

Title: Unexpected Love

Chapter: 17/17

Genre: Romance

Length: Chaptered

Author: nic88

Pairing: Yunjae

Rating: PG-13

Summary:

“I’ll be getting married”

“You know that I won’t be waiting for you”

“I guess not”

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Chapter 1

It's the spring season again. The season that you loved so much, the season when we met each other.

I want to see you again, I want to hold you again, I want to look into your eyes and all I want to say to you is that "I love you".

Soleom Night Club, 10pm

"Sorry guys, I'm late."

"Yoochun, you're always late. Tonight would be on your treat."

"Sure, no problem!"

"Yeah!"

Jung Yunho was sitting alone, some distance away from his group of friends. The moment Yoochun entered the club, he has noticed that boy who was following him. He could not see his face clearly, but the aura that was coming out from the boy is strong and he is convinced that he is a real beauty. And yeah, he is now interested with that boy.

"Hey, Yoochun. Come here for a while" Yunho called for Yoochun.

"Why are you not joining them?" Yoochun asked the boy to wait for him while he headed over to Yunho's seat.

"Who's that boy?"

"He's my friend's brother. I want to introduce him to the club's boss. You know he pays high for pretty boys."

"What?" Yunho could not believe what Yoochun has just said.

"He needs money desperately, so this is the only way to get instant money." Yoochun took a peek on the boy while he continued "That's a pity, he's just so innocent."

"Yoochun, how about if I be his first customer?" Yunho stated what his mind is suggesting.

"What?" Yoochun stared at Yunho in disbelief, "But you are certainly better than that fatso."

"What's his name?"

“Kim Jaejoong.”

Chapter 2

Maxime Hotel, 11pm

“You should take a shower now.” Yunho said as he sat down beside Jaejoong on the bed after he has taken his shower.

Jaejoong kept his head low and did not answer him, so Yunho thought he was nervous.

“Are you nervous?”

Jaejoong shook his head but still kept his head low, he did not want to look at Yunho. He did not want to accept the fact that he has to earn money using his body. How funny it is for a guy to sell his own body? But, he has no other choice.

He gathered all his courage and looked at Yunho “Can we.....start now? I have taken bath before I followed Yoochun hyung to the night club.”

Yunho chuckled “I guess you want to finish it faster. As you wish.”

Gently, Yunho laid Jaejoong down on the soft mattress. Jaejoong closed his eyes, calming down his desire to leave the room at once. He knew that he has to do this.

He felt his clothes being stripped off one by one. Although he closed his eyes, he could feel that Yunho is being gentle to him. Too gentle to him that he was slightly grateful that he has met a gentle man for his first time.

After Yunho undressed Jaejoong, he leaned over and caressed his face. ‘He’s a real beauty’ Yunho thought as he gently asked Jaejoong to open his eyes.

Jaejoong slowly opened his eyes and stared at the handsome face in front of him.

“You have beautiful eyes.”

Jaejoong blushed at the comment.

“Have you had a girlfriend before?” Yunho leaned closer towards Jaejoong.

“No.” Jaejoong answered as he lower down his head, avoiding the intense stare from Yunho.

“Have you kissed before?” Yunho asked again.

“No.”

Yunho lifted up Jaejoong’s face and stared right into his doe eyes “Do you want me to teach you?”

Jaejoong made no reply but closed his eyes, and then he felt his lips being captured, forcing him to accept the wet and warm kisses.....

The next morning, Jaejoong woke up with just slight pain, finding that Yunho has already left.

He noticed the cheque that was left by Yunho on the table beside the bed. He felt shocked looking at the amount written on the cheque. It was too much. He tried to find if Yunho has left him a note or contact number so that he could return him the excess of money. He would only take what he deserves and not more than that. And to his disappointment, he couldn't find anything.

'I guess I won't be seeing him anymore. Not even a chance for saying thank you to him.' Jaejoong thought as he stared at the cheque.

Chapter 3

It has been almost 5 months since the last time Jaejoong saw Yunho. After that night, he called Yoochun and asked for Yunho's contact number but he was told that Yunho had took an early flight to US that morning since he had some business matter to settle over there.

As time flied, Jaejoong had been busy coping up with his studies and working part-time in the coffee shop. He did not expect to meet Yunho again, but he couldn't stop himself from reminiscing the time he spent with Yunho, although it was short.

'Stop thinking about him, Kim Jaejoong.' Jaejoong said to himself every time he thought of Yunho. He knew well that he might be nothing to Yunho, probably a mere one-night stand.

Neyway Coffee Shop, 9pm

"Guys, time to close up. Jaejoong, can you please lock up the door when you leave later?"

"Yeah, sure." Jaejoong gave a dazzling smile to his boss as he continued cleaning up all the mess in the kitchen. He was happy working part-time here as the boss and colleagues are nice to him. At other times, he would have to bear with cold faces. In fact, he beared with cold faces since he was little. The rich students in the university never treat him well as he is poor, but the colleagues here treated him well. He remembered that his father died when he was seven years old and his mother had no choice but to bring him and his older brother to stay with his wealthy aunty. His aunty was so annoyed but she did not want others to see her as a cold-hearted person, so she let them stayed in her house while making his mother a servant.

He left his hometown to pursue his studies in a prestigious university as he got an offer from the university. He knew that this would affect his whole life and he really wanted his mother to have better life and he wanted to prove to those who had looked down on him. He lied to his mother, telling that he was getting a full scholarship, but in fact he was only getting half scholarship while the tuition fee is too high for his burden. Together with his mother's medical expense, he would not be able to raise enough money for the payments. And that was the time he decided to earn money the fastest way, by offering his first night.

"Hey, Jaejoong!" Jaejoong stunned as he heard the voice calling for him. He quickly locked up the door and turned around to see Yunho waiving at him across the road.

Jaejoong gave a big smile and walked towards him.

"Aren't you feeling cold?" Yunho asked as he saw that Jaejoong was shivering because of the cold weather. He have stayed

"I forgot to bring my sweater when I rushed to work." Jaejoong answered, his eyes were wandering and looking around as he felt awkward and shy facing Yunho. He

wondered if he could treat Yunho as friend but they have had intimate relationship before.

Yunho chuckled as he stared at Jaejoong's blushing face "Put on this, you'll get warmer." He took down his own coat and pulled over on Jaejoong's body. Yunho rushed over to see Jaejoong once Yoochun told him that Jaejoong was looking for him when all this time he was still on business matters in US. He knew he wanted to see Jaejoong but he was convinced that he did not have any special feeling towards him. That was just attraction to beauty, he told himself. Jaejoong was an unexpected accident in his life.

'You made me drown for your gentleness' Jaejoong thought as he held tightly onto the coat, secretly smiled as he smelled Yunho's scent on the coat and also his warmth.

'I don't know if this is love but I really like you, Yunho' Jaejoong said in his heart. He was afraid that Yunho would be shocked if he really confessed his admiration to him.

"Let's go to my place." Yunho's voice brought Jaejoong back from his thought. He couldn't help but nodded his head and let Yunho led him. He just wanted to spend more time with him.

And that night, he gave himself to Yunho again..... he did not have anything else to give.....

The next morning, Jaejoong was glad to find that Yunho was still sleeping soundly beside him, but his heart ached when he thought that it might only be lust for Yunho.

"What are you thinking?" Yunho asked while he cuddled Jaejoong tightly. He likes the natural sweet scent of Jaejoong, probably it's the shampoo he used?

"You're awake....." Jaejoong was blushing.

"You're blushing, thinking of last night?" Watching Jaejoong's blushed face gave Yunho the tendency to tease him.

Jaejoong's face turned redder, he pulled himself out of Yunho's embrace and burrowed his head down the pillow.

Yunho laughed at his action, he pulled away the pillow and once held Jaejoong tightly while lifted up his face and stared at his eyes, "Stay with me, Jaejoong."

Although this was not exactly what he wanted to hear, Jaejoong slowly nodded his head.

All he wanted is just to stay beside him.

It's a new beginning..... maybe.....

Chapter 4

After sending Jaejoong back to his hostel, Yunho headed back to his office and find that Yoochun was sitting in his office, waiting for him.

“You’re with Jaejoong last night?” Yoochun threw a question to Yunho once he sat down on his seat.

“Yes.”

“I knew it. I shouldn’t tell you anything about Jaejoong. You won’t be serious with him. I don’t want you to play around with his feelings. His brother was my best friend and I won’t let you to hurt his only brother.” Jaejoong’s brother asked him to take good care of his family before he passed away due to an accident while he was working in the construction site.

“Yoochun, I’ll take good care of him.” Yunho could only promise him this. He wanted Jaejoong to stay with him, he wanted to keep him but he could not promise anything else.

“How would you take good care of him? He’s not any random girls that you can just dispose when you want to!” Yoochun exclaimed in anger.

“I like him.”

“Fine, I won’t let you get away if you hurt him.” He warned Yunho before he left the office. Yunho never said he likes anyone before and that was the reason he stopped questioning him.

As usual, Yunho drove to Jaejoong’s university and picked him up for dinner before sending him to work in the coffee shop.

“Jaejoong, your brother’s waiting for you over there.” Yunho looked over to the direction which the unfamiliar voice came from and saw Jaejoong with two boys he had never met before.

Jaejoong said goodbye to them and hurried down to Yunho’s car.

“Seems like you have started to have some friends here.” Yunho was kind of happy for Jaejoong as he had complaint that his classmates looked down on him.

“It’s because of you.” Jaejoong sounded a bit disappointed.

“Me?”

“Yeah, they are attracted to your car.”

Yunho just realized that those guys befriended Jaejoong because they think he has a rich brother.

“Have my presence here troubled you?” Yunho asked in concern.

“No, I was glad to see you here.” Jaejoong shook his head. Indeed, he was contented to see Yunho waiting for him.

Jerome Restaurant

“Yunho, you don’t have to bring me for expensive meals every time we have meals together.” Jaejoong stated carefully after he saw the shocking prices for the items in the restaurant menu.

“Why?” Yunho asked as he was browsing over the menu.

“I was serving customers in the coffee shop every night and it just feels strange for me to be in a luxury restaurant and being served with expensive meals. I don’t know but I don’t feel that I deserve to be enjoying all these.”

“I want to give you all the best that I could give. Don’t reject them, okay?” Yunho replied softly.

Jaejoong nodded his head.

“And Jaejoong, would you like to move into my house?”

Jaejoong nodded his head again without thinking much. He loved the idea of living together with Yunho.

He could not reject Yunho, anything of Yunho.

Yunho and Jaejoong welcomed Yunho’s mother and sister unexpectedly when they pay a visit without informing earlier. That was just a few days after Jaejoong moved into Yunho’s house.

“What a pretty boy. What’s your name, dear?” Yunho’s mother likes Jaejoong as the first sight.

“Jaejoong.” Jaejoong answered shyly.

“Ah, Jaejoong, since you live with Yunho, did you see him bringing any girls back home?”

Jaejoong was stunned at the question.

“Mum, I’m still enjoying my single life, okay?” Yunho stopped his mother from saying much more thing on marriage.

“I don’t care. I’m going to find a nice wife for you. You’re not young anymore.” Yunho’s mother insisted.

“But mum....” Yunho tried to protest but his mother cut off his words.

“No buts, it’s final. Now, settle down for dinner.”

As Yunho’s mother and sister decided to head back to their hometown after the dinner, Yunho sent them down to take a cab. Jaejoong was relieved but at the same time, something was bothering him.

When he returned to his house, he found Jaejoong staring blankly on the floor. It was not hard to figure out what Jaejoong was thinking now.

“Are you upset?” He walked over and sat down beside him.

There was no reply from Jaejoong. He was well aware that he could not tell anyone about their relationship. How funny? He did not even know what relationship they are having right now. He knew Yunho treats him good but he has never said anything to confirm their relationship.

“You’ve heard how much my mother wanted me to marry a nice woman and I’m afraid that I would need to do so.” After considerations, Yunho thought he should tell Jaejoong about it.

“You are just thankful to me. Jaejoong, not everyone who treats you well have good intentions.” Yunho continued as Jaejoong was not giving any response.

“What do you mean?” Jaejoong was confused.

“When we know each other too well, then there’s no more fun to be together.” Yunho knew how cruel his statement was but that was what he wanted. No commitment and no promises.

“Do you think we know each other too well now?” Jaejoong asked nervously. He really likes Yunho so he would rather act carefully so that Yunho would not break up with him.

Yunho smiled and leaned forward to hug him “No, not yet.” Then, he kissed Jaejoong’s pinky lips.

Although Jaejoong started to realize that Yunho would get married some day, he still wanted to be with him. As long as he did not ask him to leave, he would not leave.

Chapter 5

“Jaejoong, your brother is not picking you up today?” Junsu felt unusual that Yunho was nowhere to be seen as usually he would be waiting for Jaejoong even before their classes finished.

“Hmm, maybe he’s busy.” Jaejoong was feeling weird too as Yunho was never late to pick him up and he was not feeling good about it.

“Do you want me to wait for him with you?” Junsu kindly offered.

Jaejoong flashed a smile to Junsu “I thought you have your football practice today?”

Junsu’s eyes widened “I totally forgot about it. I need to go now. Be careful. Bye!” Then, he waved goodbye to Jaejoong and rushed towards the football court.

Jaejoong smiled watching Junsu’s series of expressions and actions. He looked cute and happy always. Junsu was the first person who befriends him not just because he thought he has a rich brother and Jaejoong was just too pleased to have him as his best friend. Junsu never failed to make him laugh with his cold jokes and humour, and also with his funny way of clumsiness.

Jaejoong waited Yunho for about 10 minutes before he called him.

‘Sorry, the number that you dialled is not available at this moment. Please try again later.’

Jaejoong thought that maybe Yunho was just too busy until he forgot to pick him up. He sent a message to him and decided to walk home by himself, since it was only a 15-minute walk. He did not have to rush for work since the coffee shop was closed today.

As Jaejoong was walking on the street, he was still thinking why Yunho had not come to pick him up as he never did that without telling him earlier. The cold wind made Jaejoong to hold tightly on his sweater, while the coldness made him felt uneasy. He was feeling unsecured for no reason.

Half way before he reached Yunho’s house, he passed by the restaurant which he and Yunho usually enjoyed their meals there, which Yunho said that it’s his favourite restaurant.

Thinking that Yunho might not have had his dinner by the time he got home, Jaejoong decided to stop at the restaurant and get Yunho’s favourite food for his dinner by the time he reached home.

“Give me two sets of this please, and take-away. Thank you.”

“Please take a seat over the waiting area. We’ll get your order done soon. Thank you.”

Jaejoong smiled and then walked over to the waiting area and sat down on the comfortable couch.

“Welcome.”

Jaejoong looked to the entrance and unbelievably he saw something that he did not want to see.

Yunho entered into the restaurant with a woman, a pretty woman. His hand wrapped around her waist, like he usually did to Jaejoong. They looked close together, too close together that everyone would think that they are a sweet couple.

Jaejoong was shocked and could not react until his eyes met with Yunho's eyes. Jaejoong suddenly felt embarrassed that he just got up and leave using another entrance.

“Hey, Jaejoong.” Yunho cannot react too when he saw Jaejoong in the restaurant. As soon as he realized that Jaejoong was running away through another entrance, he quickly rushed out to get Jaejoong.

“Stop, Jaejoong.” Jaejoong didn't want to listen anything at the moment because he was heartbroken and he continued to run.

“Stop, Kim Jaejoong.” Yunho ran faster and finally managed to stop Jaejoong. He grabbed on Jaejoong's wrist to prevent him from escaping.

Jaejoong tried to struggle off his grip “Let me go. Go to find your woman. Go!” He shouted hysterically.

Yunho tightened his grip “Jaejoong, I thought you understand the rules.”

“I understand.”

Jaejoong looked sternly at Yunho and answered in relatively calm voice after he managed to calm himself because what Yunho said was true. He had made clear to him that they would separate one day. But, he never thought that it would be so soon, that he didn't even want it to happen so quickly and without any warning.

“What did you understand? If you understand, you won't be running away with your furious face when you saw me with a woman.” Yunho didn't know what has gotten into him but he was enraged at the moment.

“You should be responsible to me, because now you're still with me.” Jaejoong gathered all his courage and fought back with his words. He wanted to bet, if Yunho did not even care about him, not even a titbit.

“Don't argue with me about responsibility! What do you know about responsibility? Huh? You're just a young 18-year-old kid, and now you're talking about responsibility to me?” Yunho yelled at Jaejoong, he thought he had made it all clear to Jaejoong.

Jaejoong could feel his tears rolling down his face. He wasn't like this before, such a weakling. He wasn't a weakling before he met Yunho, he wasn't. And now he hated himself for being weak and helpless. He's a guy and he should take this easy but he just couldn't. His heart was aching. It was all because of Jung Yunho.

Yunho lowered his voice and wiped off the tears from Jaejoong's pale face "You are just blinded with all what I can give to you. You need me because you feel lonely and I treated you well. Nothing else."

"Do you actually think I like your money?" Jaejoong asked in disappointment. He never thought that Yunho would think of him as someone that loves money.

"Money is the reason you met me." Yunho answered coldly and released his grip on Jaejoong's wrist. He had to stop Jaejoong for falling for him. But what he doesn't know was that Jaejoong had already fallen for him.

Jaejoong couldn't stand it anymore and ran away.

He finally realized that he was just a toy for Yunho.

Yunho drove around to search for Jaejoong.

It was around 12am and Jaejoong had not been back to their house.

He thought Jaejoong would have gone back to home after their quarrel but he was wrong.

Yunho shook his head, he just realized that he didn't really understand and know Jaejoong well. He didn't even know Jaejoong's friends to contact them to ask if they know Jaejoong's current location. He could only go to Neyway Coffee Shop to see if Jaejoong was hiding in there but he was not in.

Finally, Yunho thought of Yoochun. Maybe Jaejoong was with him since he was close with him.

"Damn!" He pulled out his cell phone to call Yoochun but to find that it had run out of battery.

He couldn't do anything and he decided to go home and maybe Jaejoong was already back to the house.

Chapter 6

Noticed that no lights were switched on, Yunho doubted if Jaejoong was back at home.

“Jaejoong.” He called out but no reply.

Yunho closed the door and switched on the lights. There was no sight of Jaejoong in the living room.

Bedroom.....

Bathroom.....

Kitchen.....

No, no sight of Jaejoong.

Yeah, Jaejoong left. Now, I should move on with my life.

Yunho thought so.

I should be happy that he left.....

We are not meant for each other.....

But I kept thinking of him.....

No matter how much Yunho denied it, he was somehow angered with Jaejoong leaving him, though he was the one who forced Jaejoong to leave.

Yunho forced himself to concentrate on his work, but something was bothering him, no matter how he tried hard to ignore it.

He couldn't forget Jaejoong's fragile look before he ran away that night.

It's been two weeks since Jaejoong left, leaving all the things he gave or bought for him in his house, even things that Jaejoong moved in with.

Yunho was controlling himself from tracking Jaejoong down over the two weeks, but he gave in when he finally called his private investigator to check on Jaejoong.

After all, he couldn't really let him go, at least he wanted to know Jaejoong's current condition and that would be enough.

He owed him something that he would never be able to give him.

And it was just love.....

Jaejoong started taking another part-time job as a waiter in a pub, while he wanted to get Jung Yunho out of his mind.

His daily routine would be attending classes then working at Neyway Coffee Shop and lastly Moses Pub. He would get himself as tired as he could that he would only think of his own life, excluding Jung Yunho.

He moved back to his hostel, but was a little scared to get back to Yunho's house to retrieve all his things, of course excluding all those expensive things Yunho had bought for him.

He did not want to owe him anything and he just hoped that they would not see each other anymore.

Never again.....

It was a usual night which Jaejoong just finished his shift in Moses Pub and was rushing to the bus station to catch the last bus to his hostel.

As he was nearly reaching the bus station, Jaejoong felt a sudden hard punch on his stomach that he could not react immediately and fell on the ground.

Before Jaejoong could get himself up, he encountered another hit on his back neck, which made him fainted.

"What? You lost track of them? Keep working it out." Yunho scolded in rage when he received a call from the private investigator, stating that he just saw Jaejoong being hit and kidnapped but he was not able to stop it and follow them since the kidnappers had easily swayed him away when he was following their car.

"Damn it!" Yunho cursed while slamming the phone on his table.

He couldn't stop being panic for Jaejoong now, while he wondered who would kidnap Jaejoong, who seemed to be no harm or beneficial to anyone.

The ringing sound of the phone stopped him from thinking. He glanced over his phone, realizing that the caller was calling from a public phone.

And this was strange.

"Jung Yunho speaking." Yunho picked up the call, guessing that it must have been something associated with Jaejoong being kidnapped.

“So, did you find out that your little lover has been kidnapped?” A husky voice was heard over the phone but Yunho didn’t recognize the voice.

“Who are you?” Yunho knew that it was the kidnapper.

“Oh, you don’t really have a good memory, don’t you? It’s not good for a businessman.” The guy chuckled.

“What do you want?” Yunho asked calmly, not showing any emotion to the kidnapper.

“Just a tiny little revenge. Come to XXXXX alone with 1 billion USD, or else I’ll guarantee that your little lover would have his greatest night before he dies. Remember, come alone. You know what it means by alone.”

And then the line was cut off.

Chapter 7

Jaejoong could feel the slight pain on his neck while he woke up and slowly opened his eyes. The coldness striking through his whole body made him realized that he was now lying down on the cold cement floor. His vision was still blur and the lights on top was causing him hard time to fully open his eyes.

He tried to move his stiffed body, just to find that his hands and legs were all tied up. It was not hard to figure out that he was being kidnapped now, though it was too weird for him to be in this kind of situation since he was sure that he did not do anything which offended anyone.

However, it was not the time to think about it. Jaejoong needed to get himself out of here, no matter what reason that caused him to be in this current situation.

He struggled with his whole strength, trying to break free of his hands but it was useless.

He wanted to continue, but stopped when he heard the footsteps sound which seemed to be heading towards his direction. Undeniably, Jaejoong was a little nervous since he did not understand what was the reason that brought him here in the first place.

Jaejoong could feel someone standing in front of him, as evident by the sudden discontinued sound of the footsteps.

“You do have a pretty face, that’s how you seduce Jung Yunho?” Being just recovered from unconsciousness, Jaejoong was not able to see clearly the person who was talking huskily in front of him. All he heard was that Yunho’s name was being mentioned.

“What? What about Yunho? Who are you?” Jaejoong regained his clear vision, he expected to see a fierce-looking man, but to his surprise, it was a rather young man, wearing a cap and even spectacles. Jaejoong recalled his memories and was sure that he had never seen this man before, not to mention offending him in anyhow.

The man looked refined and did not look like someone who would do such things as kidnapping. But it’s for sure that the man’s final target was Yunho, and that made Jaejoong worried.

“Don't ask too many questions, we'll just see if he will come for you.” He chuckled, and seemed to be quite convinced that Jung Yunho would come.

“I..... He won’t come for me. I’m just.....just nothing to him.” As much as Jaejoong wished Yunho would come, he denied all his thoughts as he remembered what Yunho had said to him. He was just something in exchange with his money. Oh well, he forgot that Jung Yunho was just his customer, a generous customer who he had fallen for.

“Don’t underestimate yourself. I can even hear his anger when I called him, though he tried to control it. Still can’t believe that he actually like guys, I wonder if this is the

reason he haven't get married until now. Don't worry, I won't hurt you. I just want to teach that bastard a lesson." The man made clear of his intentions.

Jaejoong was startled at his statement, and wondered what made him so revengeful towards Yunho.

"I....." Jaejoong wanted to convince the man that Jung Yunho would not come for him, but was cut down by a huge banging sound on the metal door.

"Oh, seems like Jung Yunho is here already, and you said he won't come for you?" The man smiled teasingly and continued, "Guys, you can come out now, be prepared because your meal has just arrive."

Once the announcement was made, around fifteen masculine men appeared while another two men walked towards the door.

The door was opened and slowly revealed the comer.

Jaejoong felt like he was going to cry soon, as he saw Yunho standing in front of the door.

Jaejoong did not expect Yunho to come, that he was astonished with Yunho's arrival.

Jaejoong watched as Yunho's arms were grabbed hold by the two men while they lead him towards the man and Jaejoong to prevent him from doing anything undesirable.

As they approached nearer, Jaejoong was looking at Yunho in disbelief.

The next second, the man suddenly pulled Jaejoong up from the floor, seizing Jaejoong in his front while holding a knife against Jaejoong's neck.

"Jung Yunho." The man called out when Yunho was finally brought forward to him.

Yunho's eyes browsed on Jaejoong, he was relieved that Jaejoong did not get hurt.

"Yunho, just leave." Jaejoong had mixed feelings. He did not want Yunho to obey the man's instructions since he was now a stranger to him, not even friends. Yunho had no obligation or any reason to save him.

"Here's the money. Take the money and let go of Jaejoong." Despite the tight grasp Yunho was in, he stayed calm and looked sternly at the man.

"Why rushing? Don't you want to know who I am, Mr. Jung Yunho?" It seemed like the man was not just seeking for money.

Yunho stared at the man, recalling if he had ever met him before.

"No, I don't know you. Can we just end this now since you have your money?" Yunho answered, he was quite sure that he did not meet this guy before.

The man laughed aloud.

“How could you not know me, Jung Yunho? Would you recognize me if I say that you are the one who caused my dad into bankruptcy, the one who made my dad suffered and died because of sudden heart attack?” The man raised his voice, questioning Yunho.

Yunho raised his eyebrows at the question, he thought hard and finally he figured out who was the man talking about.

“You’re Gong JoSeung’s son? Gong JunYo?” Gong JoSeung was the only one person that he can matched with all the conditions stated by the man.

“That’s right! So how are you going to repay your debt?” Gong JunYo answered, his eyes filled with hatred.

“I’m sorry for your father’s death but I wasn’t the one who caused it. You get your money, so let’s end this.” Yunho tried to negotiate.

“So funny. If it’s not you, then who else? If you didn’t snatch the business which could become the major turning point for my dad, my dad would have avoided bankruptcy. He would not die because he could not accept the truth that he had lost everything.”

“It’s normal for the business field. You can’t blame anyone on it.”

“Easy for you to say. What about if I kill your little lover here? So you can gain the same experience?” Gong JunYo moved the knife closer to Jaejoong’s neck.

“What do you want?” Yunho stopped him. He wouldn’t want Jaejoong to get hurt. After all, Jaejoong was innocent in the whole matter and he should not drag him down.

Gong JunYo laughed, “Seems like you truly like your little lover. Did you see these guys? They are professional fighters. I’ll let you go if you can survive through their beatings without defending. Deal?” He pointed to those masculine men.

“No, Yunho. Don’t.” Jaejoong tried to persuade Yunho not to accept the deal. It was too vague and Jaejoong did not want him to get hurt.

“Keep your mouth shut.” Gong JunYo threatened Jaejoong to shut up while bringing the knife closer to his neck.

Yunho looked at Jaejoong, “I’ll accept the deal.”

Jaejoong was shocked with Yunho’s answer.

“Good. Now let’s start.” Gong JunYo smiled victoriously.

The professional fighters surrounded Yunho in a circle. Before Jaejoong realized what was happening, one of the men has started kicking on Yunho's stomach, causing him to stumble on the ground due to the strong impact.

Hard punches and kicks were directed to Yunho. Since he could not fight back to defend himself, he could just protect his head by covering it with his hands as it should minimize the risk of getting critical injuries.

"Yunho!" Jaejoong screamed. It was so cruel of Yunho for letting him to watch him getting beaten up while he was being helpless.

He was glad that Yunho had actually come for him, but he did not want him to suffer because of him. If it's not because of him, Yunho would not have to be in this situation right now. If he was to be more careful not to get caught by the man, or if he was strong enough to escape from here, Yunho would not have to face this kind of punishment.

"Please, stop them." Jaejoong turned his head slightly and pleaded Gong JunYo.

"Why? It's great to see how he can sacrifice for you, isn't it fun?" Gong JunYo was enjoying the scene in front of him.

Hearing his answer, Jaejoong knew he could not do anything to stop them, he could only closed his eyes from watching the violent scene.

Yunho did not know how long he had endured with the painful beatings, until he heard Gong JunYo's voice.

"Stop. It's enough." Finally, Gong JunYo gave instruction to stop the men.

"Let's go." Gong JunYo pushed Jaejoong onto the floor, grabbed the bag which contained the money and instructed the men to leave. After all, he did not want to cause any death. He just wanted to teach Jung Yunho a lesson before he escaped to another country with the huge amount of money taken from Jung Yunho.

Jaejoong got up from the floor and made his way towards Yunho who was lying on the floor as Gong JunYo and the men instantly leave the house using the back door.

"Yunho....." Jaejoong slowly helped Yunho who was still semi-unconscious to get up from the ground and carefully placed his arm over his shoulder to support him.

"Jaejoong..... Call Yoochun....." Yunho forced himself to regain consciousness and tried lifting out his cell phone from his pocket with all his strength but he failed.

"I'll..... get it." Seeing Yunho's willingness to get injured for him, Jaejoong did not know what has gotten to him but he could feel his tears rolling down his cheeks. He wanted to forget this man, but it seemed like he just couldn't. He'll still be haunting him.

“Jaejoong, don’t cry.” Noticed that Jaejoong was sobbing, Yunho whispered weakly near Jaejoong’s ear.

Jaejoong nodded and took out the cell phone to contact Yoochun. Yunho needed treatment as soon as possible.

Chapter 8

Jaejoong was inevitably nervous to even look at Yunho's mother who was now in front of him. No matter what, he was still the reason Yunho was injured although he could not be blamed for anything that had happened. His brain was not working properly, he could not process what had happened.

Yoochun who was standing beside him, right hand wrapped and patted on his shoulder, comforting him that everything would be alright. He knew how sensitive Jaejoong was and it was certain that Jaejoong would feel guilty towards Yunho's injury.

"Could any one of you tell me what had happened?" Yunho's mother stayed calm and questioned both of them. Although Yunho did not have any severe injury and was now resting in the ward room, Mrs Jung insisted on knowing the truth. Raising his only son and daughter alone while handling the company had been a tough task for her, since his husband died twenty years ago. That was why she was really concerned about her children and she would not let them get hurt without any proper reason. She was not any normal housewife who would let things go without any proper explanation.

"Auntie, I know you may not like to listen to this but this was an incident. We never knew that Gong JunYo would seek for revenge over his father's death." Yoochun wanted to avoid any conflict between Mrs Jung and Jaejoong since Jaejoong would not be able to handle it, not to mention telling Mrs Jung about his relationship with Yunho.

"But why would it be associated with Jaejoong, huh? Why was Jaejoong there?" Mrs Jung sneered at Jaejoong whose head was hanging down. Although she likes him, she still could suspect that Jaejoong was only faking to stay near with Yunho and probably was planning to harm him. Who knows, maybe he was a spy from another company which wanted to defeat the Jung Corporation.

"Auntie, I'm sorry." Gathered much strength, Jaejoong looked up with his teary eyes and apologized to Mrs. Jung.

Probably Mrs Jung felt the sincerity of Jaejoong and sighed, "I'll ask for a further explanation after Yunho recover from his injuries, so you owe me an explanation."

And then, she went into the ward room which Yunho was staying.

"Phew, that was close." Yoochun felt relieved as Mrs Jung had stopped questioning for the moment, at least he would have more time to come out with a better explanation.

He turned to look at Jaejoong but apparently Jaejoong was in his own world.

"I'll send you home." Yoochun sighed and gently escorted Jaejoong out of the hospital.

On the way back to Jaejoong's hostel, Yoochun was feeling burdened with the tension atmosphere in the car, but he did not really know what he could do or say.

"Yoochun hyung, can you send me to Yunho's house?" Jaejoong broke the awkward silence in the car.

"Huh?" Yoochun turned and looked at Jaejoong who seemed to be tired, "Okay."

Silence once more.

"Yoochun hyung, do you know what love means?" Jaejoong asked while staring blankly at the side window.

"I'm not sure, I think it varies for different person." Yoochun said while he peeped at Jaejoong. It was weird for him to answer this question, and weird that Jaejoong threw this kind of question to him. He did have girlfriends before but he never felt that it was love, he needed something deeper.

"I.....I don't know too." Jaejoong said sulkily.

Yoochun was not sure what to respond, but seeing Jaejoong's gloomy face somehow made Yoochun to cheer for a few seconds in his heart when he thought of what Yunho had gone through. Well, probably it did serve him right although he was not clear of what was happening between both of them. But, he could sense that his best friend was at fault since Jaejoong was too chaste for hurting anyone.

Back to Yunho's house, Jaejoong sluggishly proceeded to the bedroom that he used to share together with Yunho.

Lying lifelessly on the bed, he tried to refrain himself from thinking about everything that had happened.

But everything just flashed through his mind.

He could still feel the ache of seeing Yunho's getting beaten up by those people, just to save him.

He was confused, yet he was still trapped and his heart was still yearning for Yunho's love. Yunho was the one who chased him out of his life but yet he was the one who protected him from Gong JunYo. He didn't have to do so, since they were now strangers.

He could not escape from Jung Yunho. It was scary as he felt that he was under Yunho's spell and he could never get out of it. It was like they were linked together, no matter how far they stayed apart, they would meet somehow.

He had to make a decision, no matter how hurt it would be.

Chapter 9

The next morning, Jaejoong was awake by the bright sunlight shining down on his face through the window. He could barely open his eyes, since he had just gotten to sleep near 5am and now sleeping bugs was attacking him.

But thinking about the decision that he had made last night, he quickly got up from the bed prepared himself.

He skipped his morning class and was now standing outside of the ward room which Yunho stayed in. Yoochun had told him that Yunho would be staying in the hospital for a day for observation although he did not suffer from severe injury.

He knocked at the door and opened it.

You can do it, Kim Jaejoong.

As expected, Yunho was staring at him as he stepped into the room and slowly closed the door behind him.

His eyes browsed around the room, no sight of anyone.

It was a relief for him that Mrs Jung was not there.

“Good morning, Jaejoong.” Yunho greeted Jaejoong with a smile as Jaejoong was dragging his steps forward to the bed unwillingly. In fact, Jaejoong would avoid seeing or meeting him if he could.

“Good morning.” Jaejoong greeted him back as he put the breakfast he had made for Yunho on the table, “Erm..... If you don’t mind, I have brought you breakfast.”

“I.....” Jaejoong had his head hung really down to avoid eye contact with Yunho, as he was thinking what he should say.

Just as his mind was struggling on how he should put his thought into words, he felt his hand was held by another warm hand. He slightly lifted his head and gave a confused look at Yunho.

“Would you mind staying here with me just for a little while?” Yunho requested as he gave a harmless yet gentle smile.

Jaejoong wanted to pull his hand out from Yunho grasp but it seemed like his body was not following the order from his brain.

“Come. Let me hug you.” Without waiting for Jaejoong’s answer, Yunho pulled Jaejoong into his embrace.

“It’s been a while since I can hug you like this. You’ve grown thinner, don’t you know how to take care of yourself?” Yunho said as he held tighter on Jaejoong, sniffing the sweet scent that he had been missing these few weeks.

Biting his lower lip, Jaejoong was not sure what to respond. Indeed, Yunho's gentleness was making him drown again.

"Jaejoong, do you want to move back to our house?" Yunho asked tenderly as he gently stroke Jaejoong's black silky hair.

"He said our house. Our house! Should I put on any hope again?" Jaejoong said in his heart, battling if he should get back together with Yunho.

Before he could analyse further, his head had helped him to make the decision by nodding slightly in response to the question.

The next second, Jaejoong seriously thought that he should switched for another body since his current body seemed to act uncontrollably without his permission.

Without any promise or commitment, they started to be together again.

It's just so true that Jung Yunho was a curse for him.

Before their separation in the future, he would just be relax and enjoy the time he could spend with him.

Memories would last forever, at least.

"You didn't go for work today?" Jaejoong woke up and was surprised that Yunho was sitting in the living room, reading the newspaper.

"Jaejoong, come over here." Yunho called out for Jaejoong who was still sleepy and was rubbing his eyes.

"What's up?" Jaejoong jumped onto the sofa and snuggled himself into Yunho's embrace. Jaejoong loved being in Yunho's embrace, it makes him feel safe and mostly he hankered for his warmth.

"I'm taking a week leave from work. And I can accompany you anywhere you want to go. You are having your semester break right?" Yunho held Jaejoong tighter while he left a kiss on his forehead.

Jaejoong smiled "Anywhere?"

"Yes, anywhere." Yunho replied and pulled Jaejoong into a deep kiss.

Jaejoong learned to be smart. He would not ask Yunho anything about their relationship.

All he needed to do was just to convince himself that Yunho did like him and hopefully that the day of separation would not come too soon.

Chapter 10

Just as Yunho and Jaejoong was ready to leave the house and head off for dinner, something popped out in Jaejoong's mind.

"How about if we take the bus today?" Jaejoong asked carefully. He was afraid that Yunho might not be happy with his request, since he might have never taken a bus before.

Yunho gave him a questioned look as he was just going to start the car engine.

"Nevermind then." Jaejoong said while forced a mild smile.

"Sure, I've said that you are the boss for the entire week, right? Plus, I want to try taking a bus too, especially when it's with you." Yunho pinched on Jaejoong's pointy nose as he tucked out the car key, "Let's go then."

Jaejoong smiled brightly in response to Yunho's answer.

It seemed like it was not really a right time to be on a bus at this busy time, since everyone was getting on the bus to get to home from work.

Looking at the intertwined hands, Jaejoong smiled contentedly. As he felt the gripping was getting tighter, he looked at Yunho who was also smiling at him.

They were now in a crowded bus, standing side to side holding on the passenger handle with one hand while secretly holding hands with their other hands, apparently not noticeable by anyone since it was so crowded.

"Where are we heading?" Yunho leaned close to Jaejoong and whispered near his ears, which made Jaejoong blushed with the closeness they were sharing and they were now at the public.

It was not difficult for Yunho to notice Jaejoong's shyness, since it was truly obvious with the pink shade on his pale skin.

He blew a light breath at Jaejoong's ear and teased, "You're shy with me? But you're so enthusiastic on the bed." Then he let out an evil laugh.

As expected, Jaejoong's cheeks grew redder. He turned his face to the other side, not willing to face Yunho anymore.

Yunho chuckled at his childish yet cute reaction, he then placed his chin on Jaejoong's left shoulder and pressed hard to make Jaejoong feel burdened.

Jaejoong could still endured it for the first few seconds, but as Yunho pressed harder, he finally felt painful and turned over his head and glared at Yunho, "You're such a horrible man."

Yunho lifted his head up with a victory grin, “But you like horrible man, you like me.”

“No, I don’t.” Jaejoong denied sternly.

“Yes, you are. Or shall I prove it tonight?” A devious smirk again.

Tonight?

Jaejoong did not understand what he meant at first, but when he realized of that dirty plan of Yunho, his tomato face appeared again.

But before Yunho had the chance to tease him again, the bus stopped at a bus stop and that was the destination for them.

“Let’s go.” Jaejoong said excitedly while he held tightly on Yunho’s hand and hauled him down the bus.

“Do you see that?” Jaejoong pointed to the direction opposite the bus stop.

“Theme park?” Yunho looked and frowned, he was definitely too old to play at the theme park.

“Come on.” Before he could protest, Jaejoong had already dragged him across the road and arrived in front of the theme park.

Seeing that Jaejoong was so excited as he was buying the ticket, Yunho decided that probably he should just enjoy playing around with him, at least he was not over 40 years old.

There weren’t many people, so Yunho was quite relieved since he looked too old to be at this kind of place.

“Firstly.....” Jaejoong rolled his eyeballs naughtily, thinking where to go first and then decided, “The Horror House!”

Yunho frowned, Horror House?

Jaejoong tried to pull Yunho to go inside with him, but he insisted Jaejoong to go alone.

When Jaejoong noticed Yunho’s face which went all green, he finally realized that this adult in front of him was afraid of ghosts. Finally, he discovered something that he was afraid of, maybe he could use it to attack him in the future.

“Don’t tell me you’re afraid of ghosts?” Jaejoong teased in a lower tone and then laugh aloud.

“Who said so? Just that I don’t want to do this kind of ridiculous thing.” Yunho denied, widening his eyes.

“Then go with me.” Jaejoong smiled sneakily.

“I’ll prove you wrong.” Yunho claimed confidently and then go into the horror house first, and then Jaejoong followed.

It was of course all dark inside and with tiny glimpse of light, but it actually made Jaejoong more excited.

Yunho was still walking at the front, while Jaejoong was following behind waiting for Yunho to scream his lungs out when he encountered a “ghost”.

As they walked deep inside the trail, there were only a few minor but not scary “ghosts” appeared and Jaejoong was disappointed with the outcome since he was waiting to look at Yunho’s frightened reaction.

Jaejoong’s thought was cut off when he felt someone grabbing both of his arms and dragged him over to the wall, pinning him on the wall.

“Isn’t here a nice location for us to do some secret things, Jaejoong?” Yunho whispered.

“What are you doing?” Although it was Yunho, Jaejoong felt his spine chilling and tried to struggle off his grab, but was held tightly and stopped when Yunho crashed his lips with his.

Yunho gave a small pinch on Jaejoong’s waist, making the latter to open his mouth due to the slight pain. He quickly attacked Jaejoong’s tongue with his flexible tongue, twirling them together and tasted the sweetness of him.

Several minutes later, Yunho finally released Jaejoong’s lips which was now watery red with their saliva.

“You liar!” Jaejoong was gasping for air due to the suffocating kiss they have shared in the dark.

Yunho’s sneaky hand went down along Jaejoong’s slim back and reached for his ass, “But you like it, don’t you?” And squeezed his round ass.

“You bastard!” Jaejoong huffed stating that he was unsatisfied with that sudden attack.

He stomped off, walking towards the exit, leaving the grinning Yunho behind.

But with Yunho’s incredible speaking skills, Jaejoong had finally forgive him for his sudden attack in the horror house.

And now, they were sitting close together inside the Ferris wheel, on their way to the top.

“Have you ever heard that if a couple was to kiss when they reached the top when riding on Ferris wheel, they would be together forever?” As they were nearly reaching the top, Jaejoong snuggled himself into the warm embrace as he was kind of exhausted and cold, of course he would take the advantage of free heater who was sitting beside him.

“No, I don’t believe it. But if you want to try, I can help you.” Yunho immediately cupped on Jaejoong’s face and gave him a deep kiss as they have reached the top, the right timing.

Jaejoong curled his arms tightly around Yunho’s neck and deepened the kiss.

Indeed, he was wishing that this moment could last forever.

Chapter 11

The next day, Yunho decided to take Jaejoong to the hot spring. Plus, he had the intention to see Jaejoong almost naked body when he was soaked in the water. As he imagined, it would be too tasty to be seen. His Jaejoong always looks the best when he was all soaked with water or when he came out after bathing. Well, too sexy which always lead to him pounding on him.

“I’ve never come to places like this.” Jaejoong’s eyes were indeed shiny when he was saying this. His eyes curiously browsing all types of hot spring that were available, feeling all excited to be there.

“If you want to come, you can come anytime you want.” Yunho ruffled his silky hair which had really smooth texture that made him loved it so much.

Jaejoong nodded, “But I want to come with you.”

“Are you thinking to seduce me here? I won’t mind.....” Yunho wrapped his arm around Jaejoong’s shoulder and teased him.

As expected and as usual, Jaejoong’s face went red.

“Look, who’s being lovey-dovey here?” A hoarse yet loud voice was heard from behind, making both of them turned around.

The smile on Yunho dried when he saw the person who was a mile distance in front of them.

“What’s wrong? Who is he?” Curiously, Jaejoong whispered as he noticed that Yunho’s facial expression went bland.

“No, nothing, let’s go back to our room first.” Yunho said as he held tight around Jaejoong’s waist, intending to guide him back to the room quickly.

“Wait. Mr Jung, isn’t it rude to ignore people who are apparently talking to you?” A hand tapped on Yunho’s shoulder, preventing him from leaving.

“Are you talking to me, Mr Lee? Sorry, but I really didn’t know that you are talking to me.” Yunho replied with a fake yet cold smile. This man was sort of his rival in business and he was not the type of person to be messing with, so he should at least greet him.

Although Jaejoong kept quiet all along, he could feel the intense atmosphere created by the two men.

“Oh, I was to believe that you are actually ignoring me, Mr Jung.” Lee Seung Jin chuckled, sounded to be a tease but his eyes were obviously looking at Jaejoong, which made Jaejoong to feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Mr Jung, you’ve got a pretty lover for yourself, huh?” He said, those eyes still stuck on Jaejoong, seemed to be ripping off Jaejoong’s clothes with his intense glare.

“Mr Lee, we have to leave now. Goodbye.” Yunho was enraged with the dirty look of Lee Seung Jin on Jaejoong, he quickly said goodbye and urged Jaejoong to leave the place.

Watching them leaving, a smirk appeared on Lee Seung Jin’s wrinkled face, “Jung Yunho, you’ve got something that attracts me again.”

“Yunho, who is he?” Jaejoong couldn’t hide his curiosity and asked as soon as they have entered into their room.

Yunho wrapped around his slim waist, “Nobody, just a business rival. That’s all. But you better be careful of him.”

“Why?” Jaejoong was worried for Yunho since he really showed that he was unpleasant of seeing that Mr Lee.

“Don’t worry, there’s nothing to be worry of, okay?” Yunho assured him.

Jaejoong responded with a slight nod, but still having a worried expression on his face.

Looking at Jaejoong’s worried face, Yunho could feel his heart being itchy, and it was like his heart was being bitten by millions of ants, but it just felt so..... right.

He lifted up his hand to caressed Jaejoong’s face, “Don’t you think we have something more important to do?”

Jaejoong looked at him doubtfully with his innocent eyes but the next second his face reddened when he realized what Yunho was talking about as he could feel the warm hand which was sliding under his shirt, stroking his back.

“Don’t stare at me like that, don’t try to beg me later!” Yunho growled while lifted Jaejoong up in bridal style and then hurried towards the king size bed. Jaejoong was just too irresistible.

Well, it was still a sleepless yet passionate night for Jaejoong, isn’t it?

The next morning, Jaejoong woke up with his sore body and murmured, “Bastard!”

That bastard Jung Yunho was all tangled up with him the previous night, and was not letting him to sleep until 4am in the morning.

He pouted and turned his face to look at his lover who was still asleep.

But, he liked how his lover acted so dominantly, especially with him.

The thought made him grinned sillily, yes, that was a grin from someone who was apparently in love.

Carefully lifted up Yunho's arm which was on his waist, Jaejoong got up from the bed quietly and headed to the bathroom.

After taking a short bath, Jaejoong decided to take a walk outside the garden which was specifically built for visitors since he knew that Yunho was really tired.

As soon as he opened the door, there were two men dressed in black standing straight outside the room.

"Mr Kim, please come with us. Our boss wishes to meet you." The two men gave a slight bow and stated the invitation.

Jaejoong furrowed his eyebrows doubtfully, "Who are your boss? I think you've got the wrong person."

He could see that the men in front of him were not of good intention.

"No, please come with us." The two men grabbed on Jaejoong's arms at both side, tended to insist him on going to meet their boss.

Jaejoong began to get panic and tried to struggle, "Let me go, what are you do....."

One of the men quickly covered his mouth with his hand, preventing Jaejoong to scream for help.

Both of the men were too strong that Jaejoong could not do anything but was dragged out from the room and heading to another end of the corridor.

There was no sight of other people along the corridor, Jaejoong could only prayed that Yunho would noticed the bracelet he attempted to left on the side of the door when he felt threatened seeing the men in front of the door.

Probably because he could not feel the warmth beside him, Yunho woke up a few minutes later and found that Jaejoong was not on the bed.

"Jaejoong." He called out for him, expecting him to be probably in the bathroom but he received no response after a few seconds.

He jumped off the bed and headed to the bathroom but Jaejoong was nowhere to be seen.

He wondered where Jaejoong would have gone this early and quickly grabbed his cell phone and dialled on Jaejoong's number but it was not answered. He tried a few times but the results were still the same.

Jaejoong would never leave or went out without notifying him of his destination, and that made Yunho to feel worried.

He tried to dial Jaejoong's number again, but as he shifted his head, he saw the something on the floor near the door which was shimmering due to the sunlight reflecting on it.

Holding the bracelet on his hand, Yunho knew that it belonged to Jaejoong as he was the one who gave it to Jaejoong. Jaejoong would never take it off, even when he was bathing.

That creepy smile of Lee Seung Jin flashed across his mind.

“Shit!” He cursed and quickly got himself dressed up and left the room.

Chapter 12

With his mouth covered, Jaejoong was brought to another room and was locked inside the room before both men left the room.

“Let me out!! Let me out!! Help!” Jaejoong spanked on the door, trying to ask for help if anyone happen to pass by.

A creepy laugh sounded behind Jaejoong, he turned around and realized that he wasn't alone in the room.

He turned around and saw no one else but Lee Seung Jin who was holding a glass of wine, smirking while looking at him.

“Welcome, Jaejoong.” He slowly approached Jaejoong, who was moving to the back until his back was leaned on the door behind him.

“How do you know my name?” Jaejoong had no choice but to delay time asking question before he could find a way to escape from the room. He had his head turned to the side, he did not want to see the face in front of him.

Lee Seung Jin leaned forward and grabbed his chin to force him to look at him and he gripped on Jaejoong's arm strongly.

“Let go!” Jaejoong tried to break free from the tight grasp on his arms but unfortunately he failed.

“Such a beautiful face, tempts me to savour you, inch by inch.” He said followed by wicked laugh.

“I say let go of me!” Jaejoong continued to struggle but that man was too strong for him to fight over him.

“How can I let my prey get away since I've got him in my hands? Won't it be too stupid to do so?” Lee Seung Jin stated as he started caressing Jaejoong's frightened face.

“Here, drink this.” He pressed hard to force open Jaejoong's mouth, and sent the wine into his mouth.

Jaejoong avoided swallowing the wine, but Lee Seung Jin kept loading more into his mouth, making him to swallow or he would not be able to breathe.

Of course Jaejoong was not dumb to not knowing that the wine must have been drugged. Trying to stay calm while kept rejecting the fluid which was poured into his throat, he browsed around the room to see if he could escape elsewhere.

He spotted the bathroom, and he thought he could at least lock himself inside before he had further plan.

He lifted up his right knee and hit on Lee Seung Jin's private part as hard as possible.

As expected, Lee Seung Jin exclaimed in pain and let go of him.

Without wasting any seconds, Jaejoong quickly rushed towards the bathroom, but it required great effort since he started to feel dizzy because of the drugged wine and his steps went unsteady and became slow.

Before he could reach the bathroom, Lee Seung Jin had already went after him and pulled him back on his hair.

"How dare you hit me!! You slut, how much did Jung Yunho paid you for sleeping with him? Don't try to act pure, you're just sleeping with money." Lee Seung Jin grabbed on Jaejoong's chin real hard, making the latter to yelp because of pain.

Jaejoong shook his head at the harsh statement, he did not sleep with Yunho for his money, maybe the first time but later he didn't.

Jaejoong knew that he had to fight back, so he used his remaining strength to adjust his head position and bite hard on Lee Seung Jin's another hand which are grabbing his arm.

Lee Seung Jin growled but his grasp on Jaejoong was still strong and he was totally enraged by Jaejoong's action.

"I've planned to treat you gently but since you want the hard way, I'll grant your wish." Finishing his sentence, he gave a strong punch on Jaejoong's stomach, causing the latter to groan in pain.

He dragged and threw Jaejoong hard on the bed. Jaejoong felt more dizziness intruding him that he felt difficult to even lift his fingers.

Lee Seung Jin pounded on him and started nibbling and kissing his neck.

Jaejoong felt disgusted, trying to lift his hand to push him away. As he tried hard to move his hands, he touched something hard.

Without hesitation, he grabbed the item with all of his strength and hit on Lee Seung Jin's head.

"Shit!" Feeling hot liquid coming out from the edge his forehead, Lee Seung Jin cursed and slapped hard on Jaejoong's face, leaving red finger marks on his face.

That slap eventually made Jaejoong fainted and laid unconscious on the bed. The desk lamp Jaejoong was using to hit Lee Seung Jin was therefore dropped on the floor.

"Such a stubborn slut. I'm not interested to rape a lifeless body." Lee Seung Jin stared at Jaejoong before he gave a hard punch on his stomach.

Then he smirked and left the room.

A few minutes later, the door was opened, revealing a tall figure who was breathing hard.

Seeing Jaejoong lying on the bed, Yunho hurriedly ran towards the bed and pulled Jaejoong up from the bed carefully into half-sitting position and embraced him. He had rushed to the room once he finally got Lee Seung Jin's room number.

He was enraged when he spotted the hickeys on Jaejoong's neck, he clenched his fist tight and blamed himself being late for the rescue.

But seeing that Jaejoong was still neatly clothed, he felt relieved that nothing serious had happened to him, except those bruises on his arms and the red marks on his face.

"Jaejoong, wake up!" Yunho caressed on Jaejoong's face and tried to wake him up.

Finally, Jaejoong's eyes fluttered open, and he tried to get focus of his sight.

"Yun..... Yunho?" Jaejoong called as he was uncertain if the man in front of him was Yunho since his vision was still a bit blur.

Without saying anything, Yunho squeezed him into a tight embrace. He was so afraid of losing him.

Smelling the familiar scent of Yunho, Jaejoong buried his head deep in Yunho's chest, "You're worried about me?"

"Damn, why are you asking this? You know I'm worried about you!" Yunho screamed at him, he could still feel the tension he felt when Jaejoong was missing. How could he ask this kind of question, he was already damn worried about him and he still doubted him?

Jaejoong was not shocked with Yunho's angriness, instead he felt happy because this indicated that Yunho really cared for him, he was already contented with it.

"I'm really happy that you're worried about me." Jaejoong stated, he moved his body a bit and lifted his head to place a soft kiss on Yunho's lips.

Yunho was surprised with the kiss since Jaejoong was never initiated to kiss him before.

Smiling, he kissed him back softly.

"Don't you ever try to sneak out without telling me again, okay?" Forehead touching forehead, Yunho had to make Jaejoong promised him this thing.

"Yes, sir." Jaejoong stuck out and in his tongue and answered.

After simple treatment with Jaejoong's bruises, they decided to leave the place since Yunho was still aware of Lee Seung Jin's existence.

Just as they stepped out of the main entrance, the person that they undesired to see was just going to enter the entrance.

They wanted to ignore him but Lee Seung Jin stopped them, "Mr Jung, not saying goodbye to me?"

"Goodbye, Mr Lee." Yunho replied coldly while tightened his grip on Jaejoong's hand, he continued, "Please be aware of touching anything that you shouldn't touch."

Lee Seung Jin laughed aloud, "Nah, I lost interest to stubborn things. By the way, you're lucky to have him. He was protecting his body for you. How loyal? See my head, he fought real hard."

He patted Yunho's shoulder and then made his way into the hall.

Yunho turned to look at Jaejoong, apparently he was quite unsatisfied about the statement made by Lee Seung Jin because he looked down.

"Now I know that you're only allowing me to touch you." Yunho grinned as he joked, trying to make Jaejoong to forget the unhappy things.

He knew he succeeded when he saw Jaejoong blushing and lowered his head.

"You're the cutest when blushing. Let's go, shall we?"

Jaejoong nodded, his face became more reddened after hearing the compliment from Yunho.

Chapter 13

“We’ll talk about the assignment tomorrow, okay?” Jaejoong said as he waved goodbye to his friends and then he rushed to the gate, expecting to see Yunho who would usually pick him up after his classes.

He didn’t see the familiar car, but instead Yunho’s mother was waving at him.

Trying to hide his uneasiness of seeing her, Jaejoong slowly approached her and greeted politely, “Hello, Auntie.”

“It’s been a long time since I saw you, Jaejoong. How are you?” Mrs Jung smiled while she asked, but Jaejoong still felt uncomfortable although she seemed to be friendly. Probably he was still feeling guilty to cause Yunho injured last time and he had really forgotten about the explanation Mrs Jung wanted.

It was just so sarcastic, just as he thought he could be with Yunho for a longer time, some other things would come and hunt for him. He could sense that this would not be a favourable meeting.

“I’m fine, Auntie. Thank you.” Jaejoong tried to reply calmly but his fingers were twitching the edge of his jacket.

“Jaejoong, would you mind to have a tea break with me?” Mrs Jung stated her intention of coming here.

“But, how about Yunho? I mean, he would be picking me up.”

“I’ve told him about meeting you today and he said yes since he’s busy today. I rarely come down here, won’t you give me a favour by accompanying me?”

Jaejoong bit his lower lips before answering, “Then, okay.”

When Jaejoong got back to home, Yunho was already back to the house, sitting comfortably on the sofa watching television.

“You’re home, how’s your meeting with my mum?” Yunho asked as Jaejoong closed the door and walked towards him.

Jaejoong took off his jacket and put the keys on the living room table, “Everything went fine.”

“Thanks for accompanying my mum today.” Yunho pulled him into his embrace.

Jaejoong gave him a bitter smile and buried his face deep into his chest.

“What’s wrong? You look pale.” Yunho felt awkward on Jaejoong’s forced smile, there must be something wrong.

The head leaning on his chest shook a few times and refused to say anything.

Yunho sighed and patted softly on his back, "You must be tired, go take a bath and get some sleep."

Jaejoong shook his head again.

"Or do you want me to bath together with you? I won't mind to take bath for the second time." Yunho whispered near his right ear and he could see that the lovely ear instantly reddened.

"I'm going to take a bath, on myself." Jaejoong pulled himself out from the embrace and escaped to the bedroom.

Jaejoong locked the door and then spanked himself on the bed.

His memory ran back to when he had conversation with Mrs Jung in the restaurant.

Flashback

"Let's not beat around the bushes. Jaejoong, I know you do have a special relationship with Yunho, right?"

Jaejoong was dumb folded, he never expected that Mrs Jung would discover it, since they were not even meeting too frequently and she stayed far in her hometown.

But since she's rich, probably she hired someone to investigate on them.

Just that Jaejoong did not understand the reason that made her to suspect their relationship and hired someone to keep track on them.

"No worry, I won't be giving you any money compensation to leave Yunho. That would be insulting you and I do know that you would probably reject it. But, I do hope that you understand that you and him, both of you wouldn't be together for long, right?" Mrs Jung's facial expression had gotten serious as she was observing Jaejoong's reaction.

Jaejoong wanted to refute and asked why, but he remained silence, because he knew it's the reality. Who would let her son to be with a guy? A guy who could not bear a child and a relationship that was out of normal norm and not being accepted by the public.

"I know you're a good person, but when it's time to let go, you should let go. It's the best for you and also Yunho."

Jaejoong bit his lower lips and in his mind trying to process what he should say, but he just couldn't say anything. He understood, Mrs Jung was using Yunho as an excuse to let him leave, because she knew that he would not let rumours ruined Yunho.

Gazing at Mrs Jung, Jaejoong nodded once and answered, "Yes, I understand."

End of flashback

Maybe it's really time for him to leave, only that he would want to listen it right from Yunho's mouth.

"I'll be getting married."

Jaejoong could feel pain striking through his heart when he heard what Yunho has said. He was speechless and he did not know what response he should give. He did not know it would come this fast, it was only a week after his meeting with Yunho's mother.

"You know we have to go on our separate ways one day, I've told you before and I thought you understand. We can't be together forever. You'll get married when you grew older. It is included in my plan that I'll get married with a nice woman when I am old enough for it and have pretty children. You'll forget me soon." Yunho continued, still facing Jaejoong with his back.

"You know that I won't be waiting for you" Jaejoong was hoping that Yunho would stay for him.

"I guess not." Yunho did not feel any better than him but he had to do this.

"I really like you, Jaejoong." That was all he can say to him and nothing more. Yunho knew Jaejoong was trying to hold back his tears but he could not promise him anything. He felt guilty, for making the innocent boy cries. If only he had not met him.....

Jaejoong gave him a weak smile "You may not know it, but I really like you too."

Yunho remained silent at Jaejoong's words.

Awkward silence aroused in the house.

Jaejoong wiped off his tears and broke the silence "I guess it's goodbye then. I won't be staying here."

"No, Jaejoong. You can stay here, it's under your name now. "

"There's no point I'm staying here since you're getting married." Jaejoong walked slowly towards the door, "Thank you for everything." he was depressed but he thought he should thank Yunho for giving him all the happiness before he leaves the house, but it was sad that Yunho was expecting him to stay here and claimed the house as his property, he did not like him for his money.

Closing the door, everything ended.

“This time, it’s really over.” Jaejoong thought as he tried to hold back his tears and kept fastened his steps.

He should have known it, there would never be a happy ending because it was not a fairy tale.

On the wedding day.

“Oh, my son, you look so handsome. I’m so glad you finally agree to get married.” Yunho’s mother was pleased seeing Yunho in smart black suit.

“Yoochun is not here yet?” Yunho asked. He was hoping that at least his best friend would come and congratulate him.

What he did not know was that Jaejoong had asked Yoochun not to interfere, although Yoochun really wanted to beat the hell out of Yunho. To avoid conflict, he was better off not attending the wedding.

“I didn’t see him around yet.”

“Probably he’s mad at me.” Yeah, Yoochun would definitely hate him for toying with Jaejoong’s feelings. Yunho smiled bitterly.

Jaejoong, Jaejoong, Jaejoong. That was the name repeating in his mind since Jaejoong left.

He was even thinking about him when he answered “I do” on the wedding.

Feeling blurry, Yunho didn’t even really looked at his wife, he could only remembered the bitterness he felt when Jaejoong left and the image of Jaejoong leaving remained in his mind.

How would he heart ache?

“You may now kiss your bride.” The voice of the priest made him to snap back to reality.

Gazing at his beautiful wife in front of him, Yunho leaned forward and planted a soft kiss on her red lips and then retrieved.

Forcing himself to smile, Yunho assured in his heart once again that he could forget Kim Jaejoong, not for now but he would in the future, for the sake of his marriage life.

Chapter 14

“What is this?” The man glared with annoyed at the woman in front of the desk as she placed a document on his working desk.

The woman crossed her arms in front of her chest, “Can’t you see? It’s a divorce paper. We agreed to carry on with the divorce, you remember? Just sign your name and we’ll get this done. Please don’t forget what we’ve agreed for the compensation.”

Yunho stared at his beautiful wife. It was kind of hard to believe that such beautiful woman was only aiming for his money since they first stepped into the wedding hall.

There was nothing to be retained for this marriage, so Yunho just signed the paper and handed it back to her, “You satisfied now?”

She sneered at him, “I should be the one asking you. Did you ever care about me during these 2 years of marriage? I think you don’t even see me as your wife, now you should be satisfied to be free from this marriage. So why don’t I get some benefits from you? Don’t think that I don’t know about your past relationship with that boy before we got married, you dirty homosexual.”

She snatched over the document and left the room straight after finishing the sentences. She just couldn’t stay with him anymore after knowing that he had preference over male.

She did like Yunho, but it was quite disappointing for her to discover that her husband still have someone important in his heart despite the marriage he was forced into.

Yes, she knew he was being forced into the marriage by his mother. She did hesitate when Mrs Jung asked her to get married with him, but then she surrendered as she knew she could gain benefits by marrying him, not to mention a comfortable and luxurious life she had been yearning for.

Watching as the door slammed close, Yunho sighed as he laid himself back on the chair.

He never thought that he would face such failure in marriage.

But it was now over, and somehow he really did feel relieve about it. They were never happy to be together and they were not supposed to be together.

“My dear Kim Jaejoong, are you ready to go for dinner now?” Shim Changmin placed both of his hands on Jaejoong’s shoulders who was still busy with his design plan.

Without looking up, Jaejoong responded, “Alright, alright, just a minute.”

As soon as he finished up the part he was working with, he flashed a happy smile as he put down the pencil and stretched himself.

He turned around to look at the man behind him, “Okay, let’s go now. I’m so hungry already!!”

Jerome Restaurant

“Jaejoong, what do you want to eat?” Changmin asked as he was browsing the menu.

Received no response, Changmin looked up from the menu but to find that Jaejoong was spacing out staring straight on the menu.

“Jaejoong, Jaejoong.” He called out again.

Jaejoong snapped out of his thought, “Ah, what were you saying again?”

“I asked what you would like to order. Anything wrong?” Changmin asked worriedly.

Jaejoong smiled and shook his head, “Nothing, this place just reminded me of something.”

It had been a long time since he stopped by here, after he broke up with Yunho.

After having their dinner, Changmin excused himself to go to the toilet while he asked Jaejoong to go straight to the car first and wait for him.

Just as he stepped out of the main entrance, he saw the person that he never thought he would be seeing again.

Yunho was just as shocked as Jaejoong was.

They stared at each other before Yunho broke the silence, “It’s been a long time since we’ve met, Jaejoong.”

Yunho felt his voice trembling and his palms sweating as he was talking. Indeed, he was happy yet nervous to see Jaejoong again.

He had grown to be more mature now, but he was still gorgeous and his eyes were still as innocent as before.

Jaejoong nodded without saying anything. He did not know what to say, since this was the situation that he was never prepared for.

“I..... Jaejoong, I..... I miss you.” Yunho confessed as he leaned forward and hugged Jaejoong.

Jaejoong’s eyes widened. Why would he say something like this while he was married? What for he was hugging him?

“Go and find your wife, stop bothering me.” Jaejoong pushed him apart of him, his face reddened out of rage.

Yunho didn’t give up and grabbed him on both of his arms, preventing him to move.

“I’ve divorced.”

“So what? When you don’t have your wife to accompany you, so you want to find me? You want to pay me for my service?” Jaejoong exclaimed desperately, he did not want to be related to this man anymore. He should have stopped Changmin from coming to here so that he would not end up meeting Yunho.

Hearing those harsh words coming out from Jaejoong, Yunho couldn’t help but slapped hard on Jaejoong’s right cheek. He could not believe that Jaejoong actually thought of him as that kind of person.

Jaejoong felt the hotness on his cheek and tried to struggle off from the tight grasp.

“Please, listen to me!” Yunho held on tighter and gazed into Jaejoong’s eyes.

“I never touch her. I never touch her, damn it. You hear it properly? I never touch her.” Yunho paused and took a deep breath before continuing, “I never touch her because I’m missing someone. The one I’ve been missing is you, Jaejoong. It’s you.”

Jaejoong was dumbfounded at his words.

“It’s true, Jaejoong. What I’ve said is all true.” Yunho insisted again, though he was afraid of the response Jaejoong would give.

“I.....” Jaejoong did not know what he should say, but he could feel tears started coming out from his eyes as his vision became blur.

Jaejoong’s heart was telling himself to accept him, but he still could not forget that Yunho left him to get married.

He held back his tears and said coldly, “Sometimes, it’s better to forget about everything, especially those which were not worth reminiscing. I can forget about you so you can too. We should not even meet since the last time we’re together.” The words which came out from Jaejoong’s mouth should be enough to enrage him, but Yunho could feel that it was rather a heartbreaking statement and not a taunt.

“I love you, Jaejoong. I love you.” A sincere yet unhesitating statement.

That was all it required to smash the hard wall in Jaejoong’s heart.

Tears could not be held back anymore. Jaejoong pounded himself hard into Yunho’s warm embrace and started crying.

It was a long time since he had cried. He remembered the last time he cried was when he ran out of the house after Yunho’s confession on his marriage.

“You bastard! Bastard! You made me cry like a girl! I hate you, I hate you!” Hiding his face, Jaejoong wailed as loud as he could.

He was just weak in front of him. He hated him for making him a weakling.

Yunho smiled with tears in his eyes and held the shorter man tighter.

He smelled on the black silky hair that he had been missing so much, “I’m so glad Jaejoong, I’m so glad. I miss you so much.”

A stuffy voice was heard, “I..... miss you too.”

“Hey! Who are you? Why are you hugging Jaejoong?” A loud exclaim interrupted the reunited couple.

Hearing the voice, Jaejoong finally got his head out of Yunho’s embrace and turned to see Changmin who was walking towards them.

Meanwhile, Yunho was doubted looking at that direction. Who was this guy anyway?

Changmin stopped in front of them and separated them, “Who are you?”

“Changmin, he’s my..... friend.” Jaejoong stuttered, not knowing how he should be introducing Yunho, while they were just confessing to each other moments ago.

“I’m his lover.” Yunho cut in and stated firmly. No matter who this person was, he did not want any guys or girls to stay close with his Jaejoong, make it love rival or not.

Jaejoong blushed hearing that and sent a blaming glare to Yunho before he nodded telling Changmin that what Yunho said was true.

Changmin cleared his throat before he started talking, “So you are the one who Jaejoong is missing all the time? You better treat him nice or I’ll kick you out from the earth.”

“I swear I’ll treat him like a queen.” Yunho was glad that Jaejoong was missing him all this time too.

Jaejoong pouted and asked furiously, “Why queen? I’m your king!!”

Before Yunho responded, Changmin had initiated to answer him, “Because you look like a queen!”

Jaejoong slapped hard on Changmin’s arm, “I’m older than you, show some respect, Shim Changmin!”

“See, totally act like a queen. Since you’ve reunited with your lover, I better go back home now. I know both of you are anticipating this reunion night.” Changmin complained and then teased both of them.

Yunho wrapped his arm around Jaejoong’s shoulder, “It’s good you know.”

“Duh.” Changmin made a puke face, “I’m going back now, enjoy your night, bye!”

After giving a naughty wink to Jaejoong, Changmin waved goodbye and headed to the carpark.

Facing each other, both Yunho and Jaejoong smiled as they hugged each other again.

As they reached Jaejoong house, Yunho kept asking Jaejoong to let him stay overnight at his house.

Since he could not fight over him, Jaejoong just surrendered, while he really missed him a lot.

Both lying on the medium-sized bed, they were embracing each other after such a long time.

Yunho looked at Jaejoong and asked unsatisfied, “Why Changmin doesn’t call you hyung while you’re older than him?”

Jaejoong chuckled at Yunho’s jealousy, “He said he’s a genius so he did not want to call me hyung.”

Stroking Jaejoong’s smooth hair, Yunho thought he had to apologize to Jaejoong.

“I’m sorry, Jaejoong. I’m sorry.”

“Hmm?” Jaejoong wondered why Yunho was apologizing all of the sudden.

“Why would I let you go? Why would I let you go? Yunho mumbled as he hugged Jaejoong tightly. He has never felt regret for anything, the first time he felt regret is that he had left Jaejoong and pursued his so-called normal life. He missed Jaejoong so much during the past 2 years. What have he done? He has hurt Jaejoong deeply and he was so stupid to let him go.

“Yunho.” Jaejoong decided to be honest too, “I ever told myself not to like you so much, because I’m afraid that I’ll be too sad upon losing you. But I can’t.”

Before Jaejoong clashed his lips onto Yunho’s, Yunho could hear him saying, “Now, I won’t ever let you go anymore.”

Without any hesitation, Yunho smiled and kissed Jaejoong back, intruding his slight apart lips and attacked his sweet tongue.

Well, it's going to be a long night for the reunited lover.

Chapter 15

“What? How can it be?” The creepy red fingernails gripped tightly on the cell phone as the person questioned in rage when she heard what the person on the other side of the phone said.

“Damn it!” She threw the cell phone onto the sofa right after she ended the call.

“I’ll make sure you regret it, Jung Yunho.”

“No.....no!” Jaejoong opened his eyes as he awoke from his nightmare and felt his clothes a bit wet because of sweating.

He bent his head to the right and felt relieved as he saw his lover’s calm sleeping face.

He tried to slow down his breathing as he felt Yunho hugged his tighter and the husky voice rang near his ear, “What’s wrong? Are you having nightmare?”

Jaejoong turned to face Yunho again and shook his head, “Nothing. It was just a weird dream.”

Widening his eyes to the fullest, Yunho chased away the sleeping bugs in him as he worriedly stared at Jaejoong.

“You’re sweating, are you really alright? I’ll get you some water.” Yunho then climbed off from the bed and made his way to the kitchen to get a glass of water.

Watching Yunho leaving the room, Jaejoong was feeling quite uneasy that he recalled back of the dream he had just now.

In his dream, he saw Yunho waving goodbye to him with bloody hand.

Jaejoong tried to assure himself that it was nothing more than just a dream, but a part of his heart was telling him that something might happen and the dream was just a warning.

As he heard of the footsteps heading back to the room, he shook his head and eliminated his negative thinking and gave a soft smile to Yunho who had entered the room and handed a glass of water to him.

Sipping the clear liquid from the glass, Jaejoong once again comforted himself that everything would be alright and he was just thinking too much.

Sitting inside the car and watched as the scenery outside the window became blur, Jaejoong could not hide his nervousness as both of his fists were clenching tightly on his jeans.

He felt a warm hand covering his own hand to assure him that everything would be alright.

Yunho's mother had called the previous day to tell Yunho that she had been informed that he was divorced and now he was back together with Jaejoong again. Apparently, she was not so happy with his son's decision and asked him to pay her a visit in their hometown.

Convincing Jaejoong to go along with him, Yunho had prepared for anything that could have happen. No matter how, he would not disappoint Jaejoong anymore. The hand he was holding now, he would never let go of it.

Upon their arrival, Jaejoong was kind of regretted to have come along with Yunho. As much as he had assured himself that he had the courage to face Mrs Jung, but when the time arrived, he felt reluctant to see her face-to-face and declared his love for her son.

He could not really stand to look directly to Mrs Jung eyes, since he would always sense that she was blaming him for snatching his son from her and made him to be in a forbidden relationship which was out of the normal social norm.

Pulling and dragging Jaejoong out of the car, Yunho finally got them at the front of the door.

He let out a deep breath as his finger inched to click on the door bell while his other hand was gripping tight on Jaejoong's hand. He knew Jaejoong was feeling nervous and burdened with this meeting but he did not want to delay it anymore.

The old maid came and opened the door for them, "Welcome back, young master."

"Thank you, Auntie Lim." Yunho flashed a friendly smile to her as he led Jaejoong into the house.

Entering into the house, Mrs Jung was already sitting in the living room waiting for them with a serious face. She watched as both of them entered the living room in slower pace and sat down on the sofa opposite hers.

Staring at their closely intertwined hands, her eyebrows were a bit scrunched up. It was obvious that she did not like the affection portrayed by them.

"Mum." Yunho was the first to break the awkward silence.

Mrs Jung snickered, "I thought you have forgotten about me."

She sneered at Jaejoong as she finished her sentence, causing the latter to lower his head and avoid her intense glare.

“You know I won’t approve your relationship.” She stated sternly and then looked at Jaejoong as she continued, “Jaejoong, you do remember what we’ve talked about last time, your relationship won’t last long.”

Jaejoong could sense that she was pressuring on him, but this time he was not going to surrender.

“Auntie, I know no one’s going to approve if their son’s partner is a male. Maybe you’re thinking that me being with Yunho is because of his status or his wealth or purely a warm reliance, but I’m not. I’m grown up now and I know which feeling is true and I do love him. My feeling didn’t change from the beginning until now, not after two years. So no matter how, I’m not going to leave him, not for now and also not for the future.” It took him so much courage to spurt out all he wanted to say. Although it was not a wonderful speech, it was from deep inside his heart.

Yunho smiled as he turned to look at the stubborn lover beside him. He was so glad to see that his lover had stood up and protected their love. Jaejoong was indeed glowing and he was really proud of him.

Mrs Jung could not deny that somehow she was slightly touched with the wilful speech by Jaejoong. Gazing at the innocent yet earnest eyes, she was uncertain for a few moments whether she could ever find a person that would love her son as much as Jaejoong did.

Seeing that his mother was slightly moved, Yunho spoke out his thoughts, “Mum, I just want to tell you that, no matter how, I’m not going to let him go anymore. I made a stupid mistake for the unhappy marriage because I respect you and I did not want you to be disappointed, but I could not cross the barrier inside my heart. I don’t love Soo Jin and nothing had happened between us because the one I really love is Jaejoong. I wasted my time for the marriage which I thought I could at least use to try to forget him, but I couldn’t. He is the only person that I want to be for the rest of my life. Mum, if you don’t approve us or even being hateful to see us, we’ll stay far away from you. If you approve us, you’ll have both of us to take care of you.”

Mrs Jung furrowed her eyebrows as she heard the last two sentences. She could not believe that her son was actually planning to cut off their family tie if she did not approve them and Yunho was actually threatening her. But she could not get any angrier once she saw their stubborn face. Probably that was indeed the power of love.

Sighing, she made her decision, “I won’t say that I approve your relationship, I can only say that I won’t interrupt anymore, so now please just leave before I change my mind.”

“Thank you, mum!” Yunho said as he knew that it would be not long for his mother to accept them.

“Thank you, Auntie.” Smiling, Jaejoong thanked her too for not completely rejecting them.

Mrs Jung turned her head aside and made a hand gesture asking them to leave. Even though she had said that she would not care about it anymore, she still needed time to adjust herself to the reality. Seeing them now would not be a good idea as she was not sure if she would change her mind then.

“We’re leaving now, bye.” Both gave a bow to her before they leave the house.

Inside Yunho’s car, they could not help it but to share their happiness with a warm kiss.

Letting go of Jaejoong’s pouty lips, Yunho caressed his face as he said, “I should pay a visit to my future mother-in-law too.”

Panting hard, Jaejoong refuted and joked, “Who’s your future mother-in-law? Are you getting married again? Are you going to leave me now? You bastard!”

Yunho sucked hard on that naughty and luscious lips before releasing it, “You little devil.”

Jaejoong giggled as he cupped Yunho’s face with both of his hands, “But you love the little devil of me.”

What Jaejoong earned for his mischievousness was a real passionate kiss which caused his lips to swollen.

“Yes, I hope to hear the good news from you. I’ll give the rest of the payment once you settle the matter.” Goon Soo Jin smirked as she cut off the line.

“Jung Yunho, I’m anticipating a fabulous show from you.” Clenching her fists, she swore that she wanted to see her ex-husband to be in dire straits, soon.

Chapter 16

While Yunho and Jaejoong were drowning in happiness that Mrs Jung might accept their relationship, they did not noticed that there was a black van following behind their car.

While they went through a far-off track, the van behind overtook Yunho's car and stopped right in front of them, causing Yunho to step on the brake immediately.

"What happened, Yunho?" Jaejoong asked at the sudden situation.

Then, two men came down from the car. As the car light was shone on them, Jaejoong and Yunho were shocked to see them approaching them, hands holding metal bat.

Without much time to react, the men had already swayed their bats on the car windows, causing huge cracking sounds while Yunho was trying to protect Jaejoong from the flying pieces of glass as he covered his body with his own.

Both side of the car doors were flung opened and one man spanked the bat hard on Yunho's head, blood started to drip as the man continued to attack him while he was still being protective over Jaejoong. The man was too fierce and fast that Yunho was not able to find way to stop him.

"Stop! Stop!" Jaejoong exclaimed as he felt Yunho's grip started to loosen.

"Shut up!" The other man who was watching all along then started to drag Jaejoong out of the car but was not successful as Yunho tried his best to pull him back.

The attack grew fiercer, as Yunho started to feel unconscious, the man finally had his way with Jaejoong.

The man dragged him out of the car as he was still shouting Yunho's name.

"You're really noisy. I should shut your mouth up." The man smirked as he put both of his hands on Jaejoong's neck, circling them as he started to press hard on it, causing the latter to cough badly.

Seeing that Jaejoong was in danger, Yunho who was half conscious urged himself to stay awake and find way to save him. He closed his eyes and acted as if he had fainted. He took the right risk as the man had stopped hitting on his bruised body.

"Hey, are you done? This one is down!" The man smirked in victory as he called out for the other man.

While the man was being unaware, Yunho quickly grabbed the spanner under the car seat, turned around and hit on the man's stomach while he raised his leg and kicked on that man's private part, the always-correct spot to hit. The man retreated a few steps behind whining in pain and Yunho took the chance to get off from the car.

Holding tight on the spanner, Yunho did not think much as he hit it hard on the man who was strangling Jaejoong.

The man shouted in pain but he did not release his grip.

Thinking that he had to save Jaejoong, Yunho hit the man's head a few more times as hard as he could.....

Even until the man loosened his grip and collapsed on the floor, Yunho had not stopped his hand from hitting him.

Jaejoong who had broken free gasped for air for a few seconds before he realized that Yunho had totally lost control.

As he caught the sight that Yunho was still hitting on the lifeless body on the floor, he quickly grabbed on his hand and took the spanner away from him, "Stop, Yunho! Stop! You're going to kill him."

Yunho breathed hard as he looked at Jaejoong, "Are you alr....."

But before he could finished his sentence, his whole body felt heavy and then he fell into the dark, even the noisy police siren was unable to keep him awake.

Jaejoong hung his head low as he was being seated in the police interrogation room, an 40 year-old police officer was sitting opposite him.

"So you are Kim Jaejoong?" He asked.

Jaejoong gave a slight nod. He was worried about Yunho who had passed out at the spot and had been sent to the hospital for treatment while he was being sent to the police station.

Police had reached the scene right after Yunho had fell unconscious, arrested the other man who was attacking Yunho.

"The man is dead." An officer announced as he checked on the man who was lying on the ground, fresh blood still running out from his head.

Jaejoong's eyes widened as he heard the announcement and he dropped the bloody spanner.

Still unable to recover from what had happened, Jaejoong was brought back to the police station for further interrogation and ended up in current state.

"There was a witness who claimed that she had seen Mr Jung Yunho committed the act, but she was not hundred per cent certain that it was the case since it was really dark at that time and she only witnessed the scene for quite a distance. Can you

explain the whole situation? Although it was certified that the whole happening was started by the two men, there's still death occurrence." The officer stated.

Complete silence aroused as the officer was waiting for Jaejoong to response.

"I was the one who killed the bastard. He was strangling Yunho, so I hit him on the head out of instinct." Jaejoong looked at the police officer, "It's me, it's me who killed him. It's me."

He had been thinking along the way heading to the police station, he would not let Yunho to be imprison, so he would be the one to

He was the last to hold on the spanner, so his fingerprints must have been on the tool.

"Well, since you admitted it, we have no choice but to lock you up for further investigation."

"You're awake."

Yunho heard Yoochun's voice as he slowly opened his eyes.

Hardly moving his painful body, he sat up on the ward bed assisted by Yoochun.

"Where's Jaejoong?" That was the only thing that he needed to know.

Yoochun remained silent.

"Yoochun, I ask, where is Jaejoong?" Yunho raised his voice a bit, Yoochun's silence was making him freaked out. It was like, something bad happened to Jaejoong.

Yoochun shook his head, "Yunho, Jaejoong is being detained by the police."

"What?!" Yunho was shocked as he wondered why? Those bastards were the ones that wanted to send them to death.

Yoochun sighed, "Yunho, please remain calm when I tell you this."

Yunho furrowed his eyebrows, it did not seemed to be a good news as Yoochun had a serious expression, but still he nodded his head.

"Jaejoong, he....." Yoochun paused for a second before he continued, "He admitted killing the man, so he was being arrested."

Yunho widened his eyes as he asked with trembling voice, "Yoochun, the man is dead?"

Yoochun nodded.

Yunho clenched his fists as he bit hard on his lower lips, how can you be so stupid, Jaejoong?

"I need to see him, Yoochun. Damn it, I need to see him!" Yunho bawled as he tried to get off from the bed.

Yoochun quickly pressed him down, "Yunho, please calm down. Your condition doesn't allow you to go anywhere now. Can you please just calm down and listen to me?"

Yunho stared at Yoochun with his red eyes, "You expect me to calm down? I was the one who killed the man, not Jaejoong. He was not qualified to make any decision for me. I'll surrender myself."

"I believe Jaejoong has his own reason to do so. I've visited him once and he asked me to take care of you. You need to take care of your company and your reputation. I know Jaejoong knows it well too, that's why he made the decision." Yoochun explained patiently.

"But how about Jaejoong? He has his own bright future, I can't snatch it away from him. No, I need to see him!" Yunho tried to push Yoochun away but his strength was nothing compared to Yoochun since he was still injured.

"Yunho! Jaejoong was brought to the court today. Before that, he had asked me not to let you attend it,

"Damn it!! How long have I been unconscious? Stupid Jaejoong, how come he's so stupid? Yoochun, tell me why he's so dumb? Huh? Why he's so dumb?" Yunho had turned hysterical as he kept shaking Yoochun's shoulders.

"Yunho, calm down." Yoochun tried to stop him but he did not listen.

Without any choice, Yoochun pressed the alarm and called out for the doctor.

The doctor and nurses rushed into the ward room within a few seconds and successfully putting Yunho into sleep as they injected the sedative.

"I'm sorry, Yunho." Yoochun whispered as he looked at Yunho's sleeping face.

Since the statement by the witness was vague and the evidences were all pointing to Jaejoong, he was sentenced to two year imprisonment for incidental murder. Since he admitted his doing without any defend, the sentence was reduced to one year. It would be executed from that day on.

Chapter 17

As he heard the creaking sound of the gate door, Yunho stood up from the chair as he watched the slim figure he was familiar of approaching him.

“Yunho.”

He could hear the angelic voice calling his name once again.

“Jaejoong.”

He had rushed to visit him once he came out from the hospital. It was not that he did not want to come earlier, but Yoochun was stopping him every time he tried to.

Jaejoong sat down on the chair opposite him and flashed a smile to him.

"I'll be alright, Yunho." He assured him.

Yunho just stared at his lover with his red eyes as he slowly sat down too, not knowing what to say to him. He knew, he had owed him too much.

"You see, I had my hair cut short, I look more handsome now, right?" Jaejoong asked, as he touched his hair.

Yunho nodded with bitterness flooding inside his heart, "Jaejoong, you're the most handsome guy in the world."

Jaejoong smiled, "Now only you know!"

“Jaejoong.....” He had thought of many things to tell him before he saw him, but now his mouth just couldn't seem to let out those words.

“I'm really alright, Yunho. It's just one year, we have been separated for a time longer than this, don't tell me that you can't wait.” Jaejoong made a little tease, with smile still on his face.

“Jaejoong, I can't. The one who was supposed to be in your current situation should be me, I can't see you being locked up here for any more seconds. I will surrender myself.” Yunho had decided, he could not bear to see Jaejoong in prison, it was all his fault.

Jaejoong shook his head as he protested, “No, Yunho. If you wish to see me again, please don't do that. I'm willing to do this for you, please! And don't do anything else, just let this be. You'll see me be freed in healthy and excellent condition, okay?”

Yunho stared deeply into the stubborn eyes, “How can I don't love you, Jaejoong?”

“Yunho, can you do me a favour?” Jaejoong quickly changed the topic, “Can you please take care of my mum while I'm in here?”

Yunho nodded, “Of course I will, she’s my mother too.”

Jaejoong blushed a little as he heard that, yes, he had told his mother about their relationship and she had accepted them without any words. Sometimes, Jaejoong even complained that his mother was too fond with Yunho that she did not realize who her real son is, as she kept caring about Yunho more than him.

“I know you will. But other than this, don’t try anything silly. If not, I won’t let you get away.” Jaejoong threatened as he made a fierce face.

Yunho finally gave a slight smile, “You won’t have the chance.”

He could guessed what Jaejoong was up to, he really wanted to do that silly thing but he knew his stubborn lover would do what he had meant if he really did surrender himself. All he could do right now was to live as usual so that he would not disappoint him.

Jaejoong, I love you.

One year later.....

“Yunho!” Jaejoong jumped onto Yunho as his legs wrapped around his waist and both his arms circled his neck.

“My Jaejoong has gained a lot of weight.” Yunho held on him tightly. He smelled as hard as he could on Jaejoong as he was missing his scent so much. Now, he finally could embrace him once more..... and forever.

“Of course, because I want to top you tonight!” Jaejoong giggled as he held tightly on Yunho’s neck. He was so happy to be able to feel his warmth again.

“As if you could.” Yunho gave him a warning yet lustful gaze as his hand slid down and grabbed Jaejoong’s ass. Well, it still felt great.

“Put me down, you pervert!” Jaejoong exclaimed as he felt those naughty hands.

Yunho squeezed his ass as he let him get down on the floor as he whispered, “We’ll see about it tonight.”

Jaejoong gave him a slight hit on his shoulder, “You shut up!”

Before Yunho could continue his teasing, a person had approached them. Well, an unfavourable person to be exact.

The couple paused as their eyebrows crooked when they saw the comer.

“Why are you here?” Yunho spoke up first.

"I'm really sorry." The woman gave a slight bow as she apologized.

"Sorry won't bring anything now, Goon Soo Jin." Yunho gritted his teeth.

Soo Jin seemed to ignore Yunho but instead she looked at Jaejoong, "I'm really sorry, Jaejoong. My dad is close with the chief police officer, so I had an arrangement with him. Since you've admitted the murder, the police were uninterested to make any further investigation too. I'll confess everything out...."

Yunho stopped her from saying anything further as he felt irritated, "I don't really want to talk about this anymore, just don't ever appear in front of us anymore. Whether if you want to speak out the truth or how, it isn't our business anymore."

The woman smiled bitterly before she left.

"Jaejoong, I....." The appearance of Goon Soo Jin reminded Yunho that there was something that he should tell him.

"I know." Jaejoong replied relaxingly, like he's just talking about weather.

"You know?"

Jaejoong nodded, "I know, but I don't mind. We should go back home now, I want to take a nice bath."

She came to talk to him before, scolded him as a slut and warned that he better be careful. He knew that she would still hold grudge on them if neither of them were to be punished, in her own way. He could see the anger and severe dissatisfaction in her eyes when she was looking at him with hatred.

Came to think about it, the whole scenario was planned by her, to kill them but it did not turn out as she wanted. Rather than having to take precaution on her, Jaejoong thought that he getting the punishment would be the best solution. On the other hand, he was not willing to see Yunho to be imprisoned. Fortunately, he did the right bet. At least, she had realized what she had done was wrong and was ready to admit it.

Yunho was relieved, "My mum asked me to bring you home for lunch."

"Huh?" Jaejoong looked at him doubtfully.

"You're my little wifey now, and my mum's daughter-in-law." Yunho said playfully, which was really not very matching with his age.

Seeing what Jaejoong was willing to do for Yunho, Yunho's mother could now really accept Jaejoong as a part of her family.

Jaejoong just widened his eyes after listening to the stunning news but then he realized that Yunho had used the wrong words, "Who's your wifey? And I'm the son-in-law, you are my wifey!"

“We’ll see, we’ll see. But first of all, we need to get going.”

“Ah, it’s so comfortable to be on my own bed!!” Jaejoong exclaimed happily as he threw himself on the bed after they returned home from meeting up with Mrs Jung. He smelled hard on the pillows, it really felt great to be at home again.

Yunho sat down beside him as he smiled at his cute lover, “You’re missing OUR bed so much, don’t you think we have something to do now?”

Jaejoong refused to make any response as he snuggled himself to the other side of the bed with his nose still sniffing on the pillow.

Yunho shook his head, what a stubborn lover he had.

But never mind, he had his ultimate sneaky hands which were irresistible, well, maybe not so, but it certainly worked with Jaejoong.

So, the hungry wolf pounded on the harmless sheep and started tickling him all over.

“Jung Yunho, get up from me this instant……” Jaejoong couldn’t control himself but just giggled as the result of the continuous attack.

Yunho stopped his tickling and held him firmly.

“I miss you, Jaejoong.” He whispered as he planted a soft kiss on his cheek.

Jaejoong felt like hitting his own head on the wall as he could still feel the huge and warm manhood inside his already moisten hole. He was regretting to have been initiative on kissing that stupid lover of his.

That hungry Jung Yunho had savoured him, made the count, at least seven times, now he was completely sore, that he could hardly moved his body.

Turning his head to see his lover's sleeping face, he smiled contentedly as his right hand searched for the ring on his ring finger of right hand. The ring which he slid into his ring finger when he was off guard as they were reaching their climax just now. The guy on top of him whispered to him "Let's get married."

Thinking of that, Jaejoong let out a little laugh, habitually cover his laughter with his hand.

“What are you laughing at? Hmm, you still have a lot of energy to laugh huh?”

Jaejoong gulped as he heard the hoarse voice sounded close near his sensitive ear, making him to tremble as he felt the creature which was still inside his body awakening.

“Hmm..... Can you.....get it off me?” It was more like moaning.

Considering that his young lover might be tired from last night, Yunho carefully slid his manhood out and then gave a peck on his lover’s cheek.

“So I assume you to agree what I’ve said just now?” He asked as he gently laid a pillow below Jaejoong’s waist to reduce the soreness.

"You should be prepared, I'm depending on you for the rest of my life."

Yunho pinched his nose, "Even if you want to leave, I'll stick to you like an annoying bug."

"I know, you will never leave me, I'm pretty convinced about that." Jaejoong said as he giggled.

Interwinning their hands together, Yunho looked deeply into Jaejoong's eyes, "There's nothing that can separate us anymore. You and I, are destined to be together."

We are destined to be together, aren't we?

-----**THE END**-----