

# **I Became a Villainous Character with a Limited Lifespan**

## **- Episode 81 - 90**

### ***Episode 81***

With a light thud, what scattered was none other than a snowball. He had been wondering what he was doing so quietly, but it seemed he had been thinking of making mischief by making snowballs.

“Did you drop something on the ground? What is there that you’re only looking at the ground like that?”

Seung-hyun said, giggling. He had been looking at the empty ground for a long time, so he seemed like he couldn’t come to his senses, so he had watched him for a moment and did something childish.

It was funny to see him with a surprised face, snow stuck in his hair. Seung-hyun laughed, kicking. What was he thinking that he hadn’t noticed until a snowball was thrown at his face?

“Ah!”

Seung-hyun didn’t notice the same thing flying towards him because he was laughing at that sight.

Seung-hyun, who got back what he gave, blinked with his head full of snow. It didn’t hurt, but it was startling because it was unexpected.

“What? Didn’t you throw it to do this?”

“Alright. Then let’s do it properly.”

Seung-hyun immediately shook his head as if he had never been startled and made another snowball. He had just wanted to play a prank, but if he hit back like this, he had to see it through to the end.

There was snow all around and it wasn’t hard to make a snowball. Seung-hyun lit up his eyes and started throwing fist-sized snowballs at Jae-young.

The loosely packed snow didn’t have much effect. It scattered before it even reached the opponent, and even if it did, it only messed up their hair or clothes.

But that meaningless action was fun. To the point where it didn't matter if his hair and clothes got messed up or the slightly melted snow tickled his neck.

Seung-hyun, who enjoyed the thing he only did when he was very young without restraint, stopped what he was doing only after snow got into his clothes.

His condition, which he checked while brushing the snow off his shoulders, was literally a mess. But what caught his eye more was the state of Jae-young, who was even more of a mess than himself.

"It's like you got hit by a snow bomb."

"Look who's talking."

"Anyone can see that you look more of a mess."

Seung-hyun said, brushing off the remaining snow and moisture on his chest. He seemed quite pleased with the mess he had made.

Jae-young looked at Seung-hyun, who was smiling proudly, and brushed off the snow on his head that he hadn't noticed. His cheeks and ears were slightly red from the cold.

"I didn't know you liked this kind of thing."

Was it too obvious? Seung-hyun fiddled with his slightly wet hair. He had never had a snowball fight so enthusiastically even in high school.

"...I guess so."

He didn't want to just take the counterattack that came flying, and he felt more excited as the laughing face looking at him seemed to be having more fun than usual.

But he himself didn't notice such changes and just thought that he enjoyed using his body and playing for the first time in a while.

"You're the same though, what are you saying?"

However, one thing was certain: he was happy now. Jae-young, who, unlike Seung-hyun, knew exactly why he was happy, nodded his head.

“It’s been a while since I played like this too. I didn’t know it would be this fun...”

Jae-young brushed off the remaining snow on Seung-hyun’s head and laughed. The best part was that Seung-hyun seemed to have become completely comfortable with him.

Things like playing pranks first and his smiling face becoming a little more relaxed. Such small changes, one by one, were telling him that Seung-hyun had unknowingly become comfortable with him.

“It’s fun. I wish it would snow often.”

“I guess you like getting hit by snow. Or do you just like getting hit in general?”

Seung-hyun, who had been obediently receiving his touch, reached out to Jae-young and said while brushing the snow off his shoulders.

“You have a unique taste.”

“Hmm, I think so too.”

Jae-young smiled without denying it. Seung-hyun took a step back at the slightly creepy response to his joking remark.

Then, Seung-hyun, who stepped on the snow and slipped slightly, staggered, saying “Uh-oh.” Jae-young, who caught his waist that almost fell, grinned.

“I’m just kidding.”

“...”

“Well, it might be a little different depending on who does it though?”

It didn’t seem like a joke in the first place, and saying this made him feel even less reassured. Jae-young properly helped Seung-hyun stand up.

“I won’t ask you to hit me, so don’t worry unnecessarily.”

“Then I’ll just abandon you and leave without looking back.”

Seung-hyun shivered slightly, feeling goosebumps, and stood up, regaining his balance. Although he knew it was a joke, he was someone who had a knack for giving people the creeps.

“If I had known we could play like this, I should have come out a little earlier. If there was more snow, there would have been more things to do.”

“For example?”

“Well... we could have made a snowman and enjoyed it more seriously, couldn't we?”

“A snowman, huh.”

It would have been quite fun to see two well-built men making a snowman together. It didn't seem like they would be good at making one though. Seung-hyun imagined that scene and laughed.

“If people passing by saw us, they would think we were strange men.”

“Well, that's the case now too...”

There was no one passing by, but if they had seen two well-built men in neat outfits having a snowball fight and playing until their hair was a mess, they probably would have taken a long detour thinking “what are they doing?”

While doing it, he didn't think about it at all, but now that he was conscious of what he had been doing, he felt a little embarrassed. Seung-hyun brushed off his hands and straightened his posture.

‘I thought this kind of thing was childish, but still... it was fun.’

“There are still many days left for snow to fall, aren't there? When we go back to Korea... if there's a day when it snows a lot, we can play like this then too.”

If it's in front of the yard, there would be hardly anyone passing by, so wouldn't they be able to have fun more comfortably without minding others?

“...I hope it snows a lot soon.”

“It's still early January. It's just the beginning.”

Jae-young said, looking up at the clear sky. Just hearing him say that made him feel excited already.

Even after returning to Korea, there would be days when they spend time together, and among them, there would be several days when it snows. Even if it doesn't pile up higher than people's waists like here, they could throw snowballs to their heart's content and make a snowman and decorate it with this and that.

Then, when the weather gets warmer, the snow will naturally melt away and disappear, but that memory will remain even after the seasons change and the years pass.

"There will be many fun things to do when we go back. But..."

Jae-young took a step closer to Seung-hyun. He thought he had brushed off all the snow, but the snow that had melted before brushing it off had soaked his outerwear here and there.

"Isn't it sticky?"

"Ah, this... your clothes are quite messed up too."

Seung-hyun belatedly tried to brush off Jae-young's clothes, but it was pointless to brush off the melted snow now. In the end, the two brushed off as much moisture from their clothes as possible and had to find a place to rest for a while.

A small cafe not far away, the two took off their outerwear, hung it on a chair, ordered a drink each, and sat down.

"The moisture is all gone, so it will dry soon."

Before long, a warm drink was placed in front of each of them. It was a cafe they had entered without much thought, but the interior was quite well-decorated and pleasing to the eye.

Seung-hyun, whose attention was captured by the cute decorations, froze with the mug in his hand.

"Do you like it?"

"It's pretty. It's my first time in a place like this."

When he was living busily without leisure, cafes were places to work or study, not places to enjoy, and even the ones he had been to were only franchise cafes.

Even after coming to this world, he had no reason to go to places like cafes, so this was really the first time he had come to a cafe decorated so cutely.

'There were kids whose hobby was going around famous cafes. I thought cafes were all the same, so why bother doing such a troublesome thing... but that's not the case.'

It seemed like he could properly understand now that the joy of life doesn't only come from great things, even though it was nothing special.

"I came in without much expectation to rest for a bit, but I discovered an unexpected taste."

Seung-hyun, who finally took his eyes off the decorations, sipped the drink in his hand. The drink, which had cooled down just right, was sweetened perfectly to Seung-hyun's taste.

How long will they spend time here, what will they do when they go out? Nothing was decided, but he wasn't anxious or impatient.

When he was with Jae-young, it seemed like something fun would happen no matter what. And even if not, it didn't seem like today would be a boring and suffocating time.

"That's how it usually is. Meeting fate in unexpected places and leaving moments to remember."

Jae-young slightly narrowed his eyes while looking at Seung-hyun. Like Seung-hyun, who met him in an unexpected place and left countless memories, he was convinced that this trip would also become such a pleasant memory.

## ***Episode 82***

After the stains on their clothes disappeared to a reasonable degree, the two left the cafe and started walking again. Then, Jae-young naturally went into the subway station he found.

“Wouldn’t it be better to go to other places rather than just going around here?”

That’s good, but where is he saying we should go without any plan? It doesn’t seem like I’ve seen him holding his cell phone since we came out.

“...Do you have a place you looked up in advance?”

“No, I don’t.”

At his confident answer, Seung-hyun’s brows furrowed. He didn’t expect much, but he thought this was too much.

Jae-young passed by such Seung-hyun and found a tourist pamphlet to pick up.

“There’s something good here.”

Jae-young, who picked up a pamphlet with English notation, quickly looked through the contents inside. After looking through the paper with a subway map and tourist attractions listed together, Jae-young nodded as if he had decided.

“Alright. I’ve decided.”

“Where are we going? No, what are we going there for?”

It seemed better to ask the purpose since he wouldn’t know even if he was told the location. Jae-young thought for a moment and answered.

“Hmm, dinner?”

“What’s the menu?”

“We’ll have to decide that when we get there.”

In other words, he had no idea. Isn’t he just roughly saying let’s go to any busy area? Seung-hyun half gave up and followed Jae-young. Well, he thought it wouldn’t be the worst.

‘It’s been a while since I rode the subway.’

These days, he always took a taxi or a car, so he had no reason to take the subway or bus. But even if it had been a while, it was only half a year. Until then, he had been accustomed to riding it all his life, so there was nothing strange or awkward about it.

He naturally thought it would be the same for anyone, but it didn't seem to be the case.

"...?"

Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young, who was creaking as if he was broken. Although it was in a foreign language, there was a button to change the language setting in a visible place, and using that, he could easily buy a ticket.

But Jae-young was moving awkwardly, slowly, and carefully as if this was his first time doing this. Seung-hyun, who was thinking if this was such a difficult thing, realized something and said,

"...Is it your first time?"

From the moment he was born until now, there was never a moment when Jae-young wasn't a precious rich kid. He could count on one hand the number of times he had even ridden in a car driven by his parents, let alone a bus or subway.

When he was young, it was the chauffeur, and since he got his license, it was himself. In situations without his own car, he took a taxi. It was a life where he had no reason to take public transportation.

Still, he confidently stood in front, thinking this machine wouldn't be difficult to use, but although it wasn't difficult, he got a little lost because it was his first time.

"I can do it. It's just a bit..."

"Yes, I'm sure you can do it. It seems like it will take about 10 minutes though."

Even this person has things he can't do, huh. Seung-hyun looked at him with interest and stepped to the side. It was an interesting sight, but it wasn't a place to use alone, so it would be better to resolve it quickly.



“No. I can do it now. There was something a bit confusing.”

He tried to help, but Jae-young refused. He was really almost done.

“Do you know how to go in?”

“...”

He succeeded in pulling out the card like that, but the next part was more of a problem. Jae-young glanced at the people going inside and said,

“You put it there and go in.”

Boringly. If it was a station with few people, he could have watched him struggling, so Seung-hyun’s lips pouted in disappointment.

“Shall we go then?”

Although they got a little lost, in the end, the two were able to get on the subway without difficulty. After getting on the train, Jae-young looked around here and there as if it was more fascinating.

“There are no seats.”

“I know, right? There were quite a lot of people outside too.”

“Then we need to take the next train...”

“What nonsense are you saying? We just stand and go. Look over there.”

The subway wasn’t crowded, but all the seats were taken. Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young with a surprised face and pointed to one side.

There were a few people standing because there were no seats. Jae-young looked at them and awkwardly stood holding the handle.

“You probably had no reason to ride it either... but somehow you look used to it.”

“These days, I have nothing to do, so I watched a lot of movies and dramas...”

It was a weak excuse, but Jae-young didn’t sense anything strange. He just stood by the window and looked at the scenery outside.

“When I’m with you, I always have new experiences.”

It was just riding the subway, but perhaps it was because of the exhilaration of doing something he had never done before, or because he was sharing that experience with Seung-hyun, but it felt more exciting.

“Me too. You confidently came in here without any plan, and seeing you struggling not knowing how to buy a ticket...”

“Don’t make fun of me. That can happen.”

“It’s interesting.”

Seung-hyun said with a grin. Someone who always seems smug and skilled at things he does for the first time. Just seeing a new side of a person who seems to be able to do anything was enough to make today meaningful.

‘How many times will I be able to see this side of him?’

“Do you know how to ride the bus?”

“...I know that much without having to try it.”

“Should I check when we go back to Korea?”

Seung-hyun said in a playful voice. While thinking that he might not have trouble with buses since he doesn’t need to buy tickets, it also seemed like it would be interesting to think of Jae-young getting culture shock on a crowded, swaying bus.

‘Won’t he be shocked, saying how can this many people fit in a car?’

If he said we should take the next train even on a not-so-crowded subway, a packed bus would be a real shock. While curious about that face, Seung-hyun didn’t want to ride a jam-packed bus, so he soon stopped his meaningless imagination.

“I’ll get used to it quickly. I learn everything fast.”

“What a show-off.”

Seung-hyun snorted at Jae-young, who was speaking confidently. If he rides the 8:30 a.m. subway or bus, those words will disappear completely.

“Well, I’ll let you have that.”

Instead of refuting, Seung-hyun shrugged his shoulders. At his appearance without a hint of belief, Jae-young was about to complain about something but looked outside at the voice announcing the next station on the screen.

“Ah, this is it.”

After checking the pamphlet in his hand once more, Jae-young picked up his cell phone. After getting off at the station, Jae-young stood for a moment and fiddled with his cell phone.

“It’s 5:30 now, so...”

Although it had gotten dark outside, there was still some time left before the sun set. Jae-young looked at the sky and asked,

“It’s a bit early, but... what about eating dinner?”

They had been walking around for a while, but it wasn’t time to be hungry yet. Was he looking for a restaurant a little while ago? Seung-hyun thought about it and answered,

“Shall we walk around a bit more and then eat?”

“Hmm, about 30 minutes?”

“Okay.”

The place they arrived at was a busy area with many restaurants and stores. He wondered if there was a need to come all the way here to eat, but it didn’t matter since it wasn’t a place they came to after long consideration anyway.

“It definitely feels like winter.”

Seung-hyun said, looking at the items in the store visible through the window and the illuminations decorating the streets. Christmas had passed, but it was still winter, so only the trees had disappeared, and the streets were still full of lights.

“It’s more so here since it’s a tourist spot. Do you like it?”

“...Yes.”

Until now, he didn't have the leisure to look at the changing street scenery each season. The sparkle unique to that season, discovered only in the winter that might be his last, was beautiful enough to leave an afterimage.

"I should probably buy some decorations for the house as a gift."

"It's pretty now because it's winter. If you look at it later, it will just be familiar, not good."

"Then in spring, we can change it to something that suits spring, and in summer, to something that suits summer. I'll do it with you."

Jae-young looked excited as if he was thinking of decorating his own house. Well, although he hasn't been able to visit often these days because he's busy, he did come and go as if it was his own house.

"Wouldn't it be nice to bring in a cabinet and change the decorations inside according to the seasons? It would make you feel the passage of time."

"...I guess so."

He wasn't sure if he could fill all four seasons, but it seemed like it would definitely be fun to just look at. He was just beginning to slowly discover his own hobbies and tastes that he hadn't known due to the hardships of life, so it was a bit regrettable that he only had time left that couldn't even complete a full turn of the seasons.

'No. The time is not enough even for only good things, so let's not get depressed over unnecessary thoughts.'

"I don't have much talent in decorating, so you'll have to help me, Jae-young."

"There's still a lot of empty space in the house, isn't there? It will be fun to fill it up, so we'll be busy when we return to Korea."

Jae-young said with a grin. He was already thinking about what size the display cabinet would be good.

"That's right. We have something to do as soon as we go back."

Seung-hyun's eyes met Jae-young's and they laughed together. That house, which was too big to fill by himself, seemed just right for the two of them to be together.

### **Episode 83**

After walking around the street for a while, the two moved to a restaurant to have dinner. The restaurant Jae-young found was located on a high floor, overlooking the street at a glance.

Jae-young, who had perfectly figured out Seung-hyun's taste, ordered familiarly. While waiting for a bit, Jae-young said to Seung-hyun,

“Seung-hyun, you seem to really like pretty things.”

“...All of a sudden?”

Seung-hyun tilted his head at the sudden remark. Jae-young smiled slightly and continued,

“Like the cafe decorations earlier, and here too.”

“Well... it's not strange, is it? It was made to look good in the first place.”

“That's true, but I just thought you really like it. I thought you wouldn't care how the streets or store interiors look.”

“How do you imagine me?”

In fact, it was an unfamiliar fact even to himself since it was a taste he had only recently become aware of, but Seung-hyun scolded Jae-young for no reason.

“Hmm...”

Jae-young thought for a moment. What kind of image was Seung-hyun to him? That wasn't a difficult question.

At first glance, a cat that seems uninterested in everything in the world, but pushes you away sharply when you get close. A cat that has a sharp appearance, but if there's something it likes, it seems like it would stare at it for hours, absorbed in it.

He wanted to take him to his own space and fill his surroundings with things he liked. And then, if he could watch those sparkling eyes by his side for hours, no, even days...

When he sees him being blunt, afraid to give his side, but once he allows it, he comes closer pretending not to, and sometimes acts lovely, without realizing it...

'But if I say everything, won't he get scared and run away?'

"You're someone who can't be figured out. Back and forth."

"..."

Seung-hyun glared at Jae-young lightly at the playful answer. Seung-hyun, with a sullen face, refuted,

"You're more like that than me. Spontaneous and back and forth."

"When did I go back and forth? I'm always a consistent person."

"..."

Seung-hyun, who was given back the same words and refuted, tried to go over what had happened so far to deny those words. But the more he recalled, he really was a consistent person.

Even when Seung-hyun deliberately said hurtful words and pushed him away, and even when he held onto him with puzzling words pretending to know nothing.

He always came back with his usual appearance and stayed by Seung-hyun's side. As a result, Seung-hyun ended up saying childish and incorrect things.

"...You're consistently annoying."

"Even though you like it."

Jae-young grinned without being hurt at all. Meanwhile, it had become completely dark outside, and the food they ordered came out.

"Ah."

While the food was being placed on the table, Seung-hyun, who suddenly looked out the window, discovered something and let out a small exclamation.

"It's pretty, isn't it? I thought you'd like this kind of thing."

The lights of the large illuminations filling the street were sparkling through the windows of the high-rise building. Jae-young looked at Seung-hyun as if expecting praise.

While looking through the pamphlet, he found a phrase saying it was a city with a pretty night view and thought Seung-hyun might like it. He also wanted to see Seung-hyun's face looking at the canal again yesterday.

That's why he came here. Riding the subway that he had no reason to ride in his life and had no intention of riding. Hurriedly finding a restaurant with the best view of this street.

He got teased a bit on the way, but when he saw Seung-hyun's slightly open mouth the moment the illuminations lit up, he thought it didn't matter.

Actually, Seung-hyun wasn't surprised because of the illuminations that started to appear as the lights turned on. Although that influence couldn't be denied, there was a bigger reason.

'He did this to show me this.'

Just by looking at one description saying it was a city with a pretty night view, he rode the subway he had never ridden in his life and brought me here.

Wanting to surprise me, wanting to see me happy, he did something he had never done before for that reason and was inwardly expecting my reaction the moment those lights turned on... It was surprising and that much lovable.

"It's pretty. Really."

Seung-hyun spoke while trying hard to keep his gaze fixed on the illuminations, trying to turn back to Jae-young. He felt like he wouldn't be able to hide how he felt right now if their eyes met.

It was a feeling that was already all revealed, but he didn't really hate being teased either.

"It's pretty."

But if he met those eyes, he felt like he would want more. He felt like he would reveal that thought. In the end, Seung-hyun didn't make eye contact with Jae-young.

Until the pounding of his heart became unnoticeable. Until he could smile with a nonchalant face and look at that face.

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“So, how was it compared to yesterday?”

After returning to the hotel, Seung-hyun only then remembered the bet at Jae-young’s question. He was sure he was quite fired up when he said they should make a bet, but from the middle, he had completely forgotten about it.

Honestly, quite... no, very contrary to the expectation that the unplanned trip would be a mess, it was a very enjoyable day.

He thought there was no way he would lose the bet, but he had too much fun to say today was bad.

‘Yesterday was fun too, but more than yesterday...’

There was no way the quick-witted Jae-young wouldn’t have noticed his mood. Seung-hyun gave a somewhat passive answer.

“Both were good. So much that it’s hard to say which one was better.”

Actually, it seemed like today was a bit more fun, but he didn’t want to admit it directly. Seung-hyun asked Jae-young with difficulty after answering.

“How was it for you, Jae-young?”

Won’t he say today was more fun? Yesterday’s mood wasn’t bad either, but Jae-young just followed along where Seung-hyun wanted to go.

‘It was a feeling of neither good nor bad. It seemed like he was looking at me more than the scenery.’

Jae-young was lost in thought for a moment as if recalling yesterday. The long contemplation seemed to be about what wish to make, not about which day was more enjoyable.

‘He won’t make a strange wish, right? If he demands something absurd... I said I could refuse up to 3 times, but what if he says strange things all 3 times?’



Seung-hyun's face also became serious as he fell into contemplation together. I hope he talks about something moderate. Since he was a very playful person, it was impossible to predict.

"As expected..."

Jae-young opened his mouth after finishing his contemplation. Seung-hyun swallowed dry saliva, nervous about the answer that would come.

"I think yesterday was more fun."

"As expected... what? Yesterday?"

Seung-hyun asked back, thinking he had mistaken the date for a moment. Jae-young calmly said again,

"Yes. Yesterday. So Seung-hyun won the bet. Seung-hyun said they were similar, and I definitely liked yesterday more."

Seung-hyun blinked without being able to answer the unexpected response. He only thought about what wish he would hear, not what wish he would have to say.

Actually, there wasn't much he wanted either. Money was overflowing to the point it was hard to spend it all in the remaining time, and Jae-young was someone who was desperate to do something for Seung-hyun even without having to ask.

That's why he just thought he couldn't lose because it was a bet itself, but surprisingly, he had put the reward on the back burner.

"Hmm..."

Seung-hyun fell into a different kind of contemplation than a little while ago. Something he wanted. Something he wanted from Jae-young.

'There's really nothing...'

But no matter how much he thought about it, nothing came to mind. Something to desperately wish for in a limited time. Something that could only be obtained by asking. Even racking his brain, nothing suitable came to mind.

"...Can I postpone it?"

After thinking for a long time, Seung-hyun asked, thinking that an idea probably wouldn't come right away. Jae-young shrugged.

"For how long?"

"Hmm... it won't take long."

"Aha. Hmm, then... shall we say until before going to sleep?"

He says it as if he's doing a favor, but the preparations for bed were already finished. Jae-young said, sitting on a chair in front of the table,

"It's not time to sleep yet, right?"

It was a good idea. Seung-hyun reluctantly sat facing Jae-young. A wish, a wish.

Since there was nothing he was curious about, nothing he wanted to have, and nothing he wanted to do, making a wish wasn't an easy thing. If the one granting the wish was a transcendent being, not Jae-young, there was one desire he could say without a moment's hesitation, but he was just a human being.

A trivial and personal wish like that. Seung-hyun thought for a long time and raised his head.

"Then..."

It was an excessively trivial question to use as a wish, but since there was only one thing that came to mind right away, Seung-hyun decided to use this wish to resolve that curiosity.

### ***Episode 84***

"Tell me what wish you would have made if you had won the bet, Jae-young."

"Is that a wish?"

A trivial question that didn't need to be called a wish. Jae-young, who was rather surprised, asked back. Seung-hyun nodded.

"Nothing else comes to mind, and I'm most curious about that right now."

“Still, is that really a wish?”

“Yes. Really.”

The person who urged him to say it before today was over was himself, but it was Jae-young who had a face asking why he was wasting it like that.

“Why? Were you thinking of something strange?”

“No, not that, but...”

Jae-young sat up straight in surprise. From the beginning, it wasn't a suggestion made because he had something he wanted from Seung-hyun or to get a wish out of him.

It was just something he said because he wanted to spend a day leisurely. He had no intention of winning, and just seeing his eyes sparkle as if he had more fun even though he was burning with desire to make it a special day was enough, so he was already satisfied with that.

So he was quite flustered when asked about his own wish.

“I didn't have anything specific in mind...”

“Think about it. Until before going to sleep.”

Jae-young, who received back the words he had said, made a slightly troubled face. Seung-hyun, who liked that a bit, smiled.

“I might feel like granting it, you know.”

If it's not a big deal, it wouldn't be bad to grant it. It seemed like only he was at a disadvantage, but he didn't want to nitpick.

If it was anyone else, he might nitpick, but with Jae-young, he just wanted to do what he could rather than argue.

“If it's a wish to ask of you, Seung-hyun...”

Jae-young was also someone who had no attachment to material things. He had things he wanted to give, but no things he wanted to receive.

‘Actually, if I wish for something, it's to properly define our relationship.’

Not a sex partner or anything like that, not a title to push away or hurt each other, but to call each other by the name we want to call.

I wanted to know what he was so afraid of, why he was so scared. But if I demanded that as the price of a light bet, he would surely distance himself even more.

There was too much risk of losing Seung-hyun, who seemed to have finally become comfortable with him and started smiling often. Jae-young thought of something else.

Something he wanted from Seung-hyun. Something he could grant while grumbling a bit even if he disliked it a little.

“...When the treatment is over, will you really go to the villa in the US with me then?”

A wish to go together to a place he likes, and after the treatment is over. It was a wish that also included not leaving him during that time, whether long or short.

He thought it wasn't that difficult, but Seung-hyun couldn't answer easily.

‘On the surface, it seems like a reasonable request. But...’

“And what's the second one?”

“What?”

“Wasn't the condition that I could refuse up to two? So I have to hear all three wishes.”

For Seung-hyun, it was a request that was too difficult to grant even if he wanted to. So he made an excuse and changed the subject.

“Hmm, then...”

Jae-young was lost in thought again. What he wished for next. What kind of wish could he demand as the price of a playful bet?

“When we go back to Korea, meet me often to make up for the time we were busy.”

“The one who was busy was you, not me.”

“That’s true, but it’s also true that we couldn’t meet because we were busy, right?”

This time, the difficulty was lower than a little while ago. Right, we should spend as much time together as possible. Seung-hyun nodded.

“Then if that’s also rejected, what’s the third one?”

It was an excuse he made to change the subject, but Seung-hyun decided to hear the last third request as well. After both wishes are rejected, what would be next? He was curious about an easier and more trivial desire.

“If that’s rejected too...”

Jae-young made a slightly hurt face as if he had really been rejected. This time, the contemplation wasn’t very long.

“First, will you kiss me?”

He soon made eye contact with Seung-hyun and said. It was a wish that was easy if easy and difficult if difficult.

It wasn’t like they had never kissed before, but it was always a kiss led by Jae-young. Seung-hyun had never demanded or acted on anything first.

Just because he had never said it out loud didn’t mean he doubted Seung-hyun’s heart, but it was a little, just a little bit sad. So if he could make a trivial wish, he wanted Seung-hyun to approach him first at least once.

“ ... ”

Seung-hyun stared at Jae-young for a long time without answering. Had he never approached first?

‘Right. I only ran away, never...’

He had always only pushed him away and ran away, never approaching first. The one who always approached him and held him firmly was Jae-young. It wouldn’t be that he had never been hurt by Seung-hyun, who didn’t easily reach out his hand.

Even though he knew it was better to push him away before his feelings deepened, he liked him enough to want to stay by his side with a flimsy excuse, but Seung-hyun still did that.

Seung-hyun, who had been hesitating for a moment, got up from his seat. At the quiet movement without an answer, Jae-young thought Seung-hyun would pretend he didn't hear and head to the bed.

But Seung-hyun's steps were heading somewhere else. Seung-hyun, who passed the table and approached next to Jae-young, placed his hand on his shoulder.

Seung-hyun slowly lowered his head over the lips of Jae-young, who raised his head. The handsome face he saw every day was slightly frozen as if surprised.

Feeling somehow embarrassed to make eye contact, Seung-hyun slowly closed his eyes and lowered his head deeper.

On the soft and warm lips, his slightly chapped lips from the dry weather settled. The trembling of his lips as if nervous was felt through the connected lips.

“ ... ”

The long kiss was carefully broken off. Although it wasn't that he didn't know how much courage this took for Seung-hyun, Jae-young mumbled with a bit of disappointment.

“This... isn't a kiss, it's just a peck.”

Although the time they were touching was long, it was literally just lips touching, an innocent skinship. At Jae-young's point, Seung-hyun's neck flushed red.

“That's...!”

Jae-young grinned. Just approaching first was good, but he wanted to tease him for no reason.

“You're so innocent.”

Fortunately, Seung-hyun, who was flustered, didn't notice his ears that had also turned red. Jae-young got up from his seat.

"Even though I lost the bet, you granted my wish, so it feels like I received an unexpected gift. A memorable day...!"

But he couldn't finish his words. Because Seung-hyun, who had grabbed his collar as if pulling him, had crashed his lips against him.

Through the lips that parted in surprise, a soft and hot tongue entered. It was an extremely clumsy and awkward movement, but it felt like he was doing his best in his own way.

The face with tightly closed eyes and reddened cheeks was cute. Jae-young, who didn't want to miss that sight even a little, wrapped his arms around Seung-hyun's waist with his eyes open.

"...!!"

Surprised by the movement rummaging through his mouth, Seung-hyun unknowingly tried to pull back his waist but couldn't escape due to the firm hand supporting his back and opened his eyes.

As soon as he raised his gaze, he felt more embarrassed meeting those eyes. Before he knew it, Seung-hyun's movement had stopped and Jae-young was leading the kiss.

But it didn't matter at all. What mattered was that Seung-hyun was the one who approached first. His clumsy movements were good too, but he didn't have the composure to savor it.

Seung-hyun, who was out of breath from the slightly stickier and deeper kiss, lightly tapped Jae-young's chest. Jae-young, seeing Seung-hyun's face that had turned too red to be from excitement, took a step back from him, saying "oops."

"Haa, ha..."

Seung-hyun inhaled urgently. It wasn't that he disliked kissing, but he almost died from suffocation.

It wasn't the first time he had done it, but Seung-hyun found it a bit unfamiliar how he clung on strongly as if something big would happen if they parted.

"Are you going to eat me up or something?"

At the words thrown like a joke, Jae-young made a deliberately serious face. Eat him up, huh. He probably didn't mean it that way... but his lower half, which was already starting to get desperate from not being able to show its presence, became a little more conscious.

"I'm tired from walking around for two days. I should go to sleep now."

Seung-hyun, who could step back without hesitation even with a face that looked like it would explode, was enviable. But Jae-young didn't want to torment him to the point of forcing him, so he just smiled lightly without showing it.

"Good night."

Fortunately, Seung-hyun, who was out of it, didn't notice the state of Jae-young's lower body. The light in the room turned off, and Seung-hyun pulled the blanket over and went to sleep.

On a night when it seemed difficult to fall asleep easily, snow of an unusual thickness began to flutter beyond the curtain.

### ***Episode 85***

"Will the plane even take off tomorrow with this?"

"According to the forecast... it seems like the plane will take off, but we'll have to leave a bit early."

Jae-young said while looking out the window. It snowed a bit at night and then stopped, so he thought it would be fine, but when he woke up, it was snowing heavily to the point where he couldn't see properly in front of him.

"But it'll be hard to go out today. Even if we do, it'll be evening at the earliest."

Seung-hyun threw himself back on the bed. He was starting to like snow a little, but at the sight of the snow pouring down enough to make him sick, that thought was quickly withdrawn.



“I didn’t know we’d end up being trapped for half the time.”

Jae-young muttered softly. Honestly, it wasn’t that he didn’t want to be isolated. That’s why he intentionally came during a time with heavy snowfall, a little far from the city center...

‘But everything needs to be in moderation.’

“It’s too bad.”

Jae-young said with sincerity. He had racked his brain for nothing and ended up tying himself up too. Spending time with Seung-hyun in this room was nice, but he preferred seeing Seung-hyun’s eyes sparkle a little with slightly reddened cheeks from the cold, which he had seen for two days.

However, Seung-hyun wasn’t as disappointed as that. It wasn’t that he disliked walking around for two days, but it was a bit tiring to walk around for days for the first time in a while. It was a bit disappointing that there was no choice, but it didn’t seem bad to think of it as a hotel vacation.

“I guess we’ll just have to rest in the room today.”

“Won’t it be stuffy? Ah, shall we rent the pool one more time?”

Seung-hyun recalled what had happened a few days ago at those words and shook his head. It was nice to just float around in the water thoughtlessly, but now it seemed like that day would come to mind just by looking at the swimming pool.

If it showed even a little, it was obvious how much he would be teased, so Seung-hyun just burrowed a little more into the fluffy mattress.

“I was a bit tired too, so let’s think of it as a day to rest.”

“You’re tired?”

Jae-young approached Seung-hyun with a worried face. He was tired just from walking around for two days, so he was worried that it might be related to his illness.

From Jae-young’s point of view, who felt refreshed, let alone tired, even if he walked around outside for a week, it was only natural to be worried.

“Are you sick somewhere? You don’t have a fever. Do we need to go to the hospital?”

But to Seung-hyun, it just felt like excessive worry. On top of walking around for two days, they did something similar to exercise inside the day before, even though they didn’t go out, so wasn’t it natural to be tired?

“What’s the fuss? I’m just a little tired.”

“Who gets tired just from walking around for a few days?”

“What?”

Seung-hyun asked back in disbelief. The fact that he said it with such a serious expression made him feel even more strange.

“Don’t think that everyone in the world has the same stamina as you, Jae-young.”

“Isn’t it usually like that for most people?”

“Look at the difference in our bodies. The difference in our bodies.”

Seung-hyun stretched out his arm while lying down and firmly pressed on Jae-young’s stomach. The stomach with solid muscles didn’t sink much and bounced his fingers off.

“You can’t compare someone with this much muscle to an average person, can you?”

Although the muscles weren’t prominent on the outside, Seung-hyun, who had seen his naked body several times, knew how well-defined and firm the muscles under these clothes were.

The stamina of a body like that and Seung-hyun’s stamina, who had been avoiding exercise, were bound to be different. Seung-hyun said to Jae-young, who had a face that couldn’t understand.

“If I had this much muscle, I wouldn’t be tired even if I walked around not just for days, but for weeks.”

“Do you want to exercise together? I can teach you.”

“No. I have no interest in exercise.”

“Not all exercise is the same, and if you try this and that, you might find something that suits your taste, right?”

“I don’t want to.”

Seung-hyun said bluntly. He didn’t like exercise itself, but there was also the doctor’s advice not to overdo it, and if he found something he liked, it seemed like the regret would be greater than the joy.

“You seem to be desperate because you can’t move your body, so then go exercise alone and come back. I need to rest.”

Jae-young, who was suddenly kicked out of the room with only his cell phone, blankly lingered outside the door. Was he really kicked out? Jae-young, who had been staring at the closed door without a key, checked the message when his cell phone vibrated.

[Seung-hyun: I feel a bit sluggish, so go cool off and come back. We’ll have lunch at 12, so you can return then.] 9:52 a.m.

Jae-young, who smiled slightly at Seung-hyun who had kindly written down the time to return, headed to the elevator. Although he still thought he was too weak, he had confirmed that he wasn’t sick, so it seemed like he should go exercise alone as he said.

“It would be nice to do it together.”

Although it failed today, he should coax him soon and increase his stamina a bit. It would be good for both Seung-hyun and himself.

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“It finally got a bit quiet.”

Although he didn’t dislike being together, he needed time alone after all. Seung-hyun picked up the remote and turned on the TV.

Seung-hyun, who had been fiddling with the remote while turning on a broadcast he couldn’t understand, found out that he could connect the OTT site to the TV.

It took some time, but Seung-hyun, who finally succeeded in logging in, changed the language settings and began browsing the movie list. He was thinking of watching a movie leisurely with the TV on for the first time in a while.

A movie he roughly picked from the top of the ranking just by looking at the poster and title started playing. Seung-hyun watched the movie in a comfortable position, wrapped in a fluffy blanket.

The movie began with the fresh first love of high school protagonists. An alpha and a beta. But the two fell for each other regardless of their traits, and although they didn't confirm they were lovers, they were spending time in a tingling atmosphere that was more than friends.

However, there would be no story development in a movie if there was no crisis. The problem was those damn traits. No, it might have been the insecurity of the beta side rather than the traits.

["I wish I was an omega. Then our relationship wouldn't have become so difficult like this."]

The two people who clearly had special feelings for each other, only without the word lovers. The beta protagonist comes to think that the reason their relationship isn't developing into lovers is because of their trait.

The real reason was that the alpha protagonist was afraid of becoming more than friends and losing even their current relationship, but the insecurity grew in the misconception that they would understand without saying it, and in the end, the beta protagonist makes the wrong choice.

["I want to become an omega."]

At a time when illegal surgery to change traits was in vogue, of course, that surgery was an absurd scam, but it was before the fact that the surgery was a scam was known. So he gets the necessary tests for the surgery, and through that test, he finds out that there is something wrong with his body.

Soon, the truth that the surgery is bogus is revealed, but that doesn't improve the protagonist's health condition. Hearing that he may not live long, the protagonist chooses to lie to the person he likes.

Conflict between the protagonists escalates at the words that he had surgery to become an omega but had side effects. The alpha says what's so great about traits that he did such a stupid thing, and the beta says what do you know when you were born with the alpha trait.

'...I thought it would be an emotional story, but it just seems like a mess...'

Seung-hyun thought that while hugging the pillow. Although he thought it was a mess, it had its own fun as a mess, so he continued watching the movie without touching the remote.

["Are you really stupid? What's so great about that? When did I ever say I don't like you because you're a beta?"]

"Yeah. I'm stupid. I'm stupid, so isn't that why I ruined my life like this? My ruined life, I'll deal with it myself, so don't care about it anymore."

"...There will be a way. So..."

"Even if there is a way, what does that have to do with you? I, I didn't like that you were an alpha. And now that it's come to this, I don't just dislike that you're an alpha, I find it terrible. So let's not see each other anymore."]

The beta protagonist was so innocent throughout the movie that he seemed a bit stupid, and it was easy to guess that he would come across as a bad image to the people who watched the movie. Seung-hyun picked up his cell phone and searched for the name of the movie.

[It was pretty fun, but in the middle, Jae-ha was so frustrating that I thought I was going crazy]

[If Jae-ha had a little more common sense, the story wouldn't have gone around in circles]

[Jae-ha is like this because he's the protagonist, otherwise seriously...]

[Looking at the cover, it seems like an emotional story, but I seriously wanted to hit Jae-ha]

As expected, in the movie's review section, it wasn't uncommon to see curses at the beta protagonist. Although there were aspects that seemed a little, no, a lot stupid to Seung-hyun as well...

'But then what choice should he make to be sensible and not frustrating?'

Seung-hyun couldn't sharply criticize that protagonist for some reason. Then what is the common sense that people think of? With many thoughts, Seung-hyun couldn't even pause the movie and just blankly stared at his cell phone for a moment.

### ***Episode 86***

What called Seung-hyun back to reality from that was a small but clear knocking sound. Seung-hyun checked the time, figured out who was knocking on the door, and immediately headed to the door.

"Where do you see someone kicking another person out?"

"I thought you wouldn't bother me if I let some of your energy out."

"It's not like taking care of a child, jeez."

He said that, but seeing him not nagging about exercise anymore, it seemed like it wasn't a completely ineffective method.

Jae-young, who had come from taking a shower, smelled good. Seung-hyun unknowingly tried to smell the scent, but quickly turned his head, thinking he would be teased.

"What were you doing?"

"Just..."

"A movie? Ah. This... I watched it too."

Jae-young said, looking at the screen that was playing without stopping. It was a movie he had seen a few years ago.

It was a movie that made you watch it to the end somehow, even though you wondered what it was about. Jae-young leaned on the sofa and said,

"It was a good movie to watch without much thought."

"Really?"

Seung-hyun turned off the movie. Jae-young had come, and as he watched the content, he felt strange and didn't want to watch it to the end.

But since Jae-young said he had seen this movie, he became a bit curious. What Jae-young thought after watching this movie. Especially what evaluation he would give to the protagonist.

"...Do you remember what it's about?"

"Roughly. Hmm, after getting a test to get surgery to change his trait, he finds out he has an illness, and for that reason, he pushes the other person away, was it?"

He seemed to remember the general content, if not in detail. Seung-hyun swallowed dry saliva, a little nervous.

"Was it fun?"

"Hmm... it was a bit frustrating? Although the way he found out was a bit stupid, if he had told the truth from the beginning, there would have been no need to go around in circles."

It was an answer not much different from the comments in the review section. While thinking it was an obvious answer, he was curious about a deeper thought.

"Maybe he didn't want to hurt the other person. Since he thought the disease wouldn't be cured anyway."

"But conversely, it's not like it won't be cured if he says the opposite. And this is the conclusion, but if he had said it, he might have been able to find an answer a little faster."

The ending of the movie that Seung-hyun hadn't fully watched yet was a tightly closed happy ending. In the end, the protagonists, who find out everything, have a big fight and then go to a big hospital again.

Fortunately, they hear that treatment is possible because it's still in the early stages, and while scolding him for giving up on his own without listening properly, they think it's fortunate and cry their eyes out. That scene made the actor who played the alpha protagonist a rising star.

“Of course, if it was resolved too easily, the movie story wouldn’t progress, so that’s probably why it turned out that way.”

Jae-young said, shrugging his shoulders. He spoke in a tone that didn’t seem to think deeply. But Seung-hyun wanted to hear a more detailed thought.

“What if it wasn’t a movie but it actually happened in real life?”

“Hmm, which side? The side that lies? Or the side that hears it?”

“...Both.”

It was a somewhat serious question, but fortunately, for Jae-young, it was just an ordinary small talk. While he pondered for a moment, Seung-hyun waited for the answer to come back, trying not to show his tension.

“Hmm... what was the name of the protagonist? I can’t remember... If I suddenly get a serious illness.”

He thought a not-so-serious answer would come back, but since an opportunity to get a glimpse of his mind wouldn’t come often, he really wanted to hear the answer.

“I think I’d want to do everything I wanted to do.”

“You’re already living like that.”

“That’s true, but... I think I’d want to be a little more greedy. They say those who have nothing to lose are the most scary, right?”

Jae-young said, picking up the room service menu while slightly brushing his hair back. He seemed more interested in the lunch menu than this silly question.

“I’d want to do some romantic things too. I think I would.”

“...Isn’t that selfish?”

Seung-hyun said quietly while watching him. Greed, he also wanted to be greedy.

“If the person who leaves just leaves, it’s over, but it’s not the same for the person left behind, is it? During the time of passionate love, it might be fun for



both people. But if the other person disappears before the heart even cools down...”

He wondered if it sounded too serious. Seung-hyun tried hard to catch his breath and opened his mouth again in a light enough tone.

“Then the person left behind will suffer for a lifetime, no, maybe not a lifetime, but for quite a long time.”

“I guess so? Probably.”

The answer that came back was an endlessly light remark as if it was no big deal. I guess he didn’t think about it seriously from the beginning. Seung-hyun thought so and swallowed his bitter feelings.

“But that’s how life is. How can there only be good things? Even things that were painfully sad, even things that were so happy that you could cry, are forgotten someday.”

It wasn’t a deeply thought-out answer, but he really thought so. According to how Jae-young had lived his life so far, he was a person who forgot sadness faster than joy. If he lost a loved one, he would surely be deeply saddened for a while. But after time passes, wouldn’t the happy times they spent together remain more vivid than the sadness?

“So it will somehow work out.”

“...I guess so.”

Seung-hyun nodded his head. His words seemed to make sense.

Things that were sad, things that were happy. No matter what, if time passes, it’s forgotten. Even if it’s sad for a while, after time passes, he would be able to return to daily life.

If more time passes and it’s buried deep in his memory, if there’s no occasion to remember it, he would be able to live as if nothing happened without recalling it.

‘Then it’s a good thing...’

It was clearly a good thing, but Seung-hyun bit his lip at the throbbing pain felt in his chest.

He was someone who couldn't stay by his side for long anyway. So he thought it was right to become someone insignificant, someone who would be quickly forgotten even after disappearing.

But when he actually heard that he would be forgotten, his heart couldn't feel at ease. Jae-young, who didn't notice Seung-hyun's complicated feelings due to his contradictory heart, said,

"Well, I think that's how both sides would think. More than that, what should we have for lunch? The restaurant in the hotel is operating, so it would be fine to go out and eat. Ah, would you be tired of it since we already ate there a few times?"

"It's bothersome to go out, so let's just eat inside. Hmm... shall we watch a movie together? There's nothing to do anyway."

Seung-hyun said, glancing at the TV that had returned to the main screen of the OTT site. There were limited things to do inside anyway, and with a strangely gloomy mood, he didn't want to do anything that required even a little bit of energy.

"Hmm..."

Jae-young made a slightly disappointed face. Unlike Seung-hyun, he was someone who thought there were plenty of things to do even in the room.

But seeing his somewhat gloomy face, it seemed like he shouldn't be stubborn. He reluctantly nodded and handed the menu to Seung-hyun.

"Alright. Let's eat while watching."

The two ate lunch while watching a movie Seung-hyun picked just by looking at the poster. Whether Seung-hyun's taste was lacking or he was deceived by the poster, the movie was so boring that it was unappetizing.

Still, with the thought that it would be watchable if they endured the beginning, they watched it for quite a long time, but it got more boring as it went on. Seung-hyun smiled awkwardly and checked Jae-young's reaction.

"...It's not fun."

It was too noticeable how the atmosphere in the room was getting colder while watching, so he couldn't bear to keep watching. They roughly put away the finished food at some point, and Seung-hyun picked up the remote and turned off the video.

"I don't know what story it's trying to tell."

In scenes that seemed to be added for fun, laughter didn't come out, but hollow laughs did, and the protagonist was so incomprehensible and bothersome that he seemed like the villain.

It would be better to watch something else. Seeing Seung-hyun operating the remote with that thought, Jae-young thought of something and said,

"Can I pick something I want to watch?"

"Did you have something you wanted to watch?"

"No. I just think it would be better for me to choose than Seung-hyun."

"..."

Seung-hyun closed his mouth tightly without being able to refute. It was infuriating but true. It seemed he had no talent at all in finding fun movies just by looking at the poster or synopsis.

"Alright. Pick then. I'll go brush my teeth and come back, so take your time choosing. There's no rush."

Seung-hyun got up from his seat and headed to the bathroom. After making sure Seung-hyun had completely entered the bathroom, Jae-young started operating the remote a bit hurriedly.

### ***Episode 87***

As soon as Seung-hyun opened the bathroom door and came out, Jae-young started playing the movie. Seung-hyun, who returned to his seat, asked,

"What movie is it?"

"Isn't it more fun to watch without knowing?"

"It could be the worst, like earlier."

“I roughly know what it’s about, so don’t worry.”

After saying that, Jae-young also went into the bathroom saying he would brush his teeth, but he leaned against the door with his toothbrush intact. Really, he’s not even a kid. Seung-hyun laughed in disbelief and turned his gaze back to the TV.

The beginning passed without much content. An alpha protagonist who is having trouble controlling his pheromones and an omega protagonist with strange pheromones that calm the alpha protagonist.

The omega protagonist enters the VIP ward of the medical foundation owned by the alpha after being told he will be paid if he participates in research for treatment so that his pheromones can be calmed.

‘It’s not a total mess like the one earlier, but... I don’t know if it’s particularly fun.’

Seung-hyun watched the TV with a bored face. The protagonist who entered the ward thinks he will have his pheromones collected or undergo some tests and waits. But the one who enters his hospital room is not a medical professional, but the alpha who offered him the contract.

[“You didn’t really think you could get that much money just by providing some pheromones, did you? I don’t know if this is being naive or just pretending to be naive.”

“Wh-what are you talking about? Just... for three months in the ward...”

“Yes. I asked you to help me with treatment in the ward. If I’m just going to take some pheromones and body data, there’s no need to be trapped in the ward for three whole months, is there?”

“...!”]

The alpha’s pheromones begin to spread in the room, and the protagonist backs away in surprise at the thick pheromones. However, the strong pheromones that even the person himself cannot control make the omega’s legs weak, and his gradually quickening breath makes his reason...

‘This is why...’

At this point, it was obvious. This movie was rated 19+. Moreover, it was a movie for that target audience, with settings completely mixed up just for sex.

There was no way he picked it without knowing. Somehow, it was a little strange that he was afraid of turning on the video as soon as I came out of the bathroom, and it seemed like a ploy to keep me from seeing the warning at the beginning.

And usually in this situation, there is a purpose to playing such a movie. I told him not to bring up the topic of exercise, but it seemed he wanted to use his body one way or another.

'It's not that I don't like it... but it's annoying.'

It wasn't that he disliked his relationship with Jae-young. Although it was difficult because of Jae-young who didn't know moderation, it wasn't that he had no good memories while being in a relationship. But the method was a little annoying and spiteful.

Seung-hyun kept his gaze fixed on the TV screen with a nonchalant face. Whatever reaction he hoped for, he had no intention of showing any reaction.

["Ah, hnng. I hate it. Pheromones... please..."]

"Release the pheromones properly. How can you earn the money you received like this?"]

"..."

"..."

Although the TV was making all kinds of obscene moans, the sound of flesh hitting flesh, and the sound of bodily fluids mixing, the only sound coming from the two people watching the scene was their breathing.

'...It's not fun.'

Jae-young watched the intense lovemaking on the screen and slightly turned his pupils to check Seung-hyun's condition. He had a calm face as if he was watching a documentary, not a movie famous for its lewdness.

Since he knew best that Seung-hyun wasn't lacking sexual desire, that was clearly him trying not to show a reaction on purpose. Jae-young clicked his tongue without Seung-hyun noticing.

At this rate, it would be like losing if he showed a reaction. Honestly, he had no confidence in enduring it nonchalantly.

It was a movie he had heard the title of because it was famous for being lewd, although he hadn't seen it. Jae-young thought there was no way he would react to this, as he was not a high school kid.

But Seung-hyun seemed to have no immunity to this kind of thing, so he would surely show an interesting reaction. That's what he thought when he chose the movie, but...

["Ahh, ah!"]

"Haa. Spread your legs straight..."]

"..."

He thought he could somehow hide his lower half that was starting to react. If he endured with the thought that only he would be embarrassed if caught, he thought he could somehow manage. The problem was the pheromones that were starting to leak out little by little.

He even thought it was fortunate that Seung-hyun was in a state where he couldn't feel pheromones. Since Seung-hyun's gaze was fixed on the TV anyway, couldn't he solve it if he just managed his expression well?

Jae-young thought so and hugged a pillow to his chest. How could he be so nonchalant like that? Seung-hyun was amazing.

But unlike what it seemed, Seung-hyun wasn't so relaxed either. He was just enduring it out of pride, but for him who had no immunity to this kind of thing, this movie was too stimulating.

It was fortunate that the curtains were drawn. Otherwise, his slightly flushed face would have been exposed despite his calm expression.

"..."

But there was a limit to enduring. If it was a short video, it would be fine, but there was still a lot of time left until the end of this movie, which seemed to have more content of them having a relationship than dialogue.

He tried to endure it somehow, but at some point, he started feeling strange. The heat that started from inside his body was spreading to the point where he couldn't ignore it even if he tried.

'No. Absolutely not until there's a reaction from that side first.'

Seung-hyun bit the inside of his mouth hard to come to his senses. It seemed like he would come to his senses if he at least went and washed his face. Since he was wearing thin pajamas, the moment he got up, his half-erect penis would definitely show.

Seung-hyun bit his lip tightly and wiggled his toes, then suddenly checked Jae-young's condition. He also seemed to have nothing different.

Although it was slightly obscured by the darkness brought by the curtains, if you looked closely, you could tell that his face was red. He pretended to be fine, but it was obvious that he wasn't really okay and was holding back.

"...?"

While observing such Jae-young, Seung-hyun noticed something strange and turned his head completely towards Jae-young. Surprised by Seung-hyun's unexpected action, Jae-young met his gaze with a little surprise.

"Why are you hugging the pillow so tightly?"

"Ah, this. Just..."

It seemed to look strange that he was hugging a pillow in a way that didn't suit him. Cold sweat formed a little on the forehead of the flustered Jae-young.

"That... I just felt like doing it."

"Seeing you do that, it looks comfortable. Won't you give that to me?"

At Seung-hyun's words, Jae-young's pupils trembled. If he gave this away, Seung-hyun would definitely find out about the state of his lower body.

"There are pillows over there too."

“I’m too lazy to go there.”

They both knew why the other was trying to take this pillow and why they were desperately trying not to give it.

Jae-young was about to be a little more stubborn, but he sighed and loosened the strength in his arms holding the pillow. It wasn’t something he could hide forever anyway.

“...You’re teasing me like this even though you know everything.”

“Is that something the person who started it should say?”

As expected, the state of Jae-young’s lower body was not much different from Seung-hyun’s. It’s just that the angle of the huge thing that stood up was a little more upright.

Jae-young, who was so embarrassed that he didn’t notice Seung-hyun’s situation, covered his face with his large hand. It was an absurd situation as he ended up being teased in return for the prank he tried to play.

“...I’m sorry. I just... I was just trying to play a little joke.”

Seung-hyun didn’t notice, but the room was already filled with Jae-young’s pheromones. Since his own pheromones made him feel conscious to that extent, even if Seung-hyun hadn’t noticed Jae-young’s situation, it would have been a matter of time before he was caught.

“I want to ask why you did such a useless thing, but... it didn’t end up being useless, so I can’t say that.”

“...?”

Jae-young blinked his eyes, not understanding Seung-hyun’s words. He wanted to tease him a little more, but the tingling sensation that started from the inside was erasing Seung-hyun’s composure.

Seeing Jae-young, who had prepared this kind of prank and was embarrassed after falling for his own trick, made it even more so. Seung-hyun slightly lifted the blanket that was covering his lower half.

“...I’m not in a position to tease.”



“We’re in the same boat... I won’t talk for long. I don’t know why you had to play this kind of prank when you could have just said it.”

The situation of not having room applied to both of them. Jae-young, who saw Seung-hyun approaching him without fear after accumulating some experience, smiled slightly.

Although it turned out to be a pathetic situation, he didn’t regret it. Jae-young forgot to turn off the movie and pushed the blanket aside. The sound of the remote falling to the floor was heard, but neither of them paid attention to such trivial things.

Only each other’s breaths were heard loudly to the point of not being conscious of the sound coming from the TV. Jae-young exhaled a slightly excited breath and laid Seung-hyun, who was looking at him, completely on the bed.

### ***Episode 88***

Facing each other, it was clear that Seung-hyun had also tried quite hard not to react.

The problem was that he couldn’t look at Seung-hyun’s face properly because he felt guilty. But now it was a meaningless story.

“Haa...”

When he put his hand inside the thin pajamas without taking them off and touched the areola, he felt Seung-hyun’s legs twitch. The half-erect penis between his legs lightly touched Jae-young’s thigh.

A few days ago, Seung-hyun was a little burdened by this. It wasn’t that he disliked it, but he showed with his whole body that he wasn’t used to it. He felt awkward.

“Nng...”

This time, he didn’t feel that way at all. If before it felt like he was waiting for the next action, now rather...

“What are you, huff... just looking at?”

At the attitude that had become not just accustomed but a little proactive, Jae-young swallowed dry saliva. Of course, it was a good change for him.

He tried to undo the buttons of the clothes, but his hands kept slipping. In the end, Jae-young took off the unbuttoned clothes over his head.

After taking off his own clothes and Seung-hyun's bottoms, he rubbed his now fully erect penis against Seung-hyun's. Seung-hyun moaned and turned his head at the sensation of the hard penis with bulging veins rubbing against his own.

'This feels good too, but something more...'

It was good, but something was lacking. He wanted the huge penis touching his to shake not the front but somewhere else like this.

'I haven't even done it a few times, but I'm getting this used to it. If I had died without trying it, I would have really felt wronged.'

"Haa, not this... something else. Do something else."

Seung-hyun looked up at Jae-young, slowly exhaling. The large, warm hand gripping their penises stopped.

"Something else, like what?"

There was no way the clever Jae-young didn't notice what Seung-hyun wanted. He probably didn't have room either. Seung-hyun glared at Jae-young.

"You know what..."

"I really, huff... don't know."

The hand gripping the penis tightened slightly. Seung-hyun lightly bit and released his lips. He also didn't have much room, so if he endured a little more, he would move as he wanted, but he didn't want to wait even that short moment.

Seung-hyun pushed Jae-young away and climbed on top of him. Jae-young, who was unexpectedly pinned under Seung-hyun, was surprised and let go of the penis he was holding.

“Haa... If you don’t know, just stay still. I’ll take care of it myself.”

Seung-hyun took a long deep breath and started preparing his back by himself. It was the first time doing it with his own hands, so it was clumsy and awkward, but to put in that weapon-like thing, preparation was absolutely necessary.

“Haa, nng. Mmm...”

With his senses heightened to the point where even a hair on his skin was sensitive, moans escaped his lips with the slightest movement. Unlike when Jae-young loosened it, with his own hands he could only touch the shallow parts, so it was barely gaping at the entrance, but Seung-hyun didn’t ask for help.

Anyway, if only the thickest part goes in, the rest will somehow work out. Seung-hyun moved his hand with that thought. In contrast to the suppressed moans, extremely obscene sounds were coming from the TV.

[“Ahh! Aah! Haa. CEO. This is strange. Hnng. Aah!”]

“Huff, ah...”

It was to the point where it felt like Seung-hyun was moaning wildly. I didn’t know he would come out this proactively. Jae-young couldn’t take his eyes off Seung-hyun and blankly stared at him.

“Hmph.”

Meanwhile, Seung-hyun, who thought he had loosened his back to some extent, took another long deep breath and slightly lifted himself on Jae-young’s thighs. The crack between the not-so-fleshy mounds began to descend onto the penis that stood up stiff as if it would pierce through Seung-hyun’s stomach.

“Nng...”

Even though he worked hard to loosen it, it seemed like it was still a bit too much to accept Jae-young’s thing. But it wasn’t to the point of not going in.

“Haa...”

Seung-hyun slowly sat down on his penis while taking deep breaths. With his hand on the firm stomach, sweat gathered on his forehead that he couldn't even wipe off, and his flushed face felt more obscene than the loud, explicit moans.

“Mmm.”

Seung-hyun was slowly sitting down on Jae-young. Jae-young's penis felt bigger than when receiving it lying down, so he wondered if he should have started in this position, but it was awkward to change positions now.

'It's ridiculously big, but it's not the first time, and I've received it several times... There's no way I can't do it. It's a bit tight, but it's not like I'm going to die...'

He found it strange that he was getting impatient today, but instinct came before questions. The moment he sighed, seeing the penis that seemed fully inserted but only half in, Jae-young's large hand wrapped around Seung-hyun's waist.

Even though he was thin, his body wasn't so frail that it could fit entirely in his hands. Surprised by the hand coming up on his sensitive skin, the moment he inhaled with a “hic,” Jae-young's hand swiftly went down.

“Heuk...!”

“Haa, if it were up to me, I wanted to leave it like that... but I'm really at my limit now.”

Seeing Seung-hyun struggling was good, but at this rate, it seemed like he would ejaculate before Seung-hyun fully swallowed his penis. Seung-hyun trembled with his head thrown back at the penis that suddenly hit deep to the root.

“Haa, nng...”

It felt like his stomach was being pierced. Seung-hyun instinctively lifted his hand that was on Jae-young's stomach and felt his own belly. It felt like he could feel Jae-young's outline under his stomach.

“Ah, aah!”

That sight was enough to push Jae-young to the limit. Jae-young grabbed Seung-hyun's pelvis and started thrusting his hips up. The sound of flesh hitting flesh filled the room.

"Haa, stop. No, slow down a little. Ahh...!"

"You must have been really urgent. Huff, the inside... is tightly clenching as if it was waiting."

It wasn't only Seung-hyun who felt the different position as a big stimulation. As if he liked this position where his penis was swallowed to the root with weight, the inner walls spasmed and stimulated Jae-young's penis.

Just seeing him feeling it made him feel like he could ejaculate without even touching his penis, so Seung-hyun probably couldn't even imagine how much stimulation it was for Jae-young right now.

No, it would be more accurate to say he didn't even have time to imagine. Every time he thrust his hips up, trembling was felt from the hands holding the pelvis. Jae-young grabbed Seung-hyun's hand that was covering his stomach.

"Ah!"

Seung-hyun, who was a little scared of the sensation felt by his hand, grabbed the large hand that grasped his hand without hesitation. The strange fear that felt like his insides were being hit was forgotten the moment he held that hand.

"Haa, mmm..."

He liked that the usually somewhat blunt and calm voice was ruined. Every time Jae-young thrust his hips up, he thought while looking at Seung-hyun's slightly bulging stomach with no fat.

'His frame isn't particularly thin, but he's so skinny like this... As expected, I think I need to make him exercise a bit. He only nibbles when eating too. I should fatten him up a bit...'

"Heuk!"

But that thought didn't last long. Seung-hyun's inner walls strongly stimulated his penis as he collapsed onto Jae-young's stomach and ejaculated. Jae-

young also couldn't hold back any longer and spilled his semen inside Seung-hyun.

"Haa, mmm..."

It wasn't just the inner walls that were twitching as if convulsing. Seung-hyun's upper body that collapsed onto Jae-young's stomach and chest was also trembling.

Although that appearance could be pitiful, Jae-young's penis quickly started lifting its head again at Seung-hyun's warm breath panting on his stomach. Seung-hyun muttered in a small voice without even being able to lift his body.

"...You're healthy. I guess you worked out hard."

He didn't expect this situation, but he sent him out to let some energy out, but it seemed like a meaningless thing to do. Jae-young chuckled at Seung-hyun's words, then thought of something and lifted Seung-hyun up.

"It's not that I didn't work out hard. It's because I worked out hard that my stamina increased. Seung-hyun too..."

"No, no. I absolutely decline. This much exercise is enough."

Seung-hyun said, shaking his head. He didn't even realize that these words sounded quite obscene, and his urgent way of speaking was cute.

"Were you watching the movie content?"

"...Are you teasing me?"

Seung-hyun retorted, slightly frowning. They were watching as if they would lose if they turned their heads away from each other, so of course he would know that.

"I was watching hard too... but it seems like Seung-hyun likes new things. Seeing how you feel it more than usual."

Jae-young lifted his body without pulling his penis out of Seung-hyun's body. The movie content was all sex except for the very beginning.

Moreover, with various new positions, using all sorts of methods...

“...!”

Seung-hyun widened his eyes in surprise, feeling like he knew what Jae-young was thinking. Jae-young, who fully lifted his upper body, met eyes with Seung-hyun like that and smiled beautifully.

### ***Episode 89***

Seung-hyun liked that beautifully smiling face, but his smile seemed scary now as he could tell what he was thinking. Seung-hyun instinctively tried to pull his body back, but it wasn't easy to move as he wanted while they were still connected.

'Tying up or using tools... of course we can't do that. How can we when we don't have anything.'

Seung-hyun's mind raced. No matter how talented Jae-young was, he couldn't create something out of nothing, so that kind of relationship would be difficult.

But even excluding that, the movie that was still playing contained various types of sex that Seung-hyun had never experienced before.

“Do you dislike it?”

“It's not that I dislike it, but...”

He usually didn't mind sex, but today his body was unusually heated. He thought it was because of that damn pointless movie, but in fact, Seung-hyun knew better that it was just a trigger.

Was it because of the past few days spent solely with Jae-young that he was so heated? He was so startled by how much he didn't hate this situation. Rather, his body was so hot that it trembled even during their brief conversation.

That's why he was both afraid and excited about what Jae-young would do. Jae-young looked at Seung-hyun, who was mumbling and unable to answer, and held him tighter. It seemed he could tell even without being told.

As Jae-young moved, the surprised Seung-hyun reflexively wrapped his arms around his neck. The already tight and burdened penis felt more stimulating due to the sudden movement.

The question of what he was trying to do didn't last long. Jae-young, who had no time to spare, immediately put his thoughts into action.

“Ah!”

Jae-young firmly lifted Seung-hyun's buttocks and stood up from his spot. Despite the considerable weight, he lifted him as if holding a child, causing the surprised Seung-hyun to tighten his arms around his neck.

No way, it couldn't be. A scene from the movie flashed through Seung-hyun's mind. The scene that made him think there was no need to go that far – it was amazing but not something he wanted to try himself.

But the premonition of what he hoped wouldn't happen always seemed to come true. As if soothing a child, Jae-young gently comforted him, and the moment Seung-hyun's feet touched the ground, he wrapped his legs around Jae-young's waist due to the fully loaded weight and the fear of his feet not touching the ground.

Despite Seung-hyun squeezing his neck, waist, and the penis deeply piercing his insides to the point of pain, Jae-young had a pleased expression.

“Please, put me down.”

Seung-hyun spoke with his face buried in Jae-young's shoulder. He was afraid of falling, and he feared how deep that ridiculously large penis was going.

He was originally a quiet person and had been trying to act more mature to match Han Seung-hyun's personality.

Except for the day he completely broke down, he thought he had done his best not to appear weak. But right now, he just wanted to escape this situation so badly that he couldn't even think about such things.

His pleading voice was desperate in its own way, but the breath tickling his neck and the unfamiliar voice only made Jae-young put more strength into his lower body. Seung-hyun felt more force in the hands gripping his buttocks and flinched.

“Can't we do it in a normal position?”



“This is plenty normal.”

“Jae-young, what kind of position... hic. would be considered abnormal to you then?”

“Well... when people in love want to devour each other, is there a right answer? You can just do whatever you want.”

“Ah! Hic. Wait, wait a moment...!”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have the leisure to wait for you.”

The startled Seung-hyun unknowingly scratched Jae-young’s shoulders hard, not even properly grasping what Jae-young had said. But Jae-young didn’t feel even a bit of pain.

Perhaps it was because of the current atmosphere that had become scorching hot to the point of losing reason, or the joy that Jae-young’s words about being in love weren’t denied, but he wanted to pour out all the pheromones that had spread to the point of suffocating him onto the person in his arms.

“Ahh, haah. Ugh. My, legs. Put them down...!”

At some point, his legs had lost strength and dangled whenever Jae-young thrust his hips. Not long ago, he had thought the excessive moaning sounds from the TV were unpleasant to hear, but now Seung-hyun’s voice had grown louder to the point that such thoughts were embarrassing.

“Haah. Mmh. This is really, really weird. My stomach hurts...”

Seung-hyun spoke with a flushed face as he pushed Jae-young away. Jae-young stopped thrusting his hips for a moment at the mention of pain and faced Seung-hyun’s disheveled expression. Each time he exhaled heavily, their connected lower parts contracted and relaxed together.

“Haah...”

Seung-hyun unconsciously reached out a hand and placed it on his own stomach. He had thought it couldn’t be, but it seemed the pain in his stomach each time Jae-young thrust his thing wasn’t just his imagination.

“.....”

Seung-hyun fumbled over his stomach and glared at Jae-young with slightly resentful eyes. But with his completely undone and terribly flushed face, glaring had no threatening effect.

Rather, it came across as obscene and stimulating to the point that it made it hard for Jae-young to hold back any longer. Jae-young kissed Seung-hyun and pushed him against the wall.

“Ah, ahh. Hng...! Mmph!”

With each step, his insides were mercilessly stirred up. The moment his back leaned against the wall, Seung-hyun came without even being able to moan through his covered mouth.

“Mmph, whew. Ungh...”

Jae-young also came deep inside Seung-hyun while kissing him. During the kiss, one of Seung-hyun’s legs dropped down. It became an even more embarrassing position than before, but now he was too dazed to care about such things.

“Haah, haah...”

Only after Jae-young finished ejaculating did the long kiss end. A string of saliva stretched between their lips before breaking. Even after the penis was pulled out, it felt like his hole wouldn’t close, as if the sensation had become strange.

“Hng, ah...”

Even after ejaculating, perhaps because of the penis still filling him, he couldn’t properly calm down. Seung-hyun flinched and reached out his hand toward the water on the table.

“I feel like I’m really going to die.”

“People don’t die that easily.”

Despite his words, Jae-young reached out and grabbed the water bottle. Seung-hyun had thought that Jae-young must have been tired too, seeing him drink water first, but he was surprised when Jae-young grabbed his leg and lifted it again.

“Wasn’t it over...!”

Their briefly parted lips met again. Cool water flowed through their connected lips, and Seung-hyun, though startled, instinctively received and drank that water.

“I’m not done yet...!”

His hole was still sensitive, having ejaculated not long ago, but Jae-young didn’t care about Seung-hyun’s situation and began thrusting again. They didn’t have that much experience together, but this was the first time he was being pounded so relentlessly during sex.

As if intoxicated by something. But it was the same for Seung-hyun. His hole, which had become sensitive to a surprising degree, trembled as if having a seizure. He had just ejaculated not long ago, but being pounded again made the urge to come surge quickly.

“Ah, aahh. Hng. Wait, just a moment. Really, just a moment...!”

Feeling like something other than semen might come out, Seung-hyun hastily pounded on Jae-young’s shoulders as if pushing him away, but Jae-young didn’t budge an inch. No matter the difference between recessive and dominant traits, they were both male alphas. It was a moment when he regretted not exercising for the first time.

“Hic, this. Wait a bit. It’s not that I dislike it... I want to go to the bathroom. Heek. Ah!”

Seung-hyun pleaded, not knowing what to do. At some point, the movie’s running time had ended, and the room was filled with only the sound of their breaths and flesh colliding. Jae-young let out a long sigh and spoke.

“You want to go to the bathroom.”

Even in a dazed state, the prideful Seung-hyun thought he wouldn’t be able to bear the shame if he made a mess in the room with something other than semen. Jae-young took a deep breath above Seung-hyun’s neck and nodded.

“Alright. I’ll take you to the bathroom.”

Seung-hyun sighed in relief and tried to put his feet on the ground. But the hands firmly holding his thighs didn't budge.

"You have to let go for me to go to the bathroom.... Heek!"

Jae-young began walking while holding Seung-hyun. Although too spacious for two people to use, it was still just a room. The distance to the bathroom was definitely not far.

But while being moved with a penis connected below, Seung-hyun thought that distance was way too far. With each step, the urge to come rushing in was driving him crazy.

"There, now we're in the bathroom, so it's okay, right?"

But his ordeal didn't end even after reaching the bathroom. The moment he saw himself in the mirror behind the toilet with his legs spread wide open and his face a complete mess, Seung-hyun thought he'd rather faint like this.

### ***Episode 90***

"Hic, heuk..."

Seung-hyun trembled. He hadn't had the chance to see it due to the lack of leisure, but Jae-young reflected in the mirror also had a completely different appearance from usual.

'His eyes... His eyes aren't normal.'

"We came to the bathroom, didn't we? Now, pee."

His way of speaking was kind as always, but the content was vulgar. Seung-hyun's already red face became completely flushed.

"Like this. Hic. How..."

"Shall I help you? Here."

"Haaeuk!"

Jae-young's hand pressed down firmly on his lower abdomen, claiming to help, further pressuring his filled lower region. Seung-hyun bit his lip while strongly squeezing his lower body.

“Ugh...”

“You need to pull it out. Don’t you?”

Jae-young slightly frowned at that movement. Seung-hyun trembled, unable to even lift his head for fear of making eye contact with himself in the mirror.

It was quite a pitiful sight, but Jae-young, whose self-control had broken down, didn’t want to let him go.

“...It’s the bathroom anyway, so it doesn’t matter, right?”

“What are you... Ah! Heuk. What are you doing now...”

“If it were the room, it would be a bit troublesome, but here it won’t be hard to deal with.”

If his eyes weren’t normal, his words weren’t normal either. Seung-hyun struggled to escape from him, but it only served to further stimulate them both.

“No, really. This is...”

The thought of a healthy adult making a mess in front of another person was terrible even to imagine. He shook his head desperately, but far from letting Seung-hyun go, Jae-young bit his neck hard like a hunter.

“Ah, aah!”

Unable to hold back any longer, Seung-hyun trembled and let out a single scream along with what he had been holding in. Unlike what he had thought, a transparent liquid without a hint of color gushed out like a fountain.

“Haaah...”

“This...”

It didn’t seem like he had an accident. As he was about to say that, his eyes met Seung-hyun’s in the mirror, who was glaring at him with all his might with tired eyes. His face was a mess with tears and sweat, and his panting started to make Jae-young feel a sense of crisis.

But it was too late to escape responsibility, and his penis that had not yet ejaculated was standing stiffly to the point of pain. Jae-young slightly nuzzled Seung-hyun's neck, which was clearly marked with his teeth marks, and said,

"...I'm sorry... Since I'm sorry, I'll just be sorry until the end."

"You call yourself human after this...!"

Seung-hyun's mouth, which was about to say "You call yourself human after this," was covered by Jae-young's lips. Although the sky was gloomy, there was still a lot of time left before the day ended.

\*\*\*

"....."

"We need to leave now. Are you not going to speak until the end?"

Jae-young looked at Seung-hyun with a troubled face. He admitted to pushing too hard, but even though Seung-hyun had enjoyed it, he had been glaring at Jae-young without saying a word since the sex ended.

It was like a cat that had finally let its guard down and was running away again with its claws out. It wasn't scary, but it was a bit troublesome.

"I said I was sorry. Now stop..."

"Did you stop when I told you to stop?"

After keeping his mouth shut for almost a full day, now he had lost his name. Jae-young spoke with his hand on the carrier.

"You?"

"Yes. You."

Everything else was fine. Even being tormented in an unexpected way for a long time, and eventually being pushed to the point of almost fainting.

'Honestly, I liked that...'

Since he himself had also been unusually excited, he had no intention of blaming Jae-young for that. But anything else could be overlooked except for what happened in the bathroom.

“You liked it, didn’t you?”

“...Who says I liked everything?”

“In the bathroom...”

“Don’t even mention that.”

It seemed that it wasn’t an accident, but something else had come out due to being too excited, but he couldn’t say a word more to Seung-hyun who was glaring at him as if he wouldn’t let it slide if he said one more thing.

“...I got it. It’s all my fault. I won’t do it again. If I do it again...”

What should he say to make it sound sincere? Jae-young thought for a moment and said,

“Then I won’t even touch you until you ask for it first.”

“How is that a punishment? That’s a given.”

“Then... what should I do for you to believe me?”

Jae-young looked at Seung-hyun with slightly pitiful eyes. The sparkling eyes made one’s heart weak. That detestable human. Seung-hyun sighed deeply as he looked at him.

“It’s fine. It’s fine.”

Talking about it would only be a loss for me. Seung-hyun gave up talking and shook his head repeatedly. Since they had to leave soon to go to the airport, he decided to stop the pointless battle of nerves.

“We need to leave. Since we’re all ready, let’s just go...”

Seung-hyun, who had been sitting against the bed, got up from his seat and staggered greatly due to a sudden rush of dizziness. Thanks to the carpeted floor, he wasn’t seriously hurt, but it didn’t feel good.

“Are you okay?”

“Just a moment...”

Due to severe dizziness, he couldn't see in front of him. Even without checking, he could tell his face had turned pale.

“Yesterday, I overdid it... I guess that's why. I told you to do it in moderation, didn't I?”

He said that, but he knew best that it was a lie. He couldn't be like this just from that much.

“Some water...”

When Seung-hyun gestured slightly, Jae-young immediately moved quickly toward the refrigerator. While Jae-young didn't see, Seung-hyun swallowed a pill from the bottle he had habitually put in his pocket and immediately gulped down the water Jae-young handed him.

“...I think it's because I got up suddenly. I'll be fine if I rest for a bit. I'm worried about the flight time.”

“What's there to worry about that? If we miss it, we can take the next flight.”

His tone was light, as if saying they could take the next bus or subway. Well, staying here for a few more days or buying plane tickets for every time slot wouldn't be difficult for him.

Fortunately, the medicine started to take effect not long after. Seung-hyun blinked and checked his vision that was starting to regain color. The first thing he saw was Jae-young kneeling in front of him with a worried face, checking his condition.

“...I must have been out of my mind. It's not like I hadn't heard that your health condition wasn't good.”

He had recklessly thought it would be fine, and although the sudden attack had happened several times before so he couldn't blame Jae-young, he couldn't explain this to him either.

Seung-hyun smiled a little bitterly and ruffled Jae-young's hair.



“It’s fine. Next time, I’ll really kick you out without mercy.”

Some color returned to his pale face. Jae-young asked if he should go to the hospital, but Seung-hyun shook his head, saying why go to the hospital for this much and that it would be better to go back to his familiar home and rest.

Fortunately, they were able to catch the flight they had booked in advance. Even after returning to Korea, Jae-young said it would be better to go to the hospital and that he would take him, but Seung-hyun adamantly refused.

If he unnecessarily went to another hospital and Jae-young found out about his condition, he didn’t want to think about what would happen.

‘Yeah. I also want to do everything I can and enjoy the remaining time.’

Although Jae-young’s answer and method were a bit different from what he had heard in the movie, what they wanted was the same. He wanted to think only happy thoughts without unnecessary worries during the remaining time.

Because he knew this peace would break someday. Even if he ended up hating him or thinking of him as the worst trash in the world, he wanted to stay like this for now.

“Did you have a good trip?”

“Yes.”

“And there were no instances of attacks or worsening of your condition?”

“.....”

On the second day after returning to Korea, Seung-hyun, who had gone to see Professor Kim, turned his gaze away after being at a loss for words after a few sentences. Professor Kim spoke with a worried face.

“You need to be careful. Especially in places where you can’t come straight to us.”

“I won’t have to go far in the future, so it’ll be fine.”

“You postponed your regular checkup because you were going on a trip. There won’t be anything different from your usual checkups... but this time, one will be added. It’s not a test that takes a long time.”

The nagging didn't continue for long and ended. Seung-hyun left the doctor's office for his regular checkup. As always, he had some blood drawn, entrusted his body to several types of machines, and lay there before coming out.

"Ah, this time, please come this way."

"....."

Seung-hyun hesitated after figuring out the identity of the new test that Professor Kim said wouldn't take much time. The new test he mentioned was one that directly extracted pheromones from the pheromone gland on the neck.

'My neck will be a mess...'

His neck, which Jae-young had bitten like a beast, was sure to be a mess. Seung-hyun sat in the collection room with a disgruntled face. Since he couldn't avoid it, Seung-hyun had to give his neck to the thick syringe.

"Your skin is sensitive and it's an area prone to bruising, so bruising may occur. So don't worry if there's bruising, but if the bruise spreads severely or you have pain, please let us know right away."

"Yes. I understand."

Although it was quite painful compared to other tests, it wasn't unbearable. Seung-hyun took his hand off his numb neck and headed back to the doctor's office.