

# **Please look at me**

## **Why I don't understand?**

Von ParkJayKee

### **Kapitel 4: Stay by me**

Jihoon POV:

I was ready. Ready to end my life. I just couldn't take it anymore. If I just jump here he couldn't hurt me anymore, right? So I decided for myself. I looked down and it look quite high. If I jump it would be the end for me. That's what I wanted...I closed my eyes and get ready to jump when suddenly a voice appeared in my ears.

"Please Sir. Don't do this. I won't help you. It hurts yourself and other people, too. Please don't make a mista-"

I turned arround and looked at him. I remembered the voice. Of course I remembered. How can I not. I felt my tears running over my cheek. I didn't want anyone to see my in the moment especially not him. Taeil. Why was he here?

"J-jihoon....?"

Fuck...why? Why did he have to disturb me? Why he of all people...I wanted to turn around again. Just ignore him. But I couldn't. Somthing stopped me.

"J-jihooon...what you doing??? Come down here. Don't do something blindfold. I'm begging you....Please.." Taeil sank on his knees. "Jihoon-ah please..."

Without much more thinking I let myself down on the floor. A few seconds after I had my feet back on the floor I felt a slap on my cheek. It hurt. I held my cheek with my hand and looked at my hyung.

"You an idiot...an huge idiot..." His eyes were full of tears.

"I..." I tried to say something but I couldn't. I just looked at him..

He packed my at my collar and pulled me to him. First he looked at my eyes with a hint of hatred. Maybe I just thought so because in the next second he pulled me into a hug.

"You scared me...you....don't do this ever again. If you'll whink about it again you will regret it. Got it???" He still hugged me.

Now I noticed that it had started to rain. I am not sure when it was. All I knew was that we both were complete wet and sat on the floor. The people around us were staring at us but we didn't care. We didn't mind the rain, too. There was an awkwark silence and we were still hugging when I suddenly sneezed. He broke the hug and looked at me.

"Oh no. We are completely wet. Not good. You going to catch a cold. Come let us go home and I make you a soup, ok?" He help me to stand up and I nodded.

Taeil POV:

I was very disappointed of P.O but before I wanted to talk to him I wanted him to avoid getting ill. When we were at home I looked around for the others. "Is anyone heree~? Guys???" No one answered. "Hmm ~ no one is here." I looked at Jihoon. "Come. Go in your room and I will bring you soup when it's ready." He didn't react. I oushed his back soft and he started to walk. I brought him into his room and he laid down on his bed. I put the blanket over him and went into the kitchen.

After a while I came back in the room with a bowl of soup on a tray. "Here you are." I smiled softly at him. He sat up but didn't look at me.

"Thanks..." He said with a quiet voice and looked down. He took the bowl and the spoon and began to eat.

I watched him and had to smile. For a time I forgot what happened and was happy that he was here. But when I looked at him he didn't seem well. I placed my hand on his forehead and widened my eyes a bit. "Oh no..you have fever.." I jumped up and headed to the bath. I took a washcloth which I held under the water and went back to the room. Meanwhile Jihoon already put away his soup and laid down. I put the washcloth on his forehead and went out of the room again and into the kitchen to get a glass and then again in the bath to get medicine. When I went in the room again P.O looked at me. His eyes were febrile but still looked cute. I sat down next to him and gave him the glass with water and the medicine.

"Swallow it, ok?" I smiled at him softly. He made a pout face and I knew he didn't want to take it. "If you don't take it voluntary I will force you to swallow it." I said and smiled at him. He sighed and swallowed it and drank the water. "Now you have to sleep a bit. Then you will feel better." I stroked his head and wanted to stand up. I felt a hand holding on my wrist and pulled me back. I fell onto the bed and Jihoon pulled the blanket over both of us.

"Please...stay..here" I heard his gentle voice and hesitated but then I turned around to him and nodded.

"If you want." I smiled softly. Of course I couldn't refuse his flavor because I liked it. I closed my eyes then I felt an arm put around me. I opened my eyes again and noticed that my saeng wants to cuddle with me. So we fell asleep while cuddle.Jihoon POV:

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