not that I don't trust Sarah but after seeing how worried the girl actually is when trying to do a first aid on my sister, I eventually understood that they may have a misunderstanding. My sister can be a brat sometimes.

Also, I was a little shocked when she came in front of my house earlier. I just came out of shower and was only in my towel. I didn't bother changing because I thought it was just one of my hyungs. I did not even check the peephole.

It was funny how she was openly looking at my body specifically my abs and she's not even afraid to admit it in front of me. But her cheeks would still turn red.

I appreciate the fact that she wants to make amends with my sister but she still stood firm about her stand.

I wouldn't really allow her to come inside since my friends were around but the smell of the food had lured me.

Plus, the situation where Noah, Jiro and Jack had seen us was a little awkward.

I carefully closed the door on my sister's room so it won't make any sound.

I headed back to where my friends are and saw Jack and Noah pulling out derp faces on a phone.

I shake my head because they look stupid yet adorable.

"Hey, what time will the others arrive? I'm still hungry." I told them as I plop down on the seat next to Jack.

"Joshua hyung said that they are on their way."

"Hey, Devon, you ate like 4 pieces of chicken already!" Noah smirked. They already stopped on what they were doing.

"Dev, is Luna your girlfriend?"

My brows furrowed as I look at Jack and Noah who were both smiling cheekily at me.

I swear these guys.

"Shut up, Jack. I just met the girl like yesterday!"

"She obviously likes you, plus, she looks so hot!"

I smacked Jack's head lightly.

"You're still a kid but you sounded like a maniac!"

"Ow!!!!" he massaged his head. "I will tell you on Joshua hyung."

I just pouted.

Since my parents aren't normally around, me and the boys usually just hang out of my house.

I had been friends with them since high school and of course, I have been together with them for so long after we formed a group. Apart from Sarah, they are the ones that I rely with anything.

"Seriously though, don't you like her?" he asked.

I just shake my head in response.

It's not that I don't like her. She's obviously beautiful even with a pair of glasses and in her work uniform. She also seems bubbly and fun to be with. She'd even hit it really well with the others and I'm pretty sure the other members would like her as well, but I just met her.

I'm not the kind of person who jumps into something that fast.

I looked around and noticed that someone is missing.

"Hey, where is Jiro?" I asked them.

Noah was still looking at the phone on his hands.

"I don't know. He was just there earlier. Maybe he's in the bathroom."

"Wait...You're not watching any porn right? Yah!!!! Noah hyung, Jack can't watch that!" I looked at the phone that he and Jack was checking.

"Who owns that?" I asked and they immediately hide the phone.

"Yahhhh!!!!!"

I jumped over them and tried to check on it. After so much struggling, it was able to get a hold of the phone.

My mouth went wide open when I realized who owns it.

"Why do have her phone?"

Jack looked down.

"She probably left it on the table when you guide her out." Noah said guiltily.

"Then why were you playing with it?" I said as I stood up.

"We thought it was yours!"

"Aisst." I head my way out.

I remember she said that she's living at the rooftop house just beside mine.

It's almost 7 so it was already dark.

I fixed my shirt when I reached the front of her door.

Shoot. Why am I even bothering to check if I look good? You said you don't like her. Focus Devon.

"You just need to give her phone back." I told myself.

I lift my hand and knocked on her door. After a minute, her door swung open but I was startled when I saw who opened the door.

"Oh, Devon, what are doing here?" Jiro asked, smirking.

"I could ask you the same? What are doing inside her house?" I said a little pissed. I pushed him a little and made my way inside.

"Luna?" I called for her but I heard Jiro laughing a little from behind.

"She's taking a shower." he said before closing the door and plopping his body back on her couch.

I don't know why but I got a little pissed.

"Why are you here?" I asked as I sit beside him.

"I need to ask her something so I went here." he said, not minding the harsh tone on my voice.

"What did you need to ask?"

He turned and look at me.

"It's something personal. And why are you so mad. Are you her boyfriend?" his left eyebrow raised while he check on me.

Before I can even respond, I heard the bathroom door opened, then Luna's voice came in, her hands peaking outside.

"Jiroeee, can you get my towel inside my bedroom? I forgot to bring one. It was on my bed."

My brows furrowed.

Jiro?

I turned to look at Jiro but he just shrugged.

I went to what seems to be her room and took the towel at the top of her bed. Once I have it, I went back to the living room and handed her towel.

"Thanks." she muttered.

After a few minutes, I heard the door cracked open, this time, Luna went out on just her towel, like how she saw me earlier, except this time, she looks so fucking hot.

I gulped.

I looked at her as she tugged the hem of the towel. It was too short it was hanging lowly just three inches above her knees. I had to resist the urge of covering her body since Jiro was around.

She haven't seen me.

"Do you always just allow guys enter your room?!!!"

Once her eyes landed on me, she immediately covered her chest, her cheeks crimson red.

Why does she looks so cute while being sexy at the same time?

"I'm sorry, what?" she asked, her face looked confused.

I walked to her direction and I saw how she step backed a little until her back was pressed against the door.

"What are you doing?" her voice sounded so sexy.

I stopped just a step closer to her face.

I look straight to her eyes. "You forgot your phone,"

"Ohhhh." she replied as she took her phone on my hands.

I sighed.

"You shouldn't be letting any guy come inside your room, especially if you're alone." I can't help it. My voice got a little stern.

The mere thought of her inside a house with another guy, though Jiro was my friend, pisses me off a little and I don't even understand why.

"And is about to shower," I added.

She looked down a little embarrass, the confident girl that was standing in front of me two hours ago was replaced by a timid and shy girl.

Her hair was disheveled and she looked so hot. Before I knew it, my hands automatically acted on its own and I tuck the few strands of her hair which are hanging loosely right beside her beautiful face.

My heart started to beat a little fast.

"Are you both going to re-enact your scene earlier?" I heard Jiro hyung from behind. "Because if you would, please tell me because I will go out. I don't want to see the both of you being all too intimate. It's cringy."

"Oh God." I heard Luna muttered.

"Shut up Jiro! Why are you even here?" I said as I turned around.

"Why? Are you jealous that I'm here?"

"Tssss." Devon snickered. This shortie.

I looked back to her and pushed her a little so she can enter her room. "What are you not changing?" I asked a little pissed.

And then my eyes landed on her red lips.

I gulped.

Stop, Devon. I told to myself.

You can't kiss her. I thought you said you don't like her?

I looked up and saw her gulped while biting her lips.

She's so hot. What the actual fuck.

Chapter 9

Luna's POV

I was now dressed with a pair of shorts and loose black shirt that's big enough to look like my dress.

I love wearing guy shirts like it's my dress so I normally take my cousin's clothes whenever.

I had to hug my body unconsciously after I remember what happened earlier.

Devon and I had been staring with each other for I don't know how long when Jiro decided to be a bumner and called Devon out of my house, saying something about their hyungs calling them.

Devon actually said that he'd follow but Jiro said he wouldn't leave without Devon.

That bastard.

I was actually debating if he's being overprotective of me as his cousin or he just wants Devon for himself. Or he was probably just pissing me off. Him being Jiro, of course, he's playful.

Not that I don't want Devon to go home but I'm okay with him staying as well.

Though I don't sincerely blame Jiro for calling his friend. The truth is, I'm starting to hyperventilate earlier because I'm freezing and his hot presence isn't really helping that much either.

I mean, I know I had look like a big flirt within the whole five hours that we saw each other but I won't say that I was not uncomfortable earlier. I'm practically almost naked and it's a little disturbing. I'm not used to showing my body to people.

I went back to my living room and decided to plop my body down to my cushion.

Now what do I do?

I was so bored and I'm sure I wouldn't be getting sleepy anytime soon.

I grabbed my phone from the top of the table and decided to call Yessa. I better call her and tell her what happened before she freaks out when she doesn't find me at home.

Once I unlocked my screen, I almost dropped my phone when I saw my display profile has changed into a picture of Noah and Jack doing derp faces.

I decided to check my gallery and I was laughing so hard because they had fill my phone with a lot of pictures.

I actually don't mind. It's cute. I decided to keep the picture.

After dialing Yessa's number multiple times without getting any response, I decided to give up. The girl maybe busy.

I stood up from the couch and went outside. I sat at the wide long table that is low enough for people to sit then closed my eyes.

The night was so young. Normally, I'd be going around doing something productive yet a little extreme but not this time.

I adjusted my posture and decided to lay down, my right arm serving as my pillow as I look at the stars above me.

I always admire the night sky, the twinkling of the stars and the peace and serenity it brings to one's eyes.

Without even thinking, I raised my left arm and started tracing the constellations above.

"You look weird."

My eyes snapped into my right side and then I saw Devon walking towards me, wearing the same clothes he has earlier but still looking hot.

I decided to stay lying until I felt his presence beside me. At the corner of my eye, I saw him sit then lay down, our body touching from the side.

I was caught off-guard.

"What are you doing?" I asked him.

"This rooftop terrace isn't just yours you know." he answered while still looking at the stars above us.

I can't help but admire his side profile. His jaw was so sharp I am afraid my fingers would get cut if I run my hands on it.

"Are you liking what you see?"

I smiled. "What, the stars or your face?"

I heard him chuckle.

"You are not really shy about these things huh?"

He's probably talking about me always being caught staring at him. Or always speaking out my mind.

Well, she's the kind of girl who would tell anything that she has in mind.

I'm a free soul. I don't allow myself to be restricted especially if it's something that would make me happy.

"Nope. You're handsome and I'm just sincerely appreciating what the god's above had given you." I said while smiling, my body is now lying sideways so I can take a good glance on his face.

"Stop that." he told me. His cheeks are blushing.

"You're blushing, it's so cute." I muttered.

He immediately sat on the table.

"Oh God. You really are something, huh?" he said while looking at me.

I decided to sit down facing him. Our body maybe a little too close than necessary.

"Why are you out here? I thought your friends are already inside?"

"They are being too loud so I decided to go out. I normally stay here if I needed some space." he said, his hands lying flat on his side by the table while he looks at the night sky.

"So, do you need space right now? I can go inside." I asked him afraid that I might be taking too much of his time. I moved towards the end of the table so I can leave him alone and have his needed space.

Before I can stand, I felt his hand on my shoulder, preventing me from leaving. My eyes snapped to his direction, shocked at his sudden action.

He removed his hand on my shoulder while looking shy.

"Uh, you don't have to go. You can stay here." he said while he bite his lower lip.

"Stop doing that." I told him.

"What?" he said innocently.

"Never mind. So, how's your sister?" I asked. I haven't seen the kid since the incident. I'm actually feeling a little guilty about it.

"She's sleeping inside her room."

Then, silence filled the space between us until I heard him speak. He has such a low voice.

"You know, I'm sorry for whatever Sarah had said or done that time."

I was speechless at what he said, I don't even know what to say.

"Sarah is still a kid and our mom and dad being away isn't really doing any good to her. She's doing things so our parents would notice her."

"Ow..."

I never thought Devon would be sharing these things to her. Moreover, now I understood why Sarah was acting like a brat last time.

I smiled. "Don't worry, I think Sarah will soon realize that it's okay and everything is still fine. You just have to make sure she realizes that she's not alone and she have you." I told him, perhaps a little sincere than intended because I was sure I saw amusement flash on his eyes.

"Is she always like that?"

My eyes snapped back to him when I heard his chuckle.

"She's sweet if she wants to. Joshua hyung couldn't refuse her adorableness so she's always getting a lollipop from Joshua hyung every day."

I felt my heart soften upon hearing him talk about his sister. It was obvious how much he cared for her.

I guess the kid isn't a brat after all. She just needed attention. She needs someone by her side.

I looked at Devon and realized that he's still smiling so I took my phone and snapped a cute picture of him.

"What was that for?" he asked as he heard the shutter sound of the camera.

"Your friends changed my display picture of their derp faces but I prefer to have your picture on it instead." I told him. I resist the urge to scream when I saw his lips tugged into a smile.

"How do you know Jiro by the way?" he asked, he's now looking straight to my eyes.

I almost choked on my saliva.

He always gets me every time his beautiful eyes stare right through me.

I decided to tease him a little. "Why, are you jealous?"

He did not respond immediately.

Okay, I guess he isn't.

Again, I turned my face at the sky above.

But after a minute of silence, I heard him speak.

"I don't like seeing people coming inside your house especially if you're alone."

"Huh?" I did not understand what he said.

My eyes landed back to him but he's still not looking.

"I also don't like people seeing you in just a towel."

My mouth hung wide open.

"And you can't call dibs on any other guy anymore."

Okay, what is he saying? I'm starting to feel butterflies on my stomach.

"What do you mean?" I asked confuse.

He slowly stood and walked away from where I am.

"Wait, I don't understand."

Before he can open the front door of their rooftop house, he looked back, smirking. "You called dibs on me right?" he asked so I nodded.

"So that means I'm already yours."

My mouth formed an o-shape.

"But we need to have it fair" he continued. I just kept on staring at his beautiful face.

"I'm calling dibs on you as well. So that means you're now mine too" he said before he enters his house.

I was left confuse by myself.

"Wait, did I heard him right?"

I was damn sure it was the loud beating of my stupid heart that I was hearing, or probably, the whole South Korea.

Damn Kim Devon.

Chapter 10

Luna's POV

"I can't believe Kim Devon said that." I looked at Natalie who is busy checking the inventory on the counter while I sat flat on the ground trying to re-arrange the items on the shelf.

I had fill in Natalie on what happened on my encounter with Devon yesterday because I was so confusing.

"Right? I'm confuse as hell. Is he joking or what?" I asked a little frustrated. I heard Natalie laugh a little.

"Stop thinking about it, sweetie. Do you really like him that much?" she asked.

I stopped what I was doing.

She's right. It was just one day but I was acting like we've met for more than a year. And why am I getting affected in the first place?

I had been so playful to him the entire time so it should be natural that he teases me back.

Why did I even think too much about it?

"Oh God, you're right." I muttered.

"Did you actually spend the whole night thinking about what he said? Coz girl, your bags are so visible." her eyebrows raised.

"Stupid Luna." I scolded myself. She's actually right. I wasn't really able to sleep after what Devon said to me last night.

Why did he even say those in the first place?

If he said that to make me feel flustered, he is so mean.

Then I heard the door open. My eyes snapped to its direction when I heard a lot of voices coming in.

"I forgot my wallet hyung!"

I looked up to see Jack smiling sheepishly to a man wearing a pink shirt.

What the--Is everyone on this area handsome?

Jack saw me sitting on the floor and happily walked towards me.

"Noona!!!!"

"Hi," I answered.

"Are you working here?"

I laughed at Jiro who smacked Jack's shoulder.

"Isn't it obvious? Plus, she was wearing the same uniform yesterday."

Jiro offered his hand which I took so I can stand.

"Hi, I'm Joshua." the guy in pink said. He is so freaking handsome but my eyes will stay loyal to Devon.

"Hi, I'm Luna." I said while smiling.

"Hyung, she's Dev hyung's girlfriend."

Jiro laughed at Jack who animatedly demonstrated his hands in a kissing manner. Joshua reached for Jack's right ear.

It's so cute, they look like a mother and son thingy.

"I told you to stop hanging around Noah when he's watching something weird."

"Ahh, hyung!" Jack protested.

"By the way, what time is your end of shift?" I look at Jiro who already put his right arm towards my shoulders not minding the questioning look of the two.

"We're cousins." I told them so they won't get confuse.

"Why did you tell them?" Jiro pouted, as if he was really sad I spilled the beans.

"Why?" I asked confused. Is there something wrong about us being cousins though? I mean, we were not in good terms before but we're good now and I don't really mind. I'm not really into keeping us a secret. We're not some lovers or something.

"I was planning on making Devon upset." he replied, as if I just let a good opportunity pass by.

"What does that anything has to do with me being your cousin?"

I looked around when I heard Joshua's laugh. It sounded so addicting, I was mesmerized for a second.

"I know what you're thinking Jiro. Don't worry, we won't tell." Joshua said in between laugh while Jack still looks confuse.

"Anyway, I was asking what time is your out?"

"Hmmm," I checked my wrist watch. "Around five?" It's four so I still have one hour left on my shift.

"Great. I'll pick you up at seven." he said as Joshua and Jack already started going around the store searching for something to buy.

"Why are you picking me up?" I asked as we walk towards the counter, his arms still hanging on my shoulder. I looked around and notice how Natalie was staring intently at Jiro. She looked shocked and basically intimidated, I wasn't even sure if I was seeing it right. Suddenly, an idea crossed my mind.

This girl.

"It's Jack's birthday." he simply said like it was nothing.

I hit him on the chest.

"Why didn't you tell earlier?" I scolded him as I push him a little. I now made my way to Jack and Joshua.

"Hey, Jack, Happy Birthday!!!" I said as I hug him real tight.

"Awwww! Thanks, noona. Make sure to come later. We'll have a pajama party."

"Of course. What do you want as a gift?" I ask him as we walk back to the counter, Jiro and Natalie flirting with each other.

"There's no need for a gift, noona." He stated. I don't really know if he means that because, well, you don't really tell what you like to those people you barely knew so I understand that.

"Ow, then I'll bring whatever." I replied before I focus on Natalie and my cousin. "Hey you two, stop flirting. You're both disgusting." I laugh as I told them off. I can't believe I had to witness that, actually. It's weird when you see your family hitting on someone. Plus, I will be staying with Natalie for some time and that will be a little weird. Though I honestly won't really mind.

Jiro just rolled his eyes while Natalie tries to cover her cheeks, blushing.

"Shut up, Luna. You do the same with Devon,"

I lift my eyebrows. Excuse me? It was barely a day or two.

But, does that mean he's admitting that he's trying to flirt with Natalie?

I think we have a lot to talk about.

"Hey Natalie, would you like to come later? It's Jack's day so..."

I watched Natalie's reaction as Jiro tried to invite her. To my surprise, she looked a little sad.

"Sorry, I can't I had a prior engagement." she replied. Even I was confused for a moment. I didn't think she'd decline. To be honest.

"Owww." Jiro looked disappointed, I had to stifle a laugh.

"Maybe next time."

I helped Jack and Joshua put the things that they bought in the counter.

"Do you have a lot of visitors?" I asked Jack. Maybe they will invite other friends to come by. I doubt it will only be us.

"Na-ah. Just the boys and you. We're keeping it private." I raised an eyebrow about what he said. Okay.

"Make sure to come Luna." I looked at Joshua who's already smiling at me.

"Of course."

Once the boys are gone, I looked back at Natalie who's now busy on the counter.

"What's with you and Jiro?" I excitedly asked.

"What?" she innocently asked.

"No girl. I'm not falling for that. There is obviously something!!!!"

They were both flirting with each other earlier. I guess something was up between them even before I came here.

"Nothing, really. Why would he like me? I'm just a clerk here." she said a little disappointed.

"Hey, what were you saying? Jiro isn't like that." I told her as I walk towards her. We may have been distant before but I know my cousin isn't that kind of person. I honestly think he'll pursue anyone he likes.

"I don't know. I mean, all the boys around me either leaves me alone because I have nothing or they try to use me for money."

I hugged her real tight when I realized that her eyes are getting teary.

"You know what, one day, you'll find a man who'll do everything for you and will give everything for you regardless of how much you can only give."

I never knew Natalie had some insecurities like these. She always laughs and is optimistic about things.

"Is that why you said no to his invitation?" I asked. Coz I would feel even worse if that's the case. I don't think I will even enjoy if that's the case.

"No!" she laughed. "I really had something set later. That's free food. I don't say no to free food."

Then I felt her pushed me a little.

Thank God.

"Your shift is almost done. Make sure to look hot in your pajamas later so that man of yours would get a boner." she said.

I laugh out loud.

"You little piece of shit!"

Why do I feel like I'm excited to see him?

Chapter 11

Luna's POV

Amidst all the noise coming from all over the room, mainly because of these playful boys, my ears can still recognize that low-toned voice of Devon.

"You came." he said to me smiling.

"I've been here for almost two hours and you just noticed?" I teased him. His cheeks turned red. I figured out that it was mainly because of having a bottle of beer.

I came in while he, Jack and Jiro were busy playing around oblivious to what's happening around them.

I laughed out loud earlier when I heard them having a serious argument to whether a tomato is a fruit or a vegetable, or which comes first, the egg or the chicken. I swear these guys are a bunch of weirdos.

My cheeks turned red when I noticed him scanned my body from top to toe.

Contrary to what Natalie had told me, I decided to just wear something comfortable instead of going out for something sexy.

Besides, there is a kid in the house and a bunch of grown up men, to begin with. So now, I am simply wearing a pair of black pajamas with prints of places on it, since I love traveling and all.

"Yah, Devon, stop guarding her. We don't bite." I heard Joseph exclaimed.

So earlier, I met all the others including Sylver and Joseph who prefer that I call him Joseph.

I must say, Jiro had found a bunch of good looking guys to be friends with.

"I told you she's his girlfriend," Jack exclaimed, a little tipsy as he drank two bottles of beer earlier, saying something about finally being an adult.

The rest drank a little but they were more interested in the food.

Then I felt a hand on my shoulders. I looked beside me and saw Jiro grinning at me. And then he whispered something on, my ear.

"Okay, but I can't go until after my shift," I muttered. He had reminded me of our dinner with our grandparents.

"Where are you two going?"

My eyes turned back to Devon. He looked irritated.

"We have a date," Jiro responded. I had to hit his side with my elbows.

"Awwww" he yelps in pain. That's what he gets for messing with me.

"No they are cou-" I looked around and saw Joshua covering Jack's mouth.

These two.

"Looks like Dev is jealous!" Noah snickered and I laugh as I saw Noah and Joseph hugged each other, cringing.

Devon just rolled his eyes.

"Tssss." He scoffed. "Shut up!"

"Why can't you admit that you really like her?" Sylver asked while sitting on the couch.

After two hours of staying with them, I finally noticed that Sylver wouldn't really go around the house. He'd been sitting on the couch the whole time and I was sure I caught him sleeping a little while.

"I don't like her." Devon responded after sitting beside Sylver.

I don't know but I feel like my heart ached a little by what he said, I didn't notice my face frowning.

"Ow, look what you did. You made her upset." Joseph hit Devon on the shoulder while the other looked at me checking if indeed I was upset. I just smiled at him to let him know that I was okay.

"You seriously don't like her?" Joshua asked. "Okay, can I get your number then?" Joshua said as he gives me his phone.

"No, give me your number instead." Noah pushed Joshua's hands.

"It's my birthday so I get to have her number."

"She's your noona, Jack, Shut it." Joshua screamed and before I knew it, these guys started to throw rock paper scissors deciding who would be getting my number.

Then I heard a door shut too loudly. Everyone looked around in shocked.

"Sarah..." I heard Devon muttered. Before he can stand up, I stopped him and pushed Jiro beside.

"Let me," I told him. Sarah probably saw me with the boys.

He seems a little reluctant but he then gave in after I smiled at him reassuringly.

I am never good with kids but seeing how I most probably will be hanging out with them almost every day, might as well get this over with.

Plus, I don't want to upset the kid even more. She needs someone right now.

I turned the doorknob open and saw her sitting on her bed, her casted ankle visible in my eyes.

My eyes wandered around her room. Contrary to what I expected, her room was filled with pictures of nature. I was expecting that her room would be pink with a lot of dolls and all but I was wrong.

Again, I felt the guilt slowly eating me inside.

I moved forward and sat at the edge of her bed. She didn't look at me. Instead, she focused on the pictures that are scattered around her bed.

I looked at them and noticed that these are postcards of different places around the world.

I guess the kid has a taste.

"You know, I thought I'll die when I did skydiving in Jumeirah," I told her checking her reaction. My eyes tugged into a smile when I noticed her eyes landed on a postcard of Jumeirah.

The landscape is so beautiful I can still remember when I spend my time traveling there.

Good, she knows what she's looking at.

"The pictures don't do any justice to its beauty," I added.

Her left hand landed on a picture with a beautiful sunset, specifically in Queensland, Australia.

"Is it true that sunsets are prettier when you have someone with you?"

I was taken aback with how heavy her voice sounded. It feels like she's thinking deeply. For a moment, I actually forgot that she's just a child.

"It depends," I replied. "Sometimes, sunsets are more meaningful if you're with someone you cherish. But it doesn't mean that you can't appreciate it when you're alone."

I notice that she took another picture.

"Why would you go somewhere alone? It's boring," she pouted.

I moved closer to her and tucked the strands of hair that is covering her face.

"Hmm, may be because they need peace for themselves?" I told her. I look at the ceiling and think for an answer. Or because they need time to be alone and appreciate what's given to them. Or maybe, because they need to see what's ahead of them without being influenced by other people."

She looked up and stared right through me.

"Does it makes you happy? I mean, seeing these places?" her eyes look a little teary. I was taken aback by her questions. I'm not really sure why she was asking those. And those questions, there is a certain heaviness on how she delivers them.

"It does," I said truthfully. "But sometimes, you don't always have to travel around the world to be happy. Sometimes, just being with the people who cares for you is more than enough."

I pulled her closer when I saw drops of tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Oh, baby," I whispered. I felt something tugging on my chest seeing her breaking down like this.

My heart breaks a little. She's too young but I feel like she has a lot of things hurting her inside.

"But they all go away. They don't like me," she said. I felt my eyes get teary. I hate it when I see people cry, especially kids. I almost scoffed when I remember that I made her cry before though.

"I'll tell you a little secret," I told her as I lift her face so she can see me. "My mom and dad are also abroad too."

Her eyes shine a little as if thinking someone finally understood how she felt.

"Don't you miss them?"

"I do. Every single day."

"Aren't you mad that they are not there on your birthday, or when you're sick?"

I felt my heart break into tiny pieces. So that's how she's feeling.

"Of course I do. But sometimes, I also think that maybe my mom and dad are also crying at night because they can't see me on my birthday. I think that maybe, my mom and dad can't sleep well at night because they are worried that I haven't eaten."

I saw her eyes soften. It was as if she was thinking deeply about something. After a few minutes, she suddenly spoke.

"I am a bad girl." she said as I felt her cry and hug me tight.

"No sweetie" I patted her back as she continues to cry.

"You were mad because you love them so much. Because if you don't love them enough, you wouldn't care."

She continued to cry while I coo her.

I never thought that our next encounter would be emotional. To be honest, I was expecting that she would be shouting at me like the last time.

I guess I judged her too early.

After a while, I felt her stop crying.

"Aren't you hungry? Do you want to go out?" I asked her. I never saw her out earlier.

"No. I want to sleep." she said.

"Okay, I'll go outside," I told her but before I was able to stand up, I felt her soft hand on my wrist, stopping me from moving.

"Can you wait before I get to sleep? I'm afraid I might get another nightmare."

My face softens.

Why do I feel like this little had been through a lot more than I have?

"Of course." I adjusted her position then I climb on her bed so I can lay beside her. I was caught off-guard when I felt her arms wrapped around me. But of course, I didn't mind.

I softly tap her side so she can go to sleep.

I didn't realize that I was so exhausted and darkness eat through me. I didn't even notice when the door opened while a pair of eyes was gazing lovingly towards our direction.

Chapter 12

Luna's POV

I walked in tiptoe as I exited Sarah's room. I was so exhausted that I didn't realize that I fell asleep beside her. I was just supposed to make her sleep but then I ended up the same.

Once I carefully closed her door and got the shocker of my life when I turned around and saw Devon standing in front of me, his rectangle smile greeting me a little too excited than necessary.

My heart started pounding real hard.

Damn Devon and my heart.

How come I never noticed this smile of his.

"Hey." I greeted him as I try to fix my disheveled hair.

"Beautiful." he muttered.

My cheeks turned red.

Did he just say I am pretty?

And then I noticed him sway a little.

My brows furrowed when I realized there is something wrong.

"Dev, are you drunk?" I asked him.

I looked around and saw the other boys all plastered around the living room, Jack's feet are on Jiro's face while Joshua was hugging Noah's arm. Joseph was on the floor, face planted on the ground.

"I won!" he happily cheered as he jumps up and down. "I knew it; they were wi-weak." his voice a little slurry.

"Ge'ez, did you actually did a beer pong or something?"

I chuckled when he started doing what seems to be a celebratory dance mainly by waving his arms up along with his body.

This is most probably the most unreserved Devon that I've ever seen.

I pinched his cheeks "You're so cute." I can't help but exclaim.

"Of course I am," he smirked as he gestured a peace sign just below his eyes. And then he started winking.

Oh God, this guy will be the death of me.

If that wouldn't make him any cuter.

"You know what, you should go to bed," I said as I put his hands down. He seems to have enjoyed doing his hand signs too much.

"Nope!" he said popping the "p" on the end.

He then pulled me by the wrist and lead my back to the unoccupied cushion in the living room.

I felt a current of electricity waved all throughout my body. My body tensed a little but I later pushed that thought. I can't let this chance pass by. This is the first time that I'm seeing Devon like this.

"I want to show you something," he said as we sit beside each other, our body touching each other since the couch isn't really enough for two persons to fit.

I gulped. "What?" I asked though I'm starting to feel a little suffocated by sudden closeness.

He looked at me seriously. "I actually have an elephant on my body."

I covered my mouth.

"What the actual fuck Devon!" I said as I then covered my eyes not even wanting to see what he is about to show me. Not that I don't like it but, ge'ez.

"Yah, what were you thinking?" he said as he tries to pry my hands out of my face which I reluctantly did.

And then he showed me his arms and there, I found what he was referring to.

I laughed out loud. "Oh my God! There is really an elephant!"

He chuckled at my reaction.

I had to stop and wipe away the tears that are starting to flow down my eyes.

"God, that was funny Dev." I told him as he watched me in awe.

"What?" I asked him curiously.

"Thanks." he said as he stared directly at my eyes. I had to bow my head a little not being able to handle his strong gaze.

"Hmm, for what?"

I started fiddling with my hands, getting a little uncomfortable. I'm not really used to him being like this.

"For what you did for my sister." he said and I had to look up to see how sincere he looked.

"Ow." I said a little surprise. "That was nothing," I told him. Well, I don't really know what he needs to thank me for. I just talk to his sister.

I resist the urge to touch his face when I saw him smile. "That was actually the first time that I saw her crying and sharing things about how she feels. She's normally very reserved and she doesn't want people to know how she felt. She doesn't even share her thoughts to me."

I looked at him a little shocked.

"Did you heard what we were talking about?"

He smiled timidly. "Just the last part. I just heard the part when she said that she had been a bad girl. I wanted to comfort her that instant but I reckon it's better to leave you guys together. I'm just happy she's starting to express how she feels."

I blushed a little. I never knew that my small talk with Sarah had such an impact on both siblings.

"I am happy I was able to help." I smiled at him.

I swallowed my saliva when I noticed him looking at my lips.

No, stop what you're thinking Luna.

But then he started moving his face towards mine, his eyes still fixed on my lips.

"What are--you--what are you doing?" I stuttered as his face continues to move closer to my face.

I felt my surroundings slowly moving.

What the hell. This isn't some kind of a movie right?

What the hell is happening to me?

I felt the butterflies going wild on my stomach and my inside is starting to feel different sensations that I'm not familiar with.

My eyes closed when I felt his hand on my chin lifting my face a little and my heart started pounding real hard when I felt his lips on mine.

My body froze in its place unable to move at the sudden contact.

Kim freaking Devon is actually kissing my fucking lips. Oh God, I can die.

Before I can even respond to his kiss, I felt his lips left mine leaving me an empty feeling.

My eyes shot open and my cheeks blushed into crimson red when I notice him staring at me, smiling like a crazy idiot.

And then I got the shocker of my life when his body slowly fell straight on the couch, his eyes closed, I can hear him slowly breathing, a smile still plastered on his lips.

What the heck. Did he actually fell asleep just right after he kissed me?

A small smile showed on my face. My hand automatically went up and wipe the sweat on his forehead.

What should I do with this guy?

I slowly stood up and adjust his position on the couch so he would be comfortable. I stared at him for a minute.

"I think I'm starting to really like you Kim Devon." I muttered.

As I turn around, my mouth went wide open when I saw Sylver smiling cheekily at me, a cup of coffee on his hands.

"Where you there the whole time?" I asked him nervously which he just replied with a nod. I covered my face in embarrassment.

I wish the ground would open up and swallow me this very minute.

Before I knew it, I started running to the door so I can hide my tomato red face leaving a laughing fuck ass Sylver behind.

Chapter 13

Luna's POV

"Your parents would be really glad once they found out that you two had already made up." my grandfather said while they accompany us on our way out.

Jiro and I just had a dinner with our grandparents, something that Jiro says he usually does once or twice a month and since I'm already here, of course, I should visit my grandparents more often.

My eyes went to Jiro's direction and saw him smiling at me which I returned. I am glad everyone had been happy about it. It only proves how stupid we two have been for being insensitive about our family's feelings.

"Grandpa, it's okay. We can get it from here. Besides, I and Luna had some place to go." Jiro said to our grandfather. Grandma decided to stay inside the house because she said she needed to make a call.

I looked at Jiro, my eyes looking at him questioningly. He just shrugged.

"Okay, make sure that you two behave." Grandpa looked at us and then gave each of us a hug. He hugged Jiro a little longer. "I know you always hang around the store a lot so make sure you keep an eye on your little cousin."

I wish I can pull Jiro's eyes because I swear he looked at my direction smugly as if indicating that he's somehow superior to us two.

"Grandpa, you don't have to say that. I can perfectly take care of myself. If not, I bet I'll be the one who'd take care of little Jiro here." I grinned at him which he just returned with a pout.

"Stop it you two. I swear to God you still act like some little kid." our grandfather said while shaking his head.

"Your fault." I childishly blamed Jiro.

"Says the one who won't stop talking."

And then we started making goofy faces with each other until our grandfather cleared his throat.

"I thought you have some place to be? You better go before I ask your Grandma to let you both stay inside the house so we can all have a little talk."

Jiro and I immediately bowed our heads and bid goodbye. Having these "little talks" with our grandparents isn't really something you'd anticipate nor enjoy.

Once we were out the house, I slightly pushed Jiro and he stumbled a little.

"Why did you do that for?" he half-screamed at me afraid that our grandfather would hear us.

"You almost got both of us in trouble?" I told him in a whisper.

"Hey, let's just go." he yanked my hand and pulled me along. Our grandparent's house is just a few blocks away from the store but I noticed that we're going to somewhere I was not familiar with.

"Where are we going? Aren't we supposed to turn the next corner?" I asked.

"The boys are in the park." he casually replied.

The boys, meaning, Devon will be there.

I stopped in my tracks which made Jiro stopped abruptly.

"What again?" he looked pissed which I don't give a damn because I might have a panic attack in the next five minutes if I don't go and calm myself this instant.

"Is Devon there?" I asked.

"Of course." he snickered. "It's Sunday and we always bring Sarah to the park every Sunday."

"Huh?"

"Are we going to stay here or are we going? Because I'm not really sure if I can wait for you while you do your little drama in here," he said as he put his hands on his waist like he's a damn drama queen.

He looked at me as if scrutinizing my whole being. His brows furrowed when he seemed to realized something.

"And why were you asking if Devon will be there, do you like him?"

My cheeks blushed immediately with just the sound of his sound.

"Damn Luna, your cheeks are burning red, oh my god!"

I had to move and cover his mouth afraid that someone would hear him.

"Shut up!" I hissed but he just pushed my hand away as he continues to laugh.

Once he's calm enough, he looked back at me. "Did something happened yesterday for you to blush like that? You did not kiss or something, right?"

If my cheeks can get any redder than the tomato state that it's currently in, I'm sure it would have been.

He was slightly laughing but when his eyes landed on my panic-looking face, his eyes immediately widen. "Fuck that Kim Devon, I'm going to kick that little piece of elephant!!!!" He said as he immediately dashes off. I had to run quickly so I can catch on him.

Oh my God! Why did you have to admit Luna?

I am afraid of what Jiro would do. Moreover, I am afraid of what Devon would say.

It wasn't even a good five minutes when we reached the park and my eyes widen when I saw the boys along with Sarah sitting on the ground with a picnic basket with them. If I'm not currently panting because of running, I would definitely say they looked so cute.

"Oh, Jiro hyung!!!!" Jack was the first one to notice Jiro dashing off, eyes fuming on Devon. It's not long enough for him to realize that something is wrong so immediately grab the smaller guy. I hate to admit it but Jack is indeed taller to his hyung.

"Let go, Jack. I'm going to kick that little elephant's---" he wasn't even able to finish what he was saying because Joseph came and covered his mouth.

"Calm down Jiro. Do you want Sarah to hear you?" Joseph sounded worried.

I almost came and hug both Jack and Joseph for stopping my stupid cousin.

"Yah! What were you thinking?"

"ay-ajskd-gdhfevf" his mouth was still being covered by Joseph and soon, the three boys were out of sight because Jack had pulled Jiro.

I almost collapsed on the ground out of exhaustion. It has been so long since I last ran a marathon and exercise. I definitely need to do something about it.

"Unnie!!!!" My eyes snapped to the other direction when I heard a girl call my name.

I smiled when I realize that it was Sarah who's calling me. I immediately walked to their direction.

I felt five pair of eyes staring at me.

"What?" I asked when I reached to them.

"What was that about?" Noah asked pointing at the three who were just a few meters away from us.

"Huh?" I asked pretending to be clueless about it.

My eyes made contact to Sylver's and an amused expression was written all over his face.

"Is Jiro your cousin?" He cheekily asked.

Everyone's eyes landed on us a little interested in what I had to say. Well, except for Joshua who already knows the truth.

It's little obvious anyway as we're both Park's. Though there's still huge chance that we aren't but, yeah, we are so I had no choice but to tell them the truth so I nodded.

They'd surely know eventually.

"Are you serious?" Noah asked.

"I knew it," Sylver muttered. "So that's why little Jiro was going ballistic." he half-whispered but I heard him clearly.

My cheeks went red because I certainly knew what he was talking about. I felt embarrassed when he looked at me and Devon knowingly.

Speaking of Devon, why is he not talking to me? I looked at his direction and noticed that he's not even looking at me but his eyes were glued on his phone. I swear I caught his lips tugged into a small smile.

Who is he texting with that is making him smile like that?

My blood started to boil.

So that's how it will be huh?

He's going to kiss me then go to sleep and then the next day, he'll forget about it. Not even a "Hi" or Hello". And then he's going to smile like nothing happened while he texts a good damn who knows who?

Okay, I'm getting a little irritated and offended nonetheless.

Fuck you Kim Devon.

I rolled my eyes in frustration before I turn around and walked away, not bothering to answer the continues call of the boys.

Whatever. You can go and text whoever bitch that is, I don't even care. Then I head back to the store.

I sigh. This isn't a good sign.

What's happening to me?

Chapter 14

Luna's POV

I continued walking away from the boys even after hearing all their cries of concern.

From the corner of my eyes, I noticed Jack, Joseph and Jiro stopped arguing from a far, their attention focused on me. And that's what makes me want to run faster.

It was a good decision that I pair white sneakers with my white dress.

I run faster after I heard a heavy pair of footsteps coming towards my direction.

Who the hell is even following me? Don't they realize that I'm not in the mood to talk right now?

To be honest, my mind is all confused at the moment. One moment I was all giddy towards seeing one handsome stranger covered in a towel and next second, my mind is all confused when I saw him getting busy over something with his phone.

It's not like we were in a relationship.

It's funny how I just met him but I've been starting to feel a lot of emotions because of him.

I don't really like "like" him, do I?

I mean, I've been like this to some other guys I've met before so what's the difference?

It's not like his long eyelashes are that special, or his cute rectangular smile, or his perfectly pointed nose. His expressive eyes aren't even that beautiful and his low toned voice isn't that sexy. His abs are just abs. And he is just Kim Devon.

So what's fucking wrong with me?

I stopped in my tracks and started stomping my feet on the ground like a five-year-old kid who was not given a lollipop. I start messing with my hair which I immediately regret after remembering how long I stayed in front of the mirror in order to get the perfect curls that I wanted.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Park Luna?" I said to myself.

And then I heard a soft chuckle just behind my back.

I turned around and saw the man responsible for my mental breakdown, laughing out loud like he saw something really amusing.

But regardless of how dorky his laugh sounded, my heart still started having its irregular heartbeat like how it used to ever since my eyes landed on him.

"Damn Kim Devon," I muttered to myself but I guess he heard because he stopped laughing and looked at me.

"Did you just, damn like "dayummmm" me?" he asked as he tries to fix his posture from almost bowing down due to laughing.

I just rolled my eyes on him. Here I am having the greatest problem of my life but he's just standing here in front of me laughing his ass off because he thinks I'm something funny.

Yeah, damn you Kim Devon, if that's what will make me feel better.

He stared at me softly and my heart almost wavered when his hands cupped my face.

"Did I upset you?" his face a little closer than necessary. The butterflies in my stomach started doing a circus party.

Are we going to have some kind of Part 2 on what happened last night?

Just the mere thought of it made me blush and I was sure he looks confused as hell as to why I was acting this way.

"I guess I did upset you," he said a little sad. I had to fight the urge and stop myself from telling him he doesn't.

"Did I said something stupid last night?"

Yes. You fucking kissed me last night and I'm upset that you don't even look flustered when I'm here all confused more than I had when I was debating who I like better, Justin Bieber or Justin Timberlake. These thoughts screaming on my minds.

I was caught off-guard when his hands landed on mine and he carefully pulled me closer to him as he kissed my forehead.

I felt my body hit by a damn truck, my body stiffen.

"I know the perfect peace offering," he said cheekily as he looked at my horror-stricken face. I allowed him to just pull me to wherever he is planning to go. He can bring me to an abandoned building and kill me but I won't care. Right now, I need to make sure my vulnerable heart would continue functioning because damn Kim Devon is making my system all over the place.

I was so busy struggling with my inner-self when I notice him halting and immediately facing on my still confused face.

He carefully assists me as we occupy an empty space near the counter.

"What would you like to have?" he asked his cute rectangular smile present on his face.

I looked around and noticed that we're inside an ice cream parlor.

Great, another weakness of mine.

"Strawberry," I told him. "I'd like to have a strawberry flavored ice cream."

My eyes were mesmerized when I notice his grin.

"Great. I love strawberry as well. Good then, we can share."

My cheeks turned tomato red while he turned his back and went straight to the counter. I watch as the clerk fan girl over his handsome face. I mean, he looked like a demigod even in just his casual jeans and black sweater.

Confirmed. I'm sure in great trouble.

Kim Devon will definitely be the death of Park Luna. Discussion over.

Chapter 15

Luna's POV

"Are you sure you're fine alone in here? Because you know, we can have someone to fill Jae Hwan's slot." I worriedly asked Natalie.

It's my off and the new employee that is supposed to be on duty today hasn't show up. We haven't even met him.

"Pmmf. Shut up girl. I've been doing this for God knows how long. I'll surely be fine, okay." she assured me. I helped her carry the other box of chips to the other end of the aisle.

"Hey, aren't you going to prepare? I thought you'll be going someplace with your lover boy today?" she teased me.

I may or may have not tell Natalie about what happened yesterday when Devon and I share an ice-cream.

Speaking of that guy, he was such a tease.

Instead of buying his own, he thought it would be fun for us to share a big cone of strawberry ice cream.

Some strangers where staring at us weirdly because we were alternately licking the ice cream so it won't be messy.

I swear at one point; Devon had accidentally licked my hand when some parts of the ice cream got melted.

My cheeks blushed and I panic a little causing me to accidentally drop the ice cream.

The weird thing was, Devon just laughed it off and had pulled me to the nearest park.

I may or may have not wished that we were actually on a date.

Before we went back home, he had invited me to go on the trip with him and the boys. And since I don't have a duty, I agreed.

Devon said that the boys had planned a trip today and invited me. It was a good thing that it was my off anyways. Too bad Natalie can't go.

I actually tried calling Yessa but she's still unreachable. I'm not worried because it's normal for that girl to go missing from time to time.

I know, we're both weird.

Devon said that we'll go with that one place with water sports or something.

I was ecstatic to be honest. It has been a week since I stayed on this place and my body is starting to miss going places.

It's still six in the morning and Devon said that we'll go at around 7 or something because he needs to have Sarah's cast be removed.

"I better see pictures of you on your bikini, girl. This is your chance. Go wiggle that booty!" she laughed and I had to hit her on the arm.

"We're going to do water sports. We're not hanging out on the beach, you silly."

"So what? A girl got to try okay."

I smirked.

"Sometimes I swear you think weirdly."

"Says the girl so had a crush on someone he just met after making a young girl cry."

I laughed out loud.

"It wasn't like that." I told her.

"Luna?" Natalie and I had looked to the direction of the door when I heard someone calling my name. We didn't even hear the door opening.

Natalie and I turned to check who the person is. Moreover, I was a little concern how the person had spoken my name. it sounded familiar but for some reason, chills immediately traveled around my system.

So when I was able to turn and see who the person is, fear flashed on my eyes when I realized who that is.

My body felt rigid, I was immediately filled with panic.

"It's Luna right?" he asked as he moves forward to our direction.

My heart was beating superfast; I was afraid it would jump out of my chest.

"I'm sorry. My na-my name is- ahm, I am not Luna." I told him, my words tangled on my mouth. My body started shaking in fear and I started stepping farther away from him as he tries to come closer. My knees were wobbling; I was sure I was starting to numb inside too.

Natalie stayed beside me, sensing that there was something wrong.

The look in his eyes are scary. As if he'd found a prey that he can eat.

The last time I got scared like this was five years ago. And due to the same person.

Choi Jae Hwan

My knees got weaker. I had to hold Natalie's hand so I can stay standing.

He's one of my schoolmates that got so obsessed with me to the point of my family going to the extent of having a court order for him not get any closer to me.

It wasn't this bad initially. At first, he'd be following me around school. It didn't matter because he isn't really doing anything wrong.

Then it escalated to him following me wherever I go, including the bathroom. It has become so scary. He was harassing me and it scared the shit out of me.

My friends tried to make sure I am with someone every time so he can't really come closer. Then, it was when I was out on a group study that pulled the last string.

When I was on my way home, he tried to pull me and take me somewhere. I was so scared and I flipped out.

It was a good thing that some man noticed something was wrong and had save me. I was so scared that I called my parents.

I normally don't bother my parents because they were so busy but I was so stressed and I panic. That resulted me to being sent abroad to study.

I almost forgot about him but then he came back, trying to break the peaceful life that I'm currently living.

"I am the new employee here. Do you stay here?" he asked innocently but his eyes wouldn't betray what his mind was thinking.

I looked back at Natalie who walked in front of me to protect me. My eyes closed unable to handle the weird look on his eyes. And it was as if suddenly snapped in him and his façade immediately breaking.

"Luna, come here. Don't you miss me?" he creepily asked. His voice was even scarier than I remember.

How did he find me? Was it because I finally came back? Was he waiting all along?

My body started to shake more. My eyes tearing up. I'm having a panic attack.

No. Please. Not now.

I didn't even notice that he was able to come beside me until I felt a pair of hands on my waist.

My eyes went wide in horror when I saw him trying to hug me. Natalie is now lying flat on the floor after Jae Hwan had pushed her. I can barely make out the painful expression showing all over her face.

I started to panic more. I tried to push him away but he was stronger. My eyes started to sting, tears now started flowing in my eyes and I started to breath irregularly.

I looked around and noticed that Natalie is no longer on the ground but my eyes can no longer see where she is which made me panic more.

"Stop struggling, baby. It's Oppa. You know I love you, right?" he crazily whisper, my hands struggle as I try to push him away from me. My wrist had gotten numb due to his strong grasp.

"Please, leave me alone." I begged almost crying and he had pushed me a little which made my back to hit one of the shelves. But then I felt his grasp on my wrist loosen a little.

At the corner of my eyes, I saw a bottle of liquor just beside me. Without second thoughts, I quickly grabbed the bottle and smashed it straight to his head.

He bent down immediately grabbing the part where I had hit him.

Because my eyeglasses fell due to my constant struggling and perhaps, due to fear and panic, I can barely even see the exit.

But I run anyways. I run desperately away from him, fearing for my life.

This can't end like this. I told to myself.

Just when I opened the door, I felt a hand grabbed my hair and had pulled me back but I strongly pulled my body away from him while pulling my hair back.

I can't even feel the pain anymore as my body had gotten numb.

As I turn around, I felt a strong blow just below my stomach.

My body lurched downward, the air unable to come in my system.

My knees buckled down and I fell straight to the ground.

I can barely hear the commotion around me but I was sure I heard someone crying near me as well as Devon's voice.

Save me. I whispered before I lose my consciousness.

Chapter 16

Luna's POV

"Keep quiet. She's still sleeping."

"Hey, Noah, stay away from the table. You almost knocked out the vase. I swear this kid."

"It wasn't intentional Joshua hyung!"

"That's what you said when you accidentally knocked down the stacks of plates in our kitchen." I heard Joseph exclaimed

"Or when you broke the handle of Jiro's refrigerator. Oh my god."

"Really? We're talking about those things now?"

I can no longer help it, a chuckle escaped my lips but I had to stop midway when I felt a surge of pain just below my stomach.

"Hey, Luna, are you okay?" I opened my eyes and saw Jiro seating next to me, worry written all over his face.

I looked around and saw the boys standing around me. Jack was biting his fingers, while Joseph was desperately clutching on Noah's arm.

Then I felt a small pair of hands on my shoulders. I looked up and saw Sarah looking at me teary-eyed.

"Hey, why are you crying?" I asked her while I carefully sit on the bed.

I scanned the room noticing the familiar site and realized that I was once again inside Sarah's bedroom.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" Jiro asked.

"Ow, I feel okay."

Except from the pain that I was feeling on my stomach and a little numbness in my head, I felt okay. I'm guessing it was because my hair was pulled a little too hard.

Then I remembered what happened and unintentionally, my body started shaking a little. Images of that scary incident started flashing before me, like a scary movie I wish I never wanted to see. Those times he harassed me, those memories I have kept hidden in my memories are all coming

back. At that, tears started streaming down my cheeks, my consciousness once again slipping, almost unaware of my surroundings.

Fear flashed through my eyes, remembering Jae Hwan's face.

Jiro hugged me immediately while Sarah started crying out loud.

"Wait, can somebody bring Sarah outside first?" from the corner of my eyes, I saw Jack carry Sarah and went out.

I felt Jiro cooed me and I calm down a little.

I'm not a person to get really scared but I panicked real hard when it concerns Jae Hwan.

He's frightening.

"We brought you to the hospital to get you examine. Except for the few bruises, they said you should be fine so your mom said to send you home. She's afraid that guy would come to the hospital." he said. He was so careful, as if afraid I will have a breakdown again. I tried calming down, do grounding until I can make out my surroundings once again. I focused on my cousin and keep in mind that I am safe with them.

Finally, I looked at him and smile.

"What happened after I passed out? And where is Devon by the way?"

He started scratching the back of his head.

"Natalie screamed for help when you were being held. Luckily, me and the boys were loading our luggage for the trip so we heard her."

I then remembered Natalie. I bet she was scared.

"Before we came, we saw you running outside." Noah added. He looked inflicted and still worried.

"We're sorry we're a little late." Joshua added.

I looked at them and smile.

"That's fine." I told them. I am so glad they even came to help.

"And Devon, ahmm, he-" Jiro stuttered.

"What?" I asked curiously.

"He's at the police station with Sylver hyung." Noah explained.

"Why?" I asked a little concern. "Did something happen?"

The boys started pushing each other not wanting to tell the seemingly bad news to me.

"Cut it out guys before I break each of your necks." I told them.

"When you passed out, Jack run and held the man but Devon nearly lost it as he'd beaten the guy to death. It took all six of us to stop him from killing the guy." Jiro explained.

"I mean; I can't blame him. I actually wanted to kill him myself when I saw you lying on the ground."

I looked at Noah and gave him a smile.

"Who's that guy by the way?" Joseph asked.

After I explained everything to them, our eyes went to the door when we heard it opened.

"Guys, Devon, how did it go?" Jiro asked as he stood up from the bed.

Devon walked towards me.

He looked exhausted.

"How do you feel?" he looked at me not minding the guys around.

Before I knew it, we were left alone in the room.

I tap the space beside me asking him to come over which he did.

"Are you okay? Do you feel hurt or anything?"

I lift my hand and brushed the strands of hair covering his eyes.

I love seeing his eyes.

Then I felt his hands reached mine.

"I feel okay, stop worrying." I whispered.

He cupped my face and like how it always is, my heart starts beating so fast, I had to clutch my chest, afraid my heart would fall any minute.

"I'm sorry I wasn't there to save you." he whispered. "You got hurt."

His eyes looked sad.

My left reached his cheeks and I can't help but brush the part where he had a bruise.

"What happened to your face?"

"That guy hit me one time. Don't worry, he won't be able to come near you anymore." he assured me.

"I know." I muttered.

I smile when he pulled me closer.

"Too bad, I was excited to go on that trip." I told him while he's still hugging me. My hands reached his back as I hug him as well.

I'm not really sure what we are but I'm happy with this

"Don't worry, we'll set it on a different date."

We continued hugging until we heard the door open.

"Are guys still not finished being all sweet and all because we're actually tired waiting in here."

I laughed when I saw Jiro along with the other boys peeking.

"I swear Dev, you've become cheesy since you've met Luna."

The boys all came in along with Sarah who's no longer crying.

I pushed Devon a little while I gesture the girl to come over.

Sarah almost jumped and sat beside me.

"You're going to sleep with me right?" she asked.

"Ahhm," I looked around and saw the boys nodding.

"You can't stay alone at your house if that's what you're thinking." Jiro said.

So I turned to Sarah and nodded.

"Yey! You'll be like my new sister!"

"No!" our eyes all turned to Devon when we heard his voice.

"Tsss, let's go outside. It's already 6 and my stomach is growling" Joshua said as we all stood up.

"Why don't we have a picnic at the rooftop instead? We can grill those meats that we're supposed to eat in the waterpark." Noah exclaimed.

Soon enough, we were all on our way to the rooftop but before I can even go further, I felt Devon pulled me back so we were left alone in the house.

"What?"

He suddenly gave me a peck on the lips before he run towards the rooftop.

My mouth hung wide open and my hand landed on my lips.

What just happened?

I was out for a minute when I felt a hand tap my shoulder.

I got the scare of my life when I saw Sylver walk pass me.

"I swear I am always at the right place but at the wrong time." he muttered.

I stomped my feet in embarrassment.

What's with Sylver always catching me and Dev's awkward moments?

I swear that man was weird.

But moreover, I'm getting more confuse on what Devon and I are now?

Whatever. Just enjoy this moment, Luna.

Soon enough, me and the boys were all busy playing around.

At least my day got better.

Chapter 17

Luna's POV

I slowly removed the blanket that is covering my body and carefully put it on Sarah before I go out of my room.

I was startled a little when my feet landed on something soft.

I looked at the ground and saw Jack and Jiro hugging each other while Dev and Joseph were sleeping side by side.

Once I was out of my room when I saw Joshua and Sylver having a cup of coffee in the kitchen.

I barely saw Noah sleeping on the couch. If not for his loud snore, I wouldn't realize he's there.

I walked closer to Joshua and Sylver who both smiled at me.

"I hope you don't mind; we ransack your kitchen."

I just nodded as I grab a cup for myself.

Apparently, the boys had too much fun last night that we ended up inside my house as they all watch the Spiderman movie.

I didn't even realize that they all stayed in the house while me and Sarah occupied my bed.

"Don't you have anything to do today?" I asked the both of them.

"Naaa. We were planning to rest for the day since supposedly, we should be tired if we ever really went to the Water park."

I looked at him guiltily. It was my fault that's why the plan didn't push through.

"Whatever it is that you're thinking, stop that. It isn't your fault." Sylver said as he drinks his coffee.

My eyes landed on the ground.

"By the way, what's with you and Dev?" Sylver easily asked.

I had to roll my eyes.

"Whoa." I looked at Joshua who seemed shocked. "I knew it. You were both lovey-dovey and all. It's cringe-y." he said as if almost offended.

"We're not dating." I shyly told them. Just then I felt a pair of hands slipped through my waist, back hugging me.

"Good morning." His low tone voice sent chills throughout my body.

I had to catch my breath when I realize who it is.

Good Lord, Dev's voice was so low I swear it can be classified as something coming from six feet under the ground.

My cheeks blushed when I realized that Joshua and Sylver oppa were looking to both of us, the other was even raising his eyebrow as if telling me I just said something different.

"So who's not dating?" Joshua oppa gagged as he looked at both of us.

Sylver oppa just shake his head.

If my cheeks can get any redder than this, I hope it never happens. I probably look like a ripe tomato at this point.

"Hey, who are you dating?" Dev's face landed on the crook of my neck and I swear all the hairs on my body stood up when I felt the air of his breath made contact to my body.

Damn. Why is he being like this? And why is he affecting me like this? Why does a simple touch from him makes me melt immediately?

Just why?

"Hey, go back to sleep." I muttered unable to handle the emotion that is creeping inside me.

"I don't want to." he said as he hugged me tighter.

"Oh God," I can't help but whisper. My heart can leap out of my chest any minute.

"Yah, Devon, let the poor girl go. She looks like she'll pass out any minute." I heard Sylver laughing. He was trying to help but it also sounded like he was having fun seeing me struggling like this.

"It's okay. I'll catch her if she does."

What the hell is this man doing to me?

And then I heard a phone ringing. I was sure that was my phone. That was my ringtone.

It was a song named Hold me tight by some artist that I came across while listening to random music.

I fell in love with the voices so I downloaded it and made it my ringtone.

I quickly pushed Dev away and made my way to the living room where I saw my phone ringing.

Noah was already awake and he looked confuse as fuck while looking at my phone.

"Is that your phone?" he asked which I just nodded in return. My brows even furrowing at how curious he sounded. Why is he even looking like that?

Then I took my phone and answer the call. It was Yessa.

"Finally! Did you know how many times I've called you?" I told her as I answered her call. I slowly went back to the kitchen where the three boys were busy looking at me.

What's with them?

"Yahhhh!!!" I had to remove the phone to my ear a little when Yessa screamed.

"Oh, shit," I cursed as I hear her rant continuously. She was probably scared and was nervous while waiting for me to respond. She had always been there for me since then so she knew how hard it had been for me because of the past incident. And I know it scared her to death. Somehow, I felt bad for worrying her. I should have called her first when I knew Mom would tell her. I always tease her but I care for her as much as she cares for me.

After I was sure she's calm down, I put the receiver back on my ear.

"Why did you not tell me where you are? I went to your house yesterday and your household was a mess. Your maids were all panicking and I just found out what that asshole did to you!"

"Calm down, Yessa. I'm already fine." I assured her.

"I need to see you. I'd die if I don't and I will kill that bastard by the way. I'm just telling you." I laugh at her words. As if she can really do that. The girl can't hurt a fly. She's just that delicate.

"I'll send you the address. And calm down please. I can't have another person going wild with me." I told her. It was already bad that everyone was worried. It'll be so hard of every single one of them is acting like this.

I don't really want to worry people and I appreciate the fact that they genuinely care about me but I feel better now. I guess that fully and I am not at my best but I will get there.

After a few more chitchat. I ended the call. Now, four pair of eyes staring at me. Noah had already join our party in the kitchen.

"What?" I asked them. What the hell is their problem? They were all acting so weird, I'm getting creep out.

They looked like they were confused and shocked at the same time. What the hell is wrong and why are they all staring at me like I did something shocking?

"What was your ringtone?" Noah broke the silence.

My brows furrowed. It was as if they were all waiting for my response.

My ring tone? Is that it?

"Ow, just some random music I heard online which I downloaded. Their voices were amazing," I gushed. I remember having a hard time back then and just randomly listened to some music. I am not someone to like check singers and all because I am not really into music. I just listen to what will make me feel comfortable to be honest. "Why?" I asked them. Their reaction is weird. What's wrong my music preference anyway?

"Do you know who the artists are?" Joshua asked, his eyebrow raised as if questioning my sincerity.

"I don't know. It was just one song that I listened to. Why, don't you guys you like it? I mean, it's fine if you don't. I don't really push my music preference with people,"

Then I heard them laugh.

"What part was your favorite?" Sylver looked curious.

"I don't know, the chorus? I mean all of the voices were beautiful but I guess I just fell in love with the chorus part. That very low tone of voice is something. He sounded like an angel." I smiled but it soon faltered when I saw them laughing their ass off while Devon was smirking.

I played that one chorus part with a voice a little too deep. And they chuckled even more.

What's with them?

"What? Did I say something stupid?" I know I'm no music genius but I was just stating my opinion.

"Do you want to meet the person who sounded like an angel?"

I looked at Noah.

"Huh?"

Weird. What the hell are they going on about?

And then I heard Joshua oppa singing a part the same exact one on the song.

My lips parted immediately as I listen to him sing. He was singing it effortlessly and playfully but the voice sounded the same. Not my favorite part but I have listened to this song a lot of times so I was sure.

"No fucking way." I muttered. My eyes wide open. "No freaking way. Shut up!" I exclaimed.

Then Devon went closer to me and pulled me into a hug.

"I guess you're really into me huh?" He said smugly, his rectangular smile plastered on his face.

"That chorus..." he whispered. He was smirking, as if very proud of himself. "That chorus that you like the most, it was me."

I swear, Devon would be the reason of my early death.

Chapter 18

Luna's POV

"Please?" I said, my hands clasped into each other.

It's been an hour since I found out that they were the voices behind the music that I'd been addicted online.

She never thought that it would be a problem since Devon had been so proud to admit that it was his voice while hugging her.

"Just give up already." Jiro told me as I continue to pester each of the boys to sing for her.

She was practically begging for it.

Jack and Joseph who were awoken by my sudden screaming, and now already sprawled on the floor in the living room, watching me as I follow Devon around.

Sylver had went on the room earlier to make sure Sarah don't get awake due to my screaming. I feel bad about the thought but I was too excited.

I don't even know why I had to beg by the way.

I stopped following Devon around, stomping my feet.

"Hey, kiddo, why didn't I know you sing?" I looked around for my cousin who looked taken aback at my sudden question.

He looked away but I heard him snicker as if I also said something stupid.

"We weren't in good terms then. I guess you never really bothered to know what I've been doing." he said, his tone a little upset.

My heart clenched for a moment as I look at the man sitting on the couch who I'd never even gave any attention with for the past decade. Damn, our relationship as cousins before was really that messed up, huh?

"Stop pulling that card on me Jiro." I told him as I crossed my arms above my chest. "It goes the same for you so we're even."

It wasn't entirely my fault so he better shut up about it now.

"Tssss" he scoffed, still annoyed but unable to rebut because he knew I have a point.

"Why can't you sing for me at least one fucking song?" I exclaimed, my lips pouting. Joshua sang earlier. It may be brief but he did so what's wrong. And why is it hard to make them sing?

I slowly moved back to my seat, plopping my body carelessly on the couch. Noah glared at me.

"What?" I snarled which he just returned with a rolling of eyes. I'm pulling an attitude; I know but what is wrong with requesting for them to sing? They were singers. They may not be active singers now but even people who isn't a singer by profession sings. I don't see why they were acting like this now.

"I knew it. She never really had any idea since the beginning." I heard Noah muttered. I looked at him confused.

I looked at Devon's direction who decided to sit at a corner, the farthest from me, his eyes now glued on his phone but I can clearly see how much he had clenched his jaw. His demeanor suddenly changed earlier after I started to ask him to sing for me. He had become so silent and distant which makes this even more confusing.

My eyes focused on the man sprawled on the floor.

An idea crossed my mind.

"Jack, " I sweetly called his name.

I looked at him as he lifts his head to look at my direction while my weird of a cousin is sprawled on the floor beside Jack.

I swear these two always stays together.

My lips formed into a pout, "Can you sing me one song?" I asked of him. And yes, I had pulled my puppy eyes card.

No one. I repeat, no one can resist my puppy looked face.

I watched him gulped from where he is sprawled, Jiro glaring at me after realizing what I was trying to pull. Jack is the youngest and the sweetest of them all. And he also is very sweet to me, treating me like his older sister. I know I can sway him. I have better chances if I will focus on him.

"Jack, no. Don't mind her. She's just playing with you." Jiro said while gritting his teeth.

And it's working. I told myself as I see how lost Jack eyes had been.

"Don't." Jiro added, eyes looking a little worried.

What's so wrong about singing a song? From what I've heard, they were fucking good at it and I barely listened to one song.

I was so into pulling Jack in my trap that I didn't even notice how the others had been so tense the entire time, oblivious to a bigger surprise that's what's about to happen.

"Jack..." I cooed while Jack looked at Noah who is, apparently, eyeing him warningly.

But then again, you weren't paying any attention.

But soon, you saw Jack's head lay back flat on the ground where he was sprawled.

Jiro and the rest sigh in relief and you pouted, not understanding what's the big deal anyways.

Your shoulder fell in disappointment and decided to finally give up.

"Fine, I-" but before you even finish, a sweet voice enveloped the silence filling in the room, and I was left with awe.

It was beautiful. More beautiful than my weird looking face as of the moment.

I wanna sing, it was my dream...

I wanna dance, and fly to the sky

I started small, even how the world is scary

I wanna end, with a beautiful fantasy...

The room had gotten silent.

The boys didn't utter a single word and my eyes landed on Sylver who was standing outside the bedroom, looking a little worried about what just happened.

And since you're too oblivious about all the shitty tension that the boys were sharing, I clapped your hands, amazed on how beautiful his voice is especially hearing it live.

"Jack, that was so amazing!" I told him, a little too excited but the boy remained silent while lying on the ground.

Everyone still silent and eventually, I started to notice that there is something wrong.

"It feels so good." the youngest muttered, it was so low but I was sure everybody heard clearly.

"I-ah..." he seemed to want to tell more but he stopped, lost on his little world.

Jiro suddenly sat down along with Joseph while Sylver moved forward, closer to our direction.

My small house looked even smaller now that seven boys including her are almost circled on her living room.

"Jack..." Jiro looked at their youngest, eyes a little worried.

Again, the silence filling in the room.

You've wanted to speak out and ask what's wrong but your mouth can barely utter a word, mind lost to what's happening.

Jack sat as well, eyes glued on the ground.

I felt my breath hitched upon seeing how the young man seemed to be having a hard time. And once he lifted his head, you and the boys were taken aback when you realized that his eyes are now watery.

"I---ah," he started. "Fuck! I miss it..." he looks back down. "I miss us... the old us."

"Jack..." Joseph moved closer to the younger man, unable to handle his own emotion, he started crying along with Jack.

I had to cover my mouth at the scene in front of me.

It is so heartbreaking.

Then I notice Jiro looked at Devon, his eyes also getting watery.

"Ahhhm, what do you guys want for breakfast?" Noah asked trying to change the subject since the room is getting awkward.

You decided to help him. Unable to handle the situation yourself.

"How about we just go and eat out?" I suggested but everyone looked at Devon who suddenly stood up, going straight to her door.

"Hey, Kim Devon, stop!" the oldest man in the house exclaimed.

Devon indeed stop. Regardless of the situation, he can never disrespect or say No to his older members no matter what.

"Let him be." Jack piped in, his emotion taking over.

"Hey, Jack!" Sylver shutting the boy up.

"What hyung?" Jack exclaimed, now standing up, his face now full of tears and you don't really know what to do.

It's like you've been caught up in a weird drama that you don't have any idea what's about.

"We've been patient for so long. Until when are we going to wait for him?"

Sylver looked startled. He never knew Jack was thinking about this, and his emotion may have been bottled up the entire time.

Joseph was now crying while sitting on the floor and Jiro is patting Jack's back.

"Not now, Jack" Joshua muttered after looking at my direction.

"When are we going to talk about this, next year? Or after another two years? Don't you miss it as well?" he painfully asked while looking at the guys, his voice getting a little higher this time.

"We do!!!!" Noah shouted losing his cool along the way. "I fucking miss it..." he muttered. "I fucking do, every fucking minute." he said as he messes his hair, a few drops of tear rolling on his cheeks.

Anybody would be able to feel the heaviness of each word he had spoken.

"Then go!!!" I turned around after hearing Devon. "You can all go and leave me alone. I never asked any of you to stay." he said, his eyes a little cold.

I got scared for a moment, not able to recognize the Devon that is fuming just in front of the door, his hands balled into a fist.

"But we did!" Everybody looked at Joseph.

Joseph slowly looked up. "We did because we're a team." His eyes now fixed on Devon.

"We're brothers." Jiro added, now crying as well.

"We're a family." Joshua piped in, his eyes glued on the floor.

At this point, my eyes are already hurting from all the crying.

This is just too much to handle.

"We got each other's back." Sylver muttered, his eyes so soft looking at his family breaking down.

"We promised to stay as one." Noah mumble.

"We love you." Jack finished.

I looked at Devon who's now shaking.

"Dev, let's come back, shall we?" Sylver softly whispered.

Silence filled the room.

Until Devon turned around and slammed the door shut to our face.

The boys all fell back, their knees shaking as their emotion was all over the place.

"Oh my God, I'm sorry." You don't know what to do. You have caused a big trouble.

Joshua looked at her softly, "No. It was about to come down anyway. You actually help us if I must say."

"It is my fault." Jack muttered. Jiro hugged the boy in order to comfort him.

"It isn't Jack, everybody knows that." Joseph looked pissed.

"We all agreed on this so it's all on us. We agreed to wait for him." Jiro added.

"Luna!"

Our attention was taken by the person who suddenly spoke.

"Shit, Yessa." you cursed after remembering how you had given your address to your friend.

"I'm coming in okay! By the way, I swear I just saw someone who looked like Kim Devon of TRIG-" her eyes went wide open after seeing all the guys in front of her.

"GER" she continued.

What did she call Devon?

And then the unthinkable happened.

She passed out.

Chapter 19

Luna's POV

"You seriously didn't know?" Natalie looked at me exasperated.

Yessa on the other hand was on my left as she holds an icepack with her right hand, gently tapping it to the right side of her face which landed on the ground.

After Yessa passed out earlier, the boys panicked and thought that Yessa is sick or something.

Turns out, she fainted after seeing the boys, who apparently, are her biases.

I asked the boys to go and find Devon.

Jiro actually wanted to stay to make sure Yessa and I would be fine but I thought otherwise. Yessa might pass out the second time and I don't think I can handle that.

I was damn sure Yessa's face would go purple in a matter of days.

We were now inside my house bonding with each other.

Luckily, Natalie doesn't have a shift while I was given a few days to rest due to what happened with Jae Hwan and I was glad Natalie decided to check on me.

Of all the days, this is the best day to have a companion especially after what happened earlier with the boys.

I was damn confused but I didn't dare to ask any of the boys after feeling that tension.

It was so fucking awkward after Devon went out and I was lost as a kitten about everything.

All I'm sure now is that these goddamn beautiful individuals are going through something big and I was scared that they are into that phase of their life that either would make or break their friendship.

My head ached a little after too much thinking and for crying.

Not now.

"How would I know? I never kept up with idols." I told her as a matter of fact.

"Bitch, where the hell have you been the past few years?" she muttered, eyeing me strangely.

"That's TRIGGER, how did you not know?"

My nose scrunched a little.

"TRIGGER?"

Yessa's free hand landed on her forehead.

"Yeah... They were like, so famous before they all suddenly disappeared two years ago." Yessa piped in.

I was so surprise that she actually knows them.

"How did you know about them when you're always with me?" I asked her, raising an eyebrow.

My mouth hangs wide open after watching one of their concerts on social media. There were so many clips out there and the number of them surprised me. I don't think I can even finish watching them even for three of four days straight.

"Well, unlike you, I did not dedicate all my time into jumping some cliffs or any airplanes. I have been enjoying and exploring things called life okay." Yessa rolled her eyes and I had to do a double take when I heard Natalie chuckled.

I knew it, the two would hit it off really well.

"Well Miss Smarty pants," I looked at the Natalie who's still chuckling, "Why didn't you tell me, you knew I like the guy!"

"Wait, who do you like?" Yessa interrupted, I just shove her hands away from me.

"I thought you knew the whole time! I mean, you are cousins with Jiro, how did you not know your cousin is a famous celebrity idol?!"

"Fuck, Jiro is your cousin? Bitch, why did you not tell me?!" again, I slapped her hand who had been busy tapping me by the shoulder.

"Stop it Yessa!" I told her. "I wasn't really close with Jiro until I came here. We were not exactly inseparable when we were younger. We hated each other's guts." I explained to her so she would shut up.

"But that's Jiro. You can't hate Jiro." she said, pouting like what she said is a matter of fact.

"Bitch, he's a cousin to me so I can hate him all I want, orayt?"

Natalie chuckled when Yessa raised her middle finger at me.

I rolled my eyes, "Gladly, bitch face." I retorted. Then my eyes went back to Natalie.

"If they were like so famous, why are they here? This place isn't even that far to Seoul and how come I never saw fans? It's weird."

Natalie eyed me suspiciously like I was some lunatic.

"You never noticed the girls who'd jog around the area even at noon where the sun is blaring fire?"

"Ow..." I muttered upon remembering the weird set of girls always running around the area every day.

"Or how girls looked at them dreamily whenever they are out?"

Well, you can't blame me for not noticing. They are indeed hot. I thought it's a given.

"Okay, okay I get." raising my hands in surrender.

"But why are they here?"

At that, Natalie turned quiet.

I eyed her suspiciously, wanting her to share everything she knows.

"They just went back."

"What do you mean they went back?"

"This is their home." Yessa lowly muttered. "This is TRIGGER's home. Haven Heals Entertainment is here."

Her brows furrowed.

Why does it sound familiar?

"Their company!" Yessa said a little annoyed as she put down the ice pack on the table.

"Excuse me for being ignorant okay!!" I scoffed. "So does that mean after two years, they came back and started living back to someplace near their company?"

"That, I don't really know."

My eyes went wide.

"How would you not know? If they are famous like what you claim, for sure the media would be all over their face."

She sighs.

"It's been two years Luna. Try reading some articles."

So I did.

Breaking: TRIGGER on indefinite hiatus!

Breaking: After the huge success, TRIGGER maybe disbanding!

Haven Heals Entertainment announces that TRIGGER will not be continuing their tour.

TRIGGER now living a normal life in Australia.

TRIGGER seen in Seattle last Friday.

And the articles went on and on.

I started reading all of the news and all the hairs at the back of my neck stood up.

Darn, these boys are something.

I had live my life mostly outside of the country but then, I regret not paying attention to things.

How did I miss these talented and beautiful set of boys?

"There are weird rumors coming around about the idol who died and how it was somehow associated with them."

I looked at Yessa urging to spill in more details.

"Two years ago, an idol lost her life and it was around the same time when TRIGGER went on hiatus. People tried putting the two incidents together. Their agency never confirmed anything but announced that the boys will be on indefinite leave." she gulped.

"The media had tried so hard to find out the reason why but the boys suddenly disappeared. For the past two years, they had followed them and they actually stayed to a lot of places. Well, until just a few months ago, they all appeared magically back in this place. I'm actually surprised not a lot of people had found out. I mean, I've been seeing them for more than a month."

"Fuck that's weird." I told her unable to grasp all of the information that I'm getting.

"But the girls," I said confused. "For sure those girls are their fans. Why didn't they say anything?"

Natalie put down the bottled water that she'd been playing. "You already said it. Those are their fans."

"Huh?"

"Real fans. Their real fans knew something is wrong so they are giving them time. They are respecting the boys."

"Ow." I muttered, a little taken aback at what she said.

Yessa, who had been listening the whole time eyed Natalie. "How come you know a lot about them? Are you a fan or what?"

My eyebrows raised after I noticed how Natalie had looked so tense.

"What, NO!!!" she exclaimed which just made my eyebrows even higher.

There is nothing wrong with being a fan.

Though I thought it's also weird that she knew them too much.

But right now, she's acting a little weird.

"It has been two years since TRIGGER had shown their faces to people. " she said. "Especially Kim Devon"

I sigh.

I thought Devon had been living here the entire time. They even said that his parents are abroad. Is that a lie as well?

I lowered my back until it touches the soft fabric of the couch.

I put down the tablet that I've been using and closed my eyes.

This is too much.

A lot of things had happened and my mind was blown away.

I thought my three months will be as boring as hell as I stay here.

But a month hasn't even ended and I almost got beaten for making a kid cry, got close to the kid's brother and even flirt with him.

I found my cousin and made amends after ten fucking years.

My stalker that was Jae Hwan had appeared to my life...

and the boys....

I'm starting to get used with their presence and I was sure I like them.

And of course, Devon... The brother who had been bothering my mind ever since.

But then, after what happened earlier, I'm not even sure if Devon will even show his self to me nor even talk to me.

One thing is for sure, I'd love to see the same Kim Devon that she saw on those videos.

He looked happy.

He looks like he loves singing to his fans... And yeah, he loves his brothers....

And the stage, it's where they all belong.

Chapter 20

Luna's POV

"Jiro, I want some ice cream!" I cooed, my face puckered as I try to desperately cling to my cousin's arms. Which to my dismay, he kept removing as he pushes me away from him.

"Hey, Luna, I'm going to kick you in the shin if you don't stop pulling my jacket. Why did you even drink?" I heard him snicker but the drunk me thought it's fun to mess around a little more.

So I started whining.

I grunted a little as I felt my head spinning a little.

The coffee date that I was supposed to have with Yessa ended up with two bottles of beers all for me and since I am not a heavy drinker, it hit me real hard in no time.

To my surprise, Yessa wasn't even wobbling even though she already had three bottles. Or was it four?

"Yessa!" I smiled at her giving her a V-sign as my hand rested on my cheek and she looked at me amused. Thankfully, Yessa decided it's safe to bring me home herself instead of leaving me in the hands of the taxi driver, thank God.

"Yessa, I love you!" I exclaimed sending her a lot of finger hearts and I heard Noah and Jack laughing on the corner.

With a new resolve in mind, I decided to piss these boys since that's what they always do to me.

Come to think of it, I guess being drunk has some benefits after all.

"Whoa, something amazing must have happened for her to suddenly get drunk like this," Noah chuckled and I turned to him as I show him my best puppy eyes look.

"Noah, it's hot," I told him, my lips pouting and I kicked my shoes off from my feet before sitting comfortably on the couch. And when I said comfortable, I meant sprawling myself all over it and Jiro stood up, unable to handle everything.

"Bitch," I told him and he just rolled his eyes at my direction.

For some reason, I feel so lightheaded and the place looked so different.

"Well, Luna being drunk is fine as long as she stays away from my beloved shoes. The last time she was drunk, she ruined my favorite kicks, you know," Jack added and I grimaced.

"I told yo-" a loud hiccup escaped my lips and from the corner of my eyes, I saw Yessa laughing, "I told you I'm sorry!" I tried standing up as I try making my way to the poor boy but it wasn't two steps yet when I trip on my own feet, my body landing with a loud thud on the floor.

"Hey!" I'm not sure if it's because of their reaction because honestly speaking, I didn't feel anything. My body was numb and my ears almost defies my sense of hearing.

My head feels so dizzy and yet I feel like I am so alive. However, the shocked look on their face, or was it worry, took over my sanity and before I knew it, my lips started quivering, tears threatening to spill from the corner of my eyes.

"Fuck! Hey! Don't cry!" I heard Jiro cursing as he throws Jack a pillow.

I'm not even sure why I feel like crying.

Just then, the door from my room suddenly burst open, and my eyes went wide at the sight of a beautiful man.

He was wearing a pair of shorts and black shirt, his hair disheveled as if he just woke up from a deep slumber.

The moment our eyes met, I felt it, the loud beating of that organ inside my chest.

Holy shit.

His eyes, they were so beautiful and those plump lips looks so perfect, I wonder how they would taste in my own.

I gulped.

Why does he seem so familiar?

I watch as Yessa suddenly stood up from her seat and bow towards the guy.

"You are all here," she asked, her voice shaking a little.

Why did she sound so nervous? I pouted.

The guy smiled at her and for some reason, I felt something tugged from deep within my heart.

"I was waiting for her but I had to check on Sarah first and came back," I heard him stated, his eyes focused on me and I smiled at him before tucking a few strands of my hair behind my ears.

"Hi!" I greeted and he looked at me amused. Slowly, he walked towards me and once he reached my location, he immediately crouched down to level with me.

"Wow, look at her go,"

"Take a video Jack, I'll make sure Luna wouldn't be able to hear the end of this,"

I heard the sound of people chuckling but I didn't bother checking who they are. Instead, I did not stray my glance off the beautiful man in front of me.

"Luna, what are you doing on the floor? It's cold," he whispered, I watch as his face suddenly creased which didn't even make him any less attractive. "Did you had a drink?"

I watch him as his eyes landed back on Jiro who just pointed his index finger at Yessa.

"She insisted!" Yessa stated and I chuckled.

"Hey, beautiful, do you want to have a drink with me too?" I asked the person in front of me and his brows furrowed even more.

A long sigh escaped his lips.

"As much as I would love hearing you calling me beautiful, it's Devon, Luna." his face grimaced a bit and I wanted to reach for his face and feel them.

"Devon" I cooed. And I saw him closed his eyes for a moment as if he was thinking deeply.

"Luna, don't even think about drinking again after this. I don't like the idea of you asking some men for a drink," he scowled and the moment his right hand touches my face, I almost flinched when I felt the surge of electricity running through my boldly.

"Wow..." I whispered, my eyes wide as I stare at him. "He did you feel that? There was a spark!" I said all giddy, getting all excited and I heard Jiro coughing from behind me so I turned around to look at him.

"Jiro, there were sparks!" I exclaimed and I saw his lopsided grin, his shaking like he's so done with me.

I saw Jack with his phone in front of him and he was grinning like crazy.

"This is amazing," he said while giving a high-five to Noah.

What's amazing?

And then my eyes landed back to him, or should I say, on his reddish plump lips.

They look so soft.

And then I wondered, *will I also feel sparks if I kiss him?*

I was too high I'm not sure if I was still thinking straight or deep inside, I was really curious.

With that in thought, I leaned in forward kissing him on his lips.

The moment our lips touched, his eyes widened but then, his arms wrapped around my waist as he started kissing me back,

And fuck, it wasn't just sparks. It's as if the time had stopped.

My eyes closed in an instant and I felt every movement of his lips and I found myself doing the same thing.

My body felt warm and the feeling of an electric wire started taking over my entire system.

A moan escaped my mouth as I savor the sweet taste of his lips.

By this time, my ears are already numb due to the loud beating of my heart.

And my body, it felt even more hotter than it was earlier. It was a firing sensation and it was starting to burn inside my chest.

I was kissing him full in the lips when I heard the sound of a few people protesting.

"Get a room!"

"Ewwww! What is this, a live show?!"

"Oh my God!"

I almost pulled him back when I felt him cut off our kiss and I grunted.

My eyes opened and I saw the glint on his eyes.

Was it hunger?

I watch him as he run his tongue on his lower lip and I wanted to bite them even more.

Heavenly, that's how it felt.

My whole body was in frenzy and I'm not even sure if it was because of the booze I had or a Tsunami just hit my whole system.

He cleared his throat before staring back at me.

"Luna, let's go. I'll put you to bed," I heard the man stated and I felt my body being lifted from the cold surface. In an instant, my hands wrapped around his neck as he carried me bridal style.

A loud gasp escaped my lips as I felt his hard chest but not long after, I started giggling as I pinch his fluffy cheeks.

"So cute," I whispered and I heard him groan before he stopped right outside the door of my room.

"Jiro, open the door," I heard him asked my cousin and I turned towards Jiro and made some derp faces.

"Let's see you acting like that tomorrow when you're back to your senses," he stated and I started wiggling my feet in excitement as the beautiful man named "Devon" carries me towards my bed.

"No!" I started whining as he was trying to put me down on my bed and I heard him grunt when he almost lost his balance but I did not remove my hands from his neck.

He looked at me once again and I grin.

"Can I have another kiss?" I cooed and I saw a small smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

He looked at me straight in the eyes but his answer brought disappointment to my heart.

"I will kiss you endlessly until you started begging for me to stop. But I will when you're sober Luna and not when you don't know even half of what you're doing," he whispered.

I looked at him with my puppy eyes, my lips pouting a little and I saw him bite his lower lip.

I was startled when he gave me a quick peck on the lips but that at least brought a smile on my wavering heart.

"Go to sleep, Luna, before I ended up doing something we both know you might hate me for," he whispered and my eyes closed as I rested my head of his chest.

I felt my body landing on a soft fabric but I was too exhausted to open my eyes once again. Before I finally lose my consciousness, I was sure I heard someone whispering on my ears.

"Devon..."

Chapter 21

Luna's POV

"No..." I whispered in horror, my other hand covering my mouth while the other tightly grips Jack's phone as I watch in full devastation the video before me.

Jack, Noah and Yessa on the other hand were having the time of their life as they watch me having a mental break down.

"Did you enjoy it? " Yessa teased and I saw how she was playfully wiggling her eyebrows at me.

We were at the convenience store as the three decided to visit me, probably having fun seeing me struggling like this. Yessa even made an effort to really visit.

Due to hangover and basically waking up late, I came half day at work, for the first time in my life, and that was something. Even Natalie had to raised her eyebrow at my arrival but she didn't said anything to my surprise.

If the coffee isn't hot, I could have thrown it to these three idiots.

My eyes landed on Noah.

"Why didn't you stop me?" I asked exasperatedly. I was hoping at least him was insane enough to prevent me from doing something I will regret.

He smirked at my direction while having a sip on his own coffee. "I can't babe. You look really adorable," he smiled and I looked at him appalled.

"I was drunk!" I exclaimed.

"I know! But you were having fun, so, yeah..." he smiled at me apologetically.

"Luna, I didn't know you were that wild," Jack started teasing and I flicked my hand over his direction which earn a whole set of laughter from the three.

I glared at Yessa. "Stop hanging out with those people. I swear to God it hasn't been how many days and you are acting like them already. Plus, how dare you betray me like that,"

"Well, I realized that it's fun to stay in your house," she smirked and once again, I buried my face straight on table.

"Why did I even drink?" I whispered cry.

After seeing everything that I did last night, how am I supposed to look at him the same way?

I bite my lower lip in frustration.

So that's why he was at my room earlier this morning.

My mind wondered to what happened earlier when I woke up - when I still don't have any idea about the stupidity of my actions.

"Argggghh" A loud yawn escaped my mouth as I stretched both my arms and legs while still lying on my comfortable bed.

A huge smile formed on my lips, glad to finally be able to have a good sleep.

With eyes still half closed, my right hand slowly reached for the clock on my bedside table to check on the time.

Nine o'clock.

My eyes closed once again as I pull my blanket to get back to sleep.

It's nine o'clock.

I cooed in my bed, mind still drifting as if wanting to get a few more hours of sleep.

And then it hit me, my eyes shot wide in a flash as realization hit me like a truck.

It's fucking nine o'clock!

I immediately sat up from my bed, my hands pulling the strands of my hair.

I'm already late. I was supposed to be on duty at *eight*! If grandma and grandpa finds out I'm slacking off, they'll probably give me another punishment.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" I whisper shouted as I stare at the empty space before me.

What happened last night?

And it was as if my mind is playing on me, the door on my bathroom suddenly burst open, and a man, in all his glory, went out of the bathroom without a top and only with his black slacks on.

He was busy wiping his face with a towel and didn't even realized that I was ogling at him.

With my mouth wide open, my eyes traveled from his face down to those glorious chiseled abs.

Holy shit.

That's some firm goodies right there.

My eyes skillfully wander over his fit body down to that very noticeable bulge down there and I gulped.

And if it wasn't already embarrassing, his eyes snapped to my direction and once our eyes met, his brows furrowed.

"Why are you awake? I thought you wanted to sleep the whole day?" he asked and my eyes didn't leave his body.

Goddamn mackerel. Those abs are a huge distraction.

Is he always working out?

"Luna..." his soft chuckles took me off my trance and my cheeks burned red when I realized that he caught me checking him out once again.

"Shit!" I grunted, covering my face.

Fuck, Luna, what the hell have you been doing.

I was startled when I felt the bed moving, the new presence causing the shifting of the weight on it.

My eyes snapped to his direction when I noticed that he just casually slipped in beside me.

"What-" before I can even finish my words, he pulled me towards him from being seated on the bed, his arms wrapped around my waist as he buried his face right at the crook of my neck.

My breath hitched at his action and I was frozen at my spot. By this time, I was fully aware of his warm breath hitting on my neck. And good Lord, it was sending shivers all throughout my body.

He was breathing softly, and for some reason, I am liking how his warmth is starting to enveloped through me too.

It felt natural. And I start to think that my days will be better if this will happen often.

His presence, it gives me warmth, contentment, like staying like this is all that matters.

But it won't. It's impossible.

At that, I tried removing his arms around me but he was strong. Instead, he pulled me even closer.

"Devon, what the hell are you doing?" I asked, I tried to sound intimidating but I was sure my voice sounded weak.

"You said you wanted me near you. You told me you like having my arms around you, that you like me kissing your lips. You don't remember?" his voice was hoarse and that made it even worse.

What?

"I - no way... That's..." words seemed to get stuck on my mouth.

Did I really say those words?

It's impossible. Why would I say those words?

"Luna?" he suddenly called for my name and I didn't know how to react. I'm not even sure if I'm still breathing.

"Why did you drink last night?" he asked and I didn't know what to say.

"No reason at all," I mumbled. To be honest, when Yessa asked us to drink, it was purely because she wanted to hangout. I don't even know what came into me. Or maybe what happened with Jae Hwan last time keeps on bothering me that I decided to lose myself over alcohol. And now I am regretting it. "Let me go. I have to go to work," I told him and he grunted.

"It's okay. I told Jiro to tell Natalie you're sick," I felt him pulled away a little, his eyes now boring on my face.

"Why?" I asked and it was already late when I realized that I have expressed my thoughts loudly. I gulped.

He avoided my glance and that's when I knew he wouldn't answer, a familiar emotion started taking over.

"Are you sure you're okay?" I asked him. After I found out what happened to their group, somehow, I am also bothered by it. We both know we're not okay. I was stressed out with Jae Hwan. It may have been in the past and that a few days already had passed but sometimes, I am getting nightmare and his images keeps on flashing before me.

Devon left eventually. I am not even sure why I felt a little bad. Maybe I was overwhelmed with my own emotion that I am also channeling my frustration with him.

And I ended up taking a bath for more than an hour to make sure he's already gone.

Natalie was surprised to me coming in at noon and I just faked a smile.

Yessa came smiling smugly at me and after finishing my workload, she pulled me towards the empty section where people usually eat whenever they order dine ins, while Jack and Noah were already there.

That's how I ended up watching the stupidest thing I have ever dine in my life.

"Fuck," I mumbled as I saw on the video how I was giggling loudly while Devon was carrying me bridal style.

"Somebody kill me now," I mumbled and once again, I heard the other three laughing over my state.

Luna, you are definitely not going to drink anymore.

Chapter 22

Luna's POV

I slowly opened the door on Devon's house with Sarah behind my back.

We look like some thief trying so hard to sneak in to their house, afraid that Devon would catch the two of us.

I'm still not sure how I would be facing him. I feel like, everything was my fault for pulling some tricks so Jack would sing.

I was ducking behind the counter. Sarah and I decided to come in at the backdoor.

"You look stupid."

I was startled when I heard some voice which made me lift my head in instant, forgetting the corner of the counter just beside my head, so my head hit it very lightly.

I glared at Sylver who was chuckling along with a beaming Joshua.

So the other are in the kitchen.

I watch as Sarah chuckled before she jumped to Joshua.

"Oppa!"

Joshua hyung sweetly sweep the little kid on the ground and carry her, kissing her on the cheeks.

I slowly move my way and sat on the chair beside Sylver, who was drinking coffee.

"Hey," he greeted me amusingly.

"Sup, Sylver!" I greeted back and his eyes sparkled a little.

"So you already know huh..." he muttered after putting down the coffee on the table.

Joshua had put down Sarah who immediately ran out of the kitchen to find her Jack.

"I did." I said a little upset. "Anyone of you could have told me. I feel so stupid."

I heard Joshua sigh.

"We weren't sure how to say. It's our first time meeting someone who doesn't know us after what happened." Joshua scratched the back of his head. "Not that we met a lot of people but yeah, for two years, you're one of the few. We struggle in other places before too."

"Plus, Jiro was your cousin." Sylver looked at me. "We thought you know and you just don't mind."

I grinned at him.

"I don't really mind actually. I don't really care if you're some idols or ex-idols. I mean, we're all the same after we die." I told them and my skipped a little after I saw Joshua oppa smiled.

"Where's Devon by the way?"

"At the living room, with the rest of the boys." Sylver replied as he sips another of his coffee.

I started fiddling with the hem of my shirt.

"Is he okay? I mean, are you all guys okay?"

Joshua's eyes went soft. "Don't stress yourself too much about what happened Luna. It's not your fault."

"And it isn't the first time this had happened so it's pretty normal. Well, except the part when Jack sing." Sylver said while thinking deeply.

"What exactly happened? I mean, I have heard a gist of it but, what happened that made you all leave even after the insane success that you're having that time?" I asked, a little confused.

Joshua and Sylver went silent.

"Oh, you don't have to tell me. I know it's personal." I told them as I wave my hands.

I'm not expecting them to answer anyways. It's their story. To tell their story or not is their choice.

"We were given a choice." Joshua started.

"Dream vs family...brotherhood" Sylver continued.

I looked down. I feel like I'm getting what they wanted to say.

"You chose family." I said as a matter of fact, realizing myself how selfless these boys had been and how great their bond is.

"You chose your brother over your dreams, over your chance to perform on stage."

The two nodded, somehow in a daze.

"We thought it didn't matter. We all came together because of music but I was glad to have found people to share my moments with." Joshua mumbled.

"We chose not to leave a brother behind. We can sing any day. But I don't think I would be okay singing in front of thousands of people missing one member of my family." I looked at Sylver who was staring blankly before him. His words seem so natural, like it came from deep within.

"TRIGGER can never be a six member, Five or four. We're a seven-man group, singing as one."

I looked at both of them amazed.

I understand that they loved each member so much but to sacrifice your dream and own happiness, that's remarkable.

Somehow, I felt ashamed of myself.

My head snapped to Joshua's direction when I heard him laugh.

"Fuck, I can't believe I'm crying over this."

My eyes went wide open. Joshua hyung doesn't swear. And indeed, I can see a train of tears falling down his cheeks.

"I heard you." I looked around and saw Jiro coming over. He tapped my shoulder after acknowledging my presence then went straight to the kitchen counter to grab a glass of water.

"Don't ever tell Jack that I cursed Jiro or I'll kill you." Joshua glared at the younger guy. I looked at Sylver but he just shrugged.

"Luna, I'm coming over on your Mom's birthday by the way." Jiro said as he moves a little closer to us.

I almost forgot, it's my mom's birthday next week so I would be going home.

I smiled after what Jiro had said. Our family would flip once they saw us came together.

"I'm coming as well." Joshua grinned at me.

"Me too." and Sylver.

"That means all seven of us will go." Jiro concluded.

My brows furrowed.

"You still go as one for the food?" I asked exaggeratedly.

They laughed.

"We're all going and we'll watch how you show Devon around to our cousins and to your parents."

My cheeks turned red after what Sylver said.

"Do you really like Devon?" my cousin seriously asked.

So do I like him?

"I guess." I answered. I know I'm physically attracted to him but apart from that, I'm not really sure with my feelings.

Jiro looked bothered.

"Why?" I asked.

He hesitated a little before he looked the two older guys beside us.

"I want to know how you truly feel about him because I don't want the both of you to get hurt." he started.

Sylver cleared his throat.

"Devon is in a mess right now. I mean, emotionally. But you're the first girl she'd allowed to enter his life. I'm not sure what relationship you two are having but I support it."

I smiled at Sylver, appreciating his words.

"But I'd like it if you two would stop kissing when I'm around. It's disgusting!" I turned and hit him on his shoulders while Jiro frown.

"Ever since we met you, Devon seems to slowly be getting back to normal" Joshua oppa mumbled.

Then I remember Devon.

"I'm not even sure how he feels for me." I said looking down.

"Why don't you ask him?" Jiro smiled.

"Huh?" I said confused. "It's not that easy, fucktard."

"Language, lady." Joshua reprimanded but I just rolled my eyes.

"It is Luna. Because Devon already heard everything."

"What?" I panicked.

"I forgot to say that he's standing outside the door eavesdropping even before I came in." my eyes went wide, so as the two others beside me.

"That means he heard you two talking about him as well."

Jiro said laughing over his hyungs who were looking at each other in panic. He has to run for his life when Sylver started hitting his shoulder.

I never knew the sloth can run.

I slowly walked out and saw Devon staring right at me, his arms crossed on his chest, his rectangular smile showing.

And here I was trying to sneak in to his house earlier afraid to face him after what happened but here he is, smiling at me.

What should I do with this guy?

I tried to follow the boys and avoid Devon but he simply blocked my way, stopping me by the arm.

Butterflies soon erupted on my stomach after the sudden contact.

"So you really like me huh?" he said while softly looking at me.

Devon is indeed weird. One moment he's angry and the next one is he's serious.

But I'm more getting scared of myself for somehow getting used to his weirdness.

And is it wrong for me to say that I'm loving how weird he really is?

Or should I say, I'm starting to love the guy?

Chapter 23

Luna's POV

"So you really like me huh?" My heart started pounding inside my chest while I try to avert my eyes from his piercing stares.

I hate the fact that he can easily make my heart flutter and I can't do anything about it. It's not that I'm an easy prey because heck, not to brag but I was also wrecking hearts before him.

Oh yeah, this maybe my karma.

I sigh.

His eyes soften after seeing my confuse state. And what makes it a little harder is that, he decided that the best way to comfort me is to pull me closer to him, my body slammed gently on his chest while his arms wrapped around me.

God, why do I have to like someone who's plunged deep into a messed up situation.

"Thank you..." he whispered loud enough for me to hear.

I closed my eyes.

"For what?"

"For coming into my life, and for staying, even after all these dramas." he said, his voice a little pained I had to fight the urge to hug him tighter.

"What are we exactly Dev?" though a little afraid, I decided to have the guts and ask him.

I felt him move farther away from me. He looked at me closely, his eyes softly eyeing mine.

"I'm-ahmm, " I look at his pained expression.

I look at his confused eyes, lost and hurting.

That moment, I've realized how deeply troubled this young man really is.

"It's okay Dev." I lightly tap his shoulders. "I'm not pressuring you into something that you aren't ready. I can wait, like how your brothers are waiting for you. " I smiled at him sincerely.

He looked down after what I said.

"Don't you think I'm a little selfish?" he asked, his eyes watering.

I cupped his face with my hands as my eyes look straight into his, "You aren't, Dev. You know that and I can feel it. Because if you are, you wouldn't be bothered by what's happening right now." I told him, our face too close with each other.

"But I keep on disappointing them. It's been two years but I was never getting better. And now, I'm bound to disappointing you as well"

I was taken aback when I felt a tear dropped on my hands.

I looked at him, his face glued on the ground.

Gone is the man who looks serious, showing everyone that he's strong and he can stand on his own.

Instead, in front of me is a man who's showing how vulnerable he had been and it's hurting him really bad.

My heart ached by just seeing his lump shoulder shake as he silently cries in front of me.

I wish I can take his pain away.

"Do you want an ice cream?" I smiled at him. "I knew you love strawberry but of course, I know you love me more." I smiled at him cheekily.

His eyes sparkled, a chuckle softly escaped his lips while my hands wipes the tears on his stained cheeks.

"Are you sure you're not the one who loves me?" he teased.

"You've been confessing your feelings to me to everyone, I'm starting to think you're getting obsessed with me." he wiggled his eyebrows.

I dropped my hands from his face and smacked him softly on the shoulders.

"You wish!" I told him.

"That's what she said."

And my cheeks turned tomato red.

"How about we go to my room instead? I've got something to show you."

"This isn't your elephant again right? Because I've seen it, dummy."

His eyebrows raised at what I said, his eyes looking amused.

"So, did you like my elephant?" he said, trying to refrain from laughing.

"Oh well, it was cute." I innocently replied but seeing his amused expression hit me in the face like a truck.

My eyes went wide after realizing what he was talking about.

I smack him real hard on the shoulder in embarrassment. "That isn't what I was talking about, you pervert!" I said while blushing.

"I know, I know." he said laughing as he tries to catch my hands to stop from hitting him any further.

"Come here." he grabbed my right hand and lead me to what seems like his room.

I have never been to his room before.

Once inside, my mouth hangs wide open after seeing the posters on his walls along with the stuff toys on the corner of his bed.

"Those are from our fans. I keep it." as if answering the questions in my head.

"You and your boyband shits are indeed real." I unconsciously told to myself.

To be honest, all these stories are a little surreal to me still, imagine meeting some world famous ex-kpop idols and falling in love to one?

He pulled me closer and me to his bed. Again, my cheeks went beet red after he guided me to sit down. Then, he pulled a chair from a corner and situated himself in front of me.

Okay, I'm not thinking of anything. It's just we are alone inside his room and all. Nothing big, Luna. I told myself as I hear the loud banging on my chest.

I watch as his right hand held mine while the other slowly went up as he tuck a strand of my hair that was covering my face.

"I like you."

BADUMP!!!

Fuck, that isn't my heart.

"I really really like you to the point that I am willing to try." I looked at him confused.

"Hmmm?"

"I'm willing to break this fuck-up wall and return with my brothers, and come to you. I know I just said that I like you, and I want to ask," he started, a smile tucked at the corner of my lips when I realized how nervous he looked.

"Fire away..." I told him.

"Are you willing to wait for me until I get better?" he said, his eyes sincere.

Am I?

I mean, I am Park Luna. I have never stay into anything, a place or a relationship longer than I can remember. Am I willing to wait for him? Am I willing to settle into something unsure?

He waited for my response and I can feel the sweat coming out of his hands.

I removed his hands on mine and I swear I had to refrain my chuckle when I saw his face dropped and his shoulders slumped.

"This is my answer."

Without a second thought, I cupped his face with my little hands and smashed my lips into his.

I'm willing to wait if waiting means being with you Kim Devon.

His eyes went wide, shocked at what suddenly happened but soon enough, he started returning my kiss as passionate as he can.

We were all in making out when suddenly, "Dev, can we talk t--"

I immediately pushed Devon away causing him to fall on the ground as I cover my tomato red face.

"Oh shit. Carry on. Forget I ever came in" I looked at the door and saw the person grinning from ear to ear.

"SYLVERIIIIII!!!!" I can't help but shout. But was returned with a loud laugh from outside.

I swear to God I will lock him out on a room one of these days.

And then I heard someone laugh, I turned around and saw Kim Devon sprawled on the floor.

"Stop laughing, you, dimwit." I said in between laughs.

Though embarrassed, I can't deny the fact that I am happy.

My eyes sparkled as I look at him laughing his ass off the ground finding everything that had happened really amusing.

I am happy just being with you, Kim Devon.

Chapter 24

Devon's POV

"Ah, why?" I laugh as I pull Luna towards me, her cheeks stained filled with tears.

God, she looks so cute.

Unlike how she usually does, she's wearing her contacts today, her hair not pinned by a pony tail. She was wearing a peach summer dress paired with a with strapped sandals, her face adorned with light make up.

I love how she put little efforts in making herself presentable but she still looks so fucking beautiful.

"Stop crying..." I cooed her. "People will think we broke up" and she just pouted on what I said.

Luna and I went to her aunt who is a therapist.

I finally decided to receive some help.

It's two years overdue anyways but I am glad the guys were being supportive.

A chuckle escaped my lips as she covered her face, her cheeks flushed, probably all too shy about crying since earlier.

I decided to let her stay during my therapy session and of course, she heard everything.

Now, she knows the reason why I decided to get some medical help.

It was a little hard to explain so I decided that she stays during my sessions. Besides, I feel like her being there makes me feel more comfortable.

It's a little funny how she ended up being emotional between us two that her aunt decided to stop the session until she calmed down.

"Dev..." her voice cracked signaling that she's going to cry again, she looked up to me as she wrapped her arms around my body.

My breath was almost taken away. She's indeed so beautiful.

"I'm getting better, babe. Stop worrying." I said as I cupped her face with my hands.

I can't help but pinch her cheeks softly.

"You're blushing." I told her.

"You called me babe." she said a matter-of-fact.

"And?"

"I like it." she said as she buried her face to my chest, all too shy about what she just admitted.

Ge'ez, this girl is making me all too nervous.

And then I looked back up and stare straight to my eyes.

She bit her lower lip.

I gulped.

"Stop biting your lip or I might end up kissing you here. I don't think your aunt would like that." I told her, my eyes a little serious.

Soft giggles escape her lips and once again, I was put in a trance.

Everything about her is so beautiful. What did I do in my past life for me to meet someone precious like her?

We both stood up straight as she pushed me a little when we heard the room open, her aunt emerging from the door.

"So..." she looked at the both of us as we stood up uneasy in front of her.

Her aunt is a little intimidating when not in therapy session, if I must say. Her aunt instincts must be kicking in.

She eyed the both of eyes before a gentle smile appeared on her face. "I expect to see your boyfriend next week at your Mom's birthday."

I bowed as her aunt went closer. Her words not registering on my mind.

"He's not my boyfriend Auntie." Luna said, her eyes glued on the floor.

I watch as her aunt raises her eyebrows.

"Is that so? Because I was sure you're hugging each other being lovey-dovey before I came in."

Luna cupped her face, "No. You saw it wrong Auntie, Ahmmm, I was-ahmm, I was just comforting him" I laugh internally as she stuttered.

"Well, judging by your loud cries earlier during the session, I thought you were some girlfriend being emotional for the sake of her boyfriend."

I can't help but laugh at what her aunt said. I flinched a little after I felt her hit me on the shoulder but that doesn't stop me from laughing.

She looked really cute earlier when she was crying.

Honestly, we didn't even notice that she was crying until she ended up in full bawling mode as if someone had just died.

"You two look really good together."

My face flushed into crimson red after I realized what her aunt said. I looked at Luna and realized that she's blushing as hard as I am.

Thank God it isn't just me.

My head snapped back in front when I heard her chuckle.

"Look at you both blushing. So cute." she happily exclaimed as she moved closer and hugged as together, I was a little taken aback but I relaxed my body after a few seconds.

Her touch feels so motherly, I suddenly missed my own mom.

I bowed again when her aunt looked at me. "You're doing pretty good considering that this is your first therapy after two years." I smiled at what she said.

"I guess being with my younger sister and my hyungs had helped me a little." I shyly admitted before I felt a hand slipped into mine.

And of course, her.

I looked beside me and saw Luna beaming at me. I smiled back, my rectangular smile showing.

"That's good to hear. As far as I can see, it won't be long and you'd be back on track again."

Ever since she came, it felt like everything will be alright. Unconsciously, she's bringing back the old me.

Whenever I see her, I feel like I want to be Kim Devon.

My heart says I need to be with her but my mind is somehow restricting me. I guess deep inside, I feel like it will be so unfair for her to have me broken in pieces.

So I asked her to wait... Or I hope she can wait rather.

I hope she can wait until I'm whole again.... until I'm back to my feet...until I can finally say that I am indeed Kim Devon.

A Kim Devon that isn't broken...

Someone who isn't bothered by a painful past...

Someone who isn't escaping into something he needs to face sooner or later.

"I can't wait for that to happen." I said as I grab her hands tighter, afraid she will run away.

I will get better. I told to myself.

For my family...

For Sarah...

For my brothers...

For our fans...

For you...

Chapter 25

Luna's POV

"It was okay, stop exaggerating," I rolled my eyes as Devon plopped himself on the couch, his face pale and I was contemplating if I should feel apologetic towards him or laugh at his state.

"Exaggerating?" he asked appalled, his hand on his stomach, "You almost run over a cat and the car was swerving like some roller coaster at full throttle. You're calling that okay?" he exclaimed and we heard Jack chuckling on the corner.

My lips puckered at his words.

"You're not going to drive anything with wheels again, Luna. That's final," he stated and my eyes widen. He threw his coat on the side, and seeing how he was moving like that makes me realize how he must have been really drained from my driving.

"You said I can use that other car!" I started whining. I didn't know how it happened but we ended up talking about a lot of stuff earlier. One of those is him giving me a signal to use the spare car parked on the garage.

Seeing how he was so determined to buy me anything, it's either I play fair or not at all. He told me wants to buy me a gift as gratitude. I said no but he was so adamant about it so I lay down the rules.

I end up to be the one deciding what to buy and where to buy those clothes. He declined at first and was pulling me towards those stores screaming money but I stood firm and pulled him over to those stores which I loved to try. I already have enough of those expensive clothes back home.

I laughed out loud when an old lady came towards him and gave him a wink. Seeing Devon blushed so hard yet did not do anything that might offend the old lady made me burst into fits of giggles and he just looked at me amused.

"That's before you almost had us killed! Stop pouting and doing that puppy look Luna. I still won't be allowing you drive," he snickered and I rolled my eyes.

"As if you can stop me," I whispered but to my luck, he obviously heard because he bantered.

"Try me then, babe. You sure won't like what I'd do." he stated but the expression on his beautiful face suddenly changes sending shivers down my spine, "Or maybe you would?" he added and that's more than enough for my cheeks to blush red.

"Ew, stop flirting in front of us please. You should have park somewhere along the way if you two were about to fuck each o-awww! Hyung!" Jack snarled when Noah oppa smack the back of his head before he can even finish his words.

Too late though because my cheeks were already beet red, perhaps even redder than a tomato at this point.

"Ahmmm," my eyes tried to avoid Devon's which, even without seeing his face, I knew very well that he is smirking, enjoying the uneasiness I am feeling right now.

The fucker. He is definitely a tease.

I bit my index finger out of nervousness, a habit that my mother hated so much. *But I can't easily change things, can I?*

With that in thought, I bolted up from my seat, my eyes focused anywhere but not him.

"I-I'll go rest." With every courage I still have left in me, I tried to look at his direction which instantly regret after seeing the mock look showing on his face. "te-thank you," I stuttered before making a turn for my room leaving the boys laughing their ass off including my bitch of a cousin.

Those fucktards, I swear they're going to get it from me one of these days.

Before I manage to close the door, my eyes caught the meaningful gaze Devon had given me and again, I was left soulless as I try to keep my knees from shaking. The memory of what happened back in the car still screaming shit on my crazy head.

I'm a very safe and good driver, that I can guarantee. I'm actually surprised Jiro didn't corrected Devon nor even protested when he claimed how bad of a driver I am. I have driven once when Jiro and I went to fetch our grandparents. And it scares me. Either Jiro was just lazy to oppose Devon's claim or he knew something was up.

My eyes closed at the memory of my little escapade with Devon.

For once, I allowed to lose myself over something I had been wishing ever since.

"So... How have you been?" My eyes stayed glued outside the car as I heard his voice. My hands still shaking from nervousness, the incident inside the building earlier had gotten through my nerves I haven't recover just yet.

I was startled when I felt his hand on top of mine, the warmth emanating from his gently calms my nerves, I can't help but turn my gaze towards him.

His eyes were focused on the road and I had a clear view of his sharp jaw. His side profile looks as amazing. There should be a law that will illegalize having amazing side and front profile like his.

It's totally unfair and humiliating to the more amazing individual out there. However, I still believe each of us has this unique edge over others. What it is, it's up to us to discover.

"Breathe, Luna. It's just us here. It's just me," he muttered and I bit my lower lip as I try not to answer back.

That's precisely the reason. Because it's you. I wanted to tell him but I decided not to voice them out.

"I'm fine. Same old story. Nothing that will interest you of any sort," I told him, answering his question earlier.

I saw his jaw clenched and I wanted to curse myself for finding him hotter when he bit his lower lip in frustration. But he didn't answer. He didn't remove his hand over mine either.

And I didn't pull away as well not denying the fact that his mere touch brings a good kind of peace in me.

So I stayed still and was quite saddened when he pulled away only to realized that he did so he can park the car properly.

Everything that had happened was quite a blur to me, only because I was filled with so much emotion, I can say this is the first time I genuinely had fun after I came here.

We bought clothes to where I wanted to buy them. We ate ice cream and even had our hands clasped together a few times yet I didn't bother asking questions. I'm stupid like that.

The part that almost made me lose my shit is when we were about to go home.

I almost begged on my knees so I can drive home since it has been so long and he said yes only to be shaken up with what he said inside that car.

"You know I really like you, right? I like you that I am willing to try again for you," he whispered. So I end up driving so bad.

Damn, Devon and his ability to make my system go wild.

Chapter 26

Luna's POV

"How about this? Or this?" I look at her as she continuously shakes her head.

I sigh.

Sarah and I went out so I can buy her some clothes for my Mom's birthday. And since her Mom isn't around and Devon won't probably know what to buy, I decided to be a good unnie and bring her to the mall.

Besides, I don't even remember seeing her outside.

But I never thought that it wouldn't be that easy.

After three stores and more than twenty dresses, not a single piece of clothing catches her eyes.

I crouched down to her level and looked her eyes.

Why does she have to have the same eyes as her brother? Now I'm missing that weirdo.

I smiled at her, "Do you want to go and check a different store?"

Again, she shakes her head I almost rolled my eyes.

Yeah, she's just as stubborn as Devon.

And then I noticed her biting her lip and is closed to crying.

"Hey, are you okay? Is there something wrong?" I asked her.

"What are you going to wear?" she asked, her voice so low it almost came out as a whisper.

"Huh?" What was she asking again?

I watch her as she played with her hands, she looks so nervous.

"I want to wear the same as yours." she said, her lips pouting.

That's when I realized what she was trying to say.

I giggled at how cute she looked.

I gently massage her hair.

So she wants us to wear a couple thingy or something, like what those what mother and daughter wears.

I guess I can't wear something revealing then.

"Are you sure? You see. My fashion sense is so weird."

I smiled as her face suddenly brightens.

"So you're okay with wearing the same pair of dress with me?" her hands clasped together.

I never noticed her dimple before.

I just nodded in response.

And then she suddenly pulled my hands as she does brisk-walking, her excitement evident on her actions.

Hyper like her weird brother.

My cheeks flush hue just thinking about him.

After a few minutes, we ended up entering a shop which a lot of dresses are on display. And they are indeed in pairs!

"How did you find this?" I asked her as she looked at me excitedly.

"I have been begging Devon oppa to buy couple clothes but he doesn't want to. He said he won't look good on a dress. But I saw him wearing one before." she said as she grimaces as if remembering that painful memory on her head.

I had to cover my lips to stop myself from laughing. The image of Devon wearing a dress plays on my head. Why do I have a feeling that he'd still look so fucking hot even in a dress?

Well, he looks hot with or without any to be honest. That has been established since day 1.

I pinched her cheeks. "Devon oppa is a guy and he preferred to wear Gucci clothes for men rather than for women, though any would surely look good on him."

She frowns at me not understanding what I meant.

And then I felt someone come over us.

"How can we help you?" I turned around and saw a middle-aged woman smiling at us.

"Is this your daughter? She looks so cute." she cooed at us.

I panicked a little.

"No. She's my-ahm, my sister." I told her, my face flushed in crimson red.

"Really? She looks so beautiful. Do you need a dress?"

I smiled as I explained to her what we need. Before I knew it, we are on our way out of the store, Sarah happily jumping up and down, excited to see her dress in three days.

I'll just send Jiro or Dev to get it for us once our dresses are ready.

"Okay, so where do you want to go next?"

Might as well spend more time together since we rarely go out.

"Unnie, can we buy a camera?" she pleaded.

I grunt internally.

This kid is a high maintenance.

I laughed a little after realizing how she acts like I do when I was younger. Is karma being a bitch at me right now?

But I can't say No to her. She looks too adorable.

Though I'm not really sure how I can handle the expenses later on, I held her hand and made our way to find the best camera for her.

After two hours, we ended up buying an ice cream instead. Thank God the kid easily changes her mind. I can easily buy her anything she wants if I have my credit cards but my parents took it after I messed up in Kara's wedding and ended up being a rooftop lady.

But I can't say I regret everything because to be honest, staying here is most beautiful moment of my life.

While we were seating in a corner on the ice cream parlor, my eyes caught the light on my phone sitting at the top of the table, signaling that a new message just arrived.

Dev your baby: What time are you two going home? I miss you. 🐼

The hairs on the back of my neck all stood up. I can't believe a single message from him would easily bring chills on me.

I smiled after remembering how he keeps on changing his name on my phone after I saved it as Dorky Alien.

I quickly messaged him back informing him that we're almost done and my eyebrows raised up when I saw his reply.

Dev your baby: Wait for me. I'm actually on my way to pick you two up.

Me: Do you miss me that much?

Dev your baby: Nope. I was just worried Sarah would pull a tantrum. 😊

I pouted.

Dev your baby: Kidding. You know how much I love staying with you, right?

Though my heart skipped a little, I decided to pretend that I was upset so I did not reply back.

Dev your baby: Hey, I was joking. I miss you, I miss you, I miss you!!!!!!! I Lo-....

My phone almost dropped at his response.

He is such a tease.

And then another text came.

Dev your baby: We're at the parking lot near the main entrance.

I was busy typing my reply when I felt a shadow towering before us. I looked up and saw three teenagers gawking at us.

"Sorry to bother but isn't she Kim Devon oppa's little sister?" the girl with a thick eyeliner said, eyeing Sarah.

Sarah looked a little scared and jumped from her seat and run to me.

"She is!" the other girl exclaimed.

"Excuse me, are you her nanny? Can you tell us where TRIGGER are, they are surely near since oppa's sister is here." the girl with full-caked face exclaimed as she took out her phone?

"Can you move so we can take a picture with her? You're in the way." the girl with a heavy eyeliner scoffed at me.

My right eyebrow raised as I look at them.

Who are these people?

Their boobs even barely grew and I am positive they are still in their early teens but their face are fully loaded.

I'm not even sure of they are really fans of the boys. I remember those teenagers camping near the convenience store. They are so kind and they respect people's privacy.

"She's not my nanny. She's my brother's girlfriend and I don't want to take pictures with ugly people like you."

The ice cream cone that the other girl was holding dropped on the floor, their eyes all wide open.

What the actual fuck.

My eyes went wide at what Sarah suddenly said. Before I knew it, my instincts kicked in and I grabbed Sarah as we quickly made our way out of the ice cream parlor.

As I exited, I asked the guard for a little help so the fuming girls won't come near us.

I didn't even realize that we were already near the parking lot and Devon run towards me when he saw me running with Sarah.

He quickly took Sarah from me so I can breathe properly.

He gently patted my back, his eyes looked worried.

Damn. How can he even look so hotter in casual clothes?

Sylver oppa almost went out of the car to check on us but I raised my hand to signal him that I was okay.

So it was Sylver oppa who was driving.

"What happened?" Devon asked, the worry on his voice evident.

My hands were on my knees as I was trying to catch my breath. It was a good thing I decided to wear my converse shoes today. I didn't know I would be in it for a run.

His sister is a little heavy and I'm not in my best condition either.

Devon's attention was turned to his sister we heard Sarah giggle.

She's freaking adorable.

"I told those ugly girls that unnie is Devon's girlfriend."

My cheeks turned tomato red and My knees gave in making me sit on the ground.

I heard the man from the car laughing his ass off.

At this rate, I might end up killing Sylver any day.

Devon quickly put Sarah down to help me.

I don't even know what to say.

Before Sarah turned around to go inside the car, Devon and I had the scare of our lives when we heard what she said,

"Sylver oppa, you saw them kissing too, right?"

I covered my face in embarrassment as we hear what Sylver oppa exclaimed.

"Yeah baby! What's poppin'!"

"Kill me now." I muttered and I just heard Devon chuckle from my side.

Chapter 27

Luna's POV

"So cute..." I raised an eyebrow when I heard Joseph's voice before giggling, his eyes focused on Jack's phone. And then he'd lift up his glance looking at my direction, then Devon, then back to my direction on a continuous stupid cycle.

My head shake in annoyance. Not to mention how the younger ones kept on bugging me earlier asking who I find attractive among them which I can feel they were doing just to annoy me even more.

But how do I really answer that question?

I bit my lower lip when I hear Joseph's laughter resonating the whole room. Not only him, but even Jiro and Jack kept on giggling like some little kid who were watching their favorite cartoon.

Noah was keeping a straight face on but I knew better. Judging by his expression, he's only trying to hold it in and any moment, he's going to crack.

And then there's Joshua who's pretending to read something on his phone but my eyes were sharp enough to see how he would sneakily give me a glance when he thinks I wasn't looking, and then giggle. He's fucking giggling.

The only person who was acting pretty much normal is Sylver, at least from how he usually is, who is laughing and messing around with Joshua, whom like always, doesn't even spare any of them a glance.

It's Sunday and it's my off. Natalie has a shift though and Yessa was busy doing some errands for her family. So I have nothing left to do but stay with the boys. I'm used to it and was having fun though especially since I was having a good time spending my free time with Sarah too.

Not that I care that much because I can rest all I want as long as I do my daily job at the convenience store. Considering I am new and I don't have deadlines yet I can pretty much bum out. The boys though, I feel like something is still going on but I can't really meddle that much.

Witch. How can you not care when they have been nothing but good to you? I scolded myself at the thoughts clouding my mind.

And yeah, these past few days, I am starting to adjust with their weird yet adorable antics. I may not be used to them at first but they were, how do I explain it?

Normal?

Of course they are but they were idols. A lot of fans adore them, worship them. But they are human too. And seeing them and being with them up close like this makes me realize that they were definitely the same as an ordinary person.

The only difference is that they have these God-like looks and perfect features, voices like some angels and that their body moves in a motion one can't help but drool over. And did I mention that they were fun to be with? *Dorks? Adorable? Yeah, I said that.*

So yeah, they are pretty much, *normal*.

Too normal it's starting to scare me how I am no longer uncomfortable staying in the living room with them even though they seemed to be laughing about something that involves me and the way I see it, Devon too.

And it's starting to annoy me. But before I can even utter a word, the sound of Devon's growling scared the shit out of my wits.

I bite my lower lip at the memory of me lying down on the couch with him beside me. The past few days, we've been nothing but sweet towards each other but I'm not really sure if we're really going to end up together.

Privileged, that's what I felt. It's overwhelming to be honest, him being beside me.

I didn't know what happened next but all I know is that I woke up the next day with his arms wrapped around my waist. To say that I wasn't shocked was an understatement.

My body stiffened and I almost forgot how to breathe. If not him waking up at the right time, I'm pretty sure I'd die out of my stupidity.

Who even forgets how to breathe?

Can you blame me though?

Imagine waking up, opening your eyes only to be greeted by such a surreal face. I was used to seeing people with great looks but with Devon, I wasn't really sure what to feel.

Our first impression wasn't really good and I'm not even sure we like the company of each other that much. But he is someone that I need.

I need him.

"Erase that. Whatever that is," I heard Devon hissing before turning his body on their direction.

"Who is it?"

My brows furrowed at his question. *What does he mean?*

I got confused even more when Joseph stood up and tried to escape the situation only to be halted by Devon.

"It wasn't me!" Jiro immediately reasoned and my eyes caught Jack trying to hide behind Jiro.

"Jack..." Devon whispered and I felt chills on my body. He sounded scary.

Slowly, Jack peeped behind Jiro and a boxy grin showing on his face.

"It was an accident. I didn't mean to see the password when Luna was typing it," he smiled, his face looking too adorable his words barely registered on my mind.

Wait, what?

In a flash, I moved towards them and took the phone they have been checking and my jaw dropped on the floor when I saw what they were looking at, a photo of me hugging Devon while we were sleeping.

What shock me the most is the fact that it looks like I was the one hugging him, my face even buried near his collarbone.

Jiro wiggled his eyebrows at my expression, my cheeks flushing red once again.

So they saw us?

Before I can even respond, the phone was already snatched out of my hand and Devon was already handling the situation.

"Stop teasing her. It was an accident. She was asleep and I was trying to rest, I fell asleep too," he stated and my gaze fell on the ground.

"No, don't worry about us Devon. We're glad to see you both, enjoying, sleeping with each other,"

All the boys laughed at what Josh oppa said.

"Oppa!" I whined and they laughed even more.

"Luna-ah, if you want cuddle buddies feel free to see me," Joseph teased and before I knew it, I was already chasing him with a pillow while everybody laughed at the scene.

These guys, I guys I have to start getting really comfortable with them, *right?*

Chapter 28

Luna's POV

Pulling my phone from my pocket, I reached for my headset and started playing one of the songs of the boys that are still open in public.

I can't believe I only know a few songs when their songs are such gems. Also, I found out they received so many awards when they were active.

I suddenly remember that time when Jack suddenly sings. I can clearly see how much he misses doing it. Somehow I feel so bad because the guys misses doing what they use to do. I was kind of wishing they can get back into singing.

"Oh, noona!" I was startled when I heard Jack's voice. It was too loud; I was surprise I even heard him even with a headset on.

He just came in inside the convenience store. Natalie looked at his direction and even the two customers inside was startled. I can't even contain the kid's excitement. Why is he so loud anyways?

He was looking at me weirdly, a grin literally showing in his face.

As days go by, that's when I really realize how weird these boys are. My shift is almost done. I will be given another time to rest though.

"Oh, yeah? " I smiled as I watch him march my way towards my direction with a whole determined look on his face. "Wait," my stomach churned when I realized he isn't slowing down, so I removed the earpiece without bothering to turn off the music and got the scare of my life when his arms wrapped around my waist, lifting my body off the ground.

"Jack!" I screamed in shock and panic but I only heard his laughter echoing on the hallway, a few of the people laughing at our state.

I covered my face in embarrassment when he continues to carry me. I even heard Natalie screaming telling Jack to put me down because I might fall.

Is this normal for them?

"Put me down, Jack!" I hissed but he just shrugged his shoulders. What the hell is he thinking?

"I was given instructions to bring you to the house and it took me twenty minutes to find you, noona. That is unacceptable," he laughed but I still confused.

That long? He should know I am just either at their house or mine, plus the convenience store if I have work. And yeah, maybe I visit my grandparents a lot of times but finding me shouldn't be that hard. Especially not now when I am no longer traveling.

"I can walk on my own, dummy,"

But even after all those protest, he didn't put me down, much to my disappointment. He is such a strong kid.

I didn't know how long it was but I feel like all the blood in my body went to my head and when he put me down, I sway a little and I swear I would have landed on my feet if not for the person who grab me by the waist to keep me from falling.

"Careful..." my body stiffened when I felt his breath hitting the back of my neck sending me a tingling sensation throughout my body.

Holy shit.

"Ohhh, Devon!" Joseph teased and Jiro wiggled his eyebrows. What the hell is wrong with my cousin? Is he into this too?

The rest were all sprawled on the floor and Sarah was smiling at me so I can't help but smile back Jack was looking at me weirdly, his eyebrow raised before joining the others.

"Are you two dating?" Jiro started nagging which caught the attention of his hyungs who lifted their heads and looked at our direction.

Blushing a little, I moved forward to be away from Devon and scowl at the others. Why can't they leave us at peace? Even Jiro is starting to be really annoying.

Wrong move. Because doing that, my earphone got disconnected on my phone and the music I was listening with blasted on the room, everyone's eyes looking at my direction when Devon's voice echoed.

I gulped.

Jack looked taken aback and so were the other boys. I smiled awkwardly and did not bother speaking. I know it's been so long since they heard their music playing because nobody dares to play their old songs in their house. I noticed that even before, when their songs rarely get played in public while they are there, they tend to really go away.

I try my best not to listen to their songs when they are with me out of respect.

"Wait a second, is that ahm, is that our song?" Joseph asked and I bit my lower lip while I reach to turn off my phone in panic.

And right there and then, I watch as Devon started walking away. He did not even leave me a glance and the boys looks at me knowingly.

Jiro move forward and tapped me on the shoulder.

“Don’t worry about him. He’ll get better, I promised,” my cousin stated. Jack was pouting but smiled nonetheless.

“Can I ask though what’s your favorite song?” he asked and the others looked at me as if they were waiting for my response.

“Well,”

I didn’t know what to say because to be honest, I really like all of their songs.

Like, a lot.

Chapter 29

Luna's POV

"Dev, I'm really starting to hate your girlfriend." I laugh at what Jiro said.

Devon giggled. Shoot.

"I'm your cousin, stupid." I told Jiro as I smack his head lightly.

He just snickered in response and cling his arms on Jack.

"Why do we have to go here? I'm afraid of rides!" I laugh as Joseph stomped on his feet.

I walk side by side with Joshua as Devon was discussing something with Noah.

They're too serious so I didn't try to bother them.

Sarah was clinging on Sylver's back which is a little funny because that man is one lazy bastard. He was convincing everyone that he'll stay at home to sleep.

We decided to go on an amusement park this time.

It's a good thing that it was weekday so not a lot of people are inside. However, there are still few people checking the boys out. I'm not sure if it's because they recognized the boys or just because they all look so fucking hot.

Well, I'd be confusing myself. It's like, how the hell would seven freaking good looking people would be walking around together. It's not every day that happens, right?

"So, how is it going?" I heard Joshua oppa asked. He's probably asking about Devon's sessions.

"He's doing great. Actually, it seems like Devon had been trying to make himself better secretly way back before I came, without anyone of you knowing." I said, my eyes not leaving Devon as I saw Noah playfully hit his shoulder.

"I can see that. But we all knew it that his new found inspiration to get better was you." my head snapped to his direction.

I was greeted by his handsome face. His face really looks ethereal. No wonder people call him worldwide handsome.

"Ever since he met you, he started accepting things. If Jack started singing our song in front of him before, we may not be able to see him for a few weeks."

I look down as I continue listening to what he's saying. To be honest, I don't think my presence took a big part on Devon's improvement, rather, I just came right when he's ready.

I almost halted when I felt someone grasped my hand. I looked up and saw Joshua oppa grinning at me.

"Do you know that your man is shooting daggers at me right now?" I looked in front and saw Devon glaring at Joshua.

"Hey, he sure isn't scared to his hyung anymore huh? Look at him glaring at me. He doesn't even notice that I'm looking."

I can't help but laugh.

"Oppa, I think you need to release my hand now. Devon is now glaring at me too."

"Don't mind him." he told me before shouting to Devon. "Hey! Dev, stop walking backwards, idiot!"

Not long enough, Devon was walking towards us and he forcefully took my hands away from Joshua oppa.

"Whoa, are you jealous? We're just talking. And besides, I thought the two of you were not officially together?" Joshua oppa innocently exclaimed.

What was he saying?

"Yes. Actually, I think I'm starting to like Luna as well." Sylver piped in making Sarah giggle at his back.

My brows furrowed.

What is happening?

I was about to say something when Jiro caught my attention and winked at me.

"Hyung, to be honest, I've had a crush with noona ever since I first saw her."

"Shut up." Devon glared at the youngest.

Joseph and Noah were laughing at the side.

"Why? You're not together right? Which reminds me, I think it's time for us to go on a date Luna, how about tomorrow?" Joshua oppa took my other hand which Devon just swatted away.

I looked at him amused.

"She can't. I have a session tomorrow. She's coming with me."

"I can come with you." Jiro butted in.

"Nope. I am more comfortable with her with me." Devon responded and what he made my heart flutter.

Before I even realized, I'm starting to enjoy this little teasing game that the boys have started.

"Ow, I think it'll be better for Jiro to accompany you this time so you can see if it'll make any difference."

He looked at me, his mouth hanging wide open.

So cute.

"Good, then the next day, you'll come with me, your Sylver oppa."

"No. It'll be her Mom's birthday." Devon grimaced.

"Then I'll be her date then."

"Ugh!!!"

The boys laughed at Devon's outburst. Jiro was already sitting on the ground. I look around and noticed that we're already attracting attention. We're actually standing just near an ice cream parlor.

"Devon is jealous! Devon is jealous!" Noah and Joseph started cheering like little kids and the next thing I know was Devon's lips on mine.

What the actual fuck?

My eyes went wide open and I can barely hear what's happening around me.

Kim Devon was kissing me. He's fucking kissing me!

My heart started beating like a maniac and I'm afraid it would start running out of my chest any minute.

Before I knew it, our lips parted. He then turned his eyes to his shocked members. "You can't date her. She's mine." and then he pulled me away from the boys.

My cheeks were crimson red. I can still hear the boys from behind,

"Yah, our Devon has grown up!"

"Don't do anything we wouldn't do!"

"Use protection!"

At that, I halted and I had to cover my face in embarrassment.

That Sylver, I swear he is messing with my life.

And then I felt someone cupped my face, I looked up and saw Devon frown.

"Are you angry that I kissed you in front of them? Are you disappointed that you can't date any of them?"

I shake my head.

Is he upset or something?

"Good, because from now on, you're my girlfriend so you cannot go on a date except with me, okay?" he said, his eyes on mine.

And then his lips landed on my forehead.

If he can't get any sweeter.

Kim Devon, you're going to make me die of heart attack.

Chapter 30

Sylver's POV

"Fuck, Devon, stop your girlfriend!" I looked at Joseph a little worried. He's already panicking.

"I swear to God, Kim Devon, if we go another round on this stupid roller coaster. I'm going to wring your neck myself." Jiro exclaimed, his eyes already teary.

I reached my knees as I try to get support so I won't fall on the ground.

I looked around and saw the boys apart from Jack, struggling to stand up. Jiro and Devon were holding each other's arms for support.

"Oh yeah!" Jack shouted, a smile visible on his face, his arms stretched out wide.

What a weird kid.

I gulped, almost ready to throw the same threats everybody had been giving to Devon but then again, it was not his fault.

But more importantly, I'm getting scared with this girl beside me.

Park Luna. She's scary.

"Yah, you, stay away from me." I told her as she looked at us while grinning. I moved a little, staying true to what I've just said.

I thought this girl was the sweetest thing that had ever happened to Devon, an angel, our savior to get the old Kim Devon back but I never thought a devil was hiding within her in disguise.

She made us all ride that fucking roller coaster until Dev would sing her a song.

She's mental.

Usually, we wouldn't have obliged but she threatened to burn all of our shoes if we don't. Yes, we know we can always buy a new one but after seeing that devious glint in her eyes, we all knew there's no turning back.

She has this weird way of thinking.

What's funny is, somehow, we're kind of hoping that it will work.

Who would have thought that she's a maniac with anything as scary as this?

We've only been an hour inside the amusement park and the boys except for Jack already wants to go home.

I look at Joseph, Jiro and Joshua hyung on the side as they crouch on the ground, afraid that they would vomit any minute.

We have been into the roller coaster three times and this girl keeps on asking more.

I moved a little and the next thing I knew was me grabbing Devon by the collar. "I don't care how you do it but you need to control this girl." I exclaimed, looking a little desperate. need to do this.

"Devon, I never dream to die because of a roller coaster. That's not cool." Noah added.

"But I-ahmm" he stopped midway. Somehow, I felt how uncomfortable he is and I understand where he's coming from.

He's not yet ready.

Luna said she'd only be satisfied in riding the roller coaster until she hears Devon sing which I doubt will happen ever after we stay for a week in this park.

We know he's been practicing in secret even before Luna came into our lives but then again, it's not that easy.

My chest tightens a little after realizing how hard it must be for him so I released my hands on him.

To be honest, Devon's voice didn't totally go away. It's just that he can't seem to sing in front of people like how he used to and that's the reason why he decided to leave Haven Heals Entertainment and TRIGGER.

But of course, TRIGGER wouldn't be complete without him so after all consideration, we decided to take a break. And we're lucky enough that Haven Heals respected our decision.

It was hard.

It was our dream. But I don't think anyone of us will be happy singing in front of our thousands of fans with only six of us. We're all TRIGGER. We're a family.

To be honest, he tried to convince us otherwise but we said it's okay.

For two years, we know he'd been carrying this inside his chest, a burden that was slowly eating him from the inside. He feels like he took our dreams away from us.

He's not aware that we knew everything that he's been doing to get himself healed and we appreciate that.

He once said, "Even before I became V of TRIGGER, I am just Kim Devon. But I never thought being V would bring both happiness and tragedy to my life."

Our heart ached after what he said.

He's hurting a lot and we're glad he's getting better.

V had a best friend, a fellow idol. And she died because of him. At least that's what he thought.

What hurts the most is, the girl can't stand hearing his voice and it came to the point that she said, it's slowly killing her.

But in the end, she killed Devon. She took his dreams, his happiness, his life.

We never knew the whole story but we know she died which made a great impact on Devon's life. He thought it was because of him.

No matter how we tell him that it isn't he can't seem to accept.

He cried a lot.

It pains to see him crying. Devon had always been a happy pill and he made every one of us laugh whenever he is sad. So now that he needs us, we can't just abandon a brother.

No matter what it takes, we're going to go back with him.

For a year, Devon tried to hide himself from the public and he avoided listening to any music related to TRIGGER. That's why we traveled around. But then, his parents needed to do some traveling so we had to go back for his sister. Now, we ended up staying near Haven Heals Entertainment. Funny right?

"How about we all try extreme drop?" she said as she jumps up and down, showing how excited she is.

"You can all go. I'll stay with Sarah here." I said.

"No. I'll stay with her. I think I'll going to die."

Luna laughed at what Joseph said.

"Yah, I never knew TRIGGER were scared cats." she chuckled.

"Hey, we're not scared. You're just so weird." Joshua hyung exclaimed.

"And how can you laugh at this time when all of us are almost dying?" Jiro added. "I'm going to tell Grandma about this." and she pouted at what she said.

"Babe, can we do it later? I mean, you don't want to end us bringing seven grown up boys to the hospital do you?" I cringed at what Devon said. Even after all those times I catch them kissing, I'm still not used to seeing them together. Though I admit, their little drama earlier was sweet.

"Ewwwww, that was cringe-y, Devon. Stay away from me." Joseph said.

"Whatever, you're just jealous because you don't have a girlfriend." I laugh as Joseph pouted like a kid while Devon instantly hung her arms around Luna's chest while the other just giggles her cheeks are obviously blushing.

We were all laughing around when Devon suddenly run forward leaving us all clueless.

And then he stopped in front of a little girl, probably the same age as Sarah, crying not to far away from us. We all walked towards their direction.

She's probably lost.

Devon crouched down in front of the little girl and smiled at her.

"Where is your mom?" Luna softly asked but the girl just continued crying.

"Don't cry baby, we're going to find your mom." Joshua hyung said as he tries to brush the locks on her face.

We looked around and try to see if there is someone looking around.

It's already getting dark and a few more people had been around.

"Mom!!!!" the girl cried a little louder. It looks like she's panicking. Sarah seemed scared and started crying as well so Luna quickly picked her up.

What is this mess?

Now, both of the girls where crying.

Luna moved away with Sarah. Jiro and Jack accompanied her just in case.

"Hey sweetie. Do you know what's the name of your mom?" I tried to ask her so we can at least try calling out her name.

I'm not sure what I said is registering on her mind because she continued to cry.

"I think we need to ask for help." Noah said.

I guess we have to contact the persons from the amusement park to ask for help.

"Hi. I'm Kim Devon. I can be your big brother for now." Devon said as he smiled at the girl. We were startled when the kid stopped crying a little and focused her attention to Devon.

"Oppa will carry you so we can find you mom, okay?" he said and again, we're shocked when the girl nodded.

Devon quickly picked her up and carried her, the girl wrapped her arms around him.

"Where's my mom?" she said as she leans her head towards Devon's shoulders.

"Don't worry, we're going to find her, okay?"

"Let's go. I think the service desk was actually that way." Noah pointed so we all started walking. Luna and the rest followed while Sarah is now with Jack.

Devon walked in front of us alongside with Noah.

I looked to my side and saw Luna smiling.

"What are you smiling about?" I asked her.

She didn't look back to my direction but continued staring at the man in front of us.

"He's such a sweetheart, don't you think? And he's good with kids." she said, her eyes shining.

God, this girl had fallen deeply for Devon, I'm not even sure if she's aware.

"Your drooling, do you know?" I teased her and she hit me by the shoulders.

We were already walking for good old five minutes when we heard a familiar voice echoing.

Don't think of anything, stop whatever it is

Don't say anything, just close your eyes

Just give me a smile

I still can't believe what's happening

All of this seems like a dream, a beautiful dream

Don't try to disappear

Is it true? Is it you?

You You

You're so beautiful, you're my all

Untrue... but I hope it's true

You You You

Will you stay by my side forever?

Will you promise me you'll never leave?

If I let go of your hand, you'll fly away and runaway

I'm scared to death, please don't run away

Will you stop time, stop every thing

If this moment passes

As though it hadn't happened

I'm scared, so please don't leave...

We all stopped from our tracks when we heard his voice. It was so low, he sounded so gentle.

It has been two years since we last heard his voice in person. It was always just on the tape as we secretly listen to our songs.

He was singing our song "Butterfly".

My chest tightened and I felt the butterflies on my stomach.

I looked around and saw the others looking at the ground.

"Ah, what's this?" I looked back and saw Jiro wiping the tears on his cheeks as he tries to look up.

"Ahhh. Ge'ez. Why am I getting emotional?" Noah muttered as he try to fan himself.

I bit my lower lip as all of the emotions that I'm having right now started to mess up with my system.

I have never been this happy.

Devon must have noticed that we're not following so he stopped from his tracks. He looked at us confused.

"Why did you all stop?" he asked.

Joseph covered his face, his cheeks now full of tears.

I tried to stop myself but then I felt the liquid flowing down my cheeks.

"Mom!" we all looked in front of us as the girl suddenly wiggled her body so Devon brought her down. She then ran to a woman who I assume is her mother.

"Mom. Are you okay?" I heard her asked as they hug each other.

She then looked at Devon and thanked her. Before we knew it, Devon was already standing in front of us as he watches us all getting emotional.

I hugged him real tight which he returned before I released him. My face stained with tears.

Luna was crying beside me.

"Why? Why are you all crying?" he asked.

"Yah, Kim Devon! You finally sing!" Joshua hyung told him.

Is he not aware?

He stared at us confused until it hit him.

You're almost there Devon.

I smiled.

You're almost there.

Chapter 31

Luna's POV

"Hey, Luna! Why did you not tell us that you're rich?" Joseph oppa asked.

"Yah, are you stupid? Didn't you realized it when we were asked to wear formal clothes?" Joshua oppa smacked the back of Joseph oppa's head.

"Yah, Devon, you don't need to go back to singing, you can just marry Luna." Noah added which earned him another smack on the head, this time, from Sylver.

"Keep it down. People might hear you." Sylver oppa tried to act so cool.

So, we are at my mom's party. Normally. My mom doesn't celebrate extravagantly like this but it's her 50th birthday so the whole family insisted.

I looked around. My Mom decided to have the event in one of the hotels that our family owned.

"Wait, does that mean Jiro is also rich?" Jack asked a little confused.

"He never told you guys?" I asked as I looked at Jiro.

"They never asked. Plus, it's not like that's my money." Jiro shrugged.

"Why are you working on the convenience store then?" Joseph asked confused.

"Yah! Stop asking questions!" Sylver looked a little pissed.

I smiled a little.

Our grandparents told us we're not rich. They said this money may come and go so we need to learn how to live by ourselves and never to depend on our family's wealth.

I knew that I grew up really spoiled and up until after I graduated, I've been nothing but a pain in the ass.

To be honest, Jiro is more of an obedient child than I am. All I do is give my parents a headache for doing a lot of weird things.

Come to think of it, ever since I stayed with the boys, I never once thought about going out of the country to try something new.

I must have been waking up on the wrong side of bed these days, or is it because of him?

"Happy Birthday mom," I said as I kissed her cheeks and hug her real tight.

She returns my hug while Dad sat beside her.

"Why were you not visiting?" my Dad frown at the sight of me.

I grinned at him.

"Stop playing with me, Dad. I knew you and Mom just came back from New York." I told him as a matter of fact.

Of course, I take time to know where my family is.

"By the way. Who are these handsome people with you?" my Mom said as he glances at the boys behind me.

"Is that you Jiro?" my Dad asked a little taken aback.

Jiro moved towards my parents and hugged them as a greeting. And then he wrapped his arms around my shoulders and smiled at my Dad.

"Uncle, your handsome nephew is back." he said cheekily.

"By the way, Mom, Dad, I want you to meet the boys." I pushed Jiro a little and the boys introduced themselves.

Joseph oppa had been nervous the whole time.

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Park, I'm Kim Noah." Noah bowed.

"I'm Kim Joshua. Happy Birthday, Mrs. Park." Joshua oppa smiled at my Mom.

"I'm Min Sylver. Nice to finally meet you two, Mr. and Mrs. Park."

"Good evening, I am Jung Joseph, your handsome man- I'm sorry, I'm kidding." I laughed at what Joseph oppa muttered.

A soft chuckle escaped my lips. It must be a habit.

"Good evening. I'm Jeon Jack. Nice to meet you."

"Good evening Mr. And Mrs. Park. My name is Kim Devon. By the way, Happy Birthday Mrs. Park." Devon politely muttered as he bowed a little to greet my parents.

Just then, my Aunt who happened to be Devon's doctor cleared her throat. She was seated a few chairs beside my parents.

I looked at her as she smiled at me teasingly.

My cheeks turned crimson red.

Just then, I saw Sarah moved behind Devon.

"Come here," I told her smiling and she immediately jumped closer.

"Oh. Who's this little girl?" My Mom said as she picked her up from the ground allowing Sarah to seat on her lap.

"Hello, I am Kim Sae Ra. Nice to meet you." She said as she smiled to both of my parents.

"She's so cute." My father exclaimed.

Actually, my parents love children. That's why they support a lot of foundations for kids.

I looked at my Mom when I heard her giggle.

"Why?" I asked.

"You two were wearing the same dress and she actually looked a lot like Devon so the three of you seemed like some young family." she stated.

I glanced at Devon and smiled in embarrassment.

"Auntie, Devon oppa is unnie's boyfriend." my eyes went wide open at what Sarah had said.

I turned around after I heard the boys laughing. They stopped when I glared at them.

The plan was to introduce him to my parent once the party ended, but I guess I have to do it a little early.

I put a mental note and ask Devon to make sure Sarah doesn't learn these kinds of things from the boys. I truly believe this was Sylver's idea. I squinted my eyes to Sylver's direction and he just shrugged, looking amused with my actions.

"So, mind explaining what the kid had said to us?" my father raised his eyebrow.

I giggled at his attempt to look intimidating. My dad is never the strict type and he looked really cute for trying.

My gaze landed on the gorgeous guy in a black tuxedo. He dyed his now long hair to gray.

I bite the inside of my cheeks.

Now, he looks twice as good than he normally is. Actually, he looked like some guy coming out from a manga.

I'm not even surprised why a lot of girls had been staring at him ever since we came. Well, a lot of girls had been checking the boys out to be exact and I'm starting to get pissed off.

I pulled him closer as we stood in front of my parents. The warmth of his hands enveloped mine and somehow, it made me calm inside.

To be honest, he is the first person that I will be introducing to my family as my boyfriend. Even though we only have been official the other day and it wasn't even long when we first met, my mind is always at ease whenever he's by my side.

"Mom, dad, this is Kim Devon, my boyfriend." told them and I was surprised a little when he bowed 90 degrees in front of them. Yes, Devon is now my boyfriend.

"You look so handsome, dear."

Sarah giggles at what my Mom had said.

"Are you sure you can handle Luna? You know, she doesn't seem to be like one but she's a real pain in the ass." My dad looked at Devon and he looked so serious.

"Dad!" I said.

I frown as Devon chuckled.

"Uncle, trust me, he knows. I mean, everybody knows. We all suffered a lot because of her." Jiro chimed in and I resist the urge to smack his face in front of my parents.

"Okay then, why don't you guys go and have fun. The night is still young. Sarah can stay with us. Your Mom misses taking care of kids." My dad smiled.

The boys nodded as we made our way through the Buffet.

"I swear, you're all dead tomorrow." I muttered and the boys simply walked faster away from me.

Sylver quickly grabbed Devon's hand and I nodded when he looked at me as if asking for an approval.

"Hey, are you not jealous? look at your cousin eyeing your boyfriend." Yessa said amused.

My eyes landed on his direction. The boys have gathered around near the pool area as they each have a glass of wine on their hands. of course, a few girls were trying to flirt with them. Who wouldn't? Those are seven freaking handsome guys - six are singles of course.

I frown as I saw some girl move next to Devon.

I snickered. The boy doesn't even budge.

What, is he actually enjoying the attention?

"Hey, you look someone who's squashed by an elephant." Yessa laughed at my face.

"Shut up." I muttered as I drink straight up the glass of wine in front of me.

"Don't even try Devon or I'll kill you," I said as one girl had cling her hands on Devon's arms.

My blood boiled as I saw Devon smile at the girl.

Doesn't he notice that the girl was trying to flirt with him?

"Hey, calm down. " Yessa muttered as I drank another shot of the liquor in front of me.

"Don't worry about me." I said as I look at her. I smiled a little pretending that I wasn't pissed off. We rarely see each other.

"You looked so pretty in your dress, bitch." She chuckled.

A smile escaped my lips upon remembering the couple dress that I and Sarah were wearing.

I looked around and noticed that my Mom and Dad were having a lot of fun playing with her in their table. My other aunt and uncle were having a lot of fun as well.

"What the fuck-" I turned my head towards what Yessa was looking at when I heard her cursed and my eyes went wide open when I saw some girl grab Devon's nape and pulled him into a kiss. Devon was surprised by the sudden movement and was unable to move.

The boys were startled and I saw Jack and Jiro eyes wide open and tried to look for me.

Once Jack found me, I swear I saw his lips cursed when he saw me looking at Devon.

I quickly drank the third glass of wine on my hand and gave the empty glass to Yessa.

This bitch is going to get it. I told myself as my body moved on its own, towards to Devon's direction. His eyes now wide open as I look at him, fuming in anger.

"Kim Devon, you're dead."

Chapter 32

Luna's POV

"I swear I will wring his neck once I catch him." I slurred as I try to balance myself due to the heels that I am wearing.

"Yah, stop it, Luna." Yessa told me as she helps me seat on one of the chairs available on the reception.

I was about to go to the boys earlier when Natalie came and pulled me back including Yessa.

That motherfucker. I saw a girl all out eating his face. I swear I will kill him once I take a hold of him.

My head started to hurt. It's been an hour and I was sure I haven't seen the boys since earlier.

Are they hiding?

My eyes landed on Natalie who's busy looking around. Natalie had been so weird lately. She seemed aloof and battling with an internal conflict all by herself.

"Natalie, are you sure you're okay? You've been off lately." I asked her a little concern.

These past few days, I barely see her. It's as if she's trying to avoid me. Plus, when I invited her to this party, she initially declined so imagine my shock when she pulled me back as I was about to knock out Kim Devon.

"Of course." she said but she seems unsettled on her seat.

"Hey, don't you want to see Jiro?" I teased her. I knew she liked my cousin.

"No. I don't like him, okay." she said but I was sure she looked sad about something.

I put a mental note to talk to her one of this days. There seem to be something bothering her.

Then, we were startled when we heard a noise coming from the stage.

Soon, the MC of the event came up the stage.

What's this? The program ended a little while. Is there another set of program?

"Yessa, what's happening?" I asked but she shrugged but I was sure I saw her grinning.

"Good evening everyone. I know the program ended a little earlier but we have a guest who wants to sing a song to the celebrant."

Huh? Who could it be?

My eyes went wide open when I saw Noah come up the stage, soon, the rest of the boys followed including Devon.

My heart starting beating like crazy as I sat properly on my seat.

The guests were also startled while the younger ones started gossiping.

"Yah, are they really going to be performing?"

"It's been two years since they were seen performing."

"Oh God, I haven't heard their voices since then!"

I looked around and noticed how the people are getting excited.

TRIGGER were already big when they suddenly went out the spotlight so this will be something big if they indeed perform.

"Hey, what's happening?" I asked Yessa.

"Good evening everyone." Noah started and I tried to focus myself on what's happening.

I started nibbling my finger in nervousness.

"We are TRIGGER!" the boys greeted like how they do.

"Awwww." I whimpered on my seat.

I'd pay a million to see this.

"I know every one of you might be confused. By the way, my name is Kim Noah, I'm the leader of TRIGGER."

Soon enough, all the boys have already introduced themselves.

My eyes landed on Kim Devon. He looked a little nervous.

I noticed him scanning the crowd and soon, we made eye contact.

All the frustration that I had earlier vanished once I saw his eyes full of worry.

He seemed restless and I noticed how Jack tapped his shoulder in reassurance.

But then, he seemed lost.

This is not good. Devon maybe om some therapy but it hasn't been that long.

I quickly stood from my seat and moved my way towards them. I stopped beside the stage and Devon immediately moved towards me as Noah and Joshua kept on entertaining the guest.

"Are you okay?" I asked him as I cupped his face.

I noticed the little streaks of sweat on his forehead.

This isn't good. I don't think he's ready for this.

"Dev, you don't need to do this." I told him.

His hands went up and he started caressing my hands which are cupping his face.

"No. I want to do this. I can't stay like this." he sincerely muttered.

"But you're not ready. We still have plenty of time until you are ready."

"I know, but I still want to try." his eyes started watering.

"Devon..." I whispered as I wipe the tears that are threatening to spill on his cheeks.

I feel so proud right now. He is clearly scared of what's about to happen but he wants to overcome his fears.

"Whatever happens today, just remember that I'm here. I will support you even if you end up not singing in front of these people."

He nodded as he pulled my body towards him and hugged me.

"I will stand in the in front of the stage at the middle. Just look at me if you feel like you can't handle the crowd, okay?" I whispered.

"Thanks for being here."

And then I thought of something to ease his nerves.

"If I were you, I'll be more scared later because I will surely kill you after that incident with the girl eating your face earlier." I joked but he seemed taken aback.

"Yah, you do know that I didn't kiss her, right?" he said a little worried.

I just rolled my eyes.

"You better sing so well in there so I would change my mind about killing you afterwards or we can go back to the amusement park. I don't mind riding a dozen more times in the roller coaster." I grinned at him and he looked shocked.

At least his mind went somewhere else for a moment.

I gave him a peck on the cheeks before I walk and made my way to the front.

"Yah, Park Luna!" I heard him call but I didn't look back. "You're joking right?" he said nervously. I chuckled to myself at his reaction.

"So, we know we haven't been around for so long and honestly, we are not prepared but we would like to dedicate this to Mrs. Park for her birthday and we thank your daughter Luna for bearing with us." Joshua oppa said and Yessa hit my shoulders as we stand a few feet away from the boys.

"This is Hold Me Tight." Sylver oppa said.

Soon enough, seven boys stood before me but of course, my eyes focused on Devon.

He seemed to relax a little and I smiled at him once his gaze landed on mine.

They all started singing each of their lines.

I clasped my hands together as Devon's part came closer.

He lifted his mic towards his lips as his eyes focus on me.

"You can do it." I whispered as if he can hear me.

The boys were all looking at him as well and I was sure Jack and Jiro are ready in case Devon can't do his part.

And then a miracle had happened.

Please hold me, don't leave me...

I will never let you go.

Please love me, adore me

Don't ever think I will let go.

A tear fell down on my cheeks as I saw him lost on his own world. He's putting all of his emotions on the song and the rest of the boys seemed thrilled.

His eyes landed on me and I put my thumbs up and smiled at him.

He really did a good job.

Jack moved towards Devon and hugged the other.

Devon must have been shaking the entire time because it seemed like he lost his balance a little and Jack was good enough to help him stand properly.

Then, the rest of the boys moved towards the two and hugged Devon as well.

Now, my cheeks had been filled with tears as I clap along with the guest.

I am so damn happy for him.

Once the boys had released him from the hug, Devon's eyes landed on mine and my heart fluttered on what he mouthed.

"I love you."

I love you too, Kim Devon. I love you. I told to myself.

Chapter 33

Luna's POV

"Yah, why did you all drink so hard? And you all even allowed Jackie to drink this much?" I asked them as we all climb up to the rooftop.

They said they'd like to warm themselves up and watch the night sky before they go to sleep.

I plopped myself on the long table while the rest of the boys sprawled on it.

And then I felt someone resting his head on my thigh, I looked down and saw Devon resting peacefully on it.

I carefully removed my heels and threw it on the corner. Once comfortable, I started massaging Devon's head and I'm positive I saw a smile tugged from the corner of his lips.

So handsome.

I feel so proud of my man.

He had finally overcome his fears. He may not be totally healed as he was still shaking the entire time, still, this is a huge improvement.

"Dev..." I called his name as I play with his hair.

"Hmmm?" he responded without opening his eyes.

My hand started tracing the features of his face with my hands.

My heart still beating like crazy. I guess this will be forever his effect on me.

His face seemed delicate, his skin is so smooth I feel like it's necessary for me to get offended for having a better skin than mine.

"Yah, you're getting whipped over this face huh?" he said as he playfully teased me.

Soft giggles escaped my lips.

Who wouldn't anyways?

"Shut it. I'm still bot over the fact that you allowed some girl to kiss you earlier." I huffed.

"I told you that wasn't the case." he grunted.

"Also, are you not whipped over me?" I tested him.

"I am. So don't even try checking other guys out or you're dead." he said as he flicked my forehead.

"Awww." I said as I purposely bent down and frown pretending to get really hurt.

So he stood up in panic as he checks my forehead.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" he said as he cupped my face and check my forehead, giving it pecks of kisses in turns.

How did I get so lucky to have him?

I tried to stop the urge from smiling but I ended up giggling on how cute he acted.

"Yahhh!" he said as he pulled me a little so he can see my face.

"Hmmm? Why" I asked innocently and he just shake his head, still hugging me real tight.

"Will the two of you stop cuddling over there? I'm not really feeling so good seeing you two hugging and all."

We looked around and saw Joseph oppa pouting

"What? Are you getting sad because you don't have a girlfriend?" Devon raised his eyebrows.

"Yah, stop rubbing it to us that you have a girlfriend and we don't. I swear I will laugh at your ass once you two broke up."

I giggled at what Noah oppa exclaimed and Devon just snickered at him.

He then turned towards me and gave me a peck in the cheeks.

"Who told them that we would be breaking up? No way!"

And I smiled.

Having him beside me is such a blessing and for once, I actually appreciate the fact the I was sent here and met this wonderful human being in front of me.

"Ahm, earlier, when you were on stage, you said something..." I started, a little shy about what I was about to ask.

He looked at me as he raised his eyebrows fully aware of what I was talking about but decided to speak otherwise.

"Can you tell that again to me?" I said as I bite my lower lip.

"Why?" he whispered, his lips too close to my ear, his breath tickling my body all over.

"Yah, Jesus!"

My cheeks blushed as I heard Joseph oppa interrupting us again.

"My head hurts"

We chuckled at what Jack said.

"Why did you drink too much?" Jiro laughed at Jack who was busy playing on his phone.

"They are really a bunch of kids." I laugh as I see Joshua oppa trying to tie Noah's hair while Sylver lay flat sleeping.

Jiro was checking out his phone like Jack while Joseph was staring at the stars.

Me and Devon were still standing together as he's now giving me a back hug.

I'm starting to get used with this or maybe it's because we're all a little drunk.

My Mom asked Sarah to stay with them for a while as he send a driver to drive us home, since all of us were a little drunk.

"What's this? I can see my face." Jack chuckled.

"Hyung, let's take a photo." Jack grabbed Jiro's neck as they pose on the phone.

"Wait, a lot of hearts are flying." Jack chuckled.

"What?" Noah immediately flew from being sprawled on the long table and grabbed Jack's phone.

"Yah, Jack, this is our V-live!" Noah said in panic and soon enough, even Sylver had woken up.

"What should we do?" Jiro asked in panic and I felt Devon pulled me away a little so I won't be seen on the camera.

Before they can even decide, Sylver oppa clicked on something.

"Yah, why did you turn it off just like that?" Joshua oppa hit Sylver on the shoulder.

"You were all getting worked up about it. It's just a V-live." he shrugged as he looked at Devon who's just staring on the floor.

I guess Sylver oppa turned it off so Devon wouldn't be worried.

Though Devon has already started singing again, it doesn't mean things had gotten back to how they used to.

He still needs to adjust and I admire how he had thought about Devon first in times like this.

"But hyung, have you seen the views? I swear it went up to 50,000 plus in just a matter of minutes" Jack rubbed his eyes.

"Does that mean our fans are still checking our pages?" Jiro asked.

"I guess so." Sylver shrugged.

This man is really full of swag.

How can he be so cool about this?

Right then, Noah's phone started ringing and they all went silent once they saw who it is.

Noah cleared his throat before putting the device on his ears.

"Hello?"

"Yes. Ahm,"

He looked at the rest of the boys worriedly.

"Can I call you back? I think I have to discuss it first with the boys."

"Yes, thank you."

He then looked at the rest of the boys while Devon and I moved closer to where they were.

"They want to talk to us. I guess they saw the V-live and they are getting a lot of calls about it."

"Ah, what's this?" Jiro's voice and he showed the video to the boys.

"I knew this might happen." Sylver said as he looked at Devon.

A video of them singing earlier had been posted on YouTube and it's trending.

"Are you okay?" I asked Devon as he haven't spoken a word.

He just smiled at me and again, gave me a peck on my cheeks.

I covered my face on embarrassment.

"I'm fine as long as you're with me." he said as he held my hand tight.

Of course, I'll stay with you until the end.

Chapter 34

Devon's POV

"Are you okay?" Sylver hyung asked me the nth time as we wait inside a room all too familiar to all of us.

We are now inside Haven Heals Entertainment and my hands are sweating a little.

I'm so nervous right now, like really nervous.

I would have asked Luna to come with me but I'm scared some people would start talking about her.

I've noticed how she and her family are so low-key about their lives and they don't normally appear on anything related to social media.

If I came here with Luna, people will start questioning my relationship with her and I don't want her to lose her privacy.

"I'm okay. It's about time anyway." I told him and I smiled a little after I saw the rest being a little giddy about being back to the company.

I'm not stupid. I knew how much my members are dying to perform back on stage that Jack is practically leaping on his place along with Joseph and Jiro.

It's about time they go back to where they belong.

As for me, I know I'm still a little hesitant about this but seeing how happy the boys are just by visiting our old company, who am I to take their happiness away.

Soon enough, the door opened and our boss then and some few more faces came in.

We all stood up and bowed to them.

"It's been a long time, huh." Our boss started as he smiled to all of us. "Imagine my shock when we were notified that you're suddenly on V-live." he chuckled.

"Sorry, PD-nim, it was my fault." Jack laughed as he scratched the back of his head.

"Yes, we didn't shut down any of your social media accounts. Maybe because we're still hoping that this day would come," he added and I felt Sylver hyung's hand on mine giving me support.

"And then I saw your video on YouTube. Was it real?" he asked.

"Yes, PD-nim. It was taken from an event that we attended. We sang a song for the celebrant."
Noah hyung answered.

Then, I felt someone staring at me so I looked up.

"Does that mean, you're all healed?" he asked, his question directed to me.

I was caught off-guard on how worried he sounded, I almost forgot how everyone treats each other as a family.

Of course, he knew what happened. That's the reason the company allowed me to pull out because it's something that I didn't really intend to do but I just really had to.

"Not fully but I'm getting there," I answered.

"Oh, I understand. I'm happy you're getting better."

"Thanks, PD-nim," I said as I bow to him.

"I know you have an idea why you were all called in here." he started and I gulped.

"Since Devon had been better, we wanted to know if you seven will be back. No, we want you back."

I gulp.

This is it.

I looked up and felt the rest of the boys staring at me.

Jack had been gripping Jiro's arms in anticipation and Joseph hyung had been biting his fingers.

A smile escaped from my lips. It's time to give back to my brothers.

They have stayed too long for me and its time that I give back for all the sacrifices that they've given.

"Of course, we're back," I responded and the rest of the boys except Sylver hyung jumped in excitement.

Jack had jumped over Jiro while Noah and Joseph hyung were crying together.

Joshua hyung was laughing so hard while Sylver hyung just smiled coolly while sitting.

I looked at everyone and I was glad everyone was smiling.

"Your fans would be happy to hear this. But I want everyone to keep this a secret first. We'll need to create a new contract for you guys and we have to write some songs for your comeback."

"Ahmm, about that," Noah hyung interjected. "Devon is still having his therapy. It would be better if he can keep going until he's fully recovered. Anyways, for the songs, you don't have to worry, we never stopped writing songs."

I felt relieved at what Noah hyung said.

Though I said we're ready to be back, I still not fully confident about this.

"Don't worry, you can come to your respective studios anyways. We never removed your things." PD-nim smiled.

So, he was really wishing that we'd be back huh.

Everyone started cheering.

The boys except for Sylver hyung were dancing while some of the managers went out to do an emergency meeting.

I was smiling as I watch them all being happy when Mr. Song called my attention and asked me to exit the room which I obliged.

Sylver hyung noticed and he raised his eyebrows, questioning where I am off too. "I'll be back, hyung." I muttered and I followed Mr. Song inside the room next to where we were earlier.

"It's good to see you, Devon."

I smiled bitterly at what he called me, V. A name I've tried to forget these past two years.

"It's good to see you too, manager-nim." I greeted back as he asked me to sit down on an empty chair in front of him.

"I knew you all just agreed to be back but I thought I'd like to reiterate some things to you beforehand." he looked at me skeptically.

"I understand manager-nim."

"So, we all knew the other boys are still focused on what they are doing."

I gulped.

Of course, the guys never really wanted to stop performing. it was mainly because of me that decided to give up their dreams. However, I knew myself that in time, they will be back to singing, with or without me. I was just so glad that I get to be back with them.

"I wanted to talk to you to remind you of your priorities right now, and that is to fully recover and to focus your whole attention on getting back into shape. That means, therapy, practice, and taking

a rest. I don't know if you're in a relationship now or not but I'd say you decide what your priorities should be."

Streaks of sweat bubbled on my forehead. I knew where this is going and I'm not sure I'm not liking it.

"Remember Devon, the boys had given up their two years for you and your fans have been waiting since then. I suggest you think things over and realize that these things are for your brothers, for the people that had been waiting for you," he told me before he left.

I balled my fist in anger.

So it's TRIGGER and my dreams vs Luna.

Shit.

Just when I thought things would get better.

Chapter 35

Luna's POV

"Awww!" a soft grunt escaped my lips as my thigh slammed on the corner of the shelf while I was carrying a box for display on the store.

I put the box down and sat on the ground as I massaged the part that was hurting. The stinging pain a little unbearable.

"Stupid, Luna." I whispered to myself and my eyes turned on the direction of the door once I heard it opening, signaling that someone just came in.

"Jiro!" I smiled as I saw my cousin came in.

A frown showed on his beautiful face when he saw what I was doing.

"What are you doing, Luna?" he pulled me up from the ground and studied me a little worried.

I chuckled at how adorable he looked. "I'm okay, stupid."

He pouted at my response. "If Devon isn't taking care of you enough, break up with him before I hit his face really hard." his face stern my eyebrows raised at his tone.

He lifted his hands and cupped my face. I had to look down so he won't notice my swollen eyes.

I had been crying last night. I was trying to call and message Devon but he wasn't responding.

The thought of him being busy crossed my mind but my heart hurts a little. Can't he at least send one message to me and inform me whatever the fuck he's doing so I won't be worried?

However, just hearing Devon's name made my heart flutter and sad at the same time.

It has been two days since they went to their company and I haven't seen him since then. Perhaps, he's busy or he's having a little time for himself.

I knew he has a lot to think about and I don't think I need to be there all the time with him. There are things that he needs to resolve on his own and my presence can somehow be a distraction to him.

"He's taking care of me, okay. He's just a little busy and a lot of things may be going through his head." I muttered, lying to his face.

To be honest, I feel like Devon was hiding something from me but I don't really want to assume things.

"Don't even lie to my face, young lady." He told me as he pulled me by the hand and pushed me to sit down on one of the chairs on the corner where customers normally eat.

"Your eyes are swollen. I'm not blind Luna. Now tell me, did you two fight? I and the rest noticed that you two haven't seen nor talked to each other since three or two days ago and it's making us anxious."

I scratched the back of my head with my right hand while my left index finger pushed the tip of my eyeglasses back so I can see him clearly.

How do I tell him that I don't know what the problem is as well?

I have tried thinking last night if I had said or did anything that might offend him or make him angry but I'm not remembering any. I even tried to call his phone but he's not responding.

My insides felt a little weird for a moment as some weird thoughts came across my mind.

I looked at my cousin and tried to show a smile on my face even though my mind is going crazy inside. "We're good. We are messaging each other every now and then," Again, I lied.

My stomach feels like churning. I guess I can't lie well especially with my cousin.

"Tsssk." he smirked. "We can see his phone buzzing and he never once answered any message. Unless he's sending you one when he's in the bathroom," he added and my heart leaps a bit, not in excitement but something tugged my heart inside.

So he was intentionally ignoring my calls and messages? What did I do wrong?

Just thinking about him avoiding me feels like a needle was being pinned on my chest.

"We are okay, Jiro." I insisted. With that, I stood up from my seat and continued what I was supposed to do before he came.

I heard him sigh from afar but I didn't dare to look at him because I'm feeling a little nervous. It's as if he'll see through me if I continue looking at him.

"If you say so, I'll be going back to the office. The boys are there for practice. You know, it has been long since we were in a studio and we have a lot of catching up to do. And Dev..." he stopped and I am dreading to hear what he's supposed to say next but I can't ask him because he'll be able to confirm that we haven't been talking.

"He went to his therapy. he had been doing so these past two days. I don't know why I need to tell this to you because you said you two were talking but I feel like I needed to." he stated.

I flinched when I heard him hit the table beside him but again, I didn't move.

Jiro can be scary when he's angry.

"Luna... You know you can tell me if something is wrong, okay?" his voice was so soft that I had to refuse the urge and hug him and tell him that something is wrong.

My body started shaking as I feel my emotions starting to stir within me.

"I know." I had to control myself so my voice won't shake. "I'm fine so don't worry too much. And please don't be mad at Devon. He got a lot on his shoulders with this comeback and his therapy. I don't want him to feel burden about anything."

I quickly out the last item to the shelf and stood up.

I closed my eyes and shouted fighting internally before I turned around and smile at him.

I nudged his shoulders and pouted. "Smile Jiro. I know that you got my back that's why I'm not worried. Plus, Dev would never hurt me." I stated.

I hope so. I told to myself.

Chapter 36

Luna's POV

"Yah! Just one kiss," I smiled at Joseph who seemed to gag at my stubbornness. Nevertheless, I don't really care at this point.

I am dead-ass drunk and seeing Joseph while my insides felt like I was floating in the air was weird yet funny if that even make sense.

"I'm not going to kiss a drunkard girl who would probably kill me the moment she's sober. Seriously, is she really like this?" I watch as Joseph turned Yessa who was having fun watching me. And, is that a phone in her hand?

"Well, the first time I saw her drunk, she dead-ass kissed our boss full on the mouth so I guess yes, she's like that," she chuckles. "I'll make sure Luna never hears the end of this," she smiled cheekily and I posed a v-sign looking on her phone making her chuckle even more.

"Are you sure she's not going to kill you for that?"

"She's going to cry tomorrow once she sees this but I don't care. That's the fun part actually,"

"That's actually not a bad idea. One second," I saw Joseph grab his phone and does the same so I pose and smile while he laughs at my silly antics, even sending multiple kisses all over.

"Oh, this is funny. Devon will go ballistic," After a minute, he typed something on his phone and it didn't take a while for his phone to start ringing.

"Wow. He must have been going nuts," he snickered. Once he answered, he had to pull his phone away for a moment, his face creasing a little.

"Ge'ez dude. Stop yelling at me. Your voice is louder than the speakers here," he scowled before looking at my direction.

"She is wasted and she's definitely not acting normal. She had been asking me to kiss her for what, the past thirty minutes?" he looked at me wide-eyed and smirk, a teasing smile showing on his face.

"Well, I'm not so sure. You see, I'm starting to get a little drunk too, so..."

My forehead creased at the words that are coming out of his lips. His eyes were shining like he was having the best time of his life.

I wonder who he was talking with.

"Luna," he called for my name and I moved closer to hear what he was about to say. "Do you want to go home? Jimi- I mean, Jiro was asking for you," he said while chuckling and I pouted.

"I hate him. I don't want to go yet," I cheered jumping over him, hugging him real tight. "Wow, Joseph-yah, you're so fluffy!" I exclaimed, a loud hiccup escaping my lips along the process.

"Careful Luna. Oh gosh, I'm going to get killed for this," he said in worry, my head starting to spin a little so I bow down and lean my head on the table.

"Awww, it hurts," I mumbled and I heard the two sigh.

"I think we need to go," Yessa stated in worry and I felt a hand on my waist as they try to guide me so we can go outside of the bar.

"No need. I'm bringing her home. We know our way home, stupid,"

I lifted my gaze back to Joseph, "Is that my cousin? Tell him he's a party pooper! I was having fun!" I tried to escape from Joseph's grasp but I failed.

"Shit. This won't do," I saw him put his phone in his pocket before turning his face towards mine.

"I'm sorry Luna but I need to do this," he stated before carrying me like a sack of rice.

A loud squeal escaped my lips before I started chuckling real loud.

"One cherry poop, two cherry poop, weeeehhhh!" I exclaimed. "Oh, Joseph-yah, it's dark,"

I heard Yessa's laughter erupting from where we are.

Damn. The girl was having fun.

The rest of the night was a blur. The moment my back touches the soft leather seat of Joseph's car, I fell asleep.

I didn't know how long I was asleep nor even realized that we were already home until my ears caught two people almost fighting.

"Damn it Joseph. You should have told me from the start,"

"Why are you getting mad at me? She is your girlfriend. It was you who should know this first instead of me,"

"Stop, you two. You're going to wake up Luna," I heard Noah oppa's voice.

"Oh my God. She really was wasted. Ohhhhh, Devon hyung. Luna badly wanted a kiss!" Jack was chuckling while watching something.

"Shut up Jack. I'm starting to consider kicking you guys out,"

My eyes squinted a little as I try to check my surroundings before me.

Is this my room?

"Park Luna," I heard an all too familiar voice as I tried to sit up from the bed I was lying with.

You thought they would be clever enough to close the door but they didn't.

The moment I lifted my gaze, my eyes locked with the first person I want to see after I wake up, and yeah, the last person I want to see before I sleep at night.

And that familiar pace of my heartbeat which I am starting to get used with after seeing him a lot lately.

His face flushed, with anger or something else, I'm not sure but he let out a sigh, a sign that I deciphered to be a disappointment, his wary eyes staring straight at my unstable state, and yeah, still drunk condition.

My hand reached for my head when I suddenly felt a surge of pain in my temple.

"Luna!"

In a flash, his worried expression greeted before me as he was immediately seated right next to where I was.

"Devon..." soft whimper escaped my lips, his hands immediately cupping my cheeks as I pout like a little child in front of him.

"Yes, do you need anything? Are you hurt somewhere?" he asked, his voice so soft I feel like melting and that made me whimper even more.

I, myself knew I'm still dead-ass drunk.

"I was asking for a kiss..." I pouted, my head too dizzy to even comprehend the words coming out of my own lips.

Devon's jaw tightened, his face towards his friends as if confirming something.

The moment he did, all the guys except Jiro shouted in denial.

"Yah, I never kissed her," Jack exclaimed, his hands waving, and I swear I heard his voice cracked a little.

"I have a girlfriend," Noah blurted and even I had to squint my eyes so I can look at his direction.

"Oooohhhh," the boys cheered and it was chaos.

"Yessa, you sure you don't want to crash in with Sarah's room? It's pretty late," Jiro offered.

"I'm sleeping with Jack!" Joseph cheered and Jack almost choked.

"That sounded weird," Jack raised his eyebrow to which Joseph returned with a gag.

"I changed my mind. I'm crashing with Yessa,"

"Oooohhhh... "

Jack and Jiro began teasing him but at this point, I no longer cared.

Instead, my hands reached for Devon's neck and pulled him closer, a loud yelp escaping his lips, until it was covered by my own.

His lips, they were as soft as I remember, the taste of a sweet vanilla melting in my mouth.

"Eeewwww..."

"Oh gosh, here she goes again,"

"Keep your shits to your own. Joseph lock the fucking door. Let's just watch some movies,"

I'm not sure who did it but the door soon closed, and my lips continued devouring his.

"Damn it, Luna... I didn't know you were aggressive like this," he whispered in between kisses, his hands wrapped around my waist as he gently lay me down on my bed.

"Only for you..." I whispered biting his lower lip and him letting out a moan strong enough to make me even go weaker.

His hands were moving slowly, burning my skin with every contact.

And then I felt his lips leaving mine, a whimper of protest escaping me.

"Luna, you're drunk. I'll make love to you once you're sober, okay?"

He whispered and I am not sure if that just my imagination but he looked like he means it.

Just then I remember the photo I saw earlier, my heart clenching through the pain, my body shivering a little.

My hand reached for his face as I trace down his perfect features. His arms in between my body balancing his own so he won't be crushing mine.

"After all these years Devon, why can't you love me?" I asked, my voice broke a little, a tear falling down on my right, then another.

My heart clenching, thousands of needles feels like pricking my organ at the same time, it's suffocating.

Until I started to shake, breaking sobs as tears continuously streaming down my cheeks.

"Hey, babe, stop crying,"

He plopped his body beside me pulling me for a hug as I cover my face with my hands, my emotion getting ahead of me.

I felt him brush the strands of my hair to my side, kissing my forehead along the process.

Why? Why did he change after they started going back on training?

"Stop crying baby. I'm so sorry, oh gosh. Stop crying, it's breaking my heart," his voice was soft as he let me cry on his chest, his shirt probably already damps with all my tears.

My hands clutches along his shirt, his wonderful smell greeting before me.

"I love you..." I whispered, a gasp escaping his own.

I didn't know how he reacted coz my face was buried on his chest, but I felt his arms tightened around me.

And it was more than enough. With a calmer heart, my breath became peaceful until I slowly felt my consciousness dripping of my system.

Fast asleep, I was never aware that he responded.

"I love you too, my Luna..." -----

Chapter 37

Luna's POV

Being too careful with my steps, I failed to notice the flower pot on the corner which resulted on me tripping, my face almost planting on the cold ground, if I wasn't able to pin my hands in front.

I looked up to see my aunt shaking her head in disapproval while Devon was looking at me, confused and startled at the same time.

"Hello!" I shyly greeted as I raised my hand to cover my embarrassment.

Great, Luna. Smooth, real smooth.

I quickly sat on the far corner of the room as my Aunt and Devon continued their session.

A sigh escaped my lips after remembering how Devon almost didn't acknowledge my presence.

I resist the urge from crying as I listen to their session.

It has been a week since I last saw him or even talked to him.

Jiro had been visiting me often and asking me what happened nor what the problem is. But how can I answer him when I don't even know myself.

Sylver and Joshua oppa even visited me one night looking for answers. Apparently, Devon kept on insisting that nothing is wrong between the two of us.

I didn't want to but I cried in front of the two.

Somehow, I felt it more okay to cry to them rather than Jiro because I'm afraid what he'll do to Devon once he sees my devastated state.

I'm tired trying to think what I did wrong. We were actually fine the last time we were together. He was even sweet to me.

I played the hem of my shirt when I felt a pair of eyes were staring at me. I looked up and caught him eyeing my appearance and I swear I saw a glint of guilt flashed through his eyes.

It was clear that he was startled and somehow, my heart found hope after I saw a slight reaction showing on his face.

"I called Luna to accompany you today for your last task. I mean, it will be greater to have someone with you for this especially since you two are together, right?" I glanced at his direction and I swear he looked a little guilty while talking with my aunt.

"Go, the two of you before the daylight ends." my Aunt says before she went out of the room, me still sitting at the far corner of the room, frozen, not knowing what to do.

It feels awkward.

I looked up and saw his face.

How can he still look so fucking good when here I am looking like a complete mess because of what's happening between us?

He hesitantly moved towards my direction.

I can't help it but I'm sure hurt flashed through my face.

"Really? Is it that hard to come closer to me?" I told him, unable to hide the hurt and disappointment in my voice.

Why is he doing this to me?

He looked at me with a painful expression written all over his beautiful face.

No matter how much I am hurting right now, my heart still clenched at the sight of him being in pain.

Why does he look like he's having a hard time when he's the one doing these things to me?

I hope he knows how I am fighting the urge to run and hug him real tight right now but my body can't.

The thought of being rejected face front scares me.

I may be a daredevil and I normally finds excitements over something dangerous but then I realize how love is more dangerous than jumping on a cliff.

At least with that, when I do, I am somehow assured because I can pull the parachute anytime.

Unlike now, I don't even have any idea if I need to stop or if I can go and move forward.

"Luna..." his deep voice resonated within the room.

My eyes closed at the sound of his wonderful voice.

Fuck.

God knows how I've been dying to hear that voice these past few days.

Before I knew it, tears started streaming down my face and his eyes went wide open at the sight of me.

He slowly moved towards me, his hands lifted in the air, unsure if he should touch me or not.

"Why?" my voice hoarse, I felt my throat hurt as I try to stop my emotions from getting the best of me.

In a heartbeat, I felt his hands pulled me into a hug and I swear I heard the sound of him sobbing.

Is he hurting the same way that I am?

Or is it because he really doesn't want to see me ever?

"I'm sorry..." he muttered and I can feel his voice is strained. It feels like he's having a hard time.

I closed my eyes as savor the moment of being wrapped around his arms.

I felt his arms moved, hugging me tighter, his face moved closer at the crook of my neck.

Why do I have this feeling that this will be the last time that we will be staying like this?

Is this your way of saying goodbye Kim Devon?

Chapter 38

Luna's POV

I sigh as I watch Devon from afar. He was sitting in front of an urn.

His best friend's urn.

Apparently, the last task that my aunt was talking about was for him to face his fear.

It all started with her, his best friend, that fellow idol who died then.

He loved his best friend too much but she hated him in the end. They got into a relationship but in the end, things did not work out but it had gotten worse.

She was battling with depression and her being closed to him had become a factor on why some people were bullying her.

You know how there are some weird and insecure people who doesn't have anything good to do with their lives.

Until now, I don't understand why she needs to be hated because of being close to a male idol. The fact that they were in a secret relationship before came out too but only with a few people.

Was it jealousy?

Devon didn't know about the bullying initially but she ended up blaming Devon for everything.

I knew the girl probably didn't mean to but of course, I can't imagine what she's been going through that time especially since Devon isn't aware of what's happening to her then.

I bit my lip after I saw Devon crying.

I can't hear what he is saying but it was clear that he's having a breakdown.

No matter how much I'd like to run into his arms and hug him, I can't.

After our little drama at my aunt's office earlier, we barely even talked on our way to the columbarium.

I don't know what our status is right now and my heart is restless.

I feel like he still cares for me but it's obvious that he'd been avoiding me.

He was even a little distant when we arrive at the columbarium as if he was afraid that someone would see us together.

Is he ashamed of me?

I flinched as I heard him whimper.

My hands automatically covered my lips as I stare at his current state.

He was bawling his eyes out.

My heart shattered into pieces as I hear him cry. He was hurting so much.

"Devon..." I whispered.

This so heartbreaking.

He must have held all these tears for so long and he was finally able to release all of it.

I decided to call Jiro.

I don't think Devon can do this alone. And this time, no matter how much I'd love to stand beside him, I don't think it's my place to do that.

He had been hurting for so long.

I heard someone answered at the first ring as if the person was waiting for my call all along.

"Luna, is there something wrong?"

I smile at his worried tone.

Ever since we'd made up, he'd been the best cousin ever and I appreciate him taking care of me a lot. However, this time, I think a different person needs his help more.

"No. I'm fine. But," I looked at Devon and sigh. "Devon needs you. He needs all of you right now."

I heard the other line went silent and soon enough, Joshua oppa's voice was heard on the other line.

"Is there something wrong?" he sounded worried.

"Where are you?" Noah added.

"Is he okay?" Joseph chimed in.

A sigh escaped my lips.

"He's not fine and he needs you." I told them as I added the address of the columbarium.

"Okay, just stay with him and we'll be right there." Sylver stated.

"Luna?" I heard Jiro call.

"Yes?"

"How about you? Are you really okay?"

My voice seemed stuck at my lungs as no sound escaped my lips.

I felt my throat hurting as I try not to cry.

"Luna..." Jiro whispered probably now aware of my current state.

"Oppa..." I muttered as my voice cracked.

After hearing my voice, I heard him sigh.

He knew.

I never call Jiro oppa.

"I'll be there." he muttered and the line was cut off.

Because of this, I can no longer stop myself from crying.

All the pain that I've been keeping, it all went down on me.

I had never asked for love. Not even once.

But then again, I guess it's my fault for getting into this situation.

I mean, I was just supposed to go and work at our store but then I had an episode with Sarah which leads to me meeting her brother.

I should have stopped at that point. But no, I thought it would be fun to see her brother.

I fell in love.

My heart fluttered.

And now my heart is broken.

Who said love is an easy thing?

It was never easy. It's not like I will meet him. We'll fell for each other and we'll live a happily ever after. It doesn't go like that.

But then, a part of me was wishing that it would.

The feeling that I had over those times that we've been together had been the best moment of my life.

Every time he brushes my hair while my head was on his lap, allowing me to sleep, I felt like I was the luckiest girl in the world.

All those back hugs, pecks on the lips and him kissing me on the forehead, it made my heart go crazy.

My life had been more than of a roller coaster ride when I am with him.

Before I knew it, my feet had lead me to his direction and now, I am standing behind him, watching as he now silently weep by himself.

Staring even at his back this close makes me realize how much I miss him.

All those moments that we've spent together, it all keeps flashing on my mind.

If I can only turn back time, I'd wish I had wake up that time and attended my cousin's wedding so I won't have to meet him.

But I knew my heart would say otherwise.

Regardless of how much hurt I am feeling right now, I'm still glad that I met him.

He must have felt my presence so he turned around.

Once his eyes landed on me, he stood up from the ground and moved closer to my direction.

"Luna..." his voice hoarse from all the crying.

He automatically reached towards me and engulf me in a hug.

It was too strong it felt like he was crushing me but I let him. His mind seemed to be blocked for a second.

I want to savor this moment.

Him being close to mine.

Him being close to my grasp.

Him being mine.

My heart broke at the thought.

After a while, I felt his arms loosen up a bit but he doesn't release.

I don't even know how long we stayed like this, no words coming out from the both of us and the silence undistinguished whether a good thing or not.

"Luna!!!" Devon immediately released me from his hug once we heard Jiro calling out my name.

The boys rushing in towards our direction.

My hands immediately wiped away the tears streaming through my cheeks.

Jiro rushed towards me and pulled me in a hug.

I buried my face in his chest as I silently whimper.

"Devon, are you okay?" I heard Noah asked.

I was already spacing out as I block everything around me.

"Luna, let's go." Jiro pulled me away from them but before we even reached his car, I pulled my hands from him.

He looked at me worriedly as I stare flat on the ground.

"What's wrong?"

I looked up and stared back at him.

"Please go back to him." I muttered and he looked at me like I am some crazy person.

"Please... He needs you. He needs his friends." I pleaded him.

"Are you crazy? Are you actually asking me to leave you here alone?" he said bewildered at what I was saying.

"Please. I can manage in my own. I called Yessa. We'll be meeting so please go back." my hands clasped together.

"Aisssst" He looked at me dejected as he messed up his hair.

I looked at him helplessly.

"Aaarrgghhhh!!!!" he screamed and I had to stare at the ground, afraid to look at him this time.

"Park Luna..."

I stopped myself from looking, afraid I'd give in once I looked back.

"Okay." he gave up. "I will go back but promise me you'll call me once you're with Yessa, okay?" he said as I felt him moved towards my direction.

He slowly lifted my face until our eyes met. "Be safe, okay?"

I just nodded.

He stared at me for a moment before I watch him turn around and run back to where the boys are.

Is this how it is supposed to feel when you let go?

"It was his dream. His friends had been waiting for more than two years. I'd be foolish to stop him when he's born to stand on that stage. It's where he belongs, not here. Not with me." I told to myself before I turned around leaving them all behind.

My feet slowly moved forward as I walk away from the columbarium.

It's already getting dark.

I decided to hide on the corner until I saw their car passes, afraid they might see me once they go home.

Once I saw their car passing by, I went out to where I was hiding and walked my way home.

I needed some fresh air.

I stare at the sky in front of me.

There are not so many people around.

Again, I started spacing out, no longer minding the people I was bumping with.

It doesn't hurt anyway.

Bumping shoulders with people isn't much compare to what I am feeling right now.

The pain that I'm keeping inside, it's unbearable.

I feel like I was falling down on an endless pit of fire and the pain isn't going away.

It's never-ending.

And then I felt a drop of water on my skin.

I stopped from walking and spread my hands in front.

Another drop.

And another.

Wow. Even the sky is sympathizing with my pain.

Soon enough, water started drizzling, and I did not go and went to some place to keep myself from getting wet.

Until the drizzle became stronger. It's now raining.

It doesn't matter.

At least people wouldn't see me crying pathetically.

I still walked forward, not minding the weird stares that I'm getting from other people.

My hands surrounded my arms as I felt the cold night.

My body shivered a little but I still walked forward.

I should be happy because he'll finally be able to do what he loves to do.

But why do I feel so broken inside?

It feels like I'm breathing but I'm no longer alive?

Why did I have to meet you, Kim Devon?

Why?

Chapter 39

Luna's POV

"You're lucky to have a friend like him." I muttered as I sat on the ground.

It has been two days and I decided to go back to the columbarium where the ashes of Devon's best friend lie.

"It has been two years but he still can't forget about you." I smiled.

After my drama over the rain, I sent a message to Jiro once I got home informing him that I was already fine. of course, I did not tell him that I walked two hours in the rain because I don't want him to flip over me and scold me like a nagger that he is.

I covered my mouth as I cough.

"Stupid cold," I whispered.

"Who are you?"

My body flinches a little after I heard someone spoke behind me. Not long after, I am facing to a lovely woman, most probably in her early forties, smiling at me.

"Good afternoon." I bowed as I greeted her.

"Do you know my daughter?" She smiled as she moves forward, putting in the basket of flower that she's carrying.

I shook my head in response.

"Oh, then why are you here?" she looked at me confused as she sat beside me.

"I was just visiting her. Ahmm-" I'm not sure if it's okay to tell that I knew Devon, afraid that she may be mad at him.

"Do you happen to know Devon?" she suddenly said and I stared at her startled.

She was still smiling so I just nodded.

Her face was so inviting; I can't help but be truthful to her.

"Where is that young man? I have been waiting for him for ages," she said as she chuckled.

My eyes looked at her confused.

"Aren't you mad at Devon?"

She looked at me, her eyebrows raised.

"No. I love that kid. Plus, I know my daughter loved him so much that I was thinking how she have loved him more than just a friend even though they have broken up."

My heart started beating rapidly.

Of course, Devon loves her back. He won't be affected like this if he doesn't.

"I was sorry for Devon. I knew he was a devastated as much as we do and it hurts us that he had blamed himself for what happened." she looked at me and I can't help but cry after realizing that she was already crying as well.

"Lily never blamed him. I mean, it wasn't her intention but I guess it was her way of letting Devon go. But then I think what she did make a huge impact on Devon's life. I heard Devon stopped from singing." she said as tears continuously flow down her cheeks.

My chest tightens at the sight of her and my hands automatically reached out as I grab her hands.

"Lily, my daughter. she loved Devon. She knew Devon was having a hard time because of her that's why she said those words so he would leave." her hands landed on her chest and I moved towards her and rubbed her back.

"But Devon never left." she smiled while crying.

Somehow, the fact that Devon did all those makes my chest tighten as well.

He loves her.

My throat started to hurt.

He never left Lily but he did with me.

That fucking hurts.

I know it's stupid to get envy with someone who's already dead but that's the problem. You can never compete with someone who's no longer here.

And my heart ached real hard with that thought.

She looked at me and smiled.

"Is Devon alright?" she asked.

I smiled back. I don't know why but I feel like I should do this to make her feel at ease.

"He wasn't but he's getting better. He was finally here the other day. And I think he's starting to gather himself back together." I told her.

And then she released my grip on her hands and took her bag.

She then pulled out a pink envelope inside and gave it to me.

"Here. Take this," she said. "Lily wrote this letter before she died. We've read the letter thinking that it was for us but it turns out it was for Devon. We tried to give this to him but he was gone and we can't take a hold of him."

My eyes landed on the letter in my hands.

"I hope he gets better once he reads this. And please tell him I'd like to see him soon." she smiled as she hugs me.

Before I knew it, I was again left all alone.

A smile tugged at the corner of my lips as tears still flow like a stream on my face.

"At least Devon's mind can finally be at peace." I muttered as I wipe my tears away.

"Oh fuck, I look like some lunatic laughing all alone." I told myself.

Once I fixed myself, I decided to head down to Haven Heals and give this letter to Devon.

He needs to see this and to be honest, I wanted to see him badly as well.

My eyes scanned the front of the building as I stare before the very same building where Devon's dream all started.

I pulled out my phone and sent him a message.

"I'm outside. Please go out. I need to give you something. This is important." A sigh escaped my lips as I decided to type another message realizing that Devon might not go see me. **"This is about Lily."**

I stood just outside the door while the guard was looking at me weirdly.

He must have thought that I was a fan or something. He was about to go near me when I saw Devon running.

Yeah, he'll run for her but he won't for me.

"Devon..." I whispered and I heard my heart shattering into pieces.

That feeling of wanting to hug him so badly but you can't because you no longer have the right to do so? I finally knew that feeling, just now. And it fucking hurts. It hurts that I am questioning self if it is still normal for me to be able to face him despite my heart almost not functioning.

I tried to smile as he walked towards me. "I just want to give this to you." I told him as I reach for his hand.

Shit. Just merely touching his hands makes my knees go weak.

"Lily's mom gave this to me. And she said she wanted to see you so come visit her." I cheerfully stated trying to mask the pain that is killing me inside.

"Luna..." his voice cracked as he tried to reach for me but I quickly took a step backward.

"Don't." I whispered.

Please don't make it harder for the both of us.

He was about to step forward when someone coughed from behind.

"Devon, why are you here?" he raised his eyebrows while looking at me.

I bowed at him immediately.

"Good afternoon. I'm Jiro's cousin. I just gave something to Devon but I'm about to leave."

I bowed once again before turning my back on him not even sparing him a glance.

"Luna!!!" I heard him called my name but I didn't look back.

I don't have to look back.

Chapter 40

Jiro's POV

The sound of the door hitting the wall as I pushed it a little too hard made my ear hurt but I don't give a fuck.

I gawk at the room before me where six boys were staring at me, startled at my sudden outburst.

Once my eyes landed on the very person that made my blood boil, I immediately rushed forward hitting Devon square in the jaw.

"What the fuck Jiro!" I heard Noah hyung cursed but I didn't give him any attention.

"I will kill this bastard!" I screamed as I move forward trying to hit him again but I felt a few arms wrapped around me as I stare at him, my eyes fuming red and pulled him by the collar getting everyone on the room caught off-guard.

"Yah, Jiro!!!"

"What's happening?"

"Hey!!!!"

"Stop it, Jiro!"

But I did not listen to any of the boys screaming. Instead, my eyes landed on Devon who was standing in front of me, not even attempting to get off my grasp.

"Let me go! This little piece of shit had my cousin played." I stated and I felt the grasped of the boys loosen.

I looked at Devon and saw how conflicted he looked.

I threw him forward in frustration my hands automatically reaching my hair, messing it in the process.

"Fuck you, Dev." I can't help but mutter.

I felt Jack's hand on my shoulder.

"Kim Devon," my eyes landed at Sylver hyung as he moved forward to the later.

My blood still boils in so much anger but seeing Devon's broken state isn't making me hate him too much either.

"Yah, what the hell was your problem?!" I screamed at him.

It has been weeks since I've seen Luna so I decided to visit her at the rooftop but her things are gone.

"Devon, what happened? Don't even think about lying." Joshua hyung asked.

Devon's eyes shot upward as he stared at us, guilt and pain written all over his face.

Devon slowly sat on the ground as he plays with the hem of his shirt.

We're currently inside the practice room for training so we'll be prepared once our choreography for our new song was ready.

Since the hyungs never really stopped producing songs while we were on hiatus, the process for our comeback had become faster.

But before that, we need to fix whatever problem Devon have before we make a comeback because this might lead to our comeback falling through.

A sigh escaped my lips when Devon didn't speak.

"Did you know that Luna already left?" his eyes landed on me immediately. He looked sad but covered himself with an expressionless face.

"Seriously, what's the problem, Devon? Why were you cold to Luna? Did something happen to the both of you?"

I appreciate the fact that our hyungs are with us because if not, I might just end up just beating him up.

"Nothing," he whispered.

"What? You don't like her anymore, is that it?"

He looked a little pained at what Joshua hyung muttered. That's when I knew.

He loves her. He does.

"Cut this bullshit, Dev. You need to tell us what's happening or we'll end up staying at home for another two years." I heard Joseph hyung spoke with conviction. He's clearly starting to get pissed off.

"You very well know that you won't be back here now if not for her, hyung. And everyone in this room knows that you love her, so what could possibly be the problem?" Jack had pulled me back and asked me to sit down like the rest.

Before Devon can even respond, we all turned around when the room burst open and one of our managers came in.

He all turned to us and raised his eyebrow.

Was he listening outside?

My question was answered when he suddenly spoke.

"If you're talking about that girl who visited last time, that cousin of yours Jiro, I told Devon to let her go. He needs to focus on your comeback and having a girlfriend shouldn't be included in your priorities," he said and I raised my eyebrows at him.

My eyes landed back on Devon and I felt a pang on my chest when I saw tears started streaming down his cheeks.

"And what right do you have to decide for that?"

I was startled at what Sylver hyung had said.

He was talking back with our manager.

Somehow, I got a little nervous as tension begins to rise inside the room.

"Excuse me?" our manager looked appalled.

"As far as I can remember, we are way past the no dating stage as idols." Noah hyung added.

"And regardless if we still are, we have the right to decide about that since, as far as I can remember, we haven't actually signed a new contract." Joshua hyung said, his face looking goddamn serious.

"Guys..." Devon lifted his face, his cheeks full of tears.

"Damn you Devon, you should have told us earlier. Then this shouldn't have even happened." I told him and he looks at us confused.

"I thought you all wanted this? You miss being on stage right?" he asked.

"We do, and we know you wanted this as well. But we won't if that means you'll have to suffer again Devon." Joseph hyung responded.

"He's right, Dev. You've lost someone you loved before and she won't be coming back. Look what happened? You lost two years of your life. Are you sure you're ready to lose her as well?" I question him and I sigh in relief as he shook his head.

"I'm sorry to burst your bubble guys but I don't think you are understanding the situation." our manager stated.

Before he can even say his dramatic speech, Jack cut him off.

"I guess we're sorry too but you can save your fucking mini-drama for yourself," he stated as he stood up walking straight to the door.

Soon enough, all seven of us were walking out of the building while our manager was shouting for us to come back.

I hung my arm over Devon's shoulder and he looked at me dejected.

"Jiro..." he muttered.

A smile crept at the corner of my lips as we all walk our way back home.

Our members were all laughing like the usual as Joseph hyung was trying to ride Jack's back.

Sylver hyung looked a little sleepy while Noah and Joshua hyung were hitting each other.

And then Devon stopped from walking making me stop from my tracks as well.

The other members and Jack noticed and they all looked back at him confused.

"What's wrong, Dev?" I asked.

"I don't understand," he muttered. "Are you all okay going back to how we used to be a month ago?"

"Yes, what's wrong with that?" Sylver hyung answered and we laughed at Devon's weird reaction.

"You know what, we're okay with that. Though it's a little sad, we're still fine with it. Remember, we're a team. We will always choose you. So what? At least you can now sing again. We can go busk around the street if we ever miss performing. But we can't allow you to lose yourself once again. And that's exactly what's about to happen if you don't fix things with Luna."

I nodded at what Noah hyung had said.

Sometimes, I envy how he is always good with words.

"Devon, don't ever think that by leaving Luna because you're considering us, we're all going to be fine with it. We won't, okay? We appreciate the fact that you did that for us but please Dev," Joshua hyung stared at him worriedly, "Please choose something for yourself this time. Don't be too hard on yourself." he added and with that, Devon's cries were heard on the street.

"Fuck Dev, stop crying." I laugh.

C'mon hyung!" Jack carried Devon on his back smiling. "We have to find your princess before she finds another alien weirder than you." Devon chuckled at what he said and so the rest of us.

Luna, wait for him. Please don't give up yet on him yet.

Chapter 41

Devon's POV

"Hyung, are you saying that this house is owned by Luna's family?" Jack's mouth was open in shock along with the boys as their eyes scanned the whole mansion.

I gulped.

I had realized that Luna is so rich right at that moment that when Jiro had told us that we need to wear formal clothes during her mom's birthday.

But seeing their mansion is a different story.

She was like a modern princess.

Guilt rushed across my chest as I remember all those horrible moments that I ignored her. She can have everything that she wanted and yet, she was crying because of me. She had been very upset because I wasn't able to stand on my own ground and own up my mistakes.

The inner me wanted to just drop everything about this comeback but my conscience can't just ignore the fact that I am dragging six boys along with my problems.

However, I was totally overwhelmed by what happened earlier after the boys all stood up for me.

I thought I was ready to give up the person I love for them. But in the end, they still want me to choose what will make me happy over them.

I'm so glad to have found brothers like them.

I felt Joseph nudging me from the side and I followed the direction he was pointing in.

Luna's mom was walking down the stairways.

We all stood up as we greeted her.

"Hello, good afternoon." I greeted.

Somehow, I'm afraid to move closer and greet her nicely because I hurt her daughter.

"Oh, what bring you guys here?" she said as Jiro moved closer and kissed her on the cheeks.

"Auntie, is Luna here?" Jiro asked, much to my delight.

Her mom's brow furrowed.

"She was but she went out earlier this morning. I don't remember where she was heading but I think she said something about a new attraction in Chicago?" her mom explained.

"Huh?" we all gasped.

Of course, she's rich. She can go anywhere she want anytime she wanted.

"Yes." her mom smiled. "There's nothing new about that. She's a daredevil. I'm actually surprise that she was able to finish three months with you without going outside of the country."

"Ah, do you happen to know where she will be going in Chicago?" Jiro asked.

"I don't but I suggest that you to her room. She normally leaves something on her room in case we need to locate her. Like clues. I know, she's weird." she laughed as she points the direction of her room.

Soon enough, all seven of us entered inside her room.

It was so big and a lot of pictures are hanging on the wall.

"Wow?" Joseph hyung muttered as she went on one side of the room where a lot of pictures are pinned down on a board.

"She is surely a traveler." Noah hyung added.

The places in the pictures are surely from outside of the country.

Some of the pictures are even of hers before jumping on a cliff.

"Oh my God." Jiro muttered as she saw a picture of Luna in the sky like some sort of skydiving.

Jack and Sylver hyung just lay down on her bed.

I moved towards her table and noticed a few pictures of us scattered.

My heart clenched on the sight.

It was taken on one of our dates.

Her laptop was still open and it doesn't have a password.

Before I knew it, I was already checking out her laptop.

And then I noticed the last thing that she searched.

Chicago Tilt

"Yah, you think Luna went to Chicago to try that?" Noah hyung asked.

"I guess so." I muttered.

A sigh escaped my lips.

"She's not here. What should I do now?" I asked dejected as I sit on one of the chairs.

Joshua oppa laughed at me. "Are you kidding me?"

I looked at him confused.

"Devon, you're still stupid." Jiro added.

"Hyung, of course, we're going to follow her." Jack stated a matter of fact.

"What, are you planning to wait here until she comes back?" Joseph oppa asked.

Of course not. Every day that I don't see her breaks my heart into pieces.

I cannot explain the hurt that I was feeling every time her name flashes on the screen but I can't answer her back.

She was always there for me.

If it wasn't for her, I still might not be singing until now.

She never gave up on me.

Between the two of us, I was always on the receiving end and I feel so stupid because of that.

She had always been good but I hurt her.

Until the end, even after I avoided her, she still made sure I'm doing good.

I knew she called the boys when I was having a breakdown in the Columbarium.

God knows how much I wanted to just kiss her and tell her everything but I can't.

That time, I was thinking about how the boys had always been there for me.

I thought that I was being selfish for thinking my happiness first that I forgot that I am already hurting her.

That day when she gave me Lily's letter, I had a feeling that it may be the last time that I will be seeing her.

So I tried calling out her name. But she didn't look back.

I wanted to run towards her but my manager stopped me.

I feel so stupid for listening to him.

I feel like an idiot.

Now, I feel like I don't deserve her.

I was broken in my trance when I heard someone clearing his throat.

"So what do we do now Devon?" Noah hyung asked and I noticed everyone's eyes on me including Sylver hyung.

What should I do?

"Of course, I'm going to get my girl back." I told them.

Jiro smiled. "I thought you'd never say that."

Chapter 42

Devon's POV

"I swear if we come back to that fucking Tilt or whatever the hell you call that, I will really flip real hard." Joseph hyung muttered as we all exit out of the building in Chicago.

We were trying to look for Luna but we ended up riding that attraction instead.

We all book a flight the next day to follow Luna, and Sarah was left to Luna's parents. I was supposed to bring Sarah along with me but her parents were kind enough to offer that they will watch over her.

Plus, Sarah loves staying with them anyways.

"Devon, I think this be a huge problem." Noah hyung told me as he taps me on the shoulder.

We turned around and noticed a lot of people checking us out with a few taking pictures and videos.

I guess a few of our fans still recognize us even with our long hiatus.

Somehow, I felt bad after remembering how we will no longer be doing a comeback.

My chest tightens as the thought keeps lingering on me.

I ended up screwing my relationship with the woman I love, I delayed the long-awaited comeback of the team, and I am again, disappointing our fans.

Why can't I ever do something right for once?

I was startled when I felt someone tapping me from behind.

"Stop sulking. I know what you are trying to do." Sylver hyung muttered and I stared down unable to continue looking at him in the eyes.

Normally, I always share my feeling with Jiro because we are of the same age but after Luna, I always feel so bad because she is Jiro's cousin.

Of course, he would get mad at me.

I shouldn't have let our manager dictate what I need to do.

I mean, Luna had sacrificed a lot for me. She helped me get out of this stupid shell that I've enclosed myself with.

She made me find myself again.

And yet I hurt her.

"Not everything is your fault Dev." Jack assured me.

"We'll find that girl of yours Devon. Don't worry." Joshua hyung added.

We looked around the area and realized how busy the streets in Chicago is.

And then I noticed Jiro talking with someone the phone.

"No. We need to find her. Please..." I faintly hear what they were talking about.

Before we even realized what's happening, Jiro looked at us and said something that I had wished he told us sooner.

"I know where she is."

We all stood up from our seat and faced him.

His face softens before pointing at the same building where we just exited.

"What the hell, we just came out of that." Joshua hyung pointed out and Jiro grimaced.

He's not fond of the thought of coming back inside the building as well.

"Yessa said Luna and her just came inside a few minutes ago. They probably entered at the opposite side that's why we did not see them."

"We're going to come back?!" Joseph hyung screamed.

"Well, unless you want to get mobbed here by yourself, then be our guest and stay." Sylver hyung smiled at Joseph hyung whose face is still in horror.

"Devon, make sure you get Luna back this time because if we end up looking for her on a much scarier place, I will end your life myself." Joseph hyung muttered before we entered back inside the building.

I felt my stomach hurting as the whole zoo must have been going wild inside.

Just the thought of seeing her again makes my heart flutter.

Wait for me, Luna.

Once we reached the top floor where the Tilt attraction is, we quickly check the place and tried to look for Luna and Yessa.

"Jiro, are you sure they are here?" Noah hyung asked.

I felt so nervous.

There are only a few people but I can't see even an inch of her hair.

"I can't find her."

My knees buckle as I'm starting to lose hope.

I felt Jack's arm around me and I smiled at him.

"Don't give up yet, hyung. Don't make me regret not smacking your face for being an idiot for doing that to Luna, okay?"

I stood up immediately after what he said.

Jack is one hell of a muscle ball.

Even though I am his hyung, we all know how he's a lot stronger than us.

"Okay, Okay! I understand, alright!" I said in surrender.

As if I would give up Luna. I told to myself.

Whatever happens, I will get her back.

"Found her!" Joshua hyung screamed and we all went to his direction.

My mouth hand wide open after seeing Luna on the tilt as if it's nothing when all of the people beside her are almost screaming.

I was staring at her from the side and I am sure she was staring intently at the ground before her.

I admire her a lot.

She's so brave.

Ever since I met her, I knew she's different.

She showed her true colors on the first day. She didn't pretend to be someone else.

She openly admitted how much she likes me and I swear her smile made me fluster the first time I saw trying to coo my sister.

I did not show it but her beautiful eyes made me want to stare at her every minute.

That time when I opened the door in just a towel, I almost made a fist in the air because she found me first.

Not that I won't try to know her better if she didn't. I most probably will be looking for her.

A smile tugged on the corner of my face after I heard the boys.

"Yah Jiro, your cousin is really weird." Joshua hyung muttered still awe how Luna seemed to be enjoying the terrifying ride.

"I'm shocked myself, okay."

"I knew she was trouble when she smiled like a lunatic while we ride on the roller coaster." Joseph hyung added.

"Kim Devon, are you sure about this? You know you can still back out okay. You mind end up living your life jumping off a plane every month." Noah hyung questioned but a chuckle just caped my lips.

This is the girl that I love.

A girl that is not afraid to see everything in front of her.

Once her ride ended, we all went closer to her so she can see us.

A few people had already noticed us and they started taking photos and videos again.

"Oh my God, TRIGGER!"

"I can believe I'm seeing them right now!"

"Oh my, Jiro oppa!"

"You're so handsome, Joshua oppa!"

And I'm sure Joshua hyung made his signature flying kiss when I heard a few of the girls screaming.

"Notice me Jeon Jack!"

"Joseph oppa!!!!"

"Noah oppa, kiss me!"

"Sylver oppa I love you!!!"

"Devon oppa!!!!"

Luna must have noticed the commotion so she ended up looking at our direction.

Once her eyes landed on me, I felt my heart skipped a beat.

God, she looks so beautiful.

"Luna..." I called her name with a smile on my face.

Oh gosh, I miss you so much.

I wanted to run straight at her and hug her real tight. But I got the horror of my life when I notice her eyes got teary for a second before she turned around leaving me behind.

She saw me right?

Did she just leave me?

I felt my world crush in front of me.

Does she not want me back?

Fuck.

Chapter 43

Luna's POV

I quicken my pace as I try to find the exit on the building, not even caring if I left Yessa in the process.

I can't believe I just saw Devon and the rest of the boys earlier.

Why do they have to be here when the very reason why I left South Korea is for me to be away from them, away from him.

Now, seeing him makes my heart flutter and hurt at the same time.

Healing, that's my reason for moving away. But how can I do that when on my very first attempt, my eyes will land on Devon smiling at me like nothing has ever happened?

I am barely hanging in here.

I can no longer feel the same adrenaline every time I try to do something extremely dangerous.

My steps quicken when I heard someone calling out my name.

My heart started beating faster. My heart recognizes that voice.

Kim Devon.

What more does he need?

Isn't it enough that he broke my heart?

My body turned when I felt a hand on my arm pulling me back.

"Luna!"

I was greeted by the most handsome individual my eyes has ever laid one. At least for me.

"Devon..." I whispered.

Just seeing his beautiful face is enough to make my heart flutter.

Why do I have to see you when I'm trying to move on and fix myself?

He pulled me towards him and the next thing I knew, his arms wrapped around me.

My stomach lurched and I felt the whole South Korea doing a rally on my stomach. It was that intense.

As if on cue, my arms automatically reached to his back to hug him as well.

Good job Luna. Your own body betrays you. All because of Devon.

"Stay here," he stated as he runs back to his members and my jaw dropped after they did a formation. Soon enough, Jiro's phone was playing.

The crowd started cheering when a song started playing.

Devon looked confident while dancing and singing. I swear he is the happiest when he's doing what he loves.

My heart jumped out of my chest as I see him stare at me while singing.

It's as if it is only me and him around.

Kim Devon, what are doing to me?

Once the song ended, the crowd cheered after seeing a live performance from none other than, TRIGGER.

He slowly moved closer to me, his eyes on mine and for every step that he moves closer, my heart beats louder.

Soon enough, I was once again engulfed on his arms.

My eyes landed in front of me and I saw Jiro smirking.

And then I saw everyone panting and Joseph oppa posing with a few teenagers for a photo.

Jack was shyly scratching the back of his head not used to the attention he's currently getting.

I guess being on hiatus for two years had an effect. Especially since I heard that Jack was really shy to people since before.

My cheeks flushed into crimson red when I heard Noah oppa's howling.

"Go get it, Devon!"

A few people are starting to gather around us as we're slowly attracting attention. The fact that the whole TRIGGER is in the area made the number of people double.

"Yah, Dev, what are you doing?" I asked him.

I am so confused.

We're over. Why is he hugging me again?

I don't want to build my hopes up again and ends up getting hurt.

As much as I love being engulfed in his hug, my mind told me that I had to do something, so I tried to push him away.

"Let me go, Devon." I whispered as I try to push him away but the force within isn't enough to make him move or maybe I really wasn't trying that hard because deep inside, I don't want him to go.

Instead of letting me go, he pulled me tighter and my breath hitch as I feel his heartbeat.

It was fast, as fast as my heart does.

Is he perhaps feeling the same way?

"I'm sorry for neglecting you. I'm sorry for hurting you. I am such a jerk for making you cry when all you ever did was to make me happy." he muttered and my heart did a double flip.

He pulled me away from him a little as his eyes landed on mine.

His eyes were teary and I feel like, he wanted to say a lot of things. My eyes are captivated by his.

"I thought it will be the best for the both of us if I leave you. I mean, the guys sacrificed two years of their lives for me. I can't bear to live my life knowing that they might not be able to sing again because of me." he stated and my mind got more confused.

"One of my managers asked me to break up with you," he added. His pained expression visible on his beautiful face.

Why is God so unfair? This guy in front of me is already crying his heart out but he still looks so damn amazing!

"And I feel so stupid for listening. I thought that will be for the best. But every single day that I try to ignore you makes me feel like I'm about to lose my sanity. I had to hold back myself from running towards you. I knew you were hurting but you still did everything to make sure I'm fine."

His tears are now flowing down on his cheeks and I can hear the crowd cheering for him.

"Unnie, please forgive our Devon!"

"Oppa, stop crying!"

"Unnie, please don't make our oppa cry!"

Oppa!"

Don't cry oppa, unnie will forgive you!"

I bit my lower lip, unable to handle the attention that I'm currently receiving.

"Please forgive me. I promise I won't let you go ever. I love you Luna. You're the best thing that ever happened to me. You are so much more to me." he added.

"Luna, forgive him already! He's making us all furious!" Joshua oppa shouted.

"He's pestering us Luna, please forgive that alien so we can sleep in peace!" Joseph oppa added.

"He won't stop crying noonaa!" Jack chimed in and I heard Devon groaned.

"Yah!!!" he turned his back and shouted at his brothers.

The fans laughed at how adorable he looked.

"Ohhh, yah, Luna. Don't forgive him easily. He had been a jerk towards you." I heard my cousin snickered and Devon glared at him.

"Luna, don't mind them okay." he pouted.

Kim Devon, confessing his love for me in front of a hundred people, what more can I ask for?

I knew he had hurt me. I understand that he had been confused but I appreciate the fact that he went to go and find me.

I love him. I guess I can give him one last chance right?

I decided to play a little.

"I don't know Devon. You've hurt me." I tried my best to look so sad even though deep inside, I want to jump in joy.

To be honest, I have been waiting for this like forever. I was still hoping that he will tell me he loves me.

For all those months that I've been with him, I knew he is not the type of person to leave someone hanging.

I knew he had a reason.

"Luna," his tears started pouring down again and I felt bad for making him cry.

"Just give me another chance, please." he pleaded and I got scared for a moment when I heard a few of his fans getting angry.

Slowly, his hands let go on mine as he sat on the ground like a little kid.

Oh God, he still looks so cute.

I can't do this.

I sat down in front of him and removed the hands covering his face.

He looked like a mess, my beautiful mess.

I love you too, Kim Devon. Don't ever think about leaving me again or I will use all of my mom's bodyguards to beat you." I said while smiling and he immediately stood up.

"Really?!" he screamed a little too excited.

"You're not joking, right? Luna, I swear if you're joking with me, I'll kiss you," he added and I raised my eyebrows on him.

"I'm not joking but I won't reject the kissing part," I added and he revealed his boxy smile in front of me.

And I fell in love all over again.

The crowd cheered when he pulled me by the neck and his lips landed straight to mine.

Kim Devon, finally, the whole world now knows that you're mine. What more can I wish for?

Chapter 44

Luna's POV

My hands landed on my cheeks, fresh tears flowing down like a river, unending, yet, satisfying.

"Hey, why are you crying?" Devon hugged me closer as we sat beside each other on a van.

The boys had rented a van to accommodate all of us.

After our little incident earlier, we all ended up roaming the city.

However, after we reached the car, everything dawned on me.

I have him back.

I didn't lose him.

I grab his hand and intertwine ours together.

He reached for my cheeks and wipe my tears away.

"I'm just so happy," I muttered, flashing my gummy smile at him.

He flicked my forehead, and I pouted.

"Don't ever run off to me like that, you brat." I swatted his hand away.

"It was your fault anyway. Be glad I even forgive you. I have a lot of men falling in line to take your place, okay." I teased and he smirked.

"Stop it, Luna. Devon had millions of fans to take your place." Jiro smirked.

"Thanks for your support my short cousin. That means a lot." I rolled my eyes.

He snickered at my comeback.

"Luna, where are you staying?" Noah oppa asked.

"I just check in wherever." I shrugged my shoulders. "I don't normally stay in one place."

"Ow, so where are you heading next?" Joshua oppa asked.

"Back to Korea?" I grinned.

"Why?"

"I need to finish what I started. Our grandparents will be disappointed. The truth is, I just asked for a few days to clear my mind"

"So, are we headed to the airport?" Joseph hyung asked confused.

"Well, we can stay here for a few more days if you want," I told them.

"Na-ah. I'd rather go back. I have someone to meet," Sylver oppa muttered before he closed his eyes to sleep.

I raised my eyebrows as I realize something.

"Sylver oppa, do you have a girlfriend?" I asked in disbelief.

Jiro whistled while the others kept on talking.

"Who is she hyung?" Jack asked pestering the sleeping guy

But that's Min Sylver we were talking about...

You can't wake up Min Sylver.

Devon shook his head as we head back to the airport.

I looked back and noticed how Yessa is also sleeping just beside Joseph.

I smirked. The girl was drooling, oh my God.

My hands automatically pulled up my phone from my pocket and snap a photo of her.

This photo will surely be useful someday.

I laugh as I see Joseph oppa was trying not to move as Yessa's head is leaning on her shoulders.

They look so cute together.

"Yah, stop staring at them." Devon nudge me by the shoulder.

"Don't even think about scolding me. You made me cry for weeks. I'm still not forgiving you fully, okay?" I outed and he just pinched my cheeks.

"I know and I'll always remember how you've been so selfless. I feel like I don't deserve you," he sighs and this time, I grab both of his hands to reassure him.

"Don't even think about that. I love you and that's what matters. Besides, you're worth more than what you imagine. You are so much worth it, I can't even explain it with words." I whispered.

He pulled me closer and kissed me on the forehead.

"Oh God, I knew it. They'll be back with kissing and all. Can't you two calm your hormones for like, twenty minutes until you two can get a room?" Noah oppa pouted and Devon just smirked.

"They can't get a room together. Devon will sleep with me." Jiro chimed in.

"Why?" I turned around and raised an eyebrow at him. "Don't even think about it Jiro. I'm old enough to decide for myself." I pouted.

"Don't mind him noona. Jiro hyung is just jealous that you're taking Devon away from him." Jack laugh as he and Joshua oppa high-fived.

"Well, I thought we'll head back to the airport?" Joshua oppa asked and I just shrugged my shoulder.

I don't give a damn whether we head back to Korea now or not. As long as I am with Devon, I'm fine with it.

Suddenly, the sound of a phone ringing was heard.

Noah pulled out his phone.

His eyes widen as he looked at us before answering.

"Yes, Bang PD-nim?" he answered.

Everybody's attention was on him, even Sylver oppa had woken up.

"Ah, ne. We are coming back. I understand."

"Thanks, Pd-nim." he stated before the call ended.

All eyes were on him when the call ended.

"We need to go back," he stated and I turned my eyes on Devon.

He was looking down and though I never heard the whole story, I still care about the whole, group. I can't possibly allow them to sacrifice their dreams because of me.

"So what are we waiting for? To the airport!" I cheerfully exclaimed, trying my best to lighten the mood.

I felt Devon grab my hand.

"What if they ask me to leave you again?" he asked worriedly, his eyes emanating fear and I had to resist the urge to hug him real tight.

He looks so afraid and lost.

A smile escaped my lips as I cup his face.

"Don't worry. I won't let you go. We'll find a way, okay?" I told him as I pulled him closer to a hug.

I wouldn't exchange this moment for ant bungee jumping or whatever in the world.

"Besides, do you not know who your girlfriend is? This is Park Luna. I can probably buy half of Haven Heals if I want just so you can sing again," I grin at him and he chuckles.

"I'd look like some poor guy leeching for your money." he laughed.

"Well at least you're handsome," I added and I heard someone groan from the back.

"Mr. driver, can you like, drive a little faster? This is getting out of hand and I might vomit any minute because of these two." Joseph oppa gagged and we all laughed.

I know that things might get complicated once we get back but I don't care. As long as he's with me, I'm willing to face all those hurdles. I can even face the press regardless of how much I value my privacy, if it means he can sing again and do what he loves.

For him, I'm willing to sacrifice. like he did for me.

Chapter 45

Luna's POV

A smile escaped my lips as I stare at the boys in front of me.

A press conference was held for their comeback.

Bang PD had talked with the boys and the miscommunication has been settled.

I was flattered after I heard from Devon how the boys stood firm with their decision of having me on the 'package' which meant, Devon doesn't need to break up with me even if they sign the contract.

Bang PD was confused for a moment but it turns out that he wasn't even aware of what happened.

The manager in question apologized to them including me.

An article also came out after our little incident in Chicago so everyone knows that Devon is dating Luna Park.

Me being cousin with Jiro isn't known to the public but the fact that I am rich has been publicized.

I don't know if it's a good thing but I was expecting a lot of hate from their fans, surprisingly, we received a positive response.

The fact that I am not active in social media regardless of the fact that we are rich has put me in the good side of their fans eyes.

I was even surprised to see photos of me while working in the convenience store.

Now, it was publicized that though I am rich, I still help with my family business and is not afraid to live like a normal citizen.

Well, I am normal.

Though I sometimes acted like a spoiled brat, I never once disrespected my parents.

People may call me a black sheep for living a good life but I don't do bad things to others.

And regardless if I get hate for dating Devon, I don't give a damn.

He makes me happy and I am just so glad that I can return the favor to him.

"Kim Devon, how did you met Park Luna?" I was startled when I heard my name after a reporter asked him a question.

I pulled my masked higher, afraid to get any attention.

Though my face isn't publicized in the media, I'm still not comfortable showing myself to people. I still value privacy, though I'm sure it will be a little hard this time since I choae to love an international kpop idol.

Jiro held the mic and answered for him.

"I'm sorry but does he really have to answer that question?" Jiro chuckles. "Park Luna isn't really comfortable being in the eyes of the public. Maybe because she isn't such a looker" Jiro joked and I had to resist the urge to shout at him.

A few of the reporters chuckled at his response and the boys each gave me a look since they knew where I was seated.

"We can see that you are all close with her." the reporter added. "And we recently found out that Park Luna is actually your cousin." the question was directed to Jiro.

"Unfortunately, yes." he answered and again, the reporters laughed and Joseph oppa was dying out of laughter, aware that I am hearing every bit of it.

"You are so dead, Park Jiro." I muttered.

"Stop teasing my girlfriend Jiro. She's prettier than you, okay." I wanted to flip my hair at Devon's response.

"Luna and Jiro maybe cousins but I actually met Park Luna through my sister. Come to think of it, I should thank my sister for what happened because now, I have a very lovely girlfriend" he stated and Noah oppa hit the table.

It was so cringe-y

Kim Devon laughed at his member's reactions.

"Everybody was shocked when TRIGGER suddenly announced that they will be disbanding. But then reporters would often see you all together, travelling around the world. Everybody wanted know, what actually happened?"

The boys all looked at Devon who was still smiling.

I am so proud of him.

He had finally overcome his fears.

Once again, Devon grabbed the mic as he stared at my direction.

"We were at the peak of our careers. We travel the world. We received numerous awards and we have thousands of fans." he started.

Everyone was silent. The boys are looking at him proudly.

I know whatever happens, they will always stay and support Devon or whoever in the group.

"I am happy, we are happy." he looked down as he tries to stop his emotions from pouring out.

"But an unfortunate thing happened in my life that made me stop from doing what I love. It was something personal that hit me rock-bottom." His voice cracked and Jiro's hands landed on Dev's back to calm him down.

Images of him struggling flashes before me and I know until now, Devon is still coping with her death.

"It has made a great impact on my life that I can't even sing." he inhaled sharply as he try to calm down.

"So I decided to leave the group." I covered my mouth as I see him stare down on the table.

"But the boys decided to stick with me. They left as well and stayed with me to help me get better." he smiled as he looks at his groupmates.

Shit.

Joseph oppa was already crying while Joshua oppa was trying to calm him down.

Noah oppa was trying to act cool but is failing while Sylver oopa just smirked.

Jack's head was down and I wonder if he was crying.

"I have never thanked them enough for what they did to me. They sacrificed two years of their lives for me. They never gave up even after I did. They never left, because they said I am their brother."

By the time her finishes his sentence, I am already crying.

A few of the people around gasped at what he said.

That's right.

That's what brotherhood is all about.

They trust each other and they believed in Devon.

Though they aren't sure if Devon will be better, they still stayed. Because they care for him.

"They stayed with me, took care of me even after being a jerk towards them. I knew they were having a hard time because they had to stop doing what they love the most. And I'm so sorry for that."

Jiro gave Devon a side hug.

"And then I met a girl who must have lived in the jungle and didn't know about TRIGGER." he chuckles.

I looked around and found a few fans already weeping.

"We heard her ringtone and her favorite song was 'Hold me tight'."

Shit, is this a confession or what?

"She thought it was sung by some indie artist and she flipped once she found out it was us." he added.

"She said she wanted to hear me sing. And for some reason, I want to make her happy. I wanted to sing for her." he said as his eyes landed on my direction.

My chest tightened as I try to control my emotions.

"She helped me get better. She was patient and understanding. And even after I hurt her, she still made sure I get better. She even left me because she thought that's what I wanted. She was selfless and I love her."

I covered my face as I cry.

"So now, because of her and my members, we're finally back, all seven of us. and I am just so glad to find out that our fans never left us. They waited patiently and we are happy to say that we will surely give back."

"That was quite a love story, Kim Devon-ssi. You made us cry." One reporter stated as she wipe her tears.

"Your members are admirable. Your bond must have so strong for them to make that huge decision." another reporter added.

"So what can we expect from TRIGGER next?"

The boys smiled at everyone while a few of them wipe the tears on their cheeks.

"We are back to conquer the world, with our fans, with our fans!" at that, their fans cheered.

I looked at him as I pulled my mask down.

He smiled at me lovingly and I muttered three words that I will never get tired of telling him.

"I love you."

Chapter 46

Kim Devon's Untold Story Part 1

Five meters...

She was that close to me yet it seemed like we were a hundred miles apart. We used to be always together. We practice together and everything we do makes everybody who knew us envy. That's how we use to be. That's how we were. Now, seeing her from afar breaks me. If I wasn't that stupid, if I didn't make that mistake before, will it still hurt like this?

And there she is, with another idol, her smile glowing, shining like a sun, my hand landed on my chest, clutching it like it was being struck by a knife.

It hurts.

It fucking hurts I feel like thousands of needles are being pricked into my heart, killing me slowly.

I feel like I'm slowly suffocating, and the air around me isn't enough to keep me breathing...

Is it so selfish to wish that her smile is directly for me, only for me?

Yeah, because you broke up with her, remember? I told to myself, answering my own question

I wish she is mine...

Like how it was a few years ago.

Both our teams have a performance together in Trinity Show, she, continuing their team's promotions while I, will be performing a comeback special with my members.

She was walking gracefully, her other member walking beside her and we're about to get past each other.

Our eyes met, my heart about to burst.

Those eyes, they still have the same color... She never wears contacts.

Should I greet her?

And then her eyes focused on Noah before bowing.

"Hello sunbaenims!" she greeted.

I had to pick up every piece of my heart which had shattered on the floor.

She's still as beautiful as I remember.

Sadly, I let her go.

"Beautiful..." I whispered, my eyes focused on the stage, her part playing while she cutely dances while singing her line.

She always had her ways of acting all cute. That's her strength and she has that ability to enthrall her audience with just her smile.

I should know, coz that's how she got me.

Acting cute all the time but she gets the most serious when it's about performing.

That's how much she loves her craft which I admire the most.

I felt someone nudge me by the shoulder, Jiro, his eyes were wide as he points the huge screen opposite us, my face flashing on it.

Shit, did the camera caught me whispering that?

"Hyung, what are you doing?" Jack crouched down to my level, trying to check the screen of my phone.

I shrieked in surprise, quickly locking it before he sees what I was watching.

My cheeks flushed red at his confused expression.

"I was just monitoring our performance last time so I'll know what to improved," I awkwardly told him, my voice shaking a little which makes him be even more suspicious.

Sometimes I hate the fact that I can't comfortably lie in front of our members.

The truth is, I was watching a focused fan cam of her recent performance in Trinity Show.

I have always been so proud of her. Even before the debut, I know she will make it big.

Too bad, I can't tell it straight to her face.

"Dev, I'll head down to where the others are. Make sure to follow immediately, okay?" I nodded at Joseph's words as I tie my shoelaces while sitting on the couch inside our dressing room.

We're recording for our promotion and the rest had been on the stage already.

Normally, I'm the first to greet our fans before our stage but I wasn't really feeling well since last night.

Once done, I checked my reflection in the mirror, fixing my jacket a little.

I was walking in the hallway when I heard two people talking.

Then I saw her, smiling once again to that sunbae she was talking with the other day.

Her smile, it's still as pure as I remember.

Fuck Devon, get a grip of yourself.

My heart clenched at the sight of them.

Are they now dating?

Unable to handle the sight before me, I turned on the next hallway, taking the longer route to get to the stage.

But before she gets lost from my line of sight, I caught her staring at my direction, my heart skipping a beat.

Sadness, was that the glint I saw in her beautiful eyes?

"I'll go first," I told the boys after we did our last dance.

Feeling a little dizzy, I started heading back to our dressing room, leaving the boys to talk with our fans.

Just when I turned on the corner, I almost bumped into her and our sunbae.

My inside felt heavier.

Why do I always have to see them together?

After bowing and saying my greetings, I was about to move past them when my eyes caught the look she has on her face.

Was she crying?

The sight of her eyes getting teary made me stop from my tracks, my body turning to her direction.

"Why are you crying?" my voice stern, my jaw clenching along the process.

Her eyes widened at my words and our sunbae stared at the both of us, confused.

"It's nothing, Devon sunbae." she bowed and my hands balled into a fist at the sound of her calling me sunbae.

Once she lifted her head, our eyes met and her brows furrowed a little after studying my expression.

"Are you sick?" she asked and I was taken aback by her words, her eyes widening as well after realizing what she just said.

She always knew it whenever I'm not feeling well.

"Wait, are you guys close or something?" our sunbae asked, his tone sounding a little annoyed.

She turned her head back to him and bowed.

"No, sunbae. I'm sorry but I need to go," she mumbled, bowing to the both of us before leaving, my eyes following her diminishing form, I did not even notice I was left all alone in the hallway.

And it felt so empty.

Or was that my heart?

"Hyung! Are you sure you can perform?" Jiro asked me worriedly.

I had been sneezing a lot since last night and today, we are filming a performance for Trinity Show

"Right, why don't you sit this one out? Our fans would understand." Sylver hyung mumbled as I stare at them while we wait for our turn.

My eyes softened at the sight of my members.

"Don't worry, I can still manage. If tomorrow I still feel shitty, I'd definitely take a rest." I assure them.

A long sigh escaped Noah's lips and soon enough, they all went outside to head to the stage, me staying a little so I can drink a medicine.

Just right after I went out of the door, I was startled to see her standing outside, still on her stage outfit, her back leaning on the wall as she stares at the ground before her.

I had to avert my eyes for a moment at the sight of her abs.

Wow, when did she start working out?

Once she realized that I am here, she lifted her head, our eyes meeting, and of course, my stupid heart beating rapidly once again.

The fact that I'm still not feeling well makes it even harder. She just looks so amazing, I almost forgot how to breathe.

And then she lifted her hands, my eyes now focusing on the paper bag that she's carrying.

"Thanks for yesterday. Here, I made a lunch for you," she mumbled, my eyes landing back on her beautiful face.

Were her cheeks blushing?

We stood there in silence and I was too shocked to realize what is happening.

"Devon, you're being too rude. Why are you not accepting her gift? Her arms will hurt." my head turned to Joshua hyung who was smiling cheekily at the both of us.

That brought me out of my trance.

"Ow, right. Thanks for this." I grabbed the paper bag on her hands, and she flinched a little at our sudden contact.

My eyes widen and our eyes met once again.

She felt that right?

The spark, we still have it.

And then she bowed, before quickly running away from us, my eyes following her footsteps.

I felt a tap on my shoulder, "What was that? I didn't know you two were close?" Joshua hyung asked and I did not answer.

Close? I snickered to myself.

We were more than that...

A few years ago...

If I only didn't mess up.

--

"Shit." I curse after my left foot tripped on the leg of my bedside table, my hands reaching out for it, feeling the pain draining out my energy.

I was alone in the dorm, the rest of TRIGGER headed to Trinity Show to shoot our performance.

My fever was quite high that the team and my managers didn't allow me to perform, even earning a lot of scolding from Sylver and Joshua hyung.

They even went as close to sending me to a hospital but I declined.

I can still manage. I'm been to worse. But I'll surely give in if I think I have to. I don't want to worry them even more.

Just right when I went out of the room, I heard a set of feeble sounds coming from the kitchen, I stopped abruptly.

Shit, is that a thief?

I was sure I was left alone in this house.

Devon, you have to check it out!

Sometimes I hate the fact that I easily get scared.

Slowly, I headed straight to the kitchen, my heart beating rapidly.

Oh God, I can't die this early.

Just when I turned on the corner, I screamed out loud when a body bumped into mine.

This is it. I'm going to die.

But I guess I was wrong.

"Oh shit!" My eyes widen at the sight of her.

She was there, on the floor, pain visible on her face after her butt landed straight to the floor.

"That hurts Devon," she mumbled and I was left frozen in my place.

Am I dreaming?

"What are you doing here?" I asked as I help her stand up properly, my hand touching her and I am still contemplating if she's real or not.

Her brows furrowed, her eyes scanning my messy state.

"Joshua oppa told me you are sick and that you need company," she whispered, her cheeks blushing and I swear my heart leaped out of my chest at the sound of her voice.

She's real.

She was in the kitchen, her back facing my direction, her hands skillfully working as she was preparing for a meal for me.

I watch her in a distance, sitting on the chair watching everything unfold before me.

She's here... for me...

She's here, cooking for me like she always does before because she knows I suck at it.

Without even thinking, my feet swiftly moved its way towards her, my hands wrapping around her waist, my head resting on her shoulder.

She stood there, frozen, unable to move, startled by my action.

For a few seconds, we were standing, feeling each other's warmth, like how we usually do, a few years ago...

"Devon..." she muttered, breaking the silence between us.

"Five minutes..." I whispered, "Just give me five minutes, let just stay like this, please..." I pleaded.

I need this.

And she let me, my eyes closed, feeling her on my arms.

I wish this moment would stop so I can stay with her forever.

"Drink this after you finish your food," she mumbled, putting the medicine on the saucer so I can take it after I finish the food that she made for me.

I have never had a porridge(congee/juk) this tasty before, or was it because it was her who cooked?

After drinking my medicine, my eyes landed on her, a smile showing on my face.

"What do you want to do?" I asked, might as well use this time to create new memories with her.

Our eyes met, and as if we were thinking the same thing, we both shouted in unison,

"Movie!"

We both headed to the living room, her arm clinging around mine...

My eyes landed in her direction, her face focused on the front not even realizing what she's doing to my fragile heart.

Am I selfish for wishing that I always get sick so she will take care of me, so I can feel her on my arms again?

"I wish I can have you back...." I whispered to myself.

But I know it's impossible.

Her lips puckered as she keeps on searching for a perfect movie.

She had always been like this, so meticulous about everything.

Every time we had a movie night, we'll end up not being able to finish the movie. First, because it took so long for her to decide what movie to watch...

Second, it's because we keep on talking about a lot of things that we tend to forget the movie is still playing.

When we were still together, we talked about a lot of things.

We shared the same passion, dancing.

But when everything had gotten so hard for the both of us and the possibility that we can't debut, I let her go.

I can't let her stay,

Not when she's about to lose her dreams....

"That was so stupid, honestly," she mumbled before she started giggling, her right arm hitting my chest while my arms wrapped around her waist as we sit side by side by the couch.

I don't even know how we ended up like this while watching a movie but who am I to complain?

I chuckled at her words, the sight of her laughing makes my heart flutter every single moment. To be honest, I don't even understand what's happening in the story anymore.

All I can see is her, smiling directly at me.

"Devon, do you remember when we used to sneak out during training days so we can watch a movie together?" she asked, the glint in her eyes was mesmerizing.

My eyes soften at her words.

"Yeah, and you'll always create the loudest noise on the hallway which always, but never, almost caught us every time," I muttered and a huge smile emerged on her lips at the memory of it.

I wish we can do it again... I wanted to add.

Her eyes were focused on the movie before us, my eyes ended up studying her side profile.

As always, she's still so beautiful on every angle.

Before I even know it, her name went out of my mouth and her head snapped to my direction, our eyes meeting and thousands of emotions were clouding on it.

Just before she was able to respond, her phone which was resting on the table started ringing, my eyes catching the name flashing on the screen.

It was him.

My smile dropped in an instant and her eyes landed in my direction.

Regret, was that the emotion I saw on them?

Her hands landed on her phone and after reading the message, she looked at me once again, the words I was dreading to hear coming out of her mouth.

"I'm sorry Devon, I have to go..."

And then she walked away...

Again...

This time, she's leaving me,

because of him...

"Oh, you're going?" I heard Noah from the door. And then I heard her answer yes to him.

I did not bother walking over. She told me not to send her out anymore.

Is that how much she hated being with me?

My eyes were close as I felt a hand tap me on the shoulder, and I saw Noah's face.

He knew.

Along with Sylver hyung...

They knew about from when we were still trainees.

And I guess Joshua hyung now knows seeing he told her I was sick.

My eyes softened at his worried look. I turned around and check if the others were here.

"They were on the convenience store on the other building," he stated as if reading my mind.

I guess he made sure she is no longer here before the others arrive because they will surely be taken aback.

I smiled at him, thankful at his gestures.

At least I was able to be with her even for a short time.

Chapter 47

Kim Devon's Untold Story Part 2

We were at an awards show, and I was a little nervous.

The team decided to perform a few of our old songs, and I requested that we sing "Let me know", remembering the words I wanted to tell her so badly.

Where did our promises made to each other go?

Did they disappear along with our time spent together?

The dominoes that fell because of our breakup

Like Juliet, and Romeo

Did I like you too much?

The heat between us won't cool down

I look back at a video of us, just needing a memory of you,

You took away the stars of my night and the sun of my day

The only thing left,

Being a single cold cloud

If there's hellos then there's bound to be goodbyes, right?

Never ever

Whatever that rule is, I want to break it

I'll turn away, hypnotizing myself

My eyes closed the entire time.

This song is about us.

Are you listening?

It was Noah's verse on Let me know, and then her face focused on the screen, the crowd cheering so loud.

My eyes focused on her face and I realized that something was wrong.

Is she crying?

And then the screen shows back Noah and my eyes ended up searching her from the section where all other idols were located.

My heart hammering on my chest.

Did she know this song is for her?

My body was shaking; my emotion was scattered all around.

Where is she?

And just when my eyes caught a familiar figure trying to walk away, and then her face turned back to the direction of the stage and our eyes met.

For me, it feels like the whole world stopped and it's only me and her.

Her face was covered with thousands of emotions, but one thing is for sure,

She was hurting.

It was for you. I wanted to say.

And then she turned her back, walking away from the crowd.

After our performance, we headed back to our dressing room for a moment to change.

Just then, one of our managers called for me.

Noah and Sylver looked in my direction, a little worried and I just smiled at them.

Once our manager and I were out, he looked at me, a concerned look visible on his face.

"Are you okay Devon? Everybody is getting worried." Our manager asked and my eyes softened at his words.

Yeah, I know I have been acting so weird lately and I am feeling so apologetic for worrying them all.

"I am feeling better hyung." I told him and he taps my shoulder.

"If there is something bothering you, tell us Devon. We are a family," he mumbled before pulling me for a hug.

I am so glad I have TRIGGER and our staff who are always there for us.

All that's left is her.

After changing, the boys and I were already sitting in our designated place and before I knew it, my eyes started scanning the place, searching for her but all I see were a few of her team members, her familiar figure missing among the crowd.

And then I felt someone tap me by the shoulder and my eyes met Sylver hyung's.

"Yes, hyung?" I asked him confused.

"You're acting polar opposite than how you usually do Devon. Is something bothering you?" he asked worriedly and just then, I realized that the rest of the boys' attention was also focused on me.

"Correct me if I am wrong by the way but earlier, you seemed too focused on that specific artist." Joseph added and Jiro nodded in approval.

"I think every single one, even the audience, noticed hyung. Do you perhaps, know her personally?" Jack whispered and my eyes landed back to Sylver hyung and Noah.

Before I can even respond, one of her members passed by near us and my heart started beating rapidly after what I heard.

"She's crying..."

As I turned on the last corner, my eyes caught two familiar figures from afar.

It was her.

Were they fighting?

"Devon, let's go." Noah tried pulling me away from the two.

Of course, he would be scared. That's a sunbae who was with her.

But then I don't care.

She's crying and I need to know she's okay.

I don't care if my younger member sees me like this.

I know they had been worried. The past few days, gone was the Devon who is playful and relax, jumping around.

All the Devon that is left now is someone who is missing the girl who brought hope to me back when I was struggling to reach my dreams.

And then my eyes widen, my whole world seemed to stop when I heard her whimper.

He slapped her.

It's as if everything went dark and in a blink of an eye, I was there, on top of him, while Noah and Jack try to pry my body away from him.

But I don't care.

A man should never hit a woman.

Never.

It took Jack to use all of his strength to stop me from lunging my fist off from my sunbae's face.

My eyes lost all of its colors and all I see is the image of him slapping her on the face.

Fuck.

Even I had never lifted a finger on her before.

Not once.

By the time the boys were able to get my hands off from our sunbae, my eyes focused on her, her arms wrapped around my body.

And then I realized,

She's crying.

"Stop Devon, please...." she whispered.

Her voice was shaking.

And my eyes soften at the sound of her, my insides churning, I had to close my eyes for a moment to calm myself.

"Why do you keep on getting between us? What? Do you like her or something?" our sunbae laughed sarcastically as he wipes the blood on the side of his lips.

I knew I hit him so hard.

"Sorry sunbae." Noah bowed but his expression was stern.

He was apologizing for my action but I know he was mad as well.

I can see his hands balled into a fist. He hates seeing a woman getting hit by a man, so is Jack.

"It's okay, but I don't"

"I don't." I cut his words and his eyes landed on mine.

Jack seemed shocked for a moment, and so is our sunbae. I am talking back to a sunbae, I know. It's against the norms but who cares?

"I don't like her, I love her. I still love her." I whispered, admitting the fact that had been bothering me ever since.

And then my eyes landed on him, shock evident on his face.

"So please don't treat her like shit. Do not treat her so carelessly. She doesn't deserve it, nor any woman to be hit." I told him and he looked taken aback at my words.

Her arms tightened at my waist and my hands wrapped around her.

She was shaking and my heart ached at the sight of her being so vulnerable.

She seemed so fragile in my arms.

Just then, her members arrived and before I knew it, they were walking away from us, along with her.

My eyes followed her figure, but before they turned on a corner, she looked back, our eyes met.

I feel so stupid.

Why did I ever let her walk away from me a few years ago?

A month has passed, and we were on the plane as we landed back to Korea.

We had a series of concerts within Asia and we just arrived back.

Chapter 48

Kim Devon's Untold Story Part 3

As soon as my feet landed on the soil of Korea, I spread my arms and chuckled. "Home!" I playfully muttered and Joshua hyung just messes my hair before walking past me.

A lot of things were running on my mind.

How is she doing?

I hope she's eating well and happy. And more importantly, I hope she isn't hurt.

Loud screaming echoed throughout the airport as our fans greet us.

Sometimes it still puzzles me how our fans are so dedicated.

It's past midnight but they still made an effort to welcome us back.

With this in thought, a wide smile emerged on my face.

I will be forever thankful for the support and love that we've been receiving from our Armys.

I wave my hands in greeting and so are the boys.

Just right before I jump inside our van, my ears caught the words one of our fans screamed.

"Devon oppa, I ship you with Lily!"

At that, my heart started beating rapidly.

Shit, it was just her name but I feel like my heart is about to burst.

Just after I removed my shirt, I heard a continuous knocking on the door.

"Aist!" I snickered. My eyes landing on the key on Jiro's bedside table. "This kid, I told him never to forget to bring his keys."

It was raining on the way home and I wanted to take a quick shower before I sleep.

Lazily, I dragged my feet across the room and headed straight to the door.

"Yah, Jir-," my words were cut off at the sight of her, her clothes drenched from the rain, and her body shaking due to coldness.

Our eyes met, and it's as if I am dreaming, her smile made the room brighter.

"Hi?" she greeted awkwardly and my heart started hammering inside my chest.

Shit.

And then my eyes caught the sneaky grin from my members.

Noah was wiggling his eyebrows while Jiro and Joseph were doing some kind of celebratory dance together.

Sylver hyung was just smiling along with Joshua hyung. And Jack's eyes were wide.

"Dev, you might want to let her use your bathroom first and let her borrow a shirt. She's freezing." Jiro teased and my eyes widened at his words, remembering how I am not wearing a top.

My hands frantically tried to cover my chest before letting her in.

"Yes, ahm, come in!" I told her, the cheering from the rest of the guys didn't go unnoticed and I glared at them all before pulling the door close.

I swear I kill every single one of them after this.

A long sigh escaped my lips after I made sure to lock the door. Jiro has this habit of entering whenever and I don't want her to feel awkward.

And then, we both stood in silence, tension filling in the air.

It was awkward, but that familiar awkward.

And then again, I noticed her shaking.

"There's the bathroom!" I told her, pointing on the door on the corner. "I'll go and find you some clothes. Yeah, sorry about this. I was about to shower when you came in." I tried explaining why I was topless when I noticed her cheeks blushing.

She must have been uncomfortable.

"You have abs...." she stated and I scratched the back of my head, unsure how to respond.

"Ahm,." I mumbled.

Speak Devon!

"Devon..." she called my name and I turned my attention towards her.

She looked at me shyly and I feel like she's a little hesitant to speak, my eyes catching the shakiness on her voice.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

"Let's talk later. For now, take a shower because you're freezing. You might get sick." I told her but she stood still, staring on the ground.

I called her name. But she stood there, pouting like a little kid.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

This girl is really so stubborn.

Without even thinking, I moved towards her, gently turned her body around, and push her towards the bathroom until we were both inside.

"You can use my toiletries here. And you can use my towe-" pointing everything but my voice was cut off when I heard the sound of the door locking.

Right after I turned around, our eyes met and I gulped at the sight of her walking slowly towards me.

She looks so serious.

And hot if I may add.

"Devon," she called for my name like she does a few years back and I swear I have never missed hearing my name being called until today.

We stared at each other.

A minute passed but nobody spoke, the tension filling in the room.

As I was about to speak, I felt her grab the back of my neck and the next thing I know, her lips landing hungrily on mine.

My eyes went wide, startled at her actions. But it didn't take long for me to respond to her kisses.

All those longings that I had for her started shaking my sanity.

The next thing I knew was me, gently carrying her under the shower as we both let the water falls down through our bodies.

The water was cold but our bodies were burning, tingling sensations traveling throughout our spine.

I miss this.

Feeling her on my arms, kissing her lips, and hugging her real tight.

I miss everything about her.

Just when our lips were released from each other so we can both intake some air, my eyes caught the fire burning on her eyes.

Our forehead rests with each other, as we both try to catch our breath.

"I love you Kim Devon. I still do...." she whispered and that's what it took for my hand to grab the back of her neck as my lips hungrily kissed hers again, my tongue forcefully making my way meeting hers earning a loud groan escaping her as my other hand started running behind her spine.

Even if she doesn't come back to me like this, I know in myself there's not much time left for me to go to her and begged down my knees so she will take me back.

The images of her keep haunting me I'm afraid it's starting to lose my grip to sanity.

I need her.

I need her back.

Thank God Jiro, once again, left his key. He might have to sleep with another member after all because God knows what the two of us will be doing after this steamy shower.

I have waited for so long, and now that I have her back on my arms, I will never let her go.

Because I love her, I always had, even after I made that stupid decision years ago.

But regardless, she's still the very same woman who brought hope to my almost drained passion a few years back.

And now, I found my hope back...

My only hope...

My last hope.

Chapter 49

Lily's Untold Story

My eyes landed on the stage, the loud cheering, the light sticks, him.

Kim Devon...

He'd fulfilled his dreams. I knew he'll become one of the biggest kpop idol of our generation, bagged it since trainee days, back when we were so in love.

We just had a performance and we were seated on along the other fellow idols who attended the show. It's TRIGGER who's now performing.

My eyes started to moist at the sound of his voice, and if it wasn't because of Nari, I wouldn't know that my face had been focused on the big screen where everyone can see.

I turned my face away immediately, afraid that the fans would see how affected I am becoming right now.

My glance fell down on the floor, my ears hurting not because of the loud music but the blaring of my own heartbeat.

"I'm sorry but I don't think this is working out..." I whispered, before turning my back and walk away, away to the very same person I walked away from a few years ago.

A long sigh escaped my lips.

The gap, it has widened.

I thought finally debuting will get me closer than I originally had been with him, but I guess I was wrong.

I should have known.

Or deep inside, I was probably aware.

I am not the one for him.

He's up there, and I'm just...

I'm just he---

"Lily?" I was startled when I heard someone calling my name.

I turned around and realized that I already walked past our dressing room. Nari was looking at me worriedly.

"Are you okay?" she asked as she walked closer to where I was standing. I didn't realize that she followed me when I walked away.

My eyes locked into hers.

Yes, I'm not okay. I wanted to say but the words seemed to stick on my throat. Lately, I've been receiving so many harsh words coming from my fellow idols and even some letters from fans. My social media accounts were full of hate messages.

I thought things were hard when he first broke up with me. But after being back together, I realize it was not meant to be. I don't deserve Kim Devon. And those people who tells me that I don't, they are right.

I don't deserve him.

Even after all those years, it's still so fucking painful. The scars, they don't heal. They remain fresh as if it's being curved back with a sharp knife the moment I try to move on.

Sometimes I want to ask myself if my decision was right. f I didn't walk away and accepted everything, would we still have those sweet Tuesday movie marathons?

If I stay, will he still leave?

There are so many thoughts that are clouding on my mind.

Sadly, I will never find the answer.

I can't get him the answer. Because everything is over, we're over.

He seemed happy.

Those smile, it melts me on the outside but his smile tears me on the inside. Every time I see how much of a ball of sunshine he is, the more I realize that he's totally fine without me on his life.

Just when I thought I had already moved on, why do I have to sneak on his performance when I know I'll end up breaking myself even more?

My body started shaking a little, my hands balling into a fist. My breathing started to get shaky.

Nari must have noticed because she pulled me closer to hug and engulfed me with a warm hug while her left hand brushes my back in attempts to calm me down.

"It was because of him, right? That man from years ago. The reason why you don't want to watch movies on Tuesdays," she added and my heart clenched even more.

I never told my members about him. Well, except Nari who knew a just a little all because I ended up having a breakdown before her.

But I never told her his name. I can't.

Just uttering his name makes my heart beat so fast, it's actually ironic.

How can someone who causes me so much pain be the same person that causes my heart feels like it's on cloud nine at the same time?

After so many years, he performed that song again, am I being delusional to think that those words were actually directed for me? That he was singing it again because he wants me back like what happened years ago?

Where did our promises made to each other go?

Did they disappear along with our time spent together?

The dominoes that fell because of our breakup

Like Juliet, and Romeo

Did I like you too much?

The heat between us won't cool down

I look back at a video of us, just needing a memory of you,

You took away the stars of my night and the sun of my day

The only thing left,

Being a single cold cloud

If there's hellos then there's bound to be goodbyes, right?

Never ever

Whatever that rule is, I want to break it

I'll turn away, hypnotizing myself

A tear fell down my cheek, and I remained motionless.

I refuse to cry out loud.

I need to get better.

We walked back to our dressing room and I grabbed my phone. My mom told me not to check the messages that I am receiving but sometimes, I can't help it.

My hands shaking, I started reading those hate messages again. How they say I don't deserve him and that I should be gone.

Should I really do that? If I am gone, will everybody be happy?

Chapter 50

Luna's POV

My grin widens as I watch the boys perform on stage.

Finally, TRIGGER is back. And the fans welcomed them with arms wide open.

They were having their comeback concert and even their idol friends came to watch and I almost swoon over them.

Shoot.

Don't get me wrong okay. They look so fucking hot and I am just appreciating. But of course, only Dev has my heart.

Yessa is on another level.

I had to stop Yessa earlier when she tried to follow XERO's leader, whom I didn't know was a good friend of Dev. It was also a famous group and of course, TRIGGER have a lot of friend in the industry

I knew Yessa was a fan of kpop idols but her eyes spells trouble earlier.

She kept talking about how she will make sure to get a kpop idol as her boyfriend and I feel like she had gone crazy for a minute.

Natalie was even freaking out when Mono smiled at her.

"We can make our baby's, I'm ready!" she screamed and I almost choke at what she said.

These two are such an embarrassment, to be honest.

My cheeks flushed red when Devon moved towards my direction and gave me a wink.

Their fans screamed as a reaction.

I automatically cupped my cheeks.

I felt Yessa nudging me on the shoulders.

"What a lucky bitch, you are!" Yessa grinned and Natalie chuckled.

"Stop it!" I told them but my heart was actually beating like crazy.

A few of their fans have been looking at our direction since earlier.

Though I value privacy so much, of course I wouldn't let this chance pass to support the boys and Devon.

We've been through a lot and my privacy wouldn't matter at this point.

I slowly adjusted the black crop top that I was wearing which I paired with a white ripped jean.

My hair was curled at the end and I decided to wear my contacts instead of my usual glasses get up.

Yessa had gone berserk when I went out the room without a makeup and she and Natalie decided to fix my make up for me.

We almost spent an hour arguing until they agreed to keep my makeup lighter than how they usually do theirs.

I'm not really comfortable with my face caked up.

I flinched a little as a few of their fans seating just beside us screamed when Jiro and Devon stood up in front.

Devon waved at my direction and made a heart with Jiro over their heads.

Oh fuck. That send me shivers all through out.

I promise Devon knows the best way to kill all of his fans.

"Wow, she's so lucky, Devon oppa loves her so much!"

"She looked pretty huh!"

"Did she really did that for Devon oppa?"

"I envy her. And I wanted to hate her but she seemed so nice."

I looked at Yessa at Natalie's direction after I heard a few of their fans words.

My heart wavered at their words.

They were thinking too highly of me when I barely even did anything.

Everything that had happened was also because of Dev. And the fact that his brothers never left his side for me is the main factor why he had gotten better.

A sigh escaped my lips.

I will really never get used to people talking about me.

I already finished my stay as a clerk in one of our stores and I finally told my dad that I am willing to start working at the company now.

I don't care if I start from scratch. I'll just going to work so hard to reach the top like what TRIGGER and my parents did.

These boys had given me inspiration.

Of course, I will still travel because it makes me happy.

I even had the boys signed an agreement that they will accompany me once and bungee jump with me.

Joseph oppa openly cursed me which earned an earful of scolding from Joshua oppa but he agreed otherwise.

After their current song, the light suddenly dimmed.

What's this?

I didn't know about this part.

I watched their rehearsal earlier and this definitely wasn't included.

Suddenly, a light illuminated at the center of the stage where Devon stood, a rose in his hand and a mic on the other.

My heart skipped a beat. He looks so dashing and the sweats that are forming on his forehead makes him a thousand more hotter.

He scanned the audience until his eyes landed on mine.

I heard a few of the girls squealing beside me.

My hand landed on my chest, afraid that it will fall down on the ground.

"Hello!" Devon greeted and the girls went crazy.

Of course.

After the cheers died down a little, Devon flashes his boxy smile.

"It's been so long. Did you miss your oppa?" he asked which earned a sincere answer from his fans.

The crowd cheered once again when the rest of the boys accompanied Dev on the stage.

What's happening?

"We knew a lot of you were hurt and disappointed about our decision then." the crowd was silent.

"We left." he started and my stomach churns in nervousness.

"We left without giving you an answer why and we are very apologetic about that."

He looks so serious.

"We never said sorry about it and I wanted everyone to know that it was hard for us. And more importantly, I want to apologize to my brothers."

A few of their fans gasped

This had gone real deep in an instant.

The boys were looking elsewhere but Devon, trying to stop themselves from crying.

"It was my decision to leave because of unavoidable circumstances. It wasn't because I got tired of what I am doing because believe it or not, seeing our fans happy makes me and the boys a thousand happier."

I covered my mouth in shock.

Dev...

"But the boys left with me so all of you were left clueless. To be honest, I feel like I don't deserve your love. You've given us more than enough and despite what happened, you're all still here."

"Awwww" the crowd cooed.

"We just want to take this opportunity to thank every single one of you for staying even after we left. For believing even after we lost our faith in ourselves. And for waiting even after we left without promises of coming back. Thank you for loving us."

The crowd started cheering.

Jiro hugged Devon and I was sure Jack was crying on the corner.

They are so adorable.

I admire the love they have for each of the members.

"And I also want to take this opportunity to thank someone very dear to me." the crowd fell silent, anticipating his next words.

"Let me share a very interesting story. About a girl who made a little kid cry and eventually fell to her brother." he started and my jaw fell flat on the ground.

He's not going to talk about us, is he?

"There is this one girl who made a little girl cry. And then she met the little girl's gorgeous brother" he chuckled and I swear I heard Joshua oppa's signature laugh.

Seriously?

"Now this girl called dibs on the brother. The brother was so handsome that she made the first move."

"I did not!" I can't help but disagree and I covered my face when a few of the people around me looked at my direction.

Great.

I turned around and saw Yessa and Nara laughing their ass off.

"What, it's true!" Natalie mocked and I just rolled my eyes on her.

When I turned my attention back on the stage, my breath hitched as I saw Devon looking straight to me.

"But the brother is caught up in a little drama. He was broken, afraid to get back to the world. But this girl was different. She made him come back and see the beauty of the world again."

"She stood by him and stayed with him until he got better. But then the brother is stupid."

"And a jerk." Jiro added and I laughed at his silliness.

"Yeah, a jerk." Devon smiled. "He hurt her even after all she did. And she still did not leave. She still stayed even after all the shits he did to her. She stayed until he's finally healed."

I looked down as my tears started streaming down my face.

"It was too late when the brother finally realized her worth, she's already gone."

The crowd gasped...

"So the brother tried everything to find her. And he did."

I looked up as I heard the crowd murmuring.

Devon was heading towards my direction.

"The brother apologized and the girl took him back. Isn't she so pure and selfless?" he asked and they agreed.

Oh my God Dev, what are you doing?

His eyes landed on my direction...

"Luna..." he started and my eyes were caught up in his.

"I will always cherish everything that you did for me." he started and a smile emerged on my face. I removed my mask.

"I want you to know that I am so thankful that I met you. If not for you, I may not be standing back again in front of this stage. And Luna..."

"Hmmm?" I whispered.

"I love you..." he jumped from the stage and my heart almost leap out of my chest in nervousness.

He moved closer to me and I watch as the crowd gave way to him.

"I love you and I know I've been stupid. So I want to make everything official." he stopped just right in front of me.

"Luna, will you be the brother's girlfriend?" he said as he kneeled down in front of me, his other hand handing me the rose.

I looked and saw a few of the fans crying. Not out of jealousy but I can see them smiling.

I looked back to Devon and realized that he's being nervous.

He look so cute.

"Luna, answer him!" I heard Yessa scolding me from behind.

"I swear Luna, if you ever answer no, I will help the fans pull out your hair." Natalie added and I laugh as I heard a few of their fans agreeing.

"Of course you silly." I said as I took the rose and pulled him to a hug.

The crowd cheered for us and Devon gave me a kiss on the forehead.

"Yah, you two, come here and let us join the celebration." Joshua oppa said through his mic.

"Stop crushing my cousin Kim Devon." Jiro added.

"If you ever break noona's heart again, I will take her from you." Jack joked which earned some no's from the fans.

Jack is still a baby and they are not yet ready to see him with a girl though he would eventually.

Devon gently guided me towards the stage and the rest of the boys hugged me.

"We will always be thankful for what you did for Dev." Noah oppa added and I cried.

These boys are so precious.

Devon took the mic again and looked towards his fans which his other arm hung on my shoulder.

I have never been comfortable to be in front of thousands of people before this. But having him beside me makes all the difference.

A smile crept on the corner of my lips as he look at his fans, smiling.

"If there's anything I've learned for these past few months, it's not to hate the people that had hurt you but realized that no matter how much they do, there will always be another person who would make you feel love." he stated.

"That's right." Jiro added. "Allow yourself to open up to people and love again. Allow yourself to see the world's beauty. No matter how much hurt you were, stand back up and face the future with a brighter smile."

Hearing them say those words are shocking. They definitely are not just a boy band.

"It is true that no matter what you do, some people will ridicule you, not because you deserve it but because you just can't control life and everything that surrounds it. But the thing is, that's the beauty of life. You don't know what's going to happen and even if certain circumstances doesn't fall on your favor, you still earn something from it, lesson and experience." Noah oppa added and I nodded in approval.

"Remember, love yourself guys!" Joshua oppa sends his signature kiss to everyone.

"This is our last song." Joseph oppa looked at me.

"Dedicated to a very strong girl, Park Luna." Jack winked at me.

I looked around when I felt Sylver oppa pulling me gently as he guided me to a chair situated at the middle before they all stood up in front of me.

I feel like I'm the most special girl in the world right now.

Devon pulled me into a hug.

"I love you Luna." he stated before starting the song.

I looked around. Thousands of fans are screaming out their names, enjoying the music that they are sharing.

I know this is just the beginning but I am so glad to be a part of this.

I watch as Kim Devon sings his heart out.

I can't believe I fell madly in love with that little girl's brother.

A smile crossed my lips.

We still have a long way to go, but let me enjoy this wonderful moment. Because right now, this is the most beautiful moment of my life...

"I love you, Kim Devon..."

- the end
