Please look at me Why I don't understand?

Von ParkJayKee

Kapitel 3: What's wrong?

So there were we standing. Just a few millimeters between our lips. I wanted to turn away but then he heild my chin with one of his handds and turned my head til I can see him in the eyes. I was lightly under shock and had no strenght to fight against. There was a small space between him and me. It was about our lips to meet...

"GOOOD MOORNING"

Jiho stopped his actions and went a few steps back. I looked still confused.

"Yaah! Park Kyung, you scared me!" He punched the arm of the older lightly.

Kyung began to laugh. "Sorry. Won't do it again." He messed Zicos hair.

"Don't mess with my hair hyung!" He fixed his hair.

"Okay. Okay. I got it." He smiled. "By the way. What were you both doing here so close standing?" His looked at Jiho and then at me. I cringed and loked at him.

"N-nothing..." I said.

"You sure?" He raised raised one eyebrow and gave me a serious look. I looked away.

Jiho piped up. "Aish...Of course nothing." He laughed and pat Kyungs back who looked kinda confused.

"Okay, I got it." He turned around. "Since when are you guys awake?"

"Not to long why?" Jiho responded.

"Why no breakfast??" He had an appalled gaze.

Our leader began to laugh. "We wait til the others are here. Then we all make." He poked out his tongue at the older.

"Okaaay. But I'm g'hungry. Let's wake them up." He smirked and pulled Zico.

"Alirght. Hehehe ~ Stay here Taeil hyung ok?" He gave me a last gaze and then he was gone with Jiho. Now I stood there alone which made me kinda relieved. I sighed and sat on a chair. I crossed the arms on the tabled and rested my head on my arms.

After a few seconds I sat up again and took out my phone. Without to think I texted Jihoon. I don't know why...maybe I just wanted to do it.

"Hi. Jihoon-ah Where are you? We 're having breakfast soon." It took a single seconds till he wrote back.

"I going to eat outside. Eat without me." I shook my head.

"Why? We're going to eat together."

"I don't care. You guys don't have to wait for me. Just need fresh air."

"But we have windows."

"And....?"

"...nothing. Where are you now?"

"Just outside. Don't disturb me now."

I didn't dare to write him back. Why is he so cold. That's not the Jihoon that I knew. Have I done something wrong?? But what? I braced my head on my hands and thought about something that I could have done wrong. "Nothing...." I made a strange noise and extended my arms and my head felt on the desk.

"Wassup with you my felly?" B-Bomb poked my head and then looked worried at me.

I sat up again and nodded. "Ehm..yes." I scratched the back of my head.

"Haha alright." He still looked worried. Then the other came in.

"We woke them al up!" Jiho said proudly.

"Yeah thanks." Yukwon gave him an mad glance.

We all began to make breakfast and then sat down together.

"Soo let's eat." Jaehyo said happily.

"No wait." Kyung stopped him. "Where's Jihoon-ah?"

"Not here." Nearly everybody said that at once.

"He said he wanna be alone for a few hours and that he is going to eat outside." I said and felt that everybody looked at me at once.

"Why???" Yukwon said appalled.

I shruged. "I dunno." and looked at the table but before that I looked at Jiho who smirked kinda...evil? No that can't be.

The othere were talking about it but I didn't listen. I thought about what I should do now. I wanted to do something against it. I didn't know what to do...I was a real idiot. I bit my lower lip and stand up and didn't noticed or cared about that everyone looks at me. I ran out of the kitchen put my shoes on, took my jacket and ran out of the door.

Kyungs POV:

I was kinda shocked when Taeil stood up and ran out. "Where is he going? Yah Lee Taeil!!!" I shouted after him. I tilted my head.

"Hmm maybe he has schedule which he nearly forgot." Jiho meant.

"Yeah....maybe." I was still worried about the reaction of Taeil. I sighed and sat down...

Taeil POV:

I was running around like an idiot. Why? I didn't know. Just had bad feeling. I knew something would happen but I didn't know what. After a time I stopped and took a look at my phone. "14 calls??" I thought. I was short of breath and wiped away some drops of sweat. "Where is he?" I went to all possible locals where he could be but I didn't found him. Suddenly it started to rain. "No." I whined and was almost ready to give up.

I went over a bridge with my head down because of the strong rain. For a few seconds I looked up and saw a person who took of his shoes and climbed on the balustrade. It shocked me. Why would a person wants to do this? Because of the rain I didn't know who it was but I knew that I had to do something. "Please Sir. Don't do this. I won't help you. It hurts yourself and other people, too. Please don't make a mista-" That person turned slowly around to me. While he was turning to me, my eyes wide. I didn't believe what I saw there

"J-jihoon....?"