

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 backround 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 hisself.

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.

Kapitel 2: Chapter 2.

Chapter 2

After 90 minutes mixed of boring class and staring at a handsome man Mir decided to truancy the next class and go eating ice or something like that. He taked his back, throw all messy into it and shoulder it on the right site. He glance shortly a last time at the new trainee who stands slowly up and just take the bloc on that he notice everything important.

Mir shakes smileing the head, because he had to look like a freak by watching him the whole time. He turns around and went through the room to leave it. The boy went slowly upstairs when he suddenly hear >Cheolyong< from behind. Mir paused and turns around, just to see Changsun again. He runs over to him and smiled friendly.

"Cheolyong was right, huh?", he giggles triumphant about knowing his name. "Hey... umm... I thought I have to make it okay that I crashed you earlier! What's about a lunch?"

Mir blinked a few times at him just to realise what he said. "Lunch?", he repeat with a broken voice. It sounds awkward to get lunch with a MAN that you know just because you ran against him! He rubs awkward the nape and try to answer with the right thing. Changsun realise his awkwardness and starts laughing. "Don't be like this, I'm not you're teacher and not THIS much older than you!", he rolled the eyes and go ahead, "you want to truancy the next class right? So why not? I felt ever so bad, I'm really often inattentive! So just let me make it okay!"

Mir looked at him when he starts laughing. That's not funny! -.-

But when he said that he felt bad about that Mir just nodded. "Okay... but if you go to a teacher and tell it to him th-", Mir get's broken by Changsun who was somehow suprised that Mir thought like this about him. "Hey! I'm still not your teacher! Don't worry, I was truancy a lot when I went to school!" He smiled again a really dazzling smile and went downstairs.

Mir follows him, lightly unsure what he should think about this. Somehow it was really cool to get invited to a lunch! His parent's wasn't at home and he hadn't so much money to pay a good lunch. But on the other hand it was really awkward to go with a trainee from his own school to lunch. They both seemed like they didn't know what to say so the went the whole way down to a nice asia-restaurant that Mir just visit one time a few years ago, in silence.

When they went in a pretty waitress bows lightly in front of them and lead them on a table in a quiet conor. The restaurant looks expensive with the pretty silkcurtain and cristal lamp over their heads. When Mir opend the menu, he KNOW it WAS expensive. Unsure he looked to Changsun who smiled while searching for something he want to eat.

"Um... Ch-... Mr. Lee...? Th-This is really expensive. Do you really think whe should eat here? I'm happy if we just went into a little snackbar and you could buy me a soupe or something!" The older one looks up and giggles lightly about the younger ones reservation.

"It's absolutly okay, Cheolyong! You can eat what you want! I love this restaurant and I love inviting people in here so just calm down and search something delicious to eat ! And please, don't call me "Mr." you can say Changsun... or also Joon.", he giggles

again, "My friends call me Joon, don't know, but I like this name!"

Mir was somehow really surprised about the openness of the elder one. He's really strange... Even if his worries were real he nodded and smiled thankfully at >Joon<.

"Thank you. That's really nice... and a really expensive sorry for just crashing me!" now Mir laughs lightly too, still unsure but somehow really happy about such a nice person, "Ummm... If you want you can call me Mir. My friends are calling me like this."

Joon smiled friendly and repeat his name. "Mir... sounds good!" Then he close the menu and look at Mir. "Do you know what you want to eat?" Mir was again staring like an idiot at Joon and forgot about looking for something tasty. Fastly he look back in the menu and takes the first thing he saw. "Yup !" he smiled at Joon and hand the menu over to him. Joon takes the menu hand waves at another really pretty waitress to order the food.

The waitress runs over to them and write the order down on a little paper and take the menu with herself. Fastly she went in the kitchen to hand the order over to the cook.

Joon look at the younger one. Eye him up with a really cute smile, what makes Mir somehow dizzy. He graps lightly awkward through the own blond locks.

"Are you okay?" Joon suddenly ask with a big grin on the face.

"Umm... yah, why?!" Mir reply shortly.

"Mhh... You're blushing... I thought it would be too hot for you here, or something like that!" Joon giggled lightly because Mir was even more blushing through this words.

"No. I-I'm fine... I'm often blushing... if... I'm in... such a awkward situation!", the younger stuttered because it was really embarrassing that he was blushing in front of such a handsome guy for... nothing. But Joon was just smiling again and nodded. "I'm sorry... I'm actually not this quiet. So... what are you doing in your freetime? Your teachers told me that you come really seldom to school. So I'm really interessted in what you want to do after school!" Joon eyed him now with a serious view.

"Oh well... I love to rap and dance... and also I go out with my friends often. I want to be a famous singer later ... or ... a backround dancer of a famous band!" Mir smiled by this thought and Joon realised his good feeling. He nodded and ruffles the younger ones hair gently. "That's a childish dream, but I like people who have such tragets!" He giggles lightly and take the hand back.

Mir was a bit shocked about Joons attack against the own hair. But when he taked the hand back he still feel the warmth of the elder ones hand on the head and smiled lightly.

"Yes. Maybe it's childish. But ... it would be so awesome if I can make my dream real, wouldn't it?" He lay the arms on the table and look cheeky at Joon.

Before Joon could answer the waitress came back with their food and put it on the table, she smiled polite at them and bows lightly and Joon reply at her a:"Thank you!" and smiled at her. Mir could see that the smile makes the poor waitress' heart beating faster and had to laugh lightly.

Joon looks asking at him. "What?", he ask with a unsure tone. Mir shakes the head while still laughing. "Didn't you realise what you do to this poor girls around you? You should see it when you enter our class. The girls were nearly by to pass out!", the younger one laughs just even more. But Joon looks somehow nerved about this situation and tilting the head lightly so Mir could see the strong muscals along the elder ones neck. He shivers lightly because this makes him just more handsome, but his thought about how handsome Joon was, was broken by the hustky voice of his counterpart. "I realise it. But it's really annoying me.", he shakes frustrated the head.

"But did you realise that many girls also react like this when they see you? It catches my eyes in the school. When ever you cross a clique of girl they all were blushing and start hastily mumbling your name!", now Joon laughs really loud and starts eating his >Galbi<.

Mir blushes again and when he feel the warmth on the own cheek he touch them fastly to hide it. "You're lying! The most girls don't like my... They think I'm a baboon because I'm this seldom in school. So ... I thing what you saw was them talking about how stupid I am!" quietly he starts eating too.

Joon giggles and look again at Mir. "You're a handsome guy... but you have oh so less self-confident? You shouldn't think like that!"

Mir listend to his words but he don't answer. He even doesn't dissemble that his heart stops for a moment when Joon called him >handsome<. He not even blush! Mir just eat his plate to the end and try to hide out of this awkward situation. But it doesn't work anyway. The younger one didn't know what to say and Joon was just smiling lost in any daydream.

After a little while, that feels like hours for Mir, Joon start talking again.

"I can dance ballet... but I wished I could dance more kindes of dances. Maybe you could train me a little bit and show me how good you can rap?", he leans back after finishing his plate and smiles cutly at Mir. The young boy looks with widen eyes at Joon, but starts after a few seconds to grin. "Yeah! Why not... till now noone was interested in what I do so... It would be cool!", Mir nods heavily and smiled at the elder one without cease.

"Then let's go now huh?" Joon smiled and stands up, "I'll drive you home! Maybe we could talk about a good day were we both have time to meet?". Mir stands up too and nodded smiling.

He follows the trainee out of the restaurant after he payed the whole bill. They went in now more pleasant silence back to school were Joons car stand. They sit in the car and Joon started the motor.

"So tell me where you life and then tell me when do you have time!"

"Do you know the library is? I live two houses next to it!", Mir giggles lightly and lean back in his seat. "What's about the weekend? I think you have time at a weekend too!" Joon nodded and starts driving. "Yup, weekend sounds great!", he smiled a cute smile. Mir admire this honest cute smile and watch it till the elder ones face went back into a normal and serious face. But the boy still watch the driver without cease! Why the hell he is so handsome?~

Both say nothing while Joon drive to the library. After 15 minutes they came to the big building and Joon stoped the car. "I think it's okay if I let you out here?!", he look at the younger one who was still watching him and has to giggle lightly. I am this interesting that he has to watch me the whole time?

Mir realise that Joon was amused about him and shakes the head to stop staring like a totally idiot at him. He look out of the window and nods lightly. "Yah! It's okay, thank you... Joon!" Mir warp a smile at the driver and get out of the car.

"No need to thank! See ya tomorrow in school, okay?" Joon ask somehow hopefully. The younger nodded shortly and close the door. Joon watch him while he went to a white house near the library and see him opening the door with a elegant gesture and close the door without turning around a last time!

Then Joon drives home too. But he has to think the whole time about Mir. The cute locks who falling him softly on the forehead. The beautiful chocolate colored eyes and about the way he blushed in front of him in the restaurant.

Kapitel 3: Chapter 3.

Chapter 3

The days went by. Mir comes more often into school and his teachers were really surprised of seeing the young boy this often sitting in the classroom.

It past 3 days when Joon invited him into the nice restaurant and since then he sit in the classes next to him. He invited Mir everyday to lunch! Okay, just in the school cantine but Mir was somehow really thankful about this because he had spend his poketmoney what he gets for lunch into a new TV. So when the trainee wouldn't invite him he would eat nothing. And he talked a lot with Joon. He was such a friendly person! And he laughs often about Mir's stupid jokes. The boy liked it. He felt like he knew Joon a long time and it was good for the boy to have someone who was cared about his future and if Mir eating enough, because he often forget to eat something! Now it was friday. Tomorrow he was going to meet Joon! Mir was excited about where he lives and if he was such a messy person like himself.

He sit in the last class and wait till it ends. He looks at the elder one while he was writing some teach-methods or something like that! Joon seemed like he was a really ambitious and a hard worker. He was writing many things in the class talked really seldom with Mir when the classes started.

The young boy was still bored to be in school but to have a person who ask everyday if he see him the next day in school makes him happy. It feels like someone were really interested in seeing him. It give him the feeling someone was cared about what he doing if he isn't in school and so Mir went everyday here since they went in the restaurant and Joon drive him every afternoon home.

The glock rings and all stand up and put their things together. Mir just threw it in the back and shoulder it while waiting on the trainee. His classmates smiled at Mir and wave him. They realised that he was in better mood since he came more often in school and talked so much to the new trainee. And especially the girls where happy about this, because they could talk to him without become an annoyed view back.

Yah, Joon was right. Many girls seemed to like him, but Mir doesn't cared about it. The girls were pretty and some of them were somehow interesting, but they wasn't THIS interesting!

Joon comes over to him and ask him with a husky voice, "Are you ready? Should we go?", he smiled caring. Mir know this smile so good. How often he give him this smile the last few days... He reply his smile and nods, then he follow him out of the classroom, downstairs and out of the school.

"Should I fetch you tomorrow from your house? I don't think you would find it on your own!", he laughs and ruffles gently through the younger ones hair.

"That's mean... It sounds like I'm stupid! But yah! It would be nice from you." Mir enjoys his ruffle and grins quietly.

"That was not what I wanted to say, sorry Mir! When should I come?", Joon push him lightly joking away and opend the cardoor and sit in.

"You're lieing, you aren't sorry!", Mir giggles amused and sit in the car as well. "Don't know... what's about 1 pm?"

"Yup I think that's okay. We can eat lunch together if you want to!", he close the door and start the motor. Then he starts driving.

"Ah, yes! That would be really cool! My mom have to work tomorrow and I think I would be too lazy to cook something by myself.", he grins at the elder one and close the eyes for a moment to relax.

"You have to learn eating regularly! It's not good to eat one day nothing and the other day the double dose. ...", Joon laughs and look shortly at Mir. "Are you tiered?"

Mir open one eye, "Yes. It unusual for me to get early up and don't sleep till the evening.", he paused and wispers then, "...I hate school!"

Joon laughs about the nerved Mir.

"But it will help you later when you out of school! And you have only this year, than you can do what ever you want to." The elder smiled and stoped because they arrived at the library. "Here we are. See ya tomorrow then, right? 1Pm I'll be there." Joon hold the fist in the air to give him a check. Mir check him and abandon the car. "See ya then!", he smiled and close the door.

The boy opens the eyes and was blinded by the sunlight which arrived his room. Mir blinked a few times and sit up. He looks on his watch. 12 o'clock... 12 O'CLOCK?! Am I this late?!

He jumped out of the bed and search through his wardrobe for great but also comfortable clothes. Mir threw half of his clothes on the floor till he find something good to wear. He run into the bathroom and gets fastly undressed and dressed again. He brush his teeth and brush the hair messily. Then he run into the kitchen and take a orange juce out. His breakfast!

Mir threw another view on the watch and nods. He had still a half hour till Joon will arrive. Relaxing he went into the livingroom and sit on the couch. He turned on the TV and lean back, waiting till it would become 1 o'clock.

Absolutly in time – after a half hour that seems for Mir 5 hours – the doorbell was ringing. The young boy jumped up, turned off the TV and run to the door to open it. He smiled into the well known handsome and flawless face of Joon. The elder one grins warmly back.

"Good morning, are you ready?", Joon ruffles shortly through Mir's hair and went one step back so he could come out.

The younger one nods and went outside, "Yup, I've been waiting for you, so I'm ready!". He closed the door behind himself and went over to Joons car.

"But I'm really in time...", Joon answers with widen eyes and follows him. "So don't say it like I'm too late!". He opens the door and sit on the drivers-side. He looks shortly at Mir and has to smile brightly. The young boy has a really messy style, but somehow it looks really good on him. ...

Mir gaze shortly back and laughs lightly. "Sorry Mr. Lee. I was just looking forward to see you." He stick the tongue out at him and waited that he would start driving.

Joon just shakes the head and has to laugh as well. "You're really cheeky, Cheolyong!" He replys and start driving.

After awhile Joon stoped at a nice big house and turn the motor off. He looks at Mir and smiles. "Here we are... I hope you would like it." The elder opens the door and gets out of the car and leave the younger with a open mouth.

Mir glazed at the house like an idiot. WHERE HE GET SO MUCH MONEY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS?! Disbelieving he gets slowly out of the car as well and close the door. Joon was waiting for him in front of the door and leans against the door case. "Impressed by it?", he laughs at him and went inside. Mir follows him without an

answer.

He went through a long corridor and get out of the shoes at the end of it. The elder one opens the door and let him see a really big livingroom with giant windows and in a really modern style. The couch was big and white, also the carpet and the table. On the couch lays black and white cushions, and on the table stands a black vase with a few flowers in it. The bookshelves were in black and absolutly full. In front of the giant windows hanging black and white silkcurtains.

Mir star at Joon and formed without any tone the word >Wow<. Joon laughs lightly. "Yes... that's my home... hope you don't think bad about me! I'm not babbitt!"

The younger one hits gently Joons shoulder and went slowly over to the couch to sit carefully down. "I'm not thinking about you like this... it's just ... because I didn't thought you could have so much money to ... have such a big house!", he giggles lightly and look at him while stroking lightly with the fingertips over the couch solid.

The elder went over to him and laughs lightly. "Mh... yeah... my parents earned much because they're both manager of big firm. So... I get a great 'poketmoney', you know?", he laughs again and sit down next to him. "Should we do something to eat? I can make Bibimbap, if you're hungry!"

Mir glaze with shiny eyes at him.

"Ah! Yes, that would be really nice! I love Bibimbap~", he fastly reply and stand up. "Maybe I can help you?"

Joon grins at him and stand up as well. He takes Mirs hand and nods. "Yup you can! It makes more fun cooking together then alone." Joon pulls the younger boy with him into the kitchen that was next to the livingroom.

When Mir felt that Joon graps his hand his heart stops beating for one moment. But before he could think about his strange feeling in the deeper region he gets pulled into the kitchen. Between livingroom and kitchen there was no door, what let the too rooms seems to be bigger then they usual were. Fastly Mir take the hand back when Joon started to search in the fridge for the fixings.

Joon ignored that the younger has take the hand back and just give the fixings out at him. Mir takes all and put them on the bar. "So... now we could start, right?" Joon grins at him and take out a pan and a pot.