

# Forever secret

## A KangTeuk-Fic

Von Misa88

### Kapitel 5:

"We have to talk about you and Kangin-hyung".

I felt my skin turn cold as I watched Sungmins lips form the words. My ears rang and my mouth dried.

"I think I know why you changed like this... I...", he wet his lips with his tongue and looked straight at me as if he tried to read the thoughts in my eyes. "...I was there that night you kissed Kangin-hyung. I saw you..."

Cold sweat formed on my forehead when Minnie stopped talking to just stare at me. Without realizing it tears ran over my cheeks and dripped down, forming dark spots on my pajama.

"I... I'm... I'm sorry...", I stuttered, my throat hurting. My whole body was numb and trembled vigorously.

He knew. Sungmin knew. He had seen. He would hate me. I couldn't be part of Super Junior anymore. My nightmares would come true... !

"Hyung...", his soft voice reached my ears. I panicked.

"Don't hate me!", my voice slipped out, desperate, pleading, broken. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Please.."

Everything spun around me, made me dizzy. All there was was the sudden heat that filled my body and soon after was replaced by freezing cold. The sweat on my skin. The dark spots on my pajama increasing. All the nightmares melted together, took over my mind, made me going mad.

"Please don't hate me. I'll stop! I won't do it anymore!"

'You're disgusting. Never come near me again!'

"I'm sorry so please! Please don't hate me!"

'Disgusting!'

"I don't want to leave! I'll never do it again... I'll stop... I swear I'll stop..."

It felt like I had already left my body. Like it was someone else grabbing his hair, pulling on it, streams of tears running over his face, his knuckles turning white, his head shaking furiously.

It didn't feel like it was myself who was rubbing my head that hard. It was like this

picture of misery wasn't me. Only the pleading voice resembled mine so perfectly. "I'll never do it again... never... so don't hate me... I won't do it again... I..."

Sungmin saved me from my own madness as he pulled me into a tight hug. He too trembled.

None of us said anything for a couple of minutes. I was shaking, burying my crying face in my dongsaengs shoulder. He slung his arms tighter around my body, his small, warm hands slowly stroking my back.

"... it's ok if you like him, hyung.", he whispered gently when I had calmed down a little bit and stopped trembling, tears still lingering in the corner of my eyes.

"It's nothing bad to love someone... even if he's a guy."

I felt like crying again. It were simple words, but they seemed to take so much weight from my shoulders.

It scattered the vivid pictures of the nightmares that had been chasing me every night for the last couple of weeks.

Was there maybe a slight chance that even if he knew I could stay as leader of Super Junior? As a part of the family? As a friend?

Sungmin must have felt my body slightly tensing again, because he hugged me a little bit tighter than before. "Just don't let this love bring you down like this, hyung... . It hurts seeing you like this."

I took a deep breath and nodded, my eyes closed. "I just....", I lifted my head and looked at Sungmin. "I had all those dreams... and... you know what show business is like. If they ever find out they will abandon me.... Right?"

I almost hoped the black hair would tell me that I'm wrong, that my love would not threaten my happiness or that of my dongsaengs. But he just sighed.

Well.. that's just the world we live in. It's the business we chose to be a part of.

If I had known what kind of feelings I would grow for Kangin and what kind of hardship it would put me through, I wouldn't have...

No.

Even if I had known. I still would have joined SM. I still would've been happy to debut with Suju. I would've been happy being the leader, even if it meant taking the blame for any mistake that crossed our way. Even if it meant all this. I still would chose this way.

Because I felt like only this way was my way.

"Does Kangin know?", Sungmin asked with a low voice and startled me out of my thoughts. He sat next to me on the bed and took my hand.

I just shook my head as an answer. My wet bangs fell into my face and stuck to my forehead. "I never told him.", I said almost in a whisper. "How could I?" A sarcastic smile crossed my face, vanishing right away.

Sungmin gently squeezed my hand and stared at his pink bunny-socks his cheeks showing a pink glow. "Yeah... think I know what you mean..."

I lifted an eyebrow and glanced at him with questioning eyes as I wasn't sure about how to take his words. His eyes turned soft, still fixed on his socks, and his lips showed a slightly sad smile.

"You mean...?", my voice was almost inaudible and I squeezed back on his warm

fingers.

A few seconds nothing was said, no movement was made.

I just looked at him. He stared at his socks, the sad smile still lingering.

Then he nodded almost in slow-motion.

"I... didn't know" I really didn't. I never had thought about any painful secret love behind Sungmin's happy face and bright smile... . He never showed any sign of unhappiness or weakness in front of us. So he really was in love with someone? A guy?

"It's Hyukjae.", he started in a calm voice after hesitating for quite some while. "I've always liked being with him, having fun... even back when we were teenagers. He's been my best friend forever since way back..."

His eyes showed a loving sparkle when he was talking about Eunhyukkie.

How could I not have noticed uptill now?

"I think it's been almost 3 years now since the time I finally was aware of the true nature of my feelings... . I too was afraid. I panicked. But it's no good doing so... it's just making it harder."

He really was a strong person after all...

I felt stupid. I had been so weak these past weeks. And there was my cute, young dongsaeng who was able to put up with the same problem without anyone ever noticing. Without showing such weakness. Without falling apart.

Minnie always showed an image of a cute, inexperienced and scared boy that had to be protected. But he wasn't.

And I felt jealous of his strength.

"I might sound all strong and lordly... but I too was too afraid to tell him." I watched him sigh and smile again – this time not as sad as when he spoke before - as he looked at me.

"But we're friends and he's next to me and I still can love him. Even if it's secretly. So it's not all bad, right?"

I returned the smile and nodded.

I was happy I had Sungmin with me just at that moment. I suddenly felt like having found a real ally in my friend. I felt like I could raise some hope again to find happiness.

"It's not all bad."

After this we kept silent for a long time, just smiling at each other and wiggling our toes.

I really called in sick the next day as I came down with a terrible cold and a quite strong fever. Manager wasn't too happy of course but since I had worked so much the weeks before even when I had looked like a living dead he was willing to let me rest at home. "Just make sure you're getting better as soon as possible."

I felt a little bit sad since we had to do a performance that day but the other members assured me that it was no problem at all and that they would greet the fans for me so I stayed in bed.

Hankyung even made me a huge plate of his famous Beijing rice and put it on my bed with the words "For our leaders strength." and one of his gorgeous smiles on his face. Ryeowook, Siwon and Hankyung stopped by my room to bring me sweets and told me to get better before they went out for other appointments.

And of course it was Kangin who saved me from Donghae who tried to convince me that I wasn't sick but under the control of some weird aliens. At least Fishy couldn't team up with Eunhyukkie. My ally Sungmin held him busy with a riddle he had told him and the blonde bugged him about telling him the answer since this morning and seemed to not be able to think about anything else.

As Kangin had thrown Donghae and his blabbering mouth out of my room and closed the door he smiled at me. I just loved this smile. Gentle and so full of... him.

"You didn't eat and sleep again yesterday, hm?", he asked with a sigh. "I told you to take care of your health some more!"

He sat down next to me on the bed and put his hand on mine. Waiting for some kind of an answer he looked down at me a sweet smile on his lips.

"Yes, yes... got it, master." I laughed a little bit nervous when the heat from my hand where he touched me spread out and filled my whole body. I wanted to pull away from his hand, but I just couldn't bring myself to do so. My body just didn't want to miss this warm, tender hand playing with my slim fingers.

"Don't you have to leave soon, too?", I heard myself ask and immediately wanted to hit my own head. Did I want him to leave? I didn't want to panic again as soon as he's close to me. For what purpose had I talked to Sungminnie the whole night? Didn't I want to treasure those sweet moments in secret? I was so damn stupid.

"No... I cancelled my first appointment today.", he answered plainly.

"You cancelled?" My voice sounded angrier than I wanted it to. "Kangin! You know you shouldn't cancel for no reason... I'll have to take the blame again!"

He sulked a second a pout on his face. "I didn't cancel for no reason...", he muttered his eyes fixed on his fingers playing with mine. "... I canceled so I can look after you a bit."

I mustn't get my hopes up. I mustn't. In his eyes I'm just his hyung. I mustn't get my hopes up.

I told myself over and over again but my body was too fixed on reacting on my dongsaengs sweet care to listen to my mind.

"...I'm grateful.", I admitted with a smile. "And happy. But still! You shouldn't cancel like that..."

He grinned showing his happiness about my words without any sign of hesitation and nodded. "Promise I won't do it again!"

He linked his fingers with mine and squeezed them a bit making my heart skip a beat.

"We're leaving now, hyung, so you can....", Sungmins voice stopped for a second when he saw Kangin and me next to each other and a small smile ran over his lips. "You take a good rest, got it?" Eunhyukkie, who followed behind Sungmin – he probably still hadn't solved the riddle – nodded in agreement. When he saw Kangin on the edge of my bed he lifted an eyebrow. "You're not coming with us, Kangin-hyung?"

"Shut up", the older one roared. "I'm looking after our leader-shi. You guys better get going or you'll be late." When the Blonde was just about to say something back to Kangin, Sungminnie had already grabbed him by the collar of his shirt and dragged him along with him waving goodbye over his shoulder.

We could hear the voices of everyone as they were putting on their shoes and the

sound of the front door opening. Then the voices slowly faded and left me and my thumping heart alone with Kangin in the dorm.

"So...", Kangin patted on my blanket. "Can I do you something good? Are you warm enough? Or should I bring some more blankets? Or a tea? I can make you tea... or something to eat. And what about..." I stopped his enthusiastic words with a chuckle. "I'm fine, Kangin... really. I just took my medicine and I'm already heated by two blankets."

Heechul had forced Hankyung to bring over a second blanket for me so I'd sweat enough to get rid of my fever. Of course Hankyungie hadn't been allowed to tell it was our Cinderellas idea, but he still had winked at me letting the secret slip.

My dongsaeng just nodded and smiled. "Well... then you really should try to sleep some more. Should I sing you something?" Without waiting for my answer he started one of BoAs songs, his soft voice giving me goose bumps. I loved his voice the best. It was gentle and soft and always full of feelings. And I loved his face even more when he was singing – not for the camera but just like now, when we were all by ourselves. His eyes were half closed watching his fingers and his lips moved slowly a small smile showing now and then. I really wanted to just kiss him right then right there... even if it meant stopping his wonderful voice. But I didn't. Thanks god. Instead I slowly drifted into sleep accompanied by his songs and the movement of his fingers on my skin.

At that moment I really understood Sungminnies words from the time he was still holding my hand, sitting next to me on my bed watching his socks. It really wasn't all bad to be in love with your best friend and not able to tell him. It wasn't all bad because you could be so close to him, because you could love him from the bottom of your heart even if it had to be a secret forever. It wasn't all bad because there were moments like that one I was experiencing right now.

I felt extremely warm and my body felt so heavy. I coughed a bit and moved my eyes under my eye lids cuddling some more into the warm fabric next to me. I opened my eyes as I noticed that something was different than normal. The fabric on my fingers felt different.

My breath stopped when I saw Kangins face the first thing after my eyes had opened. He was lying there right next to me sleeping.

Maybe it was the fever making me hallucinate? Maybe I wasn't really awake but all of this just a dream? His slow but steady breath against my face, his heavy arm slung around my torso, his whole peaceful appearance.

I didn't care whether it was the fever or a dream or whatever. As long as I could hug him some more and fall asleep in his strong arms next to his warm body again, I just didn't care at all... .

When I woke up later I found myself alone in my bed. So it really had been a dream after all. Still I couldn't help but smile all over, hugging my pillow closing my eyes some more. As I had decided that I had slept enough and wanted to get out of my bed I found a cup of tea and some soup next to my bed with a small note saying "I left for

work, didn't want to wake you up. Eat my superspecial soup and get healthy! Kangin" I chuckled. He was just too sweet. A super special soup?! I bet there wasn't any special ingredient used or anything... I bet it was just a normal soup... maybe even instant... still, the way my chest warmed and my mood was lifted when I tasted it, it might really have been a superspecial soup. Made by Kangin himself. Just for me.

I stayed in bed watching TV the rest of the day and was just on my way back to my bed a new cup of steaming tea in my hand when the other members returned home from their performance that day. All of the Super Junior members had come over to look how I was and tell me about the event, how our performance was and how sweet the fans had been.

I felt like all my strength returned to me when I looked around in their happy faces that filled my bed room and listened to their energetic talks. How could I have felt so alone and lost those last weeks? How could I have been so miserable when I had my Super Junior dongsaengs around me like a family, caring, chatting, laughing. I smiled.

"Well.. we'll be going now. You should sleep soon so you're back to work as soon as possible." Kangin sat on my bed again and smiled at me. The others had already said goodbye and I could hear them chatting on the front door.

"I'll come over again tomorrow."

"And make me another one of this superspecial soup", I grinned and put my hand on his arm. He slipped a laugh and nodded, his hand now patting mine.

"See ya tomorrow then." After ruffling my hair he stood up, smiling at me once more and then left the room.

"He sure takes good care of you, doesn't he."

Sungmin had come over to my room again to check on me before he went to sleep. The other members living in the dorm were already in their rooms preparing to get some sleep after the exciting and exhausting day.

I nodded smiling. "Yeah... he's a good dongsaeng and an even better friend."

The black hair looked at me for a while with an expression I couldn't read. I just looked back at him until he opened his mouth again. "You ever thought about that maybe your chances aren't all that bad?"

I felt my forehead showing wrinkles as I stared at my dongsaeng wetting his lips with his tongue. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"You know...", he began in a low voice his eyes showing a mysterious sparkle. "I had forgotten something when we had left today so I returned to the dorm before getting my make-up done for our gig. I thought Kangin-hyung had left already and wanted to check on you. But when I opened the door to your room he was still there."

I didn't know what Kangin still being in my room had to do with having chances or not but I decided to listen to him continuing.

"You know he wasn't sitting on the edge of your bed anymore, like when we left." Now his eyes lit up and his smile became foxy. "He was lying next to you staring at you while you slept!"

Sungmin's words rang in my ears. If what he said was true maybe it hadn't been a dream or hallucination that afternoon. Maybe he really had slept next to me. Maybe...

“...but...but he...”, I couldn’t help but stutter. Maybe my chances really weren’t all that bad?

But didn’t he say he would never be as desperate as to chase after me? Didn’t that mean there was no chance?

Maybe it was just normal for best friends like us to be so naturally close that we’d even cuddle in bed together. That had to be it.

As if to convince myself to not raise any despairing hope I nodded and looked into Sungmin’s eyes.

“You don’t think we’re just really good friends and that’s why?”

“I’m not sure... I mean.. sure Kangin-hyung likes skinship somehow. But the way he looked at you...” He paused and twisted his head chewing on his lip for a while. “... I don’t want you to have false hope but... that scene didn’t look like it was all just friendship...”

Sungmin was a sharp person. He might look like a dense, playful small boy that had to be protected. But he wasn’t. He was sharp and his foxy eyes often detected more than any of the other Super Junior members were able to spot.

But could I really trust his intuition? Or would it just bring me more pain and maybe even make me lose my beloved person and along with it my best friend and all the happiness I had right now?

*You really think I’d be that desperate to go after Eeteuk?!*

I really didn’t know what to think anymore... .