

I Became a Villainous Character with a Limited Lifespan

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Episode 71

The week from Christmas to the end of the year. It was a time that passed quickly for Jae-young and slowly for Seung-hyun.

To celebrate the year-end and New Year, Jae-young was dragged to all sorts of events to show his face and was told he should spend time with family. Jae-young, who had to endure subtle marriage pressure and questions asking if he had obtained any information from Seung-hyun, often called Seung-hyun.

“So, are you still at your parents’ house?”

— I can’t tell if this is a conversation between family or an interrogation when they said to spend time together as a family. Really.

“But still, compared to this family gathering...”

— Hmm... I guess you’re right.

Half of the silly conversations consisted of Seung-hyun comforting Jae-young, who was complaining, but it was still fun.

Until then, he was a bit hesitant to contact him for no reason, but now he didn’t feel that way. It seemed like the memory of the Christmas Eve they spent together made people a little soft.

“But there’s not much time left now.”

It was the last day of the year. It also meant that there wasn’t much time left until the two of them departed. It may not be the first for ‘Han Seung-hyun’, but for the current Seung-hyun, it was his first overseas trip, so he was a bit excited.

No, maybe he was more excited to leave with Jae-young.

— That’s right. Just tomorrow, no. Until the day after tomorrow...

Jae-young said in a slightly tired voice. There was a playful feeling too, but certainly, as the days went by, his voice was getting more and more tired.

“Is today’s schedule the end of the family gathering?”

— In the evening, there’s a group meeting place under the pretense of briefly socializing... Ah.

Jae-young hesitated for a moment. This evening, Jae-young was forced to participate in a gathering where unmarried male and female alphas and omegas were gathered in the hope that they would hit it off, although it was called a year-end party to promote friendship.

— It’s just a small occasion.

“I didn’t say anything...”

It was a bit funny to see him being considerate of himself even though he didn’t think anything. I know he’s not going because he wants to, and that he doesn’t really want to go himself.

“I guess you have a guilty conscience.”

He felt like teasing him for no reason. At Seung-hyun’s words, Jae-young jumped up.

— Do I seem like that kind of person to you?

“Well. I still don’t know much about Jae-young...”

At the clearly teasing tone, Jae-young belatedly calmed down. If he had teased someone else with these words, he would have, but he wasn’t the type to be teased.

— Don’t tease me. I don’t really want to go either. They say I have to go to these kinds of places for future network management even though I can see through it...

“Yes, yes. I understand.”

Seung-hyun said with a slight smile. Does liking to play around also spread to the person you’re with? Even after hanging up the phone, his mood was good.

He knew this peace wouldn’t last very long. So now he just wanted to enjoy the tranquility without thinking about anything.

After Seok-hyung dropped the bomb and left, somehow knowing, several calls came to the changed number. Since it was an unknown number, he couldn't know who it was, but thinking it would be the same no matter who it was, he blocked the contacts as they came.

He wanted to think about the upcoming trip next week rather than that. Seung-hyun, who had searched a bit about what kind of place it was when Jae-young specifically mentioned Sapporo, had only known that it snowed a lot there, but it was more famous for snow than he thought. To the point where he thought, can it really snow this much?

‘...Does he like snow that much?’

When he said there's really nothing to see but snow, Seung-hyun wondered if Jae-young liked snow that much. He took out the passport he had found in advance a few days ago and opened it.

“You've been to a lot of places.”

Considering that the original Han Seung-hyun took planes like eating meals, he shouldn't show that he's not used to it, but as the date approached, he seemed to be getting a bit excited.

Of course, among Seung-hyun's numerous departure records, there was not a single departure for a trip or vacation. All of them were business trips, business trips, business trips.

At first, he wondered why he lived so hard while making efforts that wouldn't even be rewarded... but now these records looked a bit different.

‘With a family like that, it might have been better to not have one at all.’

He couldn't turn back what had happened, but... it was clearly not ‘Han Seung-hyun’ himself who made the ‘Han Seung-hyun’ who didn't know how to stop while being driven by evil, but the people around him.

If he had said he needed time to cool off, to give him some time, he could have quietly ended his life, but the reason he made a fuss and left was because of that.

“But they won't be grateful for that.”

But he wasn't sure if it could really be called something done for Han Seung-hyun. He was like a truck with broken brakes. It became even more certain after hearing Seok-hyung's declaration of war.

'Just because I came to understand his life doesn't mean I need to follow his actions.'

Seung-hyun put the passport back where it was. At least for now, at least until the incident Seok-hyung was preparing erupted, he could spend the remaining time peacefully.

So now, he should spend the remaining time precious, as if anxiety never existed from the beginning. Seung-hyun spent the last day of the year quietly, forcibly erasing anxiety from his mind.

“.....”

The first day of the much-anticipated trip ended in a way that was different from expected and utterly empty. He knew it was a place famous for snow and that it snowed a lot...

“But with this, we can't even go out.”

But isn't this too much? Seung-hyun sighed as he looked at the snow swirling so much that he couldn't see in front of him properly.

When they arrived, it seemed like it was snowing a little, but as soon as they reached the accommodation, a snowstorm began to swirl. With this, we can't do anything.

“I know, right.”

But Jae-young didn't look very disappointed. Why does he look so calm when he was the one who suggested coming? Seung-hyun, who became a bit spiteful, glared slightly at Jae-young.

“The hotel is a good place too, so we can just rest comfortably for today.”

He seemed to like it even more that they couldn't go out. Although he didn't come because he really wanted to, now that he's here, he has to make the trip worthwhile. Seung-hyun followed Jae-young with a displeased face.

As Jae-young said, the hotel was a good place with nothing to criticize. Although a snowstorm was swirling outside, the inside was peaceful beyond words.

“Have you been here before?”

“Despite how I look, I’m someone who will inherit the hotel business, so I go here and there to study.”

Jae-young bluffed. It wasn’t a completely wrong thing to say.

“The luggage must have already been brought, so shall we eat first? There’s a restaurant with a nice view.”

“What’s the point of a view when you can only see snow...”

“You really have no sense of romance, Seung-hyun.”

But what can I do when I really can only see snow? He thought the snow became a bit likable with the Christmas memory, but apparently not. But since there was no way to help it, Seung-hyun eventually nodded.

“Right. We can’t go out anyway.”

When they went upstairs, a restaurant with an entire wall made of glass windows appeared. Contrary to thinking what view when a snowstorm was swirling, it was quite a sight to see.

“What would you like to have for your meal?”

An employee who could speak Korean came out and served Jae-young and Seung-hyun. Jae-young familiarly placed the order. Now that he knew Seung-hyun’s taste inside and out, ordering wasn’t difficult.

“Ah, I know this place has nut toppings, is that right?”

“Yes. These two menu items contain nuts. Do you perhaps have an allergy?”

“I don’t have an allergy, but I’d like them excluded if possible.”

“Yes. I will inform the kitchen.”

After the employee disappeared with the order sheet, Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young for a moment. That he doesn't like nuts, it seems like something he mentioned in passing very early on.

"You remembered."

"Of course. I remember everything about Seung-hyun."

"Why?"

"...You probably don't want to hear it."

Jae-young smiled with a slightly bitter face. It was clearly Seung-hyun who told him not to say those words, so Seung-hyun also understood the meaning and didn't ask further.

But he still felt good. It seemed to be because of that annoying snow. The Christmas incident also came to mind again, and he felt excited for no reason.

"I'll prepare the appetizer first."

"Thank you."

Seung-hyun silently touched the menu that came out as an appetizer. After doing that for a while, Seung-hyun, who was hesitating to relieve the slightly awkward atmosphere, said,

"...It's delicious."

How much did he eat to say that? It was obvious what he was thinking, but Jae-young didn't point it out and just smiled.

"We'll probably be able to go out tomorrow. They said the snow will stop by the afternoon at the latest. So don't feel too suffocated."

Jae-young joined in Seung-hyun's effort. As if nothing had happened, the first meal of the trip passed like that.

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But Jae-young's words were nicely proven wrong. The snow that was expected to stop around early afternoon the next day poured down endlessly.

The weather forecast that changed overnight was saying that it would snow until dawn.

“Although it briefly let up at dawn...”

“Then what can we do? We can’t do anything at that time anyway.”

The snow that briefly stopped at dawn was swirling again. So snow can pile up like that. It was amazing.

“If it stops at dawn, it will be difficult to go out tomorrow until the streets are cleared.”

“Do you want to go out?”

“It’s not that I necessarily want to... but isn’t it a waste of time?”

“If there’s no particular reason... then let’s just rest. We can’t go out anyway, and just looking outside will make you feel frustrated for nothing.”

Jae-young pulled the curtains and turned on the lights. In fact, he was secretly hoping for a situation like this.

When he suggested going to Sapporo, he thought it was a quite famous phrase, but Seung-hyun didn’t seem to be interested in this kind of thing.

“Isn’t being isolated to this degree luxurious?”

“That’s true, but anyway...”

“And you’re not alone either.”

Seung-hyun, who had been thinking that there were many good hotels wherever he went anyway, stared at Jae-young’s handsome face upon hearing his words.

“...You’re right.”

It was a shallow ploy with obvious intentions, but he decided to let it slide. Even if they didn’t say it out loud, the two of them knew what their feelings for each other were.

‘Since the peace won’t last long.’

“Surely the snowstorm won’t swirl for a whole week, right?”

“Of course not. No matter how much it’s winter.”

Still, it’s a place where people live, so it won’t be that bad. Jae-young thought so and ordered simple room service.

“I’m tired from being dragged here and there for a while. It’s not that I hate dealing with people, but there are quite a few suffocating people on this side.”

“People like my father, I suppose.”

“Can you say that?”

“What’s wrong with it? It’s the truth.”

Seung-hyun said while sipping a drink. It’s not like he’s his real father anyway. Even if he had been his father from birth, it was the same for both sides that they didn’t see each other as affectionate family.

“Since rumors spread quickly there, you might have heard.”

“I didn’t intend to hear it, but... yes. It is like that.”

Jae-young answered honestly. On December 31st, unable to resist Seong-ah’s nagging that he should know how important connections are, Jae-young ended up hearing quite a few stories he wasn’t very curious about at a banquet he attended.

Among them were stories about Seung-hyun. It was because Seung-hyun’s cousin, who had been embarrassed at that gathering, had been blabbing about his antics to his friends.

Although Chairman Han belatedly tried to stop the story, saying it was a family disgrace, it was impossible to clean up a rumor that had already spread as much as it could.

“I heard you properly dropped a bomb and left.”

“I didn’t intend to, but they kept provoking me.”

“You were a scary person, Seung-hyun.”

“Good for you to know.”

“I’m already doing well, why the sulky remark?”

Jae-young said, shrugging his shoulders. Honestly, he was a bit surprised. Although he showed signs of wavering, he was basically someone who wasn’t very interested in worldly affairs.

So he thought he would ignore and disregard whatever people around him said, but it seemed he hit back properly.

“It’s just... a whim, and because they kept provoking me even though I said I’ll stay put, slightly...”

“Slightly?”

“I felt like tipping them over.”

Jae-young burst into laughter at the unexpected words. Come to think of it, that family was a mess just from hearing about it roughly.

The constitutional discrimination of conglomerate families was nothing new, but Chairman Han and the HJ family were particularly severe.

‘Honestly, I can’t say our family doesn’t have that atmosphere... but that side is famous for abandoning even their son.’

It was a well-known story that Taehyeop, Seung-hyun’s father, had pushed out Chairman Han’s biological son using only his constitution as a reason and entered the family. The atmosphere of disregarding fervid constitution or betas was prevalent, but in the end, people usually changed when it came to family matters.

But he cut off his biological son without a moment’s hesitation, and went as far as treating him like trash after cutting him off. Ironically, it was also a topic of discussion when his biological son, who had been cut off like that, re-entered the family thanks to his dominant alpha child.

“Isn’t it unpleasant to see? Talking about fervid this and that at the end of every sentence, as if being merciful and giving an opportunity.”

It was frustrating even though it wasn’t discrimination he experienced himself. The real Han Seung-hyun, who had lived his whole life being treated like that,

might not have even known that the situation was wrong, but the current Seung-hyun was different.

“So I just told them to give up without lingering attachment. Well... I added a few more words.”

“Haha.”

“Why? Do I seem strange?”

“No. Rather... I think you’re amazing.”

Jae-young also had such thoughts many times. There were definitely moments when talking about dominant or fervid, alpha or beta felt not only boring but also annoying.

Because Seon-hu was a fervid. He didn’t wish to be born a dominant, and he never took pride in that fact, but he didn’t like having to remain friends for that reason.

‘What does that matter? Whether fervid or dominant... it’s fine if you like each other.’

However, he had never actually raised the issue. He also thought it would be deceitful for him to say such things, and on the other hand, he might have been afraid.

‘He didn’t push that promise because Young Master Seon-hu was a fervid, but if you two had said you were on good terms, she would have pretended to give in.’

It was Jae-young who was afraid of the relationship going sour and didn’t even try. Thinking about it now, it seems he wasn’t just thinking about his relationship with Seon-hu.

When he was young, he thinks he might have been afraid that if he said such things, the atmosphere with his family would go sour.

“I wish I could have been someone like that too.”

“Why? Aren’t you a dominant, Jae-young? You must have lived without any discomfort. Your relationship with your family is good too.”

“That’s true. But... doesn’t everyone live with their own concerns or dissatisfactions?”

Bitterness lingered in Jae-young’s smile. Seung-hyun stared at him and said,

“If you’re worried about image management, tell me. But you have to tell me quickly.”

“What?”

“Because you have a face that looks like you have a lot to say.”

At the sudden words, Jae-young blinked for a moment and then burst into laughter. Seeing him make silly jokes, Seung-hyun had definitely become much more comfortable too.

“Okay. I will definitely tell you.”

“It’s a limited-time service, so you better speak quickly.”

Although he said it like a joke, it wasn’t a joke Seung-hyun could just laugh at. No, let’s not think like this. Seung-hyun changed the subject.

“Will we be able to go out tomorrow? The snow seems to be falling even harder.”

The snowstorm visible through the curtains didn’t look good. Even if the snow stops, it will take quite a while to realign the roads. Will it be handled in a few hours?

“Do you want to go out that badly?”

“Isn’t it a waste to spend time only at the hotel when we’ve come all the way here?”

“We can do what we can do inside the room.”

“Like what?”

“Hmm... before, you said you like swimming.”

It was something he said before the weather got cold, but he remembered that too? Seung-hyun nodded.

“Shall we go to the pool then? You don’t seem to like staying still anyway.”

“I don’t like crowded places though...”

“This room has access to a private pool in the basement. It’s not very spacious, but I think it will be enough for the two of us to enjoy.”

It’s better than being cooped up in the room. Seung-hyun nodded without much thought. Jae-young called the front desk and had a somewhat long conversation.

[Yes, please prepare it like that. How long should I wait?]

It’s obvious since he said he lived in the US, but his English was quite fluent. Seung-hyun, who was listening to the conversation thinking it was interesting how the voice tone changes when speaking a different language, made direct eye contact with Jae-young who put down the receiver.

“They said it will take some time to prepare, so let’s wait about 10 minutes and go down.”

“...Yes.”

“Why are you staring like that?”

“What?”

Seung-hyun turned his gaze away in surprise. Did I stare too much?

‘When I saw his hair up, and now too... when I see an unfamiliar appearance, my gaze naturally goes there more.’

“It’s nothing.”

Although he made an excuse, the quick-witted Jae-young roughly caught on to the reason for that behavior. And he was not someone who easily let go of an opportunity he grasped.

“Hmm, yes. I see.”

Then what if I do this? Jae-young answered meekly while having a slightly playful thought.

Seung-hyun, who didn't know anything, was just preparing to go down while wondering if there were tubes at the pool.

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On his way down, Seung-hyun received a fully inflated tube from a staff member. Despite his poor English skills, he could roughly understand what the staff was saying.

'It's been prepared as you requested.'

Come to think of it, there's no way a hotel swimming pool would have something like a tube. It seemed that Jae-young, who remembered what Seung-hyun had said, had separately asked for it to be prepared.

The baggy swimming trunks and the decent half-sleeved t-shirt. They fit Seung-hyun so perfectly that he wondered if they were really this well prepared.

"But where did this guy go?"

That was all good, but Jae-young, who was supposed to go first, didn't show up. Due to the falling snow, he could only wander around inside this building at best, so how far could he go?

"...Is he up to something strange again...?"

Seung-hyun frowned at the surging anxiety. The private pool had a nice view and was spacious, but it was so quiet that it was a little daunting to be alone.

"Contact, ah... I left my cell phone."

He had taken his medicine before leaving, and had brought tranquilizers just in case. He was so distracted by that that he didn't bring anything else. Seung-hyun sat with only his legs in the water, kicking his feet and waiting for Jae-young to arrive.

Without his cell phone and in a space that was terrifyingly quiet, he disliked being alone even more. What the hell was he doing that he wasn't coming like this? Seung-hyun eventually couldn't stand it and tried to get up from his seat.

"What are you doing?"

“.....!!”

At that moment, Seung-hyun was startled by the hand that came up on his shoulder and almost slipped. Fortunately, there was a hand holding him from behind so he didn't fall forward, but he was so startled that he froze and inhaled.

“Didn't you get surprised?”

“No, I was wondering what you were doing alone....”

“What were you doing so late....”

As soon as Seung-hyun turned his head to face Jae-young, he froze in place. He looked a little different than what he had expected.

He had expected him to be dressed similarly to himself or at most not wearing a top, but this....

“...Did you come to play at the beach?”

“It's good to feel excited, isn't it?”

Behind him was Jae-young, dressed as if he had come to play at the beach. The tight, short swimming trunks, wet hair, and the slightly pooled water on his abdominal muscles....

‘It's not like it's the first time seeing his naked body, but why am I like this.....’

Seung-hyun unconsciously turned his gaze away from Jae-young. It was because he felt strangely strange.

“Hmm.”

Jae-young looked at it pleasantly. He already knew that he liked his face or body. He tried it because it seemed like he paid more attention when he saw something he didn't usually see, but.

‘I'm rather embarrassed that it worked too well.’

The slightly reddened face, the constantly wandering gaze, and even the appearance of kicking the water for no reason. They were all clearly conscious of him.

“Can you swim?”

“I know how to, but there’s no need to....”

Rather than wanting to exercise, he just wanted to float peacefully on the water. Seung-hyun shook his head.

“Is that so? I quite like it though.”

“.....”

“Well... since the pool is big anyway. It would be fine for both of us to do what we want.”

Jae-young said that and went into the water. He pulled Seung-hyun, who was glancing at him while pretending not to, into the water and put the tube over Seung-hyun’s head.

“I also wanted to try a type of exercise I hadn’t done in a long time. This is perfect.”

He smiled and took the lead before Seung-hyun could get angry for being surprised, and began to coolly cut through the water.

The pool was so luxurious that it was spacious enough for two people to use. He had heard in passing that it was the widest private pool. Now, this space felt really spacious.

It felt like being at the beach. Moreover, on a beach on the hottest summer day.

Although it wasn’t cold because the basic heating was on, it was winter after all.

The water temperature was lukewarm, but there was a slightly cool air circulating, but the moment he saw Jae-young, he felt a little hot, as if his senses were going strange.

‘I must be crazy. What am I thinking?’

He’s just enjoying swimming normally. Seung-hyun immersed himself in the water to come to his senses. He tried submerging up to the ends of his hair, but he couldn’t come to his senses with the lukewarm water.

Seung-hyun, who brought his head back out of the water, looked at Jae-young again. He knew that his behavior was oddly eccentric and that he seemed to be doing it on purpose, but reason and instinct didn't match.

Not even a scene from a carefully shot movie or drama would sparkle this much. In a scene where he couldn't take his eyes off, Seung-hyun at some point forgot to pretend and was observing Jae-young's movements.

Although it started with somewhat impure intentions, Jae-young was now focused on swimming. It was fun to cut through the water after a long time.

One thing, it would have been nice if it was outdoors rather than indoors, so it was a bit disappointing.

For example, the pool in the front yard of the villa in the United States. It would be nice to go there around summer. He remembered the days when he would jump into the pool every time it was hot and enjoy swimming all day without knowing his skin was tanning.

'Ah, did I focus too much?'

Jae-young, who was thinking about this and that, barely remembered who he came with now and what he was trying to do, stopped and swept his hair up. Did I get too excited? The moment he turned to look at the spot where Seung-hyun was while thinking that. His eyes met Seung-hyun's properly.

Seung-hyun, who was blankly looking this way, turned his head in surprise when their eyes met. His ears seemed to be slightly flushed too.

'If I had known he would like it this much, I should have tried it a little earlier.'

"Do you like me that much?"

Jae-young asked teasingly. Even usually, it was fun to tease him and get a reaction, but a reaction like today was rare.

It was the same now. He thought he would be surprised and ask what he was talking about, but Seung-hyun just stared at Jae-young without saying anything.

".....Yes."

The answer obtained after waiting was an even more unthinkable word. Jae-young, who had asked triumphantly, was rather embarrassed and frozen.

He just didn't want to lie this time. Was it because he knew this peace wouldn't last long, or was it just because Jae-young, who was now sparkling, couldn't even lie?

He wasn't sure, but one thing was certain: he really liked this appearance. So he was greedy, but.....

'It's meaningless to be greedy anyway.'

Jae-young, who had also become serious, couldn't take his eyes off Seung-hyun. He unconsciously moved his lips and asked.

"In the summer, would you like to go to our villa with me? It's a villa in the United States where I lived for quite a while, and it has a swimming pool in the yard and a pretty nice garden."

"....."

"You said you didn't want to go far, but if you go, you might change your mind."

Summer, summer. Will I still be here then? I couldn't be sure. Seung-hyun slowly opened his mouth.

"...It's still a long way off, so I can't give you a definite answer. When summer comes.... I'll think about it again then."

Seung-hyun, who gave an ambiguous answer, tried to lift the corners of his mouth. It'll probably be difficult. So he didn't give him any room until now, but now he wanted to give him an answer, even if it was vague.

"You thought well."

Even with such an answer, Jae-young was genuinely happy. He just said he would think about it, but he already looked like he was thinking about his summer schedule.

Is it that good? Seung-hyun smiled slightly without knowing. It was because he liked the way he looked extremely stimulating and then rejoiced like a child.

Meanwhile, the distance between the two had gotten quite close. When did we get this close? Seung-hyun, who was about to step back a little, took a step back and bumped into the wall with the tube.

‘That’s right. I was still wearing it.’

“What are you doing?”

Jae-young, who saw Seung-hyun like that, laughed and lifted the tube over his head and threw it out of the pool.

“...Why are you coming so close?”

“I just thought you seemed to like this look, so I’m telling you to look closely.”

“...You’re mischievous.”

There was nowhere to back away. Seung-hyun touched the wall behind his back with his fingertips, then impulsively moved his hand forward.

“...You wore this on purpose, didn’t you?”

No wonder he was late, he must have been looking for the swimsuit that would look best on him. Seung-hyun lightly touched the end of the tight-fitting swimsuit.

‘It’s funny that he uses such an obvious trick, and it’s also funny that I fell for it....’

“Hmm, if you keep doing that... it’s a bit of a problem for me.”

While thinking that and fiddling with the swimsuit, Jae-young spoke in a slightly perplexed voice.

‘No way.’

Seung-hyun unknowingly lowered his head. His gaze was directed to the place hidden under the water.

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“ ... ”

“...”

Silence lingered between the two for a moment. Although the outline shouldn't be clearly visible since they were in the water, it was too clear to deny.

It was even more so because the swimsuit was a tight-fitting material. Seung-hyun's face began to turn slightly red.

“Why this...”

“It's not something that happens according to my will. No, before that. You're touching it like that...”

“If someone hears, they'll misunderstand. I, I was just touching the end of the swimsuit here...”

Seung-hyun reached out his hand again toward the place he was fiddling with in embarrassment. It was an attempt to resolve his frustration, but it backfired.

“...!”

It seemed that he had accidentally touched the tucked part. Seung-hyun was startled by the heavy feeling felt even in the water and removed his hand in surprise.

“It hurts my feelings a bit if you avoid it like that. After you touched it yourself.”

“That, that wasn't on purpose. It's just...”

Since this was really something he didn't expect, Seung-hyun waved his hands in embarrassment. No, how was I supposed to know that you hid a weapon there?

“Then, who told you to wear such provocative clothes and come out?”

“Am I provocative? I just wore clothes that fit the time and place.”

“...I can see right through it...”

“Well, I don't know what you're talking about.”

Despite the situation where his lower body was not at all comfortable, Jae-young spoke shamelessly. He probably didn't intend to go this far. But it was a

subtle situation to argue, so Seung-hyun couldn't refute while fidgeting his hands.

"...How long are you going to stay like this?"

"Anyhow, I can't go out like this, can I?"

Jae-young spoke, trying his best to act as if nothing was wrong. Until a little while ago, it was bearable, but after Seung-hyun's hand tickled his thigh and drove a wedge, it became a bit difficult to endure.

'It seems like it will take some time for it to go down...'

It would be better if he was alone, but seeing Seung-hyun, who was clearly embarrassed, it wasn't easy to make it go down. Should I tell him to go out? Gosh, I'm not a pubescent kid.

"...Shall I help you?"

While he was trying hard to make his lower body go down like that. Seung-hyun, who had been hesitating, made a bombshell remark. Jae-young blinked his eyes, doubting his ears.

"...If you don't want to, nevermind."

"No, it's not that I don't want to."

Did the sun rise from the west? Even while surprised, Jae-young didn't refuse and grabbed Seung-hyun. But he still couldn't believe it.

"...It's my responsibility too. And you can't do anything like that, can you?"

It was a very impulsive remark, but he didn't regret it. Seung-hyun wanted to get Jae-young out of the water first. They couldn't stay half-submerged in the water like this forever.

The two got out of the water and headed to the shower room. Now that they were out of the water, the outline that felt clear even before was revealing itself properly.

"...Then why did you wear something like this..."

"Isn't that too much? I'm telling you it's just a swimsuit."

“You’re meeting this end because your intentions are impure.”

The swimsuit was quite short to begin with, so the pants were being overworked to the point of being pitiful. Seung-hyun swallowed his dry saliva at the sight.

“So, how are you going to help me?”

Jae-young’s hand reached for Seung-hyun’s shirt. The thin, wet shirt was showing all the outlines underneath the fabric. It felt like more strength was being put into the already stiff penis.

The moment the large, warm hand touched the skin beyond the fabric, Seung-hyun was startled and stepped back in surprise.

“Are you crazy? How can we do it here?”

No matter how much there’s no one watching, how can we do such a thing in the shower room? Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young as if looking at trash.

“No matter how unavoidable the situation is, to do it in a place like this...”

“...I was wrong.”

At the eyes that seemed to even show contempt, Jae-young quickly lowered his tail. But didn’t he say he would help? Could it be...

‘Could it be that he meant he would help it go down?’

But for that, there was an atmosphere, an indescribably subtle air. Jae-young hesitated with stray thoughts. Meanwhile, Seung-hyun, who had been taking a deep breath for a moment, sat down in front of Jae-young as if he had made up his mind.

“...!”

Seung-hyun carefully lowered Jae-young’s swimsuit. It was more difficult to take off than ordinary clothes because it was a tight-fitting material to begin with and was wet.

But even so, it was just clothes. Moreover, a piece of cloth. It didn’t take long to take it off, and Seung-hyun took another deep breath as he looked at the stiffly erected penis.

“...How can we do it here...”

“Of course we can’t have sex. It’s uncomfortable, and in a place like this.... But just taking it out...”

Jae-young didn’t point out what the difference was and shut his mouth. He knew well that if he said such useless things, Seung-hyun would run away immediately.

“This much is just like hurriedly taking care of it in the bathroom.”

Although he pretended to be nonchalant, it didn’t look that way at all to the person watching. Seung-hyun touched the huge penis in front of his eyes with trembling hands. A blood vessel bulged on the stimulated penis.

Is he going to do it with his hands? Jae-young barely caught his rough breath and tilted his head back slightly. And when he lowered his gaze again.

“...!!”

After staring at his penis for a long time, he met Seung-hyun, who had the tip of the glans in his mouth. Surprised, Jae-young’s hand gripping Seung-hyun’s shoulder tightened. Jae-young asked in bewilderment.

“What, what are you doing?”

“Didn’t I say I would help you?”

Seung-hyun said that after taking his mouth off the glans. He had a face that asked what was wrong.

At best, he thought he would help with his hands, but he never even imagined this. Where the hell did he learn this from? When Jae-young looked down with a perplexed face, Seung-hyun tilted his head slightly and asked.

“If you don’t like it, I won’t...”

“No, that’s not it.”

Of course, he had no intention of refusing the gourd that rolled in, so he soon nodded his head quietly. Seung-hyun continued what he was doing.

The reason such actions came out naturally was simply because Seung-hyun was ignorant of such relationships. For Seung-hyun, sexual knowledge was at best what he had learned through creative works or videos.

Therefore, his actions were extremely clumsy, and even Jae-young, who was confused about where Seung-hyun had learned such actions, soon came to think that he must have heard a story from somewhere.

Someone else taking his penis in their mouth. It was a first for Jae-young, but apart from being exciting, it was so clumsy that it was worrying. Jae-young, who was looking at Seung-hyun with a face that seemed to doubt whether what he was doing was right, closed his eyes tightly.

The small mouth was far too small to hold Jae-young's entire penis, and Seung-hyun wasn't skilled in such acts either, so ambiguous stimulation continued. For Jae-young, it became more tormenting. If he followed his instincts, he wanted to grab Seung-hyun's small back of the head right away, press it down, and push his penis deep into his throat.

However, the desire to cherish Seung-hyun and not hurt him was greater than such primitive instincts. He barely calmed his hands trying to follow his instincts and looked at the back of Seung-hyun's head moving diligently.

"Huff, slurp. Hnng..."

Even though he couldn't swallow even half of it, the penis filling his mouth was so unbearably suffocating that he kept inhaling. They clearly did it easily in books or videos. Books aside, aren't videos based on reality?

'When the hell is he going to cum...'

Seung-hyun, whose uvula was touched several times and who was in a situation where it was uncomfortable to breathe, had physiological tears welling up. In the end, Seung-hyun raised his head with a face asking how long he had to stay like this and met Jae-young's gaze.

"Just a moment..."

The moment their eyes met, Jae-young, who felt the urge to ejaculate, hurriedly removed Seung-hyun's face from his penis. Fortunately, he avoided ejaculating inside his throat, but he couldn't avoid getting semen on his face.

“Are, are you okay?”

“...I’m fine. It’s the shower room anyway, so I can just rinse it off.”

Seung-hyun said, blinking his eyes uncomfortably at the semen splattered near his eyes. That sight was even more stimulating, so blood rushed down to Jae-young’s lower body once again.

“ ... ”

Seung-hyun stared at that sight. He clearly ejaculated a little while ago, but it became like that again right away. He has good stamina too.

“ ... ”

“...We really can’t do it here. But...”

But Seung-hyun was also great. Although it was tormenting and uncomfortable to breathe, he felt a strange excitement, and that thrilling sensation he felt before came to mind again.

“If it’s to that extent, we should be able to clean up and go up. So...”

Seung-hyun didn’t finish his words, but Jae-young quickly understood what he was saying and turned on the shower. He was sure that spending time in the room would not be boring.

Episode 75

He didn’t know in what state of mind he had returned to the room. Fortunately, they made it to the room without running into anyone.

Even if they could hide the uncomfortable situation of their lower bodies, they wouldn’t have been able to hide the subtly heated atmosphere, so if they had run into someone else, it would have been quite an awkward situation.

Smack, slurp. As soon as they entered the room, lips and lips, tongues and tongues collided and intertwined, filling the room with wet sounds.

As if he had held back a lot just to get here, unlike usual, Jae-young, who couldn’t relax at all, lifted Seung-hyun’s waist and leaned his body toward him. It was a kiss so intense that it was suffocating.

“Haa, ha. Wait, let me catch my breath...”

Seung-hyun asked for a moment to catch his breath in the brief moment their lips parted, but Jae-young didn't hear those words and tilted his head again to kiss Seung-hyun.

Was it the wetness that he hadn't fully wiped off in a hurry while cleaning his body, or was it their saliva that had mixed together in the meantime? Through the damp lips, hot tongues intertwined again.

Winter days were short, and the sky was getting dark before they knew it. The snow, which had subsided a lot but seemed to melt before touching the ground, was continuing little by little.

Outside the window was a scene like a painting, with people clearing the snow piled up to human waist height and the snow sparkling reflected in the light of the streetlamps that had been turned on.

But the two were clinging to each other without even having time to notice the changes outside the window. They couldn't even spare a glance at the world outside when it was too much to even fix their eyes on the person in front of them.

The tops they had put on not long ago were lightly taken off. On the way to the bed, the two longed for each other without separating for a single moment.

Seung-hyun, who had somehow become accustomed to the feeling of being out of breath, put his arms around his neck. Perhaps it was because he had seen his bare body a little while ago, but today his muscles were particularly noticeable. It wasn't to the point of being brawny, but when stripped, it was a body with quite firm and noticeable muscles.

‘More muscles than it looks at a glance...’

The first time, he couldn't remember properly, and after that, all the situations where he saw his bare body were not situations where he could focus on the body, so it was the first time today that he looked at his body with eyes full of desire. Seung-hyun's arms slowly went down. A tickling sensation was felt on his hands as they swept down the body with no part that wasn't firm.

“...Pervert.”

“Haa, what are you saying now...”

Jae-young flinched at the movement as if sweeping his arms, then took his lips off and whispered. It was a movement that was only ticklish, but it excited him even more. He liked the way he hesitated but couldn't take his hands off.

Seeing him mumbling with a bright red face at the movement that was worse than a child's prank, he felt more strength in his lower body. Meanwhile, Jae-young took off his pants that were suppressing his stiffly erect penis and threw them under the bed.

Seung-hyun was startled to see the penis directly exposed under the pants. He averted his eyes from the slightly hardened penis.

“...Why aren't you wearing underwear?”

“I'm going to take it off right away anyway, so why bother wearing it?”

“Oh, no matter what, that's too much.”

Seung-hyun said with a slightly reddened face. He was wondering why he was so embarrassed about this when he had even put it in his mouth and sucked on it until just now.

“Then, I guess Han Seung-hyun is wearing everything properly.”

“Isn't that obvious? No, why are you paying attention to that...”

Jae-young's eyes were slightly averted. Seung-hyun unknowingly slowly retreated his body back with a feeling of uneasiness. But no matter how wide it was, the distance he could run away on the bed was bound to be limited.

“Hic...!”

Seung-hyun, whose slender ankles were grabbed and pulled down in an instant, gasped in surprise. The pants that were hanging loosely slid straight down.

“Hmm.”

Seung-hyun was clearly wearing at least underwear, and Jae-young was completely naked without a single thread, but for some reason, the one who was more embarrassed now was Seung-hyun.

“Cute.”

“...Are you crazy?”

Somehow it was a blow to his pride. Seung-hyun stretched out his legs and lightly pushed Jae-young away. If he gets swept away, he loses. If he gets caught up, he loses. Seung-hyun strongly grabbed and released the sheets to calm himself down.

Even that appearance pleased Jae-young. If he could take off those clothes, he could move on to the next stage, but he liked that appearance so much that he didn't want to take them off.

‘I want to keep looking at it more, but... if I do, it seems like he'll run away.’

Jae-young clicked his tongue regretfully and pulled down Seung-hyun's underwear. The not-so-small penis was half-erect from the kiss a little while ago.

“Since Seung-hyun did it for me once... it's only right that I do it for you too.”

“No, there's no need for that...!”

Seung-hyun shook his head in surprise, but it was already too late. Jae-young spread Seung-hyun's legs wide and took his penis located between them into his mouth.

Even if Seung-hyun was an omega, he was still an alpha, so his size wasn't small. It was above average in size, so it could be a bit much, but Jae-young began stimulating it with his tongue without feeling any discomfort.

“Ah, this is weird, I don't like it...!”

“Why? You did it for me.”

At the mumbling words without taking the penis out of his mouth, Seung-hyun couldn't say any more and strongly grasped the sheets. So this was such a strongly stimulating act. While thinking that, Seung-hyun couldn't stand it and pushed Jae-young's shoulders.

“Stop, please stop...”

Due to the sensitive sensation, he felt like he would ejaculate at any moment. But if he ejaculates so quickly after such a short time, wouldn't it be embarrassing?

"Wait, I don't like this. Ah...!"

"Slurp."

But no matter how much strength he put into pushing him away, Jae-young didn't budge at all and only accelerated his actions. He tried to endure as much as possible, but Seung-hyun, who couldn't hold out for long, finally surrendered.

"I, I really think I'm going to do it. I don't want to do it in your mouth. Please, seriously...!"

But ejaculating inside someone else's mouth felt like crossing a line within himself, so Seung-hyun desperately pushed Jae-young away. Fortunately, as if he would let that slide, Jae-young released Seung-hyun's penis.

"Hic...!"

As soon as his face was released, Seung-hyun ejaculated and collapsed backward. While taking deep breaths, Jae-young climbed on top of him.

"Isn't it usually good to have a mutual relationship? I think it's rude to only receive."

"I never asked you to do it..."

"And it seems like Han Seung-hyun was also quite in a hurry."

Seung-hyun's face became so flushed that it couldn't turn any redder. It was already a bit embarrassing that he ejaculated quickly, but he was poked right where it hurt.

'If I tease him more, it'll be big trouble.'

"Those words..."

Jae-young kissed Seung-hyun, who was about to say something, and completely took off his underwear that was precariously hanging on. At first,

he tried to push him away, but soon Seung-hyun was captivated by his lead with quickening breaths and excitement.

“Haa, haa...”

“The condom or gel...”

After the kiss that scattered his mind ended, Jae-young turned his gaze to look for the necessary items for intercourse. There were things that could replace the gel, but there was nothing that could replace the condom.

“It’s okay even if we don’t have it.”

“But it would be better to use it.”

“We’re both alphas anyway, aren’t we?”

Seung-hyun said, exhaling heavily. Jae-young frowned with a slightly troubled face.

“Still, even between alphas, it’s not like there’s absolutely no possibility of pregnancy, right?”

He had thought that only alphas and omegas, and male and female betas could get pregnant, but after falling into this world, he learned that wasn’t the case.

But each case was rare enough to be published in a paper. The probability of pregnancy itself was less than 1 percent, and most cases naturally miscarried due to the alpha’s body not being suitable for pregnancy.

Among relationships other than alpha and omega or heterosexual beta, the relationship with the lowest possibility of childbirth was between alphas. That was what the probability said, and to Seung-hyun, who hadn’t fully gotten used to this world yet, it only sounded like something even more unrealistic.

“...Isn’t it a case so rare that it’s embarrassing to even call it a possibility?”

“Even putting that aside, it’ll be hard for you later if I do it inside.”

That may be true, but he was okay with that. If he were to buy condoms now, he would have to go out for a long time, passing through the streets that had

become a mess due to the piled-up snow, and Seung-hyun's patience wasn't that long.

Seung-hyun glanced at Jae-young's penis that had quickly become hard again. It would be difficult to take it easy in this state.

'No, actually, the one who can't afford to take it easy might be me...'

Seung-hyun thought, swallowing his saliva. Rather than such absurd worries, the urgent matter at hand was more pressing.

"Just do it. Last time too... we did it without one, didn't we?"

"...At that time."

At that time, it was a situation where he couldn't see properly. Jae-young's shoulders slumped a little. That's not what he meant to say. Seung-hyun pulled Jae-young towards him, feeling frustrated.

"Do you have the leisure to worry about such things?"

He wanted to focus only on this moment. The stiffly erect penis, the flushed face, the rough breathing. Not a single one of them was in a situation to have room for other things, so why did they have to talk about this?

Seung-hyun's leg lightly touched Jae-young's thigh. Feeling the smooth skin tickling the muscle, Jae-young lightly bit his lower lip.

Episode 76

Jae-young grabbed Seung-hyun's long leg that was tickling his own leg and pulled it up. Seung-hyun, who ended up in a position with his legs spread, flinched in surprise.

"Why? You knew what we were going to do anyway, didn't you?"

"That's true, but the position is a bit..."

Isn't it too explicit? Seung-hyun muttered as he turned his head slightly to the side. He was in a state where both knees were pulled up close to his shoulders and his legs were spread.

Even though he knew they had seen each other's private parts several times already, it felt awkward to have his shameful parts explicitly fill Jae-young's view.

Seeing Seung-hyun like that, Jae-young released one of Seung-hyun's legs. The moment he thought this position was better, Jae-young repositioned himself and lowered his head again toward Seung-hyun's center.

But unlike a little while ago, this time the destination was located a little deeper. A little below the penis, Jae-young placed his tongue there.

“.....!!!”

Surprised, Seung-hyun froze in place without even making a sound.

“Why, why there...”

“It's not like you get wet on your own like an omega, so I have to loosen it well, don't I?”

“No, there's no need to do that with your mouth...”

Seung-hyun, startled, didn't even think of moving his body and just twitched his legs. But such an appearance had a way of making people more excited.

“Hic!”

Jae-young silently moved his tongue between Seung-hyun's buttocks again. Seung-hyun struggled to try to escape, but he was no match for the strength in the hand that fixed his legs.

“I don't like this. Wai-, hic. Wait a minute.”

“You said you didn't like it before too.”

Jae-young didn't even finish his words and focused on what he was doing again. When he did it with his mouth, you said you didn't like it, but you ejaculated not long after. There was no point in saying you didn't like it now, it would only add to the excitement.

“It, it really feels weird, I'm telling you.”

He had seen and imagined sucking on the penis here and there, but licking the back was something he hadn't thought of.

Moreover, the feeling was too strange. Even though he had experienced receiving something bigger and harder than this, the small and soft tongue was driving him crazy.

It would be better to just put it in without loosening it up, Seung-hyun thought as he spoke.

"Ju-, st... Hic. Can't you just do it? Hnng... Anyway, anyway, you're trying to put it in, right?"

His words, spoken with difficulty in a face that looked like he was about to cry at any moment, were ignored in vain. Jae-young didn't even answer and focused on what he was doing.

"Hnnggh. Really, please, really...!"

Now it really felt like he was going to cry. He even pleaded in a wet voice, but this also had the opposite effect. It felt like he was going to melt his back.

"Heuk...!"

"Slurp."

Jae-young's actions stopped only after a teardrop flowed down Seung-hyun's cheek from embarrassment and a strange sense of excitement. Seung-hyun gasped for breath, thinking it was finally over.

"Nng...!"

But this was not the end of the act, but the beginning. It was just a preparation stage from the beginning. If the inside was loosened softly, the next step was to embrace not something soft, but a huge, stiffly erect object.

"It loosened a bit, but... it was still a bit much to fully loosen it after all."

"Then from the beginning, instead of this...!"

"But you liked it."

Jae-young touched Seung-hyun's half-erect penis. He clearly didn't like it, but why was it like this? No, it's just a physiological reaction. Seung-hyun shook his head and said.

"If you touch it... it can't be helped, can it?"

"Yes. That's right."

Jae-young answered roughly and pushed two fingers inside Seung-hyun. It wasn't loosened enough to accept Jae-young's penis yet, but it was loose enough to easily accept two fingers.

"Hnngh, mmm...."

Two thick fingers scissored up and down, moving the sticky saliva deep inside. Unlike a little while ago when only the entrance was wet, Seung-hyun moaned and twitched his waist at the feeling of slowly getting soaked inside.

'Still, it's better than before...'

The feeling of the inside being ticklish was still unfamiliar, but Seung-hyun exhaled heavily, thinking it was better than a little while ago. A finger that had increased by one at some point was slowly widening the inside of the hole.

"Hic!"

"I felt it before too... Seung-hyun is quite sensitive in the back for an alpha. It seems even more so today. As expected, did you like it when I licked your back?"

"What, nng. What crazy nonsense...!"

Seung-hyun was startled and twisted his body at the obscene words that made his face flush. But that only made the fingers inside Seung-hyun tighten more, and it wasn't threatening at all.

"Haah, ah!"

"But, you really feel it too well, don't you? I looked it up... Haa, they said it's not easy for male alphas to feel it in the back from the beginning of the relationship. Seung-hyun, you just don't get wet, but you feel it so well... I think I might have had the wrong information."

“Hieek, ah, there. Too fa-st...!”

He had to deny it, but he couldn't. Every time the fingers stimulated a corner inside, he unknowingly let out moans, and his mind was so scattered that he couldn't even remember what Jae-young had said a little while ago, let alone answer.

The room maintained at a suitable temperature felt stuffy. It was because Seung-hyun's body was so heated that he felt his head was hot.

“Mmm. Hnng....”

Seung-hyun buried the side of his face in the pillow and looked at Jae-young with narrowed eyes. Ironically, the face looking at his back getting loosened was an expression of holding back.

Contrary to the hand moving quickly without heeding Seung-hyun's words to do it slowly, considerable patience was felt on the face that looked like he wanted to put in his stiffly erect penis right away.

“Haah. Mm...”

Seung-hyun struggled to reach out and grabbed Jae-young's resting wrist. Jae-young exhaled a long sigh and said.

“Does it hurt?”

Seung-hyun shook his head. He wasn't used to this sensation yet, and so the pleasure to come was more frightening, but at the same time, he was also a little excited.

“Now... it's enough. No, it's more than enough.”

“.....”

“So... stop now and do it properly for real. Isn't it hard for you too, Jae-young?”

Seung-hyun looked at his straight, erect penis while panting. To be able to take it easy even with the bottom that looked like it would burst at any moment.

‘No, this isn't leisure... is it consideration?’

But now it was Seung-hyun who had no room, not Jae-young. Seung-hyun took a small deep breath and said.

“It’s okay... just do it. I’m at my limit too, now...!”

Before he could finish his words, Jae-young’s lips covered Seung-hyun. With a bright red face, he was panting and expressing his feelings that were too plain to be called seduction, and that sight made the string of reason he was barely holding onto fly away.

“Heuk...!”

He said it was okay, but it wasn’t easy to accept the thickest part of the penis after all. The glans that bounced off the entrance due to the impatient mind found its place and entered after several attempts.

“Hnngh, ha. Mmm....”

Something much thicker and larger than fingers pushed inside and mercilessly pressed down on the part Seung-hyun felt. Seung-hyun moaned and tightly gripped the sheets.

“.....?”

As if he didn’t like that, Jae-young reached out and grabbed Seung-hyun’s hand that was gripping the sheets as if to tear them apart. His hand, larger than Seung-hyun’s, easily covered the back of his hand.

“Haah, mm.”

“Your nails will break.”

Jae-young said, firmly holding Seung-hyun’s hand. That couldn’t be the case, but Seung-hyun didn’t refute and put strength into his hand held by the large hand.

If the held hands were a stronger stimulus than the strongly thrusting bottom, would anyone believe it?

“Ah, there. Too fa-st. I think I’ll cu-m...!”

“Just cum. What is there to be embarrassed about now?”

Jae-young kissed Seung-hyun's lips briefly and slowly pulled his waist back, then thrust hard. At the same time, Seung-hyun's waist trembled and arched.

Sticky liquid flowed from Seung-hyun's penis that was trembling, unable to close his mouth. The semen that had drenched Jae-young's abdomen due to the position slowly fell back onto Seung-hyun's abdomen.

"Haa, ha...."

Seung-hyun exhaled heavily through his open mouth without even noticing it. Jae-young released the hand he was holding and rubbed the sticky liquid that had wet his own abdomen.

"Haa...."

Seung-hyun, who was secretly thinking it was a shame that he let go of his hand in the aftermath of ejaculation, blankly stared at his face without realizing what Jae-young was doing.

When his breathing slowly calmed down after exhaling and inhaling like that, Jae-young pulled his penis out of Seung-hyun. Seung-hyun moaned again at the sensation of the thick thing slipping out.

"Hic, haa...."

Is it the end? Seung-hyun turned his gaze toward the ceiling. If asked if he didn't like it, that was clearly not the case, but he was a little tired now. He should wash up again, just eat dinner and go to sleep. He was lying on the bed thinking that.

But when the sticky wet fingers dug into his back again, Seung-hyun had a hunch.

"It's too much of a shame to end it here, isn't it?"

"....."

"The night is still long... and it's snowing, so we can't go outside either."

There was no hint of fatigue on Jae-young's face as he pushed his fingers wet with semen back inside. Seung-hyun laughed lowly at the face that seemed to have even more luster than before.

Episode 77

“Haaaa...”

His body was so limp that he thought he might pass out. The semen color had become quite watery due to ejaculating several times.

If he looked in the mirror, his appearance would definitely be a mess. His body was bitten and sucked all over, as if he would be eaten up. He was also convinced that there would be quite a few hand prints created because Jae-young couldn't hold back his excitement from moment to moment and put strength into his hands.

“Now, really stop... If we do it one more time, I think I'll really collapse.”

Seung-hyun pleaded. This time, his voice wasn't sexually aroused at all. If they did more here, it would really just be tormenting him. Jae-young nodded while wiping the sweat on his forehead.

“Haa....”

Only then did Seung-hyun sigh in relief. After all, you need to have stamina for everything. It was definitely good, but from the middle, it was to the point where he couldn't even distinguish whether the dizziness in front of his eyes was good or painful.

He should wash up, eat something and sleep. He didn't have the strength to move a single finger. Can't he just sleep like this? He can't, he needs to eat and take his medicine....

“Are you sleepy?”

“Hic.”

Seung-hyun, who barely came to his senses at Jae-young's voice, tried to get up. No, he tried to get up. But the moment he tried to get up, his aching waist made him unable to lift his body halfway and he fell back onto the bed.

“Kuk kuk....”

“...Is it funny?”

Jae-young couldn't hold back his laughter at the sight. Seung-hyun had no choice but to glare at Jae-young, unable to get up.

"No, it's not because it's funny... Ahaha."

"Just say it's funny. Even if you lie...."

"No, it's true."

Rather than being funny, it was a burst of laughter because the sight of him blinking his eyes in surprise right after falling back onto the bed was cute. But Jae-young didn't protest passionately.

"I need to wash up, eat and sleep...."

"Is that all you need to do?"

"What?"

Jae-young approached Seung-hyun and lightly lifted him up. Of course, Jae-young was bigger and had a better physique, but Seung-hyun wasn't short or skinny either. Jae-young lifted Seung-hyun up lightly as if holding a child.

"Heavy...."

"It's not heavy."

They clearly had sex together, but why does this guy seem to be glowing without even feeling fatigue? Seung-hyun pouted his lips, feeling a little resentful.

Jae-young headed to the bathroom while holding Seung-hyun. Seung-hyun looked at him with a face full of distrust as his hand reached back.

"Don't tell me...."

"No. If it's inside, it'll be uncomfortable... We need to take it out and wash, don't we?"

Seung-hyun reluctantly nodded. As he said, his stomach was so full of semen that it felt like his belly was slightly protruding.

"Heuk...."

As Jae-young's fingers spread his back, the semen pooled inside began to flow out. At the sound of the mucus dripping onto the floor, Seung-hyun blushed.

"Isn't this much enough?"

He wanted to stop, but Jae-young didn't let him. It was an act without any sexual intention, but the fingers were rummaging through his swollen back, so how could he stay calm?

"Haa...."

In the end, Seung-hyun, who couldn't hold back his moan, flinched. Thinking about how Jae-young had reacted to such sounds last night, he couldn't help but be nervous.

"Haaaa...!"

Jae-young, who had stopped for a moment, took out the semen that was deep inside for the last time and got up from his seat. It didn't seem like he wasn't aroused, but he didn't look like he was going to lay his hands on him.

"Here."

He lifted Seung-hyun up again and put him in the bathtub. The bathtub, which had been filled with water as soon as they entered, was half full.

"How's the water temperature?"

"It's just right."

Jae-young checked the water temperature with his hand and turned on more hot water. It seemed like it would be better to relieve fatigue if it was a little warmer.

"Haa."

As he expected, although he felt a little sleepier, he felt like his fatigue was relieved a little more when he soaked his body in warm water. Seung-hyun exhaled a long breath as he sank into the water.

It felt like his body was melting. No, his body was already loosened up even before he immersed it in the water.

It was because of Jae-young, who had played with him as if he would melt him. Seung-hyun, who was submerged in the water up to just below his nose, glanced at Jae-young.

‘No matter how much I think about it, that side seems to have gotten better looking....’

Seung-hyun, who was looking at him with a face full of dissatisfaction, suddenly splashed water.

“What are you unhappy about?”

“Just, you’re a bit annoying.”

I’m so tired I’m dying, but the other person looks shiny as if he sucked up all my energy, which was annoying. Jae-young made a troubled face and said.

“It’s already hard to hold back, so don’t stimulate me for no reason.”

“What’s so hard....”

Seung-hyun, who was grumbling, discovered something and stopped talking. I wondered what he was holding back, and indeed he was holding back something.

“...Beast....”

“How can I help it when it’s a physiological phenomenon?”

Jae-young said, looking a little embarrassed. Even after ejaculating inside Seung-hyun several times, his penis, which was revealing its presence as if it still had strength left, looked amazing.

“...Please pretend you don’t know.”

No matter how he asked him to do something, it was really hard to move a single finger now. Seung-hyun was submerged in the water with his eyes closed for a long time and barely came to his senses just before falling asleep.

Fortunately, Jae-young’s penis had returned to normal during that time. Seung-hyun let out a long sigh.

“I almost fell asleep....”

“You did sleep, Seung-hyun.”

“What?”

“You were sleeping well, even snoring through your nose.”

At Jae-young’s words, Seung-hyun checked the time in surprise. Quite a lot of time had passed since he entered the bathroom.

“...The snoring part was a joke.”

Jae-young laughed, looking at Seung-hyun who had a serious face. Anyway, it was impossible to know from where to where to believe this guy’s words.

“But it’s true that you slept for a bit. While I was washing your hair, you couldn’t come to your senses.”

Only then did Seung-hyun realize that his body had become more refreshed than a little while ago. Jae-young had washed him while he slept for a short time.

“...Thank you.”

As he awkwardly expressed his gratitude and tried to get up from the bathtub, Seung-hyun slipped due to the dizziness that rushed in. Jae-young hurriedly tried to catch Seung-hyun and fell into the bathtub together.

“Ouch.”

“Are you okay?”

“Yes. I just bumped it slightly. When you’re tired and get up quickly while taking a bath, you can get dizzy, so be careful.”

Jae-young answered while rubbing his arm that he bumped while catching Seung-hyun. He, who was completely soaked after falling into the bathtub, slowly lifted Seung-hyun up.

“I was going to wash up and leave anyway, so don’t worry about it. Go out first.”

Jae-young reassured Seung-hyun, who felt sorry, and pulled out the bathtub plug. Seung-hyun, who left the bathroom first, threw himself on the bed after getting dressed.

Although he said he had slept for a bit, he was so tired that he couldn't even feel it. But he couldn't fall asleep yet.

'I need to take my medicine properly....'

What if he had a seizure in front of Jae-young? It was a terrible thing to even imagine. Seizures came in unexpected situations, but in order to reduce the possibility even a little, he needed to make the maximum effort he could.

"Food... Room service...."

Seung-hyun, who had pushed away his sleepiness, approached the bedside table as if crawling and opened the room service menu. Something that can be eaten as simply as possible. While looking to see what there was, Jae-young finished his shower and came out of the bathroom.

"Are you hungry?"

"But I think it would be better to eat something before going to bed."

"Hmm, then it would be good to eat something simple. How about this?"

Jae-young said, pointing to the sandwich types. Seung-hyun roughly nodded. Jae-young, who skillfully ordered room service through the in-room phone, lifted him up.

"You need to dry your hair."

"Ah...."

It's bothersome, but Seung-hyun didn't refuse and just sat there, as Jae-young seemed to dry his hair. As expected, Jae-young grabbed the hair dryer and began to dry Seung-hyun's hair.

Every time the hair fluttered in the wind, a nice scent spread out. The large hand gently touching his hair felt good, so Seung-hyun closed his eyes and entrusted his body to that hand.

"At this rate, aren't you going to sleep before eating?"

“I have to eat. I need to take my medicine....”

Seung-hyun, whose vigilance had dropped in his sleep, said while nodding his head. At the word “medicine,” Jae-young slightly frowned.

“What medicine are you taking it for?”

Seung-hyun, who felt like he had made a mistake, opened his eyes wide. He had said something he shouldn’t have because he was half-asleep.

“That....”

Ding-dong-.

At that moment, Seung-hyun’s savior appeared. Seung-hyun snatched the hair dryer from Jae-young’s hand, turned it off, and said.

“It seems like room service has arrived.”

“.....”

Jae-young nodded with a suspicious face. It was clear that he was hiding something, but there was no way to find out since he didn’t want to tell him.

For now, he should talk after receiving the food. Jae-young opened the door and faced the staff.

“Umph.”

The moment the door opened, the staff standing in front of the door hurriedly held their breath.

Episode 78

“This is your ordered room service.”

The staff said in a friendly tone as if they hadn’t hurriedly breathed in a moment ago. However, judging by the cold sweat that had formed in an instant, their condition didn’t look very good.

Why? Jae-young, who was puzzled, realized something and said.

“I guess you’re an alpha.”

“...Yes. I’m sorry.”

The staff bowed their head and apologized. Although hotels mainly employ betas as staff, it wasn’t uncommon for passionate alphas or omegas to be assigned as well.

“I guess I was a bit sensitive since my rut hadn’t passed long ago. I’m sorry.”

“No, it’s my fault for not being mindful.”

They seemed to have instinctively felt repulsion for a moment at the thick pheromones filling the room. Jae-young told them not to worry about it and turned around, but noticed something strange.

Until not long after they had met, Seung-hyun had definitely reacted to Jae-young’s pheromones.

But today, despite the thick pheromones filling the room, Seung-hyun showed no reaction.

He didn’t tremble slightly at the stinging sensation, nor did he not know what to do with that feeling, and the faint but definite pheromones he had felt before were also not felt.

“Seung-hyun.”

“It looks delicious. Aren’t you tired? Hurry and eat...”

“What are you really taking that medicine for?”

At Jae-young’s serious face, Seung-hyun closed his mouth, contemplating an answer. It seemed like he couldn’t dismiss it ambiguously.

But since he couldn’t tell the truth, he needed a plausible excuse. After thinking for a while, Seung-hyun said.

“...Actually, it’s true that my health isn’t very good.”

In this situation, the best choice would be to give an answer mixed with truth and lies that could buy him some time.

“The reason I can’t feel pheromones is because of the side effects of the medicine.”

“What’s wrong with you that...”

“I just didn’t want to mention it because it’s not to the extent of worrying you. They said if I get treatment for a few months while resting, I’ll be fine.”

Seung-hyun said, shrugging his shoulders. It was a blatant lie, but it would be enough to reassure him for a while.

“Actually, the reason I was reluctant to take a long flight was also... because of that.”

“Then now, are you okay?”

“I’m fine, that’s why I’m able to be like this. If it was a really serious illness, wouldn’t I have already been in big trouble after being tormented by you?”

At Seung-hyun’s words, Jae-young blinked his eyes and laughed. Hearing such a joke in this situation made him feel strangely relieved.

“It’s complicated to explain in detail, but... I’m just often tired. And until I’m completely cured, if I don’t take my medicine well, I might have a sei...zure.”

“...”

Anyway, since it seemed like he had heard something from Sun-hu, if he didn’t mention this, it would rather raise more suspicion. Seung-hyun thought so and said.

“But since I can lead a normal life as long as I take my medicine well, I thought there was no need to talk about it.”

“Still, if you had told me, I would have been more considerate.”

Jae-young sat next to Seung-hyun with a slightly relieved face. Although he wasn’t completely healthy, it was fortunate that it wasn’t a serious illness.

“Still, just in case, shouldn’t you get re-examined?”

“Don’t ignore my attending physician. I’m already getting checkups often enough to be bothersome.”

“...Are you really not hurting anywhere?”

"I'm fine as long as I take my medicine well. I just didn't want to say it because it felt like I was making a fuss over nothing."

"Nothing?"

Jae-young, who had become a little serious, approached Seung-hyun. Anything related to Seung-hyun, no matter how trivial, was bound to worry him.

Even if he just cut his finger while flipping paper, it would bother him all day, so how could needing periodic treatment be nothing?

"Now that I know, even if it's late, I should be mindful. How long does it take to be completely cured?"

"That... If I receive consistent treatment for about a year."

A year. By the time that passes, there won't be anyone to hold him accountable for the lie anyway. Seung-hyun thought so and spoke. At those words, Jae-young slightly frowned.

"For something that's nothing, the duration is too long, isn't it?"

"..."

What should he make up now? Seung-hyun, who was sweating a little nervously, thought of something.

"They said I could recover faster if I have surgery, but I don't want that."

"Why? Isn't it better to recover quickly without risk, even if it's briefly difficult?"

"Then... won't everyone find out about my health condition? I don't like that."

For an excuse he came up with in a hurry, it was pretty good. The original "Han Seung-hyun" was someone who never wanted to reveal his weaknesses, and the business world was wild enough that such a Seung-hyun wouldn't be strange.

"I'm tired of being the talk of the town now."

"Still..."

He seemed convinced, but if he kept probing here, there might be contradictions in logic. Seung-hyun cleared his throat and said.

“...Before I got sick, I was probably no different from the me in the rumors that you know.”

“...”

“When I said I would take a break from work and rested for the first time while reflecting on my life, I felt strange. I wondered what the point of everything I had done until now was.”

Jae-young nodded slightly at those words. He approached Seung-hyun a little closer and said.

“Although it’s fortunate that it became an opportunity for reflection... still, don’t get sick.”

“I’m fine as long as I take my medicine well. What’s the big deal?”

“Still, an illness that requires a year of treatment isn’t light, is it?”

Jae-young had a very worried look on his face. Was the setting a little strange? Seung-hyun hurriedly added.

“They said it’s not a difficult illness to treat. But since the treatment period is long, I didn’t mention it because everyone would misunderstand like this.”

“Then...”

“More than that, aren’t you hungry? This looks delicious.”

Seung-hyun awkwardly changed the subject. It seemed better to completely shift the topic to something else.

“Mmm, it’s tasty. You should try some too. I’m really sleepy now, so I need to eat quickly and sleep.”

Seung-hyun brought a nicely cut piece of sandwich in front of Jae-young’s mouth. It was an obvious trick to change the subject, but Jae-young silently opened his mouth.

It wasn't easy to even get him to talk this much. Jae-young also gave up on getting more answers and chewed what was in his mouth.

"It's delicious. Not as good as our hotel's though."

"They say the closer, the stingier."

"I'll bring some for you next time, so try it. I can confidently recommend it to anyone."

Relieved by the changed atmosphere, Seung-hyun swallowed the sandwich that he couldn't even taste. He was just eating it because of Professor Kim's strong advice not to take medicine on an empty stomach.

'I'll be lucky if I don't get indigestion.'

On top of that, there was Jae-young's unexpected question. Having overcome the crisis, Seung-hyun ate one more piece of sandwich and wiped his mouth. He was so tired that he felt like he could fall asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow.

'Take the medicine, brush my teeth...'

Seung-hyun thought so and tore open the medicine packet. Jae-young closely watched the pills that landed on his palm, but Seung-hyun didn't notice and poured the pills into his mouth.

"I... I'll brush my teeth and go straight to sleep. You should sleep soon too. We'll be able to go out starting tomorrow..."

He was already tired, but perhaps because the tension had been released, a stronger drowsiness than before came over him. Seung-hyun barely walked to the bathroom, brushed his teeth, and immediately collapsed onto the bed.

"You should cover yourself properly with the blanket."

"..."

"...Seung-hyun?"

He must have been really tired, as he fell asleep without even properly covering himself with the blanket. Jae-young called Seung-hyun a few more

times in a low voice, and when there was no answer, he sat at the head of his bed and looked at Seung-hyun's sleeping face.

His eyes, which were usually slightly raised, were closed and drooping downwards. His under-eyes were slightly swollen from being tormented the whole time he was awake.

"It seems like he still hasn't told me everything..."

Although he understood why he was trying to hide it, there were still questions that weren't satisfactorily resolved.

He had obtained a little more information about Seung-hyun's health condition, but he hadn't heard exactly what was wrong with him or what he needed to be mindful of.

'White oval pills, small yellow round pills, and blue capsules...'

Jae-young recalled the shapes of the pills that were on Seung-hyun's hand. If he remembered this, wouldn't he be able to find out something more?

"Someone I can ask..."

Jae-young tried to think of acquaintances working in the medical field. Who was there that he could meet as soon as he returned home?

"Mmm..."

"Oh no, was my voice too loud?"

Seung-hyun tossed a little at the mumbling sound. Jae-young gently stroked Seung-hyun's hair and got up from his seat. It was time for him to slowly fall asleep too for tomorrow.

Episode 79

The next day, Seung-hyun barely opened his eyes just before noon. When he looked out the window, the streets were spotless as if it had never snowed.

"Places that get a lot of snow are usually well-prepared for snow removal," Jae-young said, quickly noticing what Seung-hyun was thinking as he blankly looked out the window. The snow that was piled up so much that they couldn't

go out had disappeared. Only the snow moderately accumulated on the roofs of buildings and trees made the scenery beautiful.

“Fortunately, there are days when we can go out.”

“No matter how unlucky we are, there’s no way this much snow would come twice in a week.”

They said it was a rare heavy snowfall. Well, actually, they had intentionally come to an area with more snow.

‘Anyway, he doesn’t seem to be interested in that...’

“It was a bit stuffy not being able to go out... but seeing it like this, it looks a bit pretty.”

Even to Seung-hyun, who thought snow was just pretty garbage, it was quite a picturesque scenery. Jae-young said while roughly tidying Seung-hyun’s disheveled hair, “Then, shall we get ready to go out?”

A little later, the two, who had lunch at a restaurant in the hotel, went outside. Come to think of it, it was the first time they had put on outerwear and went out since arriving here.

It wasn’t a place he really wanted to come to, but thinking that he had wasted the short schedule meaninglessly, Seung-hyun thought that he should at least make it worthwhile today.

“This place is the prettiest the day after it snows. When the sun sets, it’s known for its night view...”

However, Jae-young didn’t like that attitude very much. He had not hired a guide, but had come on a trip with a loved one to enjoy winter together.

“No, if we go here first, the timing will be a bit awkward. We’re going to take a taxi anyway... No, but if there’s traffic...”

Seung-hyun was only focused on making plans as if every second was precious. Jae-young slightly pouted his lips.

“At this rate, time will run out.”

“Whose fault is that?”

At the rebuke, Seung-hyun glared at Jae-young. He had thought there was a plan since he was readily stating the destinations, but seeing his actions after arriving, it was clear that he had come without any thought.

Then the person who feels regretful should make the schedule. With that thought, he had tried to organize the schedule when he had some free time, but yesterday...

"What did I do?"

"...Nevermind."

Seung-hyun turned his head at the pretending face. It was obvious that he would only get himself involved if he talked more.

"Do we really need a plan? Isn't it the fun of traveling to just wander around wherever our feet take us?"

"What are you saying? If that's the case, just walk in front of your house. Since we came all the way here, we should do things that we can only do here."

The two expressed their opinions without yielding. After thinking for a moment, Jae-young made a suggestion.

"Then let's do this. I'll give you some time, so try to perfectly plan out today. I won't nag and will follow along as Seung-hyun guides."

"...Today?"

"Yes. And tomorrow, we'll move according to my way. And when we return, we'll evaluate without bias whose way of spending the day was more fun."

"Are you suggesting a bet?"

"Well, I didn't intend to... but it would be more fun to bet on something."

Seung-hyun, who became a bit interested, was lost in thought. Jae-young would definitely not lie about such a thing. He himself had no intention of lying over such a childish matter.

'And even if I don't answer with a lie, what's the point? There's no way wandering around aimlessly would be better than going out prepared.'

“Okay. What will you bet on, Jae-young?”

Seung-hyun, who readily accepted the bet, looked at Jae-young. Jae-young thought for a moment and said, “Hmm, wouldn’t it be boring to know in advance?”

“That’s not wrong either... but I know what kind of things you’ll demand.”

He probably wouldn’t ask for something impossible, but he was such a playful person that he might demand something embarrassing in return.

When he looked at him with eyes full of distrust, Jae-young added one more condition.

“Alright. Then let’s do this. Of course, both you and I will act within reason, but since everyone dislikes different things, a suggestion that I thought would be fine might be unpleasant to you.”

“... ”

“Let’s give two vetoes, but on the third, you have to agree to the request unless anyone would think it’s unreasonable.”

Seung-hyun nodded at the suggestion with some constraints. He was playful, but he wasn’t someone who would make an absurd suggestion.

“I’ll have to think about what to demand from you.”

“Well, you never know until you try.”

Jae-young shrugged his shoulders.

Afterwards, Jae-young, who waited for Seung-hyun to finish planning the rest of the day at a cafe, followed Seung-hyun, who had a satisfied face, outside.

Since they had gone out after lunchtime, the timing was a bit off. But it wasn’t so lacking to enjoy the day.

“Hell Valley, the name is a bit creepy.”

“Don’t pick a fight for no reason.”

The two, who arrived at a tourist spot famous for its hot springs, walked around looking at the goblin sculptures that could be seen here and there.

“I heard that the smoke rising at night is even more spectacular, so it’s a shame to miss that and leave.”

“It’s a place famous for its hot springs. Taking a hot spring bath wouldn’t be bad either. Since we used our bodies a lot yesterday.”

“What are you talking about in a public place...”

“Why? There are many ways to use your body, aren’t there? We swam yesterday too.”

That’s why he doesn’t trust what kind of demands he’ll make. Seung-hyun ignored his words and went ahead.

“It would be nice if we could enjoy the hot springs, but we have to go to other places, so time is...”

“Anyway, there don’t seem to be any Koreans nearby, so don’t bother...”

“Please, just shut your mouth.”

In the end, Seung-hyun, who couldn’t ignore him completely, lightly hit Jae-young’s mouth with the pamphlet he was holding. Jae-young, who smiled as if he liked being hit, was annoying.

“Considering the travel time, we need to leave here by 5 at the latest, and the hot springs are at the hotel too, aren’t they?”

Seung-hyun put the pamphlet back and looked around. The sight of hot steam rising everywhere and boiling water flowing seemed to show why this place was named that way.

“Just seeing it is good too. Don’t you think so?”

“That’s true. It’s been a while since I’ve been to a volcanic area too.”

Although he had to put up with a not-so-good smell in exchange for a nice view, it was fine.

'I came here to look for a scenery that could only be enjoyed here without much meaning, but...'

Seung-hyun looked around with a satisfied face. It wasn't a place he wanted to go, but there was fun in its own way in seeing a different scenery while walking. Only now did Seung-hyun feel like he had come on an overseas trip for the first time in his life.

"We may not be able to enjoy the hot springs, but we can at least look around."

They walked along the arranged path. If they went up, they could look down at a large hot spring, so if they moved diligently, they could see it and then move.

"Walk fast. If we leave late, the schedule will get messed up."

"Are you telling me to look around or to exercise?"

At Jae-young's words, Seung-hyun flinched, thinking he might have been too hasty. If he hurried like this, when he looked back on the day, only the memory of rushing around would remain, not a good memory.

"...That's true."

'Even if we don't see that, Jae-young doesn't seem to dislike this place either...'

In order to not lose the bet, it would be better to not ruin the impression of this place by unnecessarily hurrying. Seung-hyun, who finished his own calculations, nodded his head.

As he gained some leisure, he began to look around more himself. The steam rising was terrifyingly thick, and except for the paths people walked on, quite a lot of snow had accumulated. Seung-hyun couldn't take his eyes off the smoke as if it was fascinating.

A hot snowy mountain, he liked the charm. Seung-hyun, who couldn't take his eyes off that scenery for a long time, turned his head, thinking if Jae-young would like this place too.

"..."

“ . . . ”

The two, whose eyes properly met, froze in place. Seung-hyun was a little flustered by Jae-young's gaze fixed on him as if he had no interest in the scenery.

“You're not even looking at what I told you to look at.”

“I couldn't help it because you were so excited...”

What was he staring at him, whom he sees every day, as if it was so special, without even looking at the scenery he was told to look at? While thinking that there was no point in coming on a trip like this, he didn't feel bad about it. Seung-hyun coughed in vain.

“We've climbed up quite a bit more than I thought. Shall we go down now?”

Seung-hyun, who was looking far away for a moment in the subtle atmosphere, checked the time and said. Considering the time it would take to go down, it seemed like they should leave soon to arrive at the next destination.

“I'm looking forward to where the next place will be.”

Jae-young took his eyes off Seung-hyun and followed him, walking a little awkwardly. Actually, it didn't matter at all where they were going. It was something he didn't need to tell Seung-hyun, who was excited about the trip.

Episode 80

The next destination was a bit far from where they were staying. However, among the places he had come out to saying the night view was pretty, it was the one Seung-hyun liked the most, so he had purposely come all the way here.

“A night view and a city enjoyed on a boat, isn't it romantic?”

“It is.”

The snowy night canal would surely be beautiful. Seung-hyun headed to where they could get on the boat with anticipation. Actually, it was his first time getting on a boat too.

'I've never even experienced riding a duck boat, but to think I'd get to ride something like this.'

Actually, he might not be interested in the scenery at all and his only purpose might be to ride the boat. The moment he stepped onto the boat, he felt strange from the rocking sensation.

Jae-young smiled slightly at his excited atmosphere that showed even though he tried to hide it. Is it that good?

'At this rate, I wonder if he'll even notice things like the scenery.'

There were too many people to dream of an intimate time for just the two of them, and it wasn't easy to set the mood in the noisy situation with the voices of excited people.

It felt like noise with a mix of languages he could understand and those he couldn't, but the two didn't notice it for their own reasons.

One was excited, and the other was having fun watching the excited face.

"Isn't it pretty?"

Seung-hyun, who had been engrossed in sightseeing for a long time, belatedly remembered Jae-young's existence and turned his head.

This time too, their eyes met properly. Thinking that their eyes kept meeting every time he looked, Seung-hyun smiled a little sheepishly.

"Yes. It's pretty."

Jae-young smiled prettily without any embarrassment. At that moment, the light reflected on the river helped him see Jae-young's face properly.

It was unclear whether the pretty thing was the night canal and cityscape, or if he was referring to something else. Seung-hyun shifted his gaze.

Seeing from the canal, the city with gas lamps lit created a cozy atmosphere combined with the fallen snow. It felt a bit nauseous, but it was also nice to feel like cruising on the water.

However, what caught Seung-hyun's attention the most at this moment... was probably someone whose gaze was fixed on him as if he had no interest in the passing scenery.

"If we've come all this way, we should look at things we can't see anywhere else. Why are you looking at something you can see every day?"

Seung-hyun spoke without looking at Jae-young. He felt strange from the blatant gaze that he couldn't ignore.

"I'm looking at something I can't see every day."

At the nonchalant tone, Seung-hyun slightly turned his head to look, but his gaze was still directed only at Seung-hyun. What was he referring to that he couldn't see every day?

"Is it boring?"

"No. It's nice."

It was impossible to know what Jae-young was thinking as he gave an answer that didn't match his actions at all. But judging by his expression, he seemed satisfied with this situation.

"..."

His gaze kept wanting to stay on that smiling face reflected in the light, so Seung-hyun tried hard to turn his eyes elsewhere. But it didn't go as he wished.

'It's a face I've seen so much that I'm sick of it.'

Was it not only the cityscape that looked more beautiful in the cold winter air, fallen snow, and soft light?

When the boat first departed, it was quite fun, but from the middle, he couldn't even remember what he had seen. That's how much Seung-hyun had become conscious of Jae-young.

On the way back to the hotel, Seung-hyun, who belatedly recalled the bet, glanced at Jae-young. Although it seemed like all he had looked at all day was himself, he had a quite satisfied face.

“Today was fun.”

Jae-young, who noticed his gaze, spoke. It wasn't difficult to know what Seung-hyun was thinking.

“It was a bit of a busy day, but still good.”

“...Really?”

“Why would I lie about this?”

Jae-young said with a smile. He had suggested the bet wanting to spend a leisurely day and to spend a day as he wished.

“...”

Seeing Seung-hyun taking the bet seriously, he felt like he shouldn't spend tomorrow half-heartedly.

‘I'm also curious about what he'll say for his wish.’

“I'm tired from running around so hard. I want to hurry back and rest.”

Jae-young said, lightly resting his head on the car window. Seung-hyun was just as tired. If they only counted the time they spent going around, it wasn't that long, but perhaps because of yesterday, he quickly got tired.

“A night like yesterday would be nice too... but today, we should sleep obediently for tomorrow.”

“What are you...!”

Seung-hyun was startled by the words that clearly showed what they implied and glanced at the driver. Even though he knew there was no way he could understand, he felt embarrassed for no reason.

“You're making the driver look at us strangely because of what you said.”

“That's...!”

It wasn't pleasant that the person who had startled him was making a nonchalant face and speaking nonsense. Seung-hyun turned his head, thinking he wouldn't continue the conversation.

Seung-hyun kept forgetting that he shouldn't get involved and ended up being entangled with him. Watching such Seung-hyun was Jae-young's small pleasure.

“...!!”

Jae-young slowly approached Seung-hyun and rested his head on his shoulder. Seung-hyun flinched his shoulder in surprise, but didn't shake off the lightly placed head.

“...What are you doing?”

“I'm too tired.”

There wasn't a hint of fatigue on his face that had his eyes closed with a pleasant expression. At the obvious trick, Seung-hyun hesitated whether to shake it off or not, and then slowly lowered his arm.

Whether it was because it was bothersome or because that weight didn't bother him as much as he thought... The exact reason was unknown, but... it didn't seem bad to leave it like this.

“How long will it take to arrive?”

He just threw a sarcastic remark without moving his body much.

“I know, right? Why am I so tired today of all days?”

“For someone who's tired, your face is glowing though.”

“It's your imagination. Imagination.”

Jae-young, who told an insincere lie, looked out the window. Seeing a slightly familiar street, it seemed like they had almost arrived.

It wasn't a complete lie that he was tired, but now, even if he had to go around the same road, he wanted to stay in the car like this.

If he got out of the car, he could touch Seung-hyun in a more comfortable position, and he could talk leisurely in a wide space while facing each other.

“What imagination...”

He liked the current atmosphere. As if the time when they had raised their voices and suffered together didn't exist, this moment of having a nonsensical conversation and exchanging sarcastic remarks that couldn't hurt each other at all.

'It would be nice if he was thinking the same thing.'

Jae-young thought so and closed his eyes again. Even the air that had become a bit stuffy due to the heater felt only cozy that night.

"We only started moving after lunch yesterday too, so we should do the same today to be fair."

At Seung-hyun's words that the bet should be fair, the two left the hotel only after having lunch.

"...Do you have a plan?"

"Hmm... shall we walk a bit first? To aid digestion too."

It seemed like he had no plan at all, but his expression was calm without any urgency. Seung-hyun threw a distrustful glance.

"The walking path is well-made too. And the weather is just right and nice, isn't it?"

Of course, Jae-young was only calm. Seung-hyun blew out a breath, haa, with a dissatisfied face. The breath that rose up as if denying Jae-young's words was clear.

"The sunlight is nice, isn't it? The sunlight."

Jae-young fixed Seung-hyun's scarf again and looked at the sky. As he said, the weather was cold but the sky was sunny.

"Isn't it nice to walk the streets that we only looked down at?"

Since today was the day to spend according to his plan, Seung-hyun didn't complain further and followed him.

The place located in the suburbs was quiet. Although the snow was mostly cleared on the roads or paths where many people walked, there were places where the snow was less cleared here and there.

Seung-hyun walked along such a path. The feeling of stepping on snow was unfamiliar. It was the first time he had walked leisurely like this.

The streets on snowy days were always slippery and messed up with footprints that he didn't even want to step on. It was interesting that the same street felt different when the situation changed.

'I thought what's the point of walking without a destination... It's not as bad as I thought.'

"I heard snow is pretty garbage. You're just like a kid."

"...Nevermind."

But soon, Seung-hyun stopped walking while stepping on the snow at Jae-young's playful words and came down to the clean street.

"Why are you coming down? Just keep walking."

"I don't want to be made fun of."

"I'm not making fun of you..."

It was something he unknowingly said because it was cute to see a tall adult man walking while leaving footprints in the snow. Jae-young looked back at the footprints Seung-hyun had left with a regretful face.

Although the footprints were quite large to be called cute, the traces made by firmly pressing down to leave clear shoe sole marks seemed to show Seung-hyun's personality.

Should I take a picture of it? No, would it seem like I'm making more fun of him then? Jae-young looked at those footprints for a moment, thinking.

'I'll definitely get scolded.'

In the end, Jae-young couldn't take out the cell phone in his pocket and straightened his back. Then, thinking why Seung-hyun was so quiet, the

moment he raised his head, Jae-young was startled by something flying towards his eyes and closed his eyes.