

Please look at me

Why I don't understand?

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Kapitel 1: Sleepless Night

I couldn't sleep last night. In every minute I turned myself in the bed. The mind that something happened between Jiho and our maknae..... Wait. What was I thinking about. That is pointy-headed. This couldn't happen...I mean it's our leader and...but what did he mean with "Maybe he is just tired. I would wonder if he isn't tired after what we did today." This sentences didn't get out of my head and that smirk...Aish what was I thinking of.

I pulled the blanket over my head and closed my eyes.

"Just relax, Lee Taeil. There is nothing going on between those two. They were just out and ? Oh right. I don't know what they did..." - He thought himself.

I nearly felt asleep when suddenly our alarm clock rang. I sighed and clicked my tongue while I looked at the others. They were still sleeping. Was I the only one who heard the alarm?? I shook my head and got up.

When I arrived in the kitchen I saw Jihoon sitting on the table. I wanted to go to him immediately. After a few steps I stopped.

I didn't know what I should ask or say to him. It took a few time til I knew what I should do now. At first I thought to go back to bed and avoid him. But I decided to talk to him. I sat down across him and looked at him.

He didn't seem much happy.

"Good morning." I started conversation.

He cringed and looked up to me. "Oh good morning. I didn't notice you. How long were you here?"

"Just a few seconds ago." A short silent arose. "Do you want coffee? I make some for us, ok?" I asked him with a smile.

He nodded. "Ok I won't hold you back." There was a hint of sadness in his voice.

I made two cups of coffee for him and me and placed it in front of him. "Here you go."

I smiled at him again.

"Thanks hyung."

I sat down again and took a sip. There was silence again. I watched him drinking his coffee slowly. "Should I ask him about yesterday???" I thought myself and took a deep breath.

"Can I ask you something Jihoon-ah?"

With these words he looked up to me and tilted his head. "Yeah. What is it?"

"I tried to call you yesterday and you didn't pick up...You know...I was a bit worried..."

"You did?" He took out his phone and looked at it. "Oh there it stands. Mianhe (Sorry) my phone was on silence."

"You should check your phone more often...People will set up stories that something happen to you." With people it means him...but he didn't wanted to tell him that.

"Got it Mom." He said with a hint sarcasm in his voice and he rolled his eyes.

"Don't call me that!"

"But you act like my mom. So it's your fault." He crossed his arms.

"I am just worried. Is that wrong?"

"No, but you overact." He leaned back on his chair.

Why did he act like that? Did I do something wrong that I didn't notice?

"I overact???" I looked at him with an unbelievable gaze. "What's wrong with you? Usually you don't act like that."

"....nothing" He avoided my eyes.

"I know that something is wrong...tell me."

"I said it's nothing.."

I came up with an idea...Should I just face him with my questions? I decided to ask him about yesterday. But I was still nervous about that.

"Has it to do with...yesterday?" My voice sank with the last word and I bit my lower lip soft and without attracting attention.

He cringed and then gave me a short glare. "What you mean?"

"I mean with you and Jiho-ah?" I asked him with caution because of his glare I felt

uncomfortably.

Again he give me a glare and kciked the table leg. "Shut up!" He yelled at me and left the room.

I heard that he walked to the door and left the dorm and slammed the door. I stand there in our kitchen and was shocked. While he yelled at me it kinda hurts but I shouldn't ask him that question. I am really dumb. With these toughts I rested my head on the tabled. Should I go after him? No. He would yell at me again. Well, it was my fault however I wanted him to be here now and I didn't care if he is yelling or not. "Yeah maybe I should....." With these word I felt asleep on the kitchen table.....