

# I think I love him.

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## Kapitel 1: Chapter 1.

Cheolyong stands in the big room, with the black leather couch and huge wooden table. He know the room oh so good. The tall man in front of him shakes uncomprehending the head. "Cheolyong... that's the third time the police have bring you to school. Aren't you sick of going early in the morning out just for truancy the school?" The man who walkes hopless forth and back in front of Cheolyong was Mr. Kim, his headmaster and english teacher.

The boy smiled bored and answers cheekly:" Not really. It's somehow funny if the police tried to catch me!" He looks straight up at the teachers eyes while he said that. Mr. Kim pressed despereted the own glases against the closed eyes and shakes again the head. "That's not what I wanted to hear..." laughs without being in anyway happy about Cheolyong's lazyness. Cheolyong starts grining and stands up. "I know teacher. But I thought you know me a bit better. So... am I allowed to going now? I have a class! And I thought you want me to go there." He giggles lightly and turns around to leave the room.

Mr. Kim looks up when he see that the kid was in due to leave. He stoped him with a harrumph. Cheolyong turns around again and looks at the teacher. "What?", he look at him lightly nerved but still in control.

"Didn't you forgot something?"

The kid looks around,smiles and shakes the head. "Umm... no... I think I have everything!"

Mr. Kim glance lightly angry at him. "You have to bow, kid. It's a kind of polite!"

>Kid< That was a word Cheolyong really DOESN'T like. He was 19 at all. 5 to 12 year old children was called >kid< but not a 19 year old man. He glance angriely back at him but bows honestly. "...You shoul'n'd call me a kid." he wispers with a strange undertone.

The teacher realise the kid's words but he just smiled satisfied that he bow in front of him and nodded. "You can leave!", he told him and sit down on the chair in front of the wooden desk.

Cheolyong went slowly into his class. He was so bored of being here. His class was full of nerds and the teacher were unable to teach them ANYTHING. Cheolyong was lazy, but it was because he was bored of the things they learned. He know everything of it. He could answer every question wich was ask in history, also in math or any other subjekt. The only thing that Cheolyong didn't know well was english. He couldn't speak it well. It was something were his brain dosen't work with his tongue. Also the grammar was really bad and he should have learn some vocabluary's but ... he was

just to lazy to learn that he also could learn outside the school.

Yah. Cheolyong know really well what he wanted to do after school! He wanted to be a famous singer... or a background dancer of a really famous band. And if he would become this, then he could start learning english! The kid smiled while he dream about this. Suddenly he crashed against something and stumble a few steps back to get the balance back. Cheolyong looks surprised up and look into dark chocolate eyes. A tall young man stands in front of him. His hair was a dark brown, his skin flawless and bright.

The man stared at him with widen:" S-sorry... are you okay? I think I was really inattentive! Sorry." He looks somehow really worried at Cheolyong but smiles when he see the view of the smallish one going down from his face to his well dressed body up to his face again.

"Um... ah... no! I'm sorry... I should look where I go!" Cheolyong smiled at him, bows lightly and start going around the man.

The man turns around when Cheolyong went over without saying another word and grins lightly. The kid was really handsome! His blond hair falls in locks over the forehead and the deep brown eyes who eyed up him pierce the man's body.

Cheolyong runs know because he was scared for coming too late. Actually he wasn't cared if he comes soon or not, but this man makes him somehow nervous so he hurried to get in class.

When he opened hastily the door ther was no teacher. So Cheolyong was going over to a free desk and sit down. A girl grins at him and called through the whole class:"Ohh, see... Mir is coming to visit us!". She laughs lightly but when she realised the nerved view of Cheolyong she just sit there in silence again.

Yah, Mir was his nickname. Cheolyong loved it... but only when his friends called him Mir. Not if an annoying girl screamed it through the whole class.

Mir sat down and lay the ellbows on the table. His head in the hands he waited quiet for the teacher. After 5 minutes of boring waiting the teacher opend the door. Another boring schoolday... was the only thing that Mir was thinking about, until he see a huge person behind Mr. Choi. The person follows him to the big teachers desk and stand quietly waiting till he could introduce hissself.

Mir's eyes widen lightly when he notice that this person was the same he crashed in the floor just a few minutes before. He was even more shocked when the man discovered Mir and nod friendly at him. The kid's throat went dry and he has to cough quiet a few times.

"Good morning!". The teacher was stand up and bows shortly. "This is Lee Changsun! He's the new trainee at our school." Mr. Choi smiled and nodded at Changsun.

"Yup, I'm the new trainee, I'm 22 years old and I was liveing a long time in Soeul. I hope we'll have nice few weeks." He smiled at them with a honest and bright smile. It was somehow really... beautiful. Not only Mir thought like this! He wasn't gay or something like this, but from every side of the room you could hear the words >Handsome< >Beautiful< >Awesome< >Gorgeous<. Also Changsun could hear it, at least it looks like he could because he started laughing lightly. But he stoped fastly when he realised that he just make it worse. He started looking around and find a free chair in the last row... just 2 seats away from Mir.

The teacher started the class after Changsun was sitting, but nowone was paying attention to him. The whole girls were staring at the new trainee and the boy's were discusting how often he would go to training a week.

Mir just smiled about this new situation. He never saw a man before, who could make a actually quiet class this enraged! But also he was amused by the others reaction he star the whole time at this man. And for the boy's surprise, the guy was looking back at him and smiling a helpless smile.

It seemed like he ask him for help to go out of this awkward situation. But that just make Mir even more star like a totally idiot at him.

His with teeth make the smile just more perfect, his body seemed really good trained under the tight long-sleever that he was wearing. Actually he has to be really arrogant with such a body! Mir thought while eye up him from his head to the feets.