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## PROLOGUE

"You've met Hani, but this other best friend of mine is the complete opposite. She's a little shy," Sol informs her new boyfriend when she introduces you.

He doesn't look hot, but there is a certain way he holds himself that makes you feel attracted to him. You've never shown much interest in guys but now that you do, he's your friend's boyfriend. God must hate you.

Baekhyun stares at you, a little longer than he should. You quickly look down and he chuckles, "I see."

Sol takes Baekhyun's hand, hugging his arm to her body and walking towards the restaurant. She engages him in a conversation, momentarily distracted by her new boyfriend. But even as the male listens attentively to his girlfriend, he leaves his hand on the small of your back, making sure you're following. You feel envious that Sol has caught such a caring and attentive boyfriend. Not to mention, since Hani has long been out of the 'Single' status because she's been dating Suho for almost half a year now, you're the only single girl in your group of best friends.

"I met him through Suho," Sol tells you, smiling lovingly up at her boyfriend.

You furrow your eyebrows, "I didn't know Suho had friends."

Baekhyun chortles, his warm hand squeezing you lightly. You redden again and Sol explains, "You were on holiday with your parents when Hani invited us to go to the amusement park, remember? Suho brought his friends too."

You mumble at the revelation, "Ah..."

"You should meet Chanyeol, he's nice." Your friend reaches in front of Baekhyun to poke your arm. You look at her. "And he's *single*," she whispers dramatically. You hum and she laughs at your reaction. She knows how little you care for boys.

You glance to the side and you see Baekhyun giving you an amused expression. Hearing Hani calling out your name from the entrance of the restaurant, you move away from the male and towards the girl, his hand dropping and now cold without your warmth.



Two weeks into Baekhyun's and Sol's relationship, you find yourself hanging out with the guys and your friends more. You're all sitting in Baekhyun's apartment, having a sleepover. A movie is playing on the flat screen before you and the lights are all off. You hear Suho and Hani making out. Rolling your eyes at nothing, you stand quietly to go to the kitchen. As you pour yourself a cup of water, someone says your name from behind you, causing you to jump in surprise.

"Shoot," you whisper, staring down at your shirt glistening with water in the dark.

"Sorry!" Baekhyun apologises quickly. He takes the cup away from your hand, setting it gently on the counter. He brings the floor mat to the wet spot and leaves it there so it soaks up the spill. "Let me give you something to change out to."

"It's okay," you mumble.

But he merely takes your wrist, pulling you to the bedroom to get his clothes. Baekhyun sits you gently on his bed, and then looks for an appropriate clothing for you in the darkness. His room smells so much like him, of his musky scent with a tiny hint of something sweet. He walks back to you, handing you a shirt. You take it and wait for him to leave the room but he doesn't.

"I won't be able to see anything in the darkness anyway."

Your heart thumps in your chest. Well, at least he's not the one changing in front of you. Taking a deep breath, you pull your wet shirt over your head and glance at Baekhyun. You're sure he can see you in the dark, since you can see him. He turns around and just when you think it is because he respects your privacy, he turns back with a towel he got from his wardrobe.

Baekhyun moves closer to you and kneels next to you. He starts wiping your chest with the cloth carefully. You gasp, but he doesn't notice. Or maybe he doesn't care. He continues dabbing the cloth on your damp skin.

"Thanks," you mumble.

Baekhyun looks up at you and you notice how close his face is to yours. His eyes form pretty crescents as he shakes his head. Once he is done, you wear his shirt quickly.

He holds his hand out for your wet shirt, "I'll wash it for you."

"It's fine." Baekhyun only takes it from your hand gently and you sigh. He chuckles quietly as you thank him again, "Thanks, Baekhyun."

You're already walking away from him when he murmurs to your back, "No problem, kitten."

You don't even get to see the longing on his face.

## SECRET #1

"Will you girls be going tonight?" Baekhyun asks as he joins your group, slithering his arms around his girlfriend's waist from behind.

Sol giggles, turning her head to greet her boyfriend. Baekhyun kisses her on the lips, grinning down at her. As she rests her back against Baekhyun, she asks him, "The party?"

"Yeah," he hums, glancing at you.

You give him a small smile, not really comfortable with how your best friend's boyfriend is always glancing at you. They've been together for almost a month now and even though it's true that you've been crushing on him, you know he's out of bounds. He's your best friend's boyfriend, after all. You're *not* going to ruin this friendship just because of your little crush on the cutest and hottest male in the world.

"Of course we are!" Hani exclaims, beaming. Baekhyun focuses his attention on her. "We're all going! Right?"

Sol nods eagerly and they all stare at you. Hani nudges you with her elbow. You shrug, "I—"

"It's the biggest party of the season," Baekhyun says. "You should go. It's gonna be fun." His gaze on you is ever so gentle.

"Yeah!" Sol agrees, reaching out to squeeze your arm. "Let's all go!"

You watch Baekhyun's group of friends approaching your little cluster. You sigh, nodding, "Alright. Text me the details, I'm leaving first."

Just before the group of handsome guys reach your friends, you turn and leave quickly. Hani's boyfriend is a friend of Baekhyun's, namely Suho. You don't really want the only single guy in the group of three to stare at you either like fresh meat or like a pitiful little girl just because you're single. Right before you turn the corner, you bump into someone. You yelp in surprise and your cheeks flame, knowing your friends are watching you.

"I'm so sorry!" You fluster, bending to get the pieces of paper that had fluttered onto the ground.

"It's okay," he chuckles softly and you look up, staring face-to-face with a beautiful man. He grins at you before dropping his eyes to your shirt. He bravely touches the wet patch that is on your chest. "Sorry about that."

"I-It's fine," you blink, suddenly aware of his hand on you. You glance subtly at your friends to see them all staring at you. You notice Baekhyun's feet pointing towards your direction, almost as if he is ready to run towards you. Hani has the same stance as well.

"It's coffee, I don't think it'll wash off. Come on," the male hurriedly packs his stuff and pulls you up. "I have a spare shirt in my car. I'm Kai, by the way."

You introduce yourself as you let him bring you to his car, quickly getting away from your friends' gazes. When you reach Kai's sedan car, he throws his documents into the backseat. He opens the car boot and rummages through a duffle bag for a shirt. He hands a clean shirt out to you. You take it politely and he stares at you.

"You can change here."

"Here?" You ask, appalled. You look around the deserted car park.

"There's no one here," he shrugs, slamming the boot shut and stuffing his hands into his pockets.

"Aren't you gonna..." You make a twirling sign with your index finger.

He smirks at you, stepping a little closer. "Either I do it for you or you do it yourself, sweetheart." You gape at him and he tells you, "I'll bring you home too. It's kinda late."

"It's only seven," you mumble.

"I won't feel safe knowing a pretty girl like you is going home by herself."

You blush at the compliment. Before he can say anything else, you quickly strip your shirt, clamping it to your body with your elbow. Kai steps even closer to take the fabric from you, his fingers brushing the side of your ribcage. You hurriedly wear his shirt and look at him. Kai is staring at you with an unreadable gaze. He tilts his head towards the car, silently asking you to get on.

Kai gets into the car first and you glance around the parking lot again. You see Baekhyun staring at you as he walks hand-in-hand with his girlfriend. The others don't see you though. You duck your head and quickly climb into Kai's car.



You're all ready an hour before the party starts. You're wearing a long black dress that clings to your body down to your hips. There is a slit at the side of the dress from the hem of the skirt to the middle of your thigh, giving you some freeway to walk. Your hair is up in a high ponytail and you're wearing sneakers. About fifteen minutes before the start of the party, your doorbell rings. You open it, anticipating to see your friends. But instead, it's only Baekhyun.

He gives you a boyish smile and you feel your heart fluttering. "Ready?" he asks.

"Where's Sol and Hani?" you mumble, going back into your apartment to get your purse.

Baekhyun enters as well, surveying your apartment for the first time. He answers, "They're waiting in the car with Chanyeol and Suho."

You nod, bending over the couch to get your bag. You feel Baekhyun's arm sliding across your bum and his chest pressing against your back. You freeze when you feel his jeans against the back of your thighs. His breath is right next to your ear.

"Gonna turn off the TV," he murmurs into your ear, grabbing the remote control that is beside your bag.

You swallow, breathing properly again when Baekhyun stands upright. The sound of the TV being powered off wakes you from your thoughts and you straighten up slowly. When you turn around, you notice Baekhyun staring at your ass.

Then he smiles, pointing to the picture frame on the table behind you. It's of you, Sol and Hani at the beach. "I like that picture."

You don't know whether you feel upset or relieved that he was actually staring at the picture frame and not your butt. You thank him and he walks to the door, holding it open for you. The both of you leave and ride the elevator together in uncomfortable silence. Baekhyun is standing close to you, his knuckles touching the side of your thigh. You let out a big breath when the both of you exit the lift.

"I'm so excited!" Hani squeals from the back seat when you open the door of the car.

You laugh, getting in next to Chanyeol quickly and shutting the door as Baekhyun climbs into the driver's seat. Everyone whoops the moment Baekhyun drives off towards the venue of the biggest party of the season. Once you guys reach the place, Baekhyun gets out of the car to open the door for his girlfriend. Chanyeol does the same for you.



He holds onto your hand as you step out of the vehicle. Once everyone is out, all of you gravitate towards the booming music and dancing people. Just before the group of you are engulfed by the sea of people, someone grabs your arm. You turn around in shock, only to be greeted by Kai's smirk.

"Kai!" You exclaim. Your friends stop, watching you interact with this male.

"Fancy seeing you again," Kai grins. You glance behind him and see that he has two other friends with him. One is as tall as Kai and the other is kinda small.

"Yeah..." You nod. "Well, I'm going in—"

"We're going too," Kai tips his head towards the party, not once looking at your friends. "Let's go together."

He pulls you to his side, his arm wrapped tightly around your hips as if afraid that he might lose you. You look back at your friends to see them frowning even as they follow you. Kai pays for your entry fee and you thank him. He shakes his head, telling you that it's nothing. His friends are already in front of you. Desperately, you reach behind and grab someone's hand, any hand. You just don't really want to be left alone with Kai. It isn't that you're scared of him, but because you're nervous that you don't know him. The person you've gotten a hold of moves closer to you and you look to the side slightly to see that you've fished in Baekhyun. Sol is next to him, giving you a worried look. You know she wouldn't be mad at you for grabbing her boyfriend but you quickly let go of Baekhyun's hand anyway.

Baekhyun frowns as Kai looks back. His eyes drop to Baekhyun's and Sol's entwined hands for a fraction of a second before facing your friends again. He smiles, "I'll bring her back to you in an hour." Before anyone can say anything, Kai steers you away from the group. You're frantic a little and he looks down at you, "Scared?"

"I don't know you, Kai," you mumble.

"I won't hurt you," he murmurs softly, squeezing your waist. "I swear I won't."

You sigh in defeat because you already trust him and he smiles, bringing you to get some drinks. He introduces you to his friends, Sehun and Kyungsoo. Each of them takes turns in buying you drinks. Three shots and a mixer later, you're already buzzed. The three of them pull you towards the dance floor. They create a protective circle around you while they watch you dance. Kai runs his hands down the sides of your body as you dance close to him. He kisses your neck and you press yourself closer to him.

It gets even hotter as the crowd thickens, making the two other boys move nearer towards you and Kai. You are giggling, Kai's hands are tickling you as he runs them all over your body. Sehun leans in, holding onto your chin. He's wearing a smirk and his eyes are on your lips. He wants to kiss you.

"Sehun," Kai growls from behind you. The male before you glances lazily at his friend.

Sehun was still holding onto your chin but now he drops his hand, backing off. Kai brings you to the bar again, ready to buy you more drinks. Just in time though, someone you know is there as well. You turn to see Baekhyun alone, setting hard eyes on Kai.

"Can I have her back now?" Baekhyun grounds out.

"Where's your girlfriend?" Kai asks the same thing you are curious of.

"She's with my friends," he answers dismissively. "She can't take her liquor well," Baekhyun gestures towards you with a tip of his head. "One more and she's a goner."

You have only drank with your best friend's boyfriend twice, how did he know that?

Baekhyun reaches out to lift your heavy head from drooping. "Baekhyun," you murmur.

Even with your blurry vision, you see just how handsome Baekhyun looks with his jeans and a black dress shirt over his white tee. His hair is messy and slightly sweaty from the dancing and the body heat of the crowd at the dance floor. Kai groans when you try to stumble out of his grip to move to Baekhyun. He doesn't stop you though because he knows you're safe with Baekhyun. And also because it's already been a little over two hours with Kai. The older male wraps his strong arm around your body, hugging you safely against him.

"Thanks for taking care of her," Baekhyun says sincerely, although obviously not really happy with you being with the male figure.

"Whatever," Kai rolls his eyes, stepping closer to you. He kisses your lips, brushing your hair out of your face. He murmurs, "See you soon, sweetheart."

Kai then turns around, leaving you alone with Baekhyun. You sigh, watching him leave. Baekhyun turns you to face him and places his warm hands on your cheeks.

"You okay, kitten? Did he do anything to you?" You shake your head, swatting his hands away. He looks hurt but that expression leaves quickly when he tells you, "I'll bring you back to the car."

"But I don't want to," you slur, dropping your head on his shoulder.

"You're staying in the car," Baekhyun confirms, bending to carry you in a bridal fashion. You yelp and cling onto his neck.

"You're so dominant," you whine, not intending any sexual references but Baekhyun still looks at you in amusement.

"You don't even know," he chuckles, his fingers twitching against your body.

Your fingers around his neck play with his hair boredly, pulling and twirling. Once Baekhyun reaches the car, he sits you inside and settles down next to you. You take a glimpse at him, only to see him staring at you already. He brushes the hair away from your face.

"Aren't you going to party?" You blink tiredly.

"I'll take care of you," he shakes his head.

"Sol...?"

"She'll be fine with the rest." Baekhyun pushes your head to rest on his shoulder. "Sleep." You snuggle closer to him, taking in his musky scent. You shriek softly when Baekhyun pulls you to sit on his lap. "Better?"

"Mmm," you nod, pressing your face closer into his neck. Your lips are pressed against his skin. "Thanks, Baekhyun."

He doesn't say anything. You're about to fall asleep when you feel a hand trailing on your thigh where the slit of your dress is open.

You squirm and moan sleepily, "Baekhyun..."

There is no response, except for the hand that is slipping through the slit and caressing your thigh. You're breathing a little faster as Baekhyun flips your dress up, revealing your long legs. He hums in appreciation, his hands running up and down the insides of your thighs. You're awake now as you watch Baekhyun spread your legs, stroking your folds with your G-string still on.

"Baekhyun," you call out. "Sol, she—"

"I don't care," he confesses, almost growling. In a blink of an eye, Baekhyun throws you on the seat so that you're lying down on your back. "Spread your legs, kitten."

"But Sol is my best friend," you shake your head, swallowing. You clamp your legs together. "I can't—"

Baekhyun yanks your legs open, causing you to whimper when the cold air touches you there. He quickly takes off your G-string and pockets it into his jeans.

"Baekhyun, I don't want to— Ohhhh..." A moan cuts off your protest when Baekhyun inserts his digit into you.

"I want to," Baekhyun grunts as he plunges his finger deep into you. "I've always wanted to." When you're wet enough, he inserts another finger into you.

"This is... wrong..." You pant, rocking your hips against his fingers.

Baekhyun pulls out his fingers, licking them sensually. You watch him lower himself and hold your bum up with two hands. He licks his sinful lips, eyeing your wet pussy. He kisses your clit, making you mewl in satisfaction.

"You taste so good, kitten," Baekhyun moans, kissing your clit over and over again. He sticks his tongue out to lick the length of your folds.

"Baekhyun..." You plead, pressing his head to your crotch.

He understands and starts taking in your wet cunt. He flicks his skillful tongue against your erected nub before diving into your clout. You scream out in ecstasy and Baekhyun chuckles against your womanhood. He licks and sucks you like he is addicted to your taste. Baekhyun shakes his head from side-to-side, the slicking noises making you even wetter. He feels your muscles contracting and he squeezes your butt.

"Come on, kitten," he mumbles against your clout. "Cum for me. Let me drink you up."

"Baekhyun!" You yelp, rocking your hips against his face as he tries to take in all your juices. "Oh, Baekhyun... Oh..." You pant as your orgasm dies down.

Baekhyun crawls over you to kiss you sweetly on the lips. "You taste like honey."

You grasp onto his collar, pulling him closer to you. You taste yourself on his lips. You moan, shaking your head and tearing apart from the deadly kiss. "This is wrong."

You are staring into Baekhyun's eyes and you see how soft and gentle his gaze is. As always. He looks concerned as he brushes the stray hair away from your face. "How is it wrong if I've wanted this since the moment I saw you?"

"You saw me for the first time as Sol's boyfriend," you point out.

He hums, his sneaky hand sliding the rest of your dress up your body. "And that's when I realised I'm with the wrong girl." He leans closer to your face as his hand slips into your bra. "Do you know how I felt when I saw you take your shirt off for that guy?"

"Kai?" you gulp.

His eyes blaze at his name and you gasp when he pinches your nipple hard. "I didn't like it."

"But you were with Sol..." You remember them holding hands.

"I'm always thinking about you when I'm with Sol," he says honestly, kissing the side of your lips. "I want to kiss you until you forget the taste of *Kai's* lips on yours." He made Kai's name sound dirty and disgusting.

Baekhyun flicks his thumb over your erected nipple and you arch your back in permission. He kisses your lips while he circles his arms around you and unbuckles your bra. Baekhyun pulls your clothes over your head, leaving you naked before him. He kisses you from your jaw down to your chest, covering your mound with his mouth. Baekhyun strokes your crotch with his thigh slowly and sensually, not caring that your cum might stain his jeans.

"What if they come?" You mutter, suppressing your moans.

"You gotta tell me so I can move us," he mumbles against your chest, squeezing your breasts together so that he can devour your full bosom.

"You're so wet," he chuckles breathlessly, pressing his thigh firmly to your crotch and moving his leg so that he is rubbing on you. "I can feel you through my jeans."

You cup his face and bring him to you. He smiles at you before kissing you slowly. You push his shirt off his shoulders, wanting to touch his skin.

"Baekhyun," you mumble against his lips. "I want to touch you."

"Another time, okay?" He pecks you on the lips as he pulls away, giving you a sorry look. "I have to take care of you. Can't have the both of us naked when they come, can we?" You whine unconsciously and he laughs, dipping his head to kiss you on the forehead. "Now, keep an eye out for them, alright? I'm going to fuck you good."

You swallow when you hear Baekhyun unzipping his pants, freeing his erection. You look down and see his manhood standing tall and proud. You lick your lips in anticipation. He smirks at you, pushing your legs apart with his thigh. The male rubs his tip against your slit and you groan, the teasing already so pleasurable. Baekhyun holds onto your hips securely before plunging his length into you.

You scream his name, arching your back and balling your fists. Baekhyun leans forward to cover your mouth with his. His length and size feels amazing in you. He fills you to the hilt and your constantly constricting walls is making it difficult for Baekhyun to move in you. He grunts, letting go of your mouth and dropping his head to rest on your shoulder.

"You're so tight..." Baekhyun grunts. "Ah, shit... Kitten, I..." You clench him even tighter and he groans.

You roll your hips against him and he starts moving, all the while groaning at the tightness. "Baekhyun..." He makes a sound at the back of his throat and you place a hand on his chest.

"You okay?" He stops and pants, staring at you in concern as he wipes the sweat off your face.

You nod while telling him, "But I think they're coming."

Baekhyun turns his head, staring out the window. Just looking at his side profile like this makes you even more aroused than you should be. Baekhyun groans when he feels you squeezing his length. He turns back to you, sending you a mock annoyed look. You give him an abashed smile at which he laughs and kisses you. As he does so, he grabs your clothes from the floor and brings your legs to wrap around his waist.

"Lucky for us," he grins, pulling you up so he can circle his arms around you. "I parked near an alley."

You hug your naked body to Baekhyun and he jerks his hips, making you yelp at how deep he is now in you. Baekhyun laughs naughtily, quickly getting out of the car from the side away from the approaching group.

"I hope they're okay with me leaving the car open," Baekhyun mumbles into your ear.

Within a few long strides, you reach the alley. Baekhyun goes deep into the dead end, where it is pitch dark. He leans against the wall, not wanting your bare skin to touch the filthy place.

"So much for our first night together," Baekhyun complains.

You laugh, kissing his cheek, "At least it's not a date."

"We'll arrange our first date later," he grins, biting his lip. "Now, I'm gonna—"

"Fuck me?" You eagerly suggest, grinding your hips against him.

He throws his head back. "Oh, yes!" He curses, "Fuck!"

You slide your hands under his shirt, caressing his body sensually. Baekhyun latches his lips onto your neck, sucking on your skin. His tongue flicks over the sensitive area, his teeth grazing you. As Baekhyun abuses your skin, you ride him. And with every bounce, you let out a whimper.

"I'm coming, Baekhyun," you warn him, your voice coming out strangled and tired.

The male stops your movements and instead, pistons his hips into you.

"Ah.. Ah.. Ahhh..." You cannot stop moaning and you know you're close.

"Come on, kitten..."

"Baekhyun!" You whisper-scream, your walls convulsing around his twitching member.

"Fuck..." Baekhyun swears, both of you slowly sliding down the wall due to him losing strength in his legs. He can't take it any longer with you milking his cock like this. Right before he loses himself, he chokes out, "Baby, can I...?"

You nod and moan when Baekhyun shoots his seeds into you, filling you up with his hot, creamy cum. You bury your face into his neck, taking in his scent. Streams of his cum are poured into your womb and you feel contented and complete. The both of you are panting, trying to regain your breathing.

Baekhyun caresses your head as he remarks, "I can't believe I've gone further with you than I have with my own girlfriend."

"You guys haven't...?"

He shakes his head, pulling away. You look up at him and wipe his perspiration. "Every time we're about to do it, I think of you. I'm scared that your name might just slip out of my lips while we're having sex... So I always back out."

You don't say anything, but he catches the look on your countenance. He has long figured you out while you try not to notice him in case you fall deeper for him. You have been oblivious to his advancements because you think it is just him being friendly.

Baekhyun cups your cheek, smoothing your skin with his thumb. "Hey, I'm not going to have sex with anyone except you, okay? I don't even *want* to think of any other girl other than you. Not even Sol."

Baekhyun's phone rings and he quickly takes it out. Baekhyun hugs you to him as the both of you look at the display screen. It reads 'Sol', not an emoji or an endearment more. You glance at Baekhyun. He purses his lips, answering it as he stands up slowly.

"*Hey, baby, where are you?*" You hear Sol clearly on the other line since it is quiet. "*The car's unlocked.*"

"Yeah," Baekhyun answers, clamping the phone between his shoulder and his ear. As he tells her that he brought you to the bathroom, he carries you up slightly so he can slip his member out of you. "We're going back soon though."

He stands you on your feet and hands your bra to you. Sol replies, "*Oh, alright. We'll wait for you in the car.*"

Baekhyun watches you wear your bra, eyeing your full breasts.

"*Baby?*"

He licks his lips as his eyes travel down to your exposed crotch. He runs his hand up the inside of your thigh, wiping your mixed juices from dripping further down your leg.

"*Baekhyun oppa?*"

"Huh?" He mumbles into the phone, not really hearing because he is too busy licking the cum off his hand.

"*I said we're waiting for you in the car.*"

"Sure," he mutters, passing your dress to you. "Is everyone all there?"

As you wear your dress, Baekhyun tidies up too. "*Yeah, just waiting for you guys,*" Sol answers while Baekhyun zips his jeans.

"She's done," he tells his girlfriend. "We're going back now. See you."



Without another word, Baekhyun hangs up and pulls you close by the waist. He swoops in for a kiss and you chuckle against his mouth.

"Ready?" You nod and he taps your butt. Walking back to the car with a respectable distance between the both of you, Baekhyun mentions, "I'm going to text you about our first date."

You laugh, nodding. He grins at you and you wonder, "Are you ever going to give me back my underwear?"

"It's mine now," he tells you cheekily, stuffing it deeply into his pocket so it doesn't show.

"Don't let Sol see it," you warn.

"I won't."

Baekhyun opens the car door for you, making sure you're settled before he closes the door and gets into the driver's seat. Everyone is lethargic now that the night is worn. Nobody speaks, most of them already sleeping. You face the front as the car starts driving and you catch Baekhyun looking at you through the rear view mirror. In the darkness, you see his lips craft into a smirk.

This is a secret shared only between the both of you.

## SECRET #2

"Baekhyun oppa brought me to Namsan tower yesterday for our fourth month anniversary!" Sol gushes when she sits with Hani and you.

You feel like you were just punched in the stomach. You know this thing Baekhyun and you have is wrong. But he told you... You just thought... Doesn't Baekhyun like you? He said he did. He said he hasn't done it with Sol, because of you. You've even gone on many dates in the past three months.

Baekhyun has brought you to many places but not Namsan tower, and it is the most ideal place to go to with your other half. You suddenly feel like you've been played with. The jealousy burning in you makes you want to roll your eyes at your best friend. And it takes a lot in you not to.

"Did you guys get your names locked?" Hani asks excitedly.

Sol's countenance falls as she shakes her head. "He said those locks are stupid. 'What's the use, if you're not going to be together forever anyway?' That's what he said."

You feel sorry for your best friend, but you can't help but also feel settled. You're not sure why either, but you do. You receive a text and you quickly pick up your phone.

Date tonight?

B || 1:02 PM

You try to hide the smile on your face. You nibble on your thumbnail as you key in your reply.

I expect u to bring me somewhere better than Namsan  
tower

Sent || 1:02 PM

"And what's up with you?" Hani nudges you with her elbow cheekily, pretending to look over your shoulder. You know she won't though, because the three of you respect the privacy of each other's phones. But still, you tilt the screen away from her. "Are you gonna leave the Singles' club soon and join us?"

You wish. You really do. But you shake your head, smiling in embarrassment. Sol chuckles, "Look at her being all shy and girly. Who is it? That sexy jawline guy?"

"Kai?" you wonder.

You haven't even thought about him. He's been trying to bump into you on campus and he's even succeeded in getting your number. You like him, but there's no space for him when Baekhyun is involved. Baekhyun wins out. And when Sol asks who this mystery man is, all you can think to reply is, "Your boyfriend." But you don't.

Instead, you lie, "Yeah."

"He's cute," Hani agrees. "Hot, too. I bet he's amazing in bed."

"Hani!" Sol chastises.

You all know Sol is so uptight when it comes to the talk of sex only because she hasn't lost her virginity yet. Baekhyun is a good man to lose it to, but he doesn't want to do it. Not with her. Maybe Baekhyun isn't such a good man after all. But still, he is nice to her. He cares about her. And as much as how envious you are of her, you know Baekhyun is that kind of person. Whether he really likes you or not, he's still going to take care of you.

And he knows how much Sol likes him, just like you do. You don't want to hurt her by asking Baekhyun to break up with her just so she can see him be with you.

You know it's wrong to be having an affair with Baekhyun, because it will ultimately hurt Sol too. But you'd rather watch your friend be happy while you're holding onto your own happiness too. You prefer that to her being broken and in pain while you're happily living life with Baekhyun. Right now, this is the best solution for the both of you.

As Sol berates Hani, you check Baekhyun's text.

We're going to the beach

B || 1:02 PM

How does that beat Namsan tower?

Sent || 1:08 PM

You'll see

B || 1:08 PM

You're too special for Namsan tower, baby. How many times do I have to reassure you of my love?

B || 1:08 PM

You hitch a breath, holding it when you read the 'L' word. Baekhyun has never said it to you. And now he just did. Over a text message. You want to scold him, but knowing your character, you won't be able to bring yourself to do it. Anyway, Baekhyun beats you to it.

That's not a real confession until I say it in front of you, btw

B || 1:09 PM

I'll come get you at 7

B || 1:09 PM

"Any plans tonight?" Hani asks you guys. "Suho and I are going to an open party."

"I'll ask Baekhyun oppa!" Sol chirps as she starts messaging her boyfriend.

You shake your head, "Can't. I have—"

"He said he can't," Sol pouts, interrupting you. Baekhyun's known to be quick in replying texts. "He said he's going back to his hometown for the weekend."

"But you're still coming, right?" Hani probes.

Sol sighs, "I don't know... What about you?" She stares at you.

You shake your head, your heart beating in your chest. "I have to babysit my brother. My parents are going on a date."

"Awww!" Hani coos. "That's so cute!!!"

"I hope you're not talking about babysitting."

"Of course not," she rolls her eyes.

Sol is busy texting Baekhyun, just like how she always is. The both of them are always texting each other and even though you wish you are the one he is texting, you know it's better to keep your conversations with him short and precise. Just in case anyone catches you.

After lunch, you go for your final class of the week. You get home at 4PM, taking a long shower and getting your work done. Your parents and your brother always come over on most weekends to stay with you. But they won't be this week, and you're relieved by that thought. A few minutes before 7PM, your phone rings.

"I'm downstairs," Baekhyun's low voice is making the butterflies in your stomach go on rampage.

"Coming!"

You hang up and quickly get your purse, slinging it across your shoulder. You rush out of your house and you see Baekhyun's familiar car idling by the sidewalk when you get out of your apartment building.

"Hey, beautiful," Baekhyun smiles when you enter the car.

"Hey."

"You look pretty," he compliments, taking in your outfit. You're wearing a baby doll dress, nothing special. He starts driving off, "I hope you're ready for a night at the beach."

"You mean we're just eating there, right?" You ask as Baekhyun intertwines your fingers together.

"No," he chuckles. "We're spending the night there."

"But I didn't—"

"That's okay. I brought extra clothes."

"So," you start when Baekhyun drives off. He lifts your hand to kiss the back of it. "No lock, huh?"

Baekhyun glances at you in amusement. "It feels wrong."

"You told her there's no such thing as forever."

"Not with her," he murmurs, squeezing your hand. "How was school?"

Baekhyun is a few years older than you are, which means that he's already working. He's always concerned with your grades though, always helping you out when you need help.

"As usual," you shrug.

He chuckles, "And your family? Your brother still failing English?"

The thing about Baekhyun is that he cares. You've told him things and he never forgets them no matter how trivial. He's affectionate like that.

"Yeah," you cringe. "I don't know what's wrong with his tongue. It's not that difficult."

"Not everyone's as smart as you are," Baekhyun reminds you, chuckling.

You grumble incoherent words and the male laughs, kissing your knuckles. "My parents are bringing my brother and his friends to Gyeonggi-do tomorrow for their project."

"For the entire day?"

You shake your head, "Overnight, actually. They're coming back on Sunday, so they won't be visiting me this weekend." Baekhyun looks at you, a kind of mischief twinkling in his brown orbs. You laugh, shaking your head, "No. What if Sol and Hani decide to drop by?"

"We'll figure it out," he promises. "This weekend's gonna be fun."

You talk as Baekhyun drives to a beach out of Seoul. There isn't many people there, since it's almost eight when you arrive. There isn't a restaurant in sight, either. Your stomach growls and Baekhyun laughs, covering your stomach with his hand. Once Baekhyun parks the car, the both of you get out of the vehicle. You want to help him with the bags, but he doesn't let you. He seems to be holding up quite well, anyway.

You walk next to him, wanting to hold his hand but unable to because of the bags he's carrying. Baekhyun reaches a BBQ pit and drops everything on the stone table. He starts taking food out; raw beef bulgogi, raw fish, mushrooms, salad.

"Hope you like BBQ," he grins.

"As long as you're cooking," you hug his back, kissing his shoulder.

He hums in content, holding your arm to keep you there. Baekhyun turns his body so that you're still hugging him. He captures your lips with his, spreading them apart lightly. You moan and he smiles against the kiss.

"I'm sure you're starving," he mumbles against your mouth, kissing you once more. "We'll continue this later. I need to feed my princess."

You giggle, bobbing your head. He lets go of your arm, taking the rest of the things out. Once everything is set, you leave him and turn on the gas for the BBQ pit. The both of you banter as you set up for the BBQ. Baekhyun is handling the tongs, while you're preparing the food to cook them. Although Baekhyun didn't actually want you to do anything, you don't want him to be just cooking for you.

"So do you girls talk about me every time you're together?" Baekhyun muses, raising a teasing eyebrow.

You shrug, "I don't. I can't. Sol does though."

He sighs, reaching across the table to smooth your cheek with the back of his hand. "I'm sorry."

You shake your head, "It's okay."

"Just know that I love you, alright?" He murmurs, leaning forward.

Your heart starts pounding. You nod instead of saying anything, not trusting yourself to speak. You reach across the table, pulling Baekhyun closer by the back of his neck. You kiss him, a sweet and short one.

"I love you more than anything," he murmurs when you break the kiss. "You need to understand that."

"I do," you nod firmly.

Baekhyun stares into your eyes, searching. You smile softly at him, pecking him on the lips before pulling away. The both of you continue cooking. At some point, you find yourself standing next to him. He has an arm around your waist as he flips the meat. Once everything is cooked, Baekhyun carries you to sit on the stone table. He settles on the seat in front of you, in between your thighs.

"Ready to eat?" he grins.

"I've been waiting forever," you answer.

Baekhyun chuckles, massaging your thigh. He feeds you, even going to the extent of deboning the chicken wings for you. By the end of dinner, it is already almost 10PM. It hits 10:05PM when you're all done cleaning up.

"The beach?" Baekhyun suggests, holding your hand. "Are you cold? I'll go get a blanket."

You nod and follow him back to the car. He squeezes your fingers, rubbing his thumb on the back of your hand. He opens the car boot to get out a picnic mat and a fleece blanket. Baekhyun carries both in his free hand, his other occupied with holding yours.

There isn't anyone at the beach at all when you reach. Baekhyun leads you to the end of the beach, away from the night campers. He lays the mat on the sand, keeping the sides down with his shoes. You take off your sneakers as well, stepping onto the mat carefully with Baekhyun still holding onto your hand. You lower to sit down and he lets go of you. The male sits next to you, draping the blanket over your shoulders. You lean into him and he hums in content, lifting his arm so you can rest on his shoulder.

"Better than Namsan tower?" Baekhyun asks.

You shrug just to tease, "It's okay."

"It's okay?" he repeats, laughing. "I declared my love for you, I cooked, and now we're watching the stars at a beach. 'It's okay'???"

You giggle, tilting your head to reward him with a kiss on his neck though you say, "Yeah, it's okay."

"Unbelievable," he scoffs lightly, a smile playing on his lips to tell you that he isn't upset.

He turns his head, noticing you staring at him. Baekhyun's eyes roam around your face, drinking in your visuals. Slowly, he approaches you and you know he is going to kiss you from the way he licks his lips like he always does before he takes your breath away. You hold your breath, waiting for that electrifying touch of his lips.

The silent buzzing of his phone is loud in the night and Baekhyun groans. Sol always knows when to spoil a moment. "Hold on to that kiss," he mutters, pulling out his cell. It is indeed Sol, judging from the caller ID. The male answers the call, "Hello?"

*"I'm going to a party with the rest, is that okay?"* You hear Sol ask for permission.

Baekhyun laughs, "I'm not your guardian, Sol. If you want to go, I'm not going to stop you." He catches you staring and kisses the side of your lips. "Just be careful and stay close with the guys."

*"Okay~ Thanks, Baekhyun oppa!"* his girlfriend chirps into the phone. *"And come back soon, I miss you already."*

"Don't thank me," Baekhyun laughs again. "You're free to do whatever you want." He conveniently ignores what Sol said about missing him.

Sol hums, giving you time to straddle Baekhyun's hips. He groans softly when you settle on his lap, his free hand resting on your bum. You hug the male, resting your cheek on his shoulder.

"Baekhyun," you murmur the same time Sol says his name too.

"Hmm?" he hums, rubbing your back sensually.

You wonder who he is really replying to. You feel a sense of smugness when you feel Baekhyun turning to kiss your ear.



"I love you," you whisper softly, your heart pattering against your heart.

At the same moment, Sol confesses as well, *"I love you."*

Baekhyun is silent, frozen. What Baekhyun does next totally surprises you. He throws the phone on the mat, flipping the both of you around so quick that you yelp. He's now hovering over you.

"Oppa?" Sol calls out frantically.

The male rolls his eyes and you chuckle quietly. He kisses your lips as he stretches for his phone. Baekhyun presses the device to his ear again, all the while staring into your eyes.

"Sol," he answers her, reassuring her that he's okay.

She is quiet before she asks, *"Did you hear what I said?"*

He nods, still smouldering you with his meaningful gaze. Baekhyun murmurs, "I love you too, baby."

You know Baekhyun is really saying it to you only because he captures your lips right after. You hook your legs around his waist, your arms around his neck. But you also know that this is probably the first time since he met you that he's called Sol 'baby.' He really only ever calls you with endearments while he calls Sol by her name. Sol is giggling into the phone and something about her giddy happiness makes you pull away from the kiss.

*"See you on Monday!"* Sol's tone is refreshed and happy.

"Have fun," Baekhyun mumbles, urgently wanting to finish this phone call. He quickly hangs up and slides his phone to the other end of the mat. "What's up?" He asks you quietly, brushing your unkempt stray hair away with his thumb.

You shrug, looking away, "I feel bad. Sol really loves you and we..."

"Kitten," he nudges your cheek with his nose. "Look at me." You do, only because Baekhyun forces you to. "I've told you many times. I can be the bad guy for us. I can break up with her right now, right after I just said I love her. I can do anything for us, for you."

You let out a slow breath and shake your head, "I don't want to see Sol sad. But—"

"No more buts," Baekhyun rolls his eyes, leaning down to kiss your jaw. "There's no Sol this weekend. There's only us and for these three days, you're my only girlfriend."

You moan when he kisses down to your neck, sucking on your skin. Baekhyun grinds his clothed member against your crotch. Your dress hikes up, exposing your sheer black underwear. He groans when you reciprocate by circling your hips, firmly pressing yourself on him.

"Ah..." you close your eyes, biting your lip. "Mmm..."

"Say it again," Baekhyun murmurs breathlessly, his hips grinding you at a fast rate. You always understand what Baekhyun means to say even if he is ambiguous as hell.

You open your eyes, staring at him, "I love you, Byun Baekhyun. I love you, I love you, I love you."

Baekhyun gasps, jerking his hips in reaction to your words. You cry out in pleasure, feeling his tent meet your wet hole.

"You're drenched," he observes, chuckling. He can feel your warmth through his jeans, which is an indication of how wet you are.

Baekhyun leans back, taking off his shirt. You unhook your legs from his waist, quickly pulling your dress off of your body. As you are taking off your bra, Baekhyun stands up straight from doffing his jeans, all naked. Your eyes feast on his pale body in the moonlight; the firmness of his chest, the flatness of his stomach. He looks beautiful, almost ethereal. And his hard rod is twitching, aching for your touch.

You don't disappoint when you throw your bra to the side and grab his shaft. He groans softly, closing his eyes. You crawl closer, caressing Baekhyun with two hands. You kiss his head, twirling your tongue around the tip.

"Suck me, baby," he grunts.

You comply, pushing your head down onto his length. You go until you can't take him in anymore, moaning.

"God dammit," he curses as he stares down at you, holding your head closer to him. You start moving your head back and forth along his shaft, your tongue stroking him at the same time. "Suck me harder, faster."

You do. You suck him so hard that you choke several times, you suck him so fast that your saliva drips onto your thigh. Your hand massages his balls, squeezing and kneading. Baekhyun is thrusting his hips, making you take in more of him.

"Oh, kitten..." he moans, threading his fingers through your hair and pulling on the strands. "Baby, baby—Shit!"

He explodes in your mouth, still thrusting his hips, though at a slower pace. You taste his creamy cum at the back of your throat and you swallow as you pull your head back. You lick your lips, making sure to consume every drop of him.

Baekhyun drops on his knees, crawling to you until he is hovering over your body and you are laying on the mat. He grins cheekily at you when he traps either sides of your head with his arms. Not like you had plans to run anyway. Baekhyun runs his hand down your body slowly, feeling every curve, every dip of your figure even though he is well familiar with it already. He grabs your breast, twisting your nipple between his fingers.

You cry out, arching your back. He laughs, dropping his head to suck on your mound. You moan, feeling his soft lips on your chest. Baekhyun flicks your erected nipple with his tongue, twirling it. You writhe beneath him, mewling and moaning shamelessly. He chuckles against you, loving how you react to his ministrations.

Baekhyun slides his hands lower to your underwear, tugging at the cloth gently. He straightens, unlatching from your breast. You watch his eyes take in your body slowly, his face void of emotion just like how one does when they view an art exhibit. Baekhyun hooks his thumbs into your sheer underwear, pulling it down slowly. He swallows when he sees your soaked pussy glistening from the moonlight.

Baekhyun throws your underwear on his pile of clothes before slowly crawling over you again like a predator. He smirks at you and you grin, circling your arms around his neck.

You feel his hard rod poking your thigh and you purr, "Mmm, Baekhyun... When are you going to fuck me?"

"I'm not going to fuck you," he furrows his eyebrows, shaking his head. You're confused for a moment before Baekhyun's smirk reappears. "I'm going to *make love* to you."

You whimper from the intensity of his gaze and the penetrating of his member. He showers you with light kisses; your forehead, your nose, your cheeks, your lips, your eyes. Baekhyun's hips move slowly, making sure you're taking him in fully. He groans when he feels your walls clenching his member.

You hook your legs behind his thigh, pushing him impossibly closer to you. Baekhyun curses when you contract around him involuntarily, "You're so tight... Fuck!"

"Ohhh..." you moan, your walls not letting up. "Baekhyun.. I'm close."

"I'm going faster," he warns before quickening his pace. "Shit..." Baekhyun groans as he rams into you.

You're breathing hard, holding onto his forearms that are by your head. "Baekhyun..." you mewl, your walls pulsing and milking him. "Oh, fuck, Baekhyun!"

Baekhyun bites his lip, watching you thrash around under him. His hips are snapping at a fast rate, making the best out of your tightening pussy. He shouts when he climaxes, his cock deep within you. You grind slowly against his hips, feeling his seeds pour into your womb.

"I love it when you curse," Baekhyun murmurs tiredly when he lowers himself lightly on top of you. "You sound so fucking hot."

You chuckle, rolling your eyes. "I don't like to swear."

He moves so that he is propped up on his forearms. Baekhyun holds the sides of your face, grinning down at you. "That's why you sound so hot when you do. Especially when we're having sex."

The male rolls to the side, bringing you with him. He pulls the blanket from beneath you and wraps the both of you with it. You snuggle closer into his warmth.

"Tired?" Baekhyun asks softly, carding his fingers through your hair.

"A little."

He laughs because you're not just "a little" tired. Your voice is raspy, like how it always gets when you're sleepy. He kisses your temple, "Go to sleep, kitten. We'll leave in the morning and go to your place."



You're on the road again, going back to Seoul. You're wearing the extra shirt Baekhyun brought, since your dress got dirty from falling into the sand. He likes wearing big shirts, so you're glad it at least reaches your thigh when you wear it. Because your bra is unclean and your panties are with Baekhyun, you're not wearing anything underneath the shirt. He is caressing your thigh as you watch the scenery through the window, the both of you not saying anything. The morning is too early.

The both of you get into your apartment quickly, wanting to get more sleep. You're cuddled with Baekhyun on your bed, your face in his chest. Your legs are tangled together and Baekhyun has his arms around you. When you wake up again, you hear Baekhyun on the phone, mumbling softly so he doesn't wake you up. In between every pause he makes though, he drops a kiss on your face as if he cannot stay away from you.

"I'm still in bed," Baekhyun murmurs, his hand slipping beneath your shirt and smoothing up and down your back.

You move closer to him, hooking your leg with his. He pulls his head back and looks down at you. You stare back at him sleepily and he bites his bottom lip to stop from laughing. He drops his head, kissing your lips. Baekhyun pushes your lips apart with his and sucks hardly on your top lip. You moan really softly, holding onto Baekhyun's neck.

"Mmm," he hums into the phone as he continues to stroke your tongue with his. His hand has moved to your ass, spreading your cheeks apart as he kneads you. He pulls back from the kiss, a string of saliva connecting your lips. You kiss him once more, firmly. "I'll be home on Sunday," he informs the caller.

"Who's that?" you mouth, pointing to his phone.

He rolls his eyes playfully and mouths back, "Sol."

You nod, going back to cuddling with Baekhyun. You listen to the male converse with his girlfriend, the care and concern he has for her making your stomach squeeze. Although, Baekhyun always leans in to kiss you when he says things like that, as if reminding you that you're the only one he really loves. You get your phone from your bedside table and you see a new text from Kai.

Get ready in 30 mins

Jongin || 9:34 AM

What's up? I'm kinda busy today.

Sent || 9:48 AM

I'm outside your apt

Jongin || 9:53 AM

You shoot up from bed, causing Baekhyun to sit up as well. His face is etched with worry as he rubs your arm soothingly. You show your phone to him. His eyebrows furrow and he purses his lips. He doesn't say anything but you know he's angry. Baekhyun doesn't get mad easily. But when he does, he gets *really* quiet and it's the scariest kind of anger anyone can possess.

"Sol, I gotta go," he tries his best not to growl, but you still hear the angry rumble beneath his words.

He waits for Sol to say bye and quickly hangs up the phone. You hear the doorbell and Baekhyun rolls his eyes. He gets up from the bed and strides towards the door, the jealousy and dislike for Kai is overriding

all rational thoughts. You follow behind him, hiding yourself behind his back. Baekhyun flings the door open when the doorbell rings again.

"Hey..." Kai's voice trails off, frowning at Baekhyun when he realises it is a man he is looking at.

He moves his head to the side, taking a glimpse of you clutching onto Baekhyun's shirt. His eyes run down your body, taking in the sight of you clad only in Baekhyun's big shirt. His eyes scan your bare legs for a second longer than necessary. Being the protective man he is, Baekhyun steps to the side to cover your body with his. Kai's eyes snap back up to the older male, who has his hands in fists.

"Huh," is all Kai says, the smirk on his face the biggest you have ever seen.

## SECRET #3

"Aren't you brave to open the door so recklessly like that?" Kai smirks, provoking Baekhyun in a way he knows will work.

"I probably would've thought before I acted if it isn't *you*," Baekhyun spits back.

Kai hums, tilting his body so he can see you better, "Not going to invite me in, sweetheart?"

Your eyes widen, quickly pulling Baekhyun back with an arm around his waist. Baekhyun gapes at you incredulously when Kai enters your home. You murmur, "It won't be very nice if people see him outside."

Kai has been to your place once, when he came to take you out on a date with his friends. That was the only time he came up to your place to get you, among all the other times you've gone out with him before. He sits on the couch comfortably, acting like he is familiar with your home. Baekhyun turns to you sharply and glares, "Has he been here before?"

"Baekhyun," you rub his arm soothingly, but he's still mad. "I told you I went out with him, remember? He came to get me from my house just once."

"Other than that one time?" Baekhyun narrows his eyes on you, jealousy overpowering him.

"I'm not doing anything with anyone behind your back, Baekhyun," you sigh tiredly, walking away from him and into the kitchen. You shout out to Kai, who had been staring at you and Baekhyun quarreling, "Do you want anything to drink?"

"I actually thought of bringing you out for brunch," Kai speaks up, making a face. "Still up for it?"

"No," Baekhyun answers for you, hovering behind you protectively. Kai cannot see what Baekhyun is up to since his back is facing the younger male. Baekhyun circles your waist from behind, murmuring into your ear, "I'm sorry, kitten. I didn't mean to get mad at you like that."

You sigh, shaking your head, "It's okay."

"It's not okay," Baekhyun sounds so terrible that you have to turn around in his arms to face him. His eyes scans your face as he admits softly, "I'm the one doing things behind my girlfriend's back, I'm the one cheating, I'm the one who's attached. You don't have to justify yourself to anyone, especially not to me."

"I'm glad you're aware of all that," Kai says from the side all of a sudden. His footsteps are so quiet that you hadn't hear him make his way over. He is leaning against the counter, watching the both of you with interest. You look at Kai as Baekhyun snaps his head to the side to glare at him. Kai laughs humourlessly, "I knew there has to be something going on between the both of you."

"Are you going to tell Sol?" you whisper. Baekhyun rubs your back delicately with his hands.

Kai fixes soft eyes on you, asking gently, "Do you want me to?" You swallow, shrugging. "Would you be *happy* if I did?" he changes his question. You shake your head slightly. "Then I won't," the guy promises.

"What's your deal?" Baekhyun snarls, tightening his arms around you.

"There's no deal," Kai shakes his head, looking at Baekhyun with *absolutely no* malice. "I genuinely like her and I don't want to hurt her. I'm not going to, even if I'm jealous as fuck right now."

Baekhyun is cornered with Kai's confession and you mumble, "But I cannot give you anything in return. I have nothing to give, Kai..."

He chuckles, shaking his head. He suggests playfully, "You can finally give me that kiss you put off so many times."

Kai has been trying to get a kiss from you ever since he brought you out on that one date about a month and a half ago. You can't give it to him, because you feel like you're cheating on Baekhyun. So you've been making up excuses or trying to act stupid whenever he hints for it. You blush, darting your eyes to Baekhyun.

"No tongue," Baekhyun grunts unhappily.

Kai doesn't want to take that as a condition, "Tongue but no more than one minute."

"Kid, half a minute is already a luxury with her," Baekhyun gives Kai an annoyed look.

"Then half a minute," Kai shrugs.

Your face is red by the time Baekhyun pecks you on the lips and steps back to let Kai take his place. You stand shyly in front of the younger male as he holds you securely by the side of your hips. He rubs his thumbs soothingly against your hipbones, pulling you closer. Kai approaches you, his breath hitting your cheek.



"I haven't brushed my teeth," you mumble, embarrassed as you purse your lips.

The two guys laugh at your cuteness and Kai shakes his head, "That's okay, sweetheart. I'd kiss you even if you haven't showered in weeks."

"I doubt you wi— Mmm..." you moan when Kai kisses you, effectively cutting off whatever you wanted to say.

He curls his tongue around yours, squeezing your wet muscle with his. You clutch onto his arms, digging your nails into his skin. Kai nibbles on your top lip playfully even as his tongue plays with yours. He strokes your tongue, lapping up the raw taste of you. You mewl when Kai's teeth grazes the inside of your lip. Kai tilts his head to the side, deepening the kiss. You moan without meaning to and lean into his body. He starts sucking on your tongue and you melt into his arms.

You know for one that Kai's kiss is different from Baekhyun's. His is firmer, hotter, sexier, whereas Baekhyun's is gentler, steadier, more passionate.

"Okay," Baekhyun's voice is controlled, levelled. "Enough."

Kai ignores the older male, pushing your bum nearer to him. He slips his hand under your shirt, smirking against the kiss and pressing his lips firmer onto you when he realises that you're not wearing any underwear.

"*Kai*," Baekhyun growls, sounding closer to you now.

The younger male finally pulls back, leaving your lips red and wet. You're panting as well, staring up at Kai, dazed. Then you turn to Baekhyun and he sees how dilated your eyes are. His face shows slight panic, probably insecure and scared that he is going to lose you. Kai lines kisses on your jawline softly and you swallow, shutting your mouth so no one can hear your irregular breathing.

"Baby..." You see the pain in Baekhyun's eyes and you finally break out of your trance.

"Oh," you breathe, quickly tearing away from Kai. You reach your arms out to Baekhyun and he immediately grabs you, bringing you to him. You hug him closely, your lips pressed against his ear, "Oh my God, Baekhyun, I'm so sorry..."

"No, don't be," Baekhyun whispers back, caressing your back. "I'm just being a jealous prick."

"I take back my words," Kai mutters, making the both of you focus your attention on him. He is only staring at Baekhyun as he says, "I have a deal."



You're having dinner with a big group of friends. Hani, Sol and you are here with your boyfriends. Chanyeol, Sehun and Kyungsoo are present, too. You're sitting in a long table, Chanyeol at the head of the furniture. You're in between Kai and Baekhyun, the latter's girlfriend on the other end. The rest are sitting on the opposite side. Kai leaves a hand on your thigh as you share a menu book.

"No fatty food for you, okay?" you look at Kai. He leans back slightly, staring at you in amusement. "I heard it's bad for you when you have lower back pains."

"But I feel like having the seafood pancake," he makes a face, squeezing your thigh.

You cluck your tongue, "One slice but that's all. I don't wanna baby you."

"But I want you to baby me," Kai whines teasingly.

You feel Baekhyun's hand on your lap and you *know* he wants you to keep your feet. You hook your feet behind the legs of the chair, and then you hear Kai yelping softly. The two males glare at each other briefly before looking away proudly like how men do. Baekhyun's thumb is rubbing on your skin even as he turns to talk to Sol. You point out some food for Kai to choose from and he listens to you distractedly, his other hand resting on the back of your chair and twirling your hair. All of you order and wait for your food to arrive.

Kai massages your thigh under the table, his hand creeping up to your skirt. You hit the side of his leg playfully and he laughs, darting in to kiss your cheek. Hani grins at you when she sees how affectionate Kai is to you. You roll your eyes at her. Kai's hand slips under your skirt now as he caresses your inner thigh.

"Kai," you whisper in warning. "We're in public."

He turns his lips into a frown, "But I like the thrill."

You feel his finger lining your minge through your underwear and you swallow, giving him a weak glare. Kai grins at you, pulling your underwear away.

"Lift your hips a little," he murmurs softly and you do as he says.

Baekhyun feels you moving and he glances at you just in time to see you pursing your lips. He drops his gaze down to your lower body where Kai is pulling your underwear down your legs. He fixes an angry look

at Kai and you quickly cover his hand with yours. You entwine your fingers with his, calming him and at the same time lifting his hand so Kai can drop your panties to be ground.

"So Sehun is the youngest here?" Chanyeol asks from the end of the table as Kai spreads your legs apart. Your knees touch the legs of the two males next to you.

"Kai is the same age as I am," Sehun points out. The table looks at your boyfriend and you hide Baekhyun's and your entwined hands deeper under the table in case Sol sees.

"Only older by three months," Kai shrugs, his finger tickling your folds. You have a tight smile on your face.

"And the oldest is Suho hyung?" Sehun asks and everyone's attention goes to the oldest male.

Kai looks at you and you stare back him. He presses the flat of his two fingers against your clout, making you clench Baekhyun's hand. Baekhyun turns to look at what Kai is doing, slightly annoyed that he isn't the one touching you like this. You sense his emotions, so you untangle your fingers from his. He looks at you, almost hurt, until you grab his wrist and bring his hand to your crotch.

Kai freezes in his actions, staring at you. Then he clucks his tongue and shakes his head, "Naughty girl."

You let out a giggle when you feel Baekhyun flick your clit. Kai spreads your wet lips apart repeatedly, sliding his fingers along your folds as he goes. Your breathing is uneven now, and you're balling your fists tightly. Baekhyun pinches your erected bud between his thumb and forefinger, tweezing between his fingers. You bite your lip, closing your legs immediately in reaction.

Baekhyun pulls your thighs open, wrapping his leg around yours to keep you from moving it. Kai, on the other hand, rests his leg on top of yours so that his weight stops you from moving. You let out a big breath, trying your best to look normal. Kai rests his chin on his hand as he looks at you, enjoying your reaction. Baekhyun is talking to Kyungsoo, his body turned to you since Kyungsoo is sitting opposite of Kai.

Kai finally slips his digits into your clout and you groan, leaning back into your chair. The waiter comes with a dish and he places it on the table. Kai thanks him as he continues to torment you slowly with his fingers.

"So wet..." Kai remarks, eyes on the sweet and sour pork.

"Yeah," Baekhyun agrees, pressing down on your clit as he assesses the dish too.

"Too much sauce. What do you think?" Kai asks, turning to look at Baekhyun, not even glancing at your red face.

"Definitely," the older male nods.

"Try it," Kai suggests, pushing the plate towards Baekhyun's direction.

But you know he doesn't really mean the food. Baekhyun smirks, his fingers rubbing down to your hole where Kai's fingers are. With his other hand, he scoops a piece of pork onto his spoon. You watch him lift the spoon to his lips, eating it as he slips a finger into your snatch. You twitch, your walls tightening around the three fingers.

"Oh, yeah," Baekhyun agrees. "It's so wet."

"Should we complain?" Kyungsoo wonders, pulling the plate to him and trying the dish.

Kai grins at you, curling his fingers. You move in your seat and Baekhyun slides another slender finger into your hole.

"Fuck," you mutter under your breath, straining against the two guys who won't let you close your legs.

"You okay there?" Sehun looks at you in concern. "You're kinda red."

You nod your head and Kai pecks you on your cheek. "I'm a bit...bothered."

"By what?" Baekhyun asks innocently, withdrawing and inserting his digits into you.

You glare at him and he chuckles. You answer, "Just two guys teasing me."

"Who?" Kyungsoo looks at you, eyes big.

"Kai, are you protecting her well?" Hani chips in, looking at your boyfriend.

He nods vigorously, "Yes, of course! It's just her brother and I who like to disturb her. She's easy to tease, you know?" He starts to scissor his fingers in you.

"Oh, yeah," Hani nods, laughing. "I like to tease her sometimes, too."

The rest start engaging themselves in conversations, leaving the three of you in your own world. Baekhyun continues to pump his digits into you while Kai stretches your walls. You dig your fingernails into Kai's

thigh, your toes curling. They change their movements, now both of them charging up your orgasm by pumping your pussy with their digits.

Every time Kai pulls out, Baekhyun goes in. Their movements are fast, their wrists snapping. You feel that knot in your lower stomach and the pulsing of your walls. The boys feel it too, so they speed up their fingerfucking. You drag your claw up Kai's thigh, scratching him while you bite your lip hard. You jerk and twitch when your orgasm hits you twice as strong. Kai keeps wriggling his fingers in you, and Baekhyun keeps pressing down on your G-spot. Their personalities are so different, but the effects they have on you are similar.

You're panting when your orgasm dies off, soaking the boys' fingers with your cum. They pull out, both of them sucking on their fingers as if tasting something delicious. Baekhyun is the first to drop his hand again, massaging your inner thigh after he flips your skirt back to its place. Kai takes his leg away from yours, looking for your hand. He releases your fist, playing with your fingers soothingly. He leans towards you and you move towards him. He smiles softly, pecking you on the lips.

"Was it good?" he murmurs, looking at you with his blown pupils. You nod, squeezing his fingers. Kai grins and kisses you again.

Baekhyun looks for your hand to hold and you know he's jealous. You quickly provide your free hand and he intertwines his fingers with yours. Throughout dinner, Kai keeps piling your plate with food. You grab his hand and hit him with it, but he just won't stop pampering you.

"Kai," you laugh even though you're trying to scold him. "Stop it! I can't eat so much."

"I'll eat it for you when you can't finish it," he easily answers, keeping your hand on his leg. "I want you to eat."

"I *do* eat!"

"It's almost exam season," Kai points out. You raise an eyebrows at him and he guesses, "You probably don't eat much during exam period."

You sigh, finally letting him win because you really do not eat much during your exam period. But you playfully comment, "I would appreciate it more if you got me a brownie."

"We'll go later," Kai easily promises. "But for now, eat."

Baekhyun keeps squeezing your hand, reminding you that he's there too. Of course, you don't forget him. Sometimes, you take a look at Baekhyun and you see him talking to Sol. Your heart hurts, so you don't

turn to him anymore. You try not to, but you still do. When dinner is over, most of you decide to call it a night. But since Kai promised you brownies, you are going to get brownies.

"Hyung," Kai taps Baekhyun's arm. His other hand is holding tightly onto yours. Baekhyun turns around and his gaze drops to your hands before looking up again. "We're going for brownies. Do you and Sol want to join us?"

"Do you want to?" Baekhyun asks his girlfriend. You see his hand that's behind her back moving up and down to caress her gently. A lump forms in your throat but you swallow it down.

Sol shakes her head, looking exhausted as she drops her head on Baekhyun's shoulder, "I'm tired, oppa..."

Baekhyun sighs, looking apologetically at you. You smile back, shaking your head, "That's okay. Rest well, Sol. I'll see you in school tomorrow?"

Sol groans and you laugh. Kai pulls you away after saying bye to everyone. He holds you by the waist as the both of you walk through the streets of the city. You receive a text, undoubtedly from Baekhyun. You find that you're right when you fish your phone out of your bag.

Text me the address, I'll look for you after I bring Sol home.

B || 9:48 PM

"Baekhyun hyung?" Kai guesses, tapping on the side of your waist. You beam at him and nod. He clucks his tongue, "I'm so envious of him." You give him a look and he murmurs, "He gets your love and I don't. Even as your boyfriend."

You murmur, "You know what you were signing up for when you said you wanted to be my boyfriend, Jongin. You know I like you, maybe even love."

"But not as much as you love him."

You shake your head, hugging his waist and burying your face in the crook of his neck, "No."

Kai doesn't say anything, only smoothing your side with his fingers. When the both of you find a cafe to patronise, Kai gets a menu from the counter while you text Baekhyun the location. You're taking a really long time to decide what you want to eat. Baekhyun arrives and you still have no idea what you want. He kisses your temple when he slides into the seat next to you.

"Hey, baby."

You grunt in reply, still contemplating. You ask the two boys, "Brownie or churros?"

"Get both if you can't decide," Kai shrugs.

"But I won't be able to finish it," you shake your head.

"There are three of us here, I'm sure we can finish it," Baekhyun says, pulling you closer by the waist. He whispers into your ear, his lips pressed against your earlobe, "Where's your underwear, by the way?"

"Kai has it," you point to the male sitting opposite you. "Why do you guys like to keep my underwear?" you grumble unhappily. "You're kinda like perverts."

They laugh and Kai lines your leg with his foot, "I heard you show a girl that you want them by keeping their underwear. And you show them your love and affection by pleasuring them." You roll your eyes playfully at him and he chuckles, "Ready to order?"

Kai stands and gets the menu when you tell him to get a brownie and a churros ice cream. He leaves you with Baekhyun, who makes you sit on his lap slightly. He circles his arms around your waist from behind, snuggling his face into your neck.

"I wish I was your boyfriend instead," Baekhyun complains. "I'm starting to be really jealous of Kai, you know."

"Makes the both of you," you laugh, holding onto his forearms. "And I wish I was your girlfriend, too."

"I should just break it off with Sol, shouldn't I?" Baekhyun asks for your opinion, looking at you. You shrug and he nods, "I should. I feel so bad towards her and even worse towards you."

"Will you tell her about us?" you mumble, playing with his fingers distractedly.

You feel Baekhyun shaking his head, "No, if I ever have to explain to her anything, I won't bring up your name. I'm not going to make her hate you too."

Kai comes back with an order tag, sitting in his seat and watching you cuddle with Baekhyun. You see the envy in his eyes and you reach out, holding his hand. Baekhyun growls protectively but you ignore him.

Kai plays with your fingers as he asks, "Can I stay over tonight?"

"No," Baekhyun snaps the same moment you nod and agree, "Yeah."

Baekhyun glares at you and you tell him, "Stay over too, Baekhyun." You quickly add, "I mean, only if you want to."

"Of course I want to," he looks at you with hurt evident in his eyes. He repeats softly, "I want to."

Your eyes scan his face for a moment, taking in the familiar features you love so much, taking in the way he looks at you like you're the only girl in the world. *Of course he wants to.*



"Baekhyun hyung is jealous of me, isn't he?"

Kai and you are on the bed while Baekhyun is taking a shower. You are lying on your sides, facing each other. The male plays with the end of your hair that has fallen to your breasts. His eyes are soft on you, different from how sharp his features are. You nod to his question, sighing.

"It's bad," he admits quietly. "Him being jealous will make him reckless. Like right now. He shouldn't have stayed over, but he did because *I'm* here."

"You're good at making people jealous," you laugh.

His lips quirk up in a small smile but he shakes his head, "I just have something— *someone* that can make many people jealous of me." You blush, but Kai continues, "I'm scared for you *and* hyung. I don't want people to catch you."

"There's you, isn't there?" you go closer to Kai and he immediately hugs you by the waist. "You'll help us."

Your boyfriend nods, "I will. But let's just say Sol or Hani or anyone of our friends decide to drop by right now. They're going to see us, which is normal, and Baekhyun hyung, which is *not* normal."

"So..." you trail off, waiting for him to continue.

"So," Kai looks at you with a certain intensity. "It's either he has to stop going out with Sol, *or* the both of you have to stop doing this."

He's right of course. You already feel bad as it is. Your friendship with Sol has drifted as well and you're not sure if it's because of your affair with Baekhyun, or because of something else. Sol has been on your nerves lately, but it *could* be the jealousy making you find Sol annoying. And you don't want Baekhyun to



be seen as the bad guy either, even if he technically is one. Your head hurts and suddenly you feel tired of this situation.

You don't want to keep up with the hiding, you don't want to keep acting like a good friend. You want Baekhyun, you want to be with him openly. But then there is also Kai, who has only been your boyfriend for only two weeks. You like Kai, so you don't want to hurt him either. Your life is getting more and more complicated and you start to wonder when everything started going wrong.

Was it the attraction you had with Baekhyun at the very start of everything? Was it that first night your affair with him started? Or was it Sol getting close to Baekhyun and starting a relationship with him? Or perhaps you meeting Kai?

"Hey, hey, hey," Kai coos, running his hand up and down your back comfortingly. "Sweetheart, shh... You're thinking too much."

"Everything's so complicated," you mumble, tasting saltiness on your lips. That's when you realise that you've been crying.

"Kitten, have you seen my..." Baekhyun steps out of the bathroom, witnessing Kai wiping your tears for you.

Not wanting him to see you cry, you turn your head to him after you've hurriedly cleaned your tears, "Yeah? Seen what?"

"What happened, baby?" he sighs, striding over to you. You quickly sit up and he embraces you in his safe and strong arms.

"I just suggested that it's best if you break off with Sol, or stop this," Kai explains timidly and you're sure Baekhyun had given him a glare that coerced him into confessing.

"You—"

You shake your head, cutting off whatever Baekhyun's threat was. "No, he's right, Baekhyun... It's just... Everything is so crazy now, you know?"

Baekhyun pulls back from you, looking at you with an expressionless face. "So you're saying..."

You shrug, looking down and playing with the hem of your shirt. "I'm not going to be a bitch and ask you to choose between me or Sol, but—"

"You know my answer," Baekhyun quietly answers. He covers your fiddling fingers with his hand, "You know it's you. Always has been."

"Then you have to do something about it, hyung," Kai speaks from behind you. Baekhyun stares at him, massaging your fingers calmingly. "Because she technically wasn't crying over what *I* said, but over *you* and what *you* caused. It's because of you, hyung."

## SECRET #4

You are on the counter top, watching Kai prepare the ingredients for dinner. It has been almost two months together with him, tomorrow marking the day of the second month. Your feelings for him has grown greatly, and the bond you have created is definitely a lot stronger than that of yours and your best friends.

Baekhyun and you are still going strong, too. In fact, he has become a lot more affectionate now. Speaking of the devil, the door unlocks and swings open, and Baekhyun walks into the apartment. You brighten at his appearance, widening your arms and legs so he can hug you. He drops his duffle bag haphazardly on the ground, rushing over to embrace you. He buries his nose into the crook of your neck, taking in a deep breath of your scent.

"You smell like my favourite thing in the world," he murmurs softly, kissing your collarbone.

"Am I not your favourite thing in the world?" you tease, pulling away from him.

"Second favourite, after Nutella." You laugh, hitting his back and he chuckles. "I'm kidding. You are my *favouritest* thing in the world."

You smile at him, kissing his lips before pushing him away. "Come back out after you shower, you kinda stink."

"Thanks for the compliment," Baekhyun blows a raspberry, stepping away from you and to the bathroom.

As Baekhyun goes to shower, you continue talking to Kai. It's about exam period now, and being a year older than you, Kai has more work load than you do. The both of you have been studying together, but you've decided to take a break tomorrow since it is your second month anniversary. You're watching Kai cook, helping him with getting the ingredients he needs.

"Oh, baby," you remember suddenly, poking Kai with your foot. "You have to call your mum later at 9."

"Oh, yeah," he mutters, glancing at the clock. "I still have time."

"I knew you'd forget, so I reminded you," you chuckle, brushing his hair back.

"What would I do without you, huh," Kai says it as a statement, soft eyes gazing at you. He kisses you swiftly on the lips.

"Kitten!" Baekhyun calls from your room.

Kai looks at you with a raised eyebrow and you shrug, getting down from the counter. "Yeah?"

When you get to the room, Baekhyun is rummaging through your wardrobe where he normally kept his clothes. A towel is tied around his waist and his chest glistens with water droplets. He turns to you when you walk in.

"Where are my clothes?"

"Oh!" you remember, running over to the cupboard. You open a drawer, digging through it until you find Baekhyun's clothes. "Here!"

"You hid it?" Baekhyun asks, taking the apparels from you slowly. His countenance shows hurt.

"Sol came the other day," you explain, stepping closer towards him. "I couldn't let her see your clothes."

Despite how damp his skin is, you circle your arms around his body. You kiss his bare chest before pressing your ear against his heart. You hear his heart palpitating and you hug him even closer. Baekhyun buries his nose into your hair, hugging you back.

"Whose shirt are you wearing then?" he mumbles into your hair.

You move away from him, "Kai's." You see his expression darkening and you shake your head, suddenly annoyed. "I can't believe you're being jealous over this. Kai is my *boyfriend*, Baekhyun."

"Sweetheart?" Kai must have heard your quarrel. He pokes his head into the room. "You alright there, honey?"

"I'm just being unreasonable," Baekhyun shakes his head, waving a dismissive hand.

You sigh, hugging him tentatively. "Baekhyun..."

"No, I totally get it," he doesn't hug you this time. "I'm nothing to you and Kai is your boyfriend."

"You know you're not nothing to me," you snap, backing away from him. Kai steps into the room, in case anything happens. "I'm just saying, I'm not doing anything wrong if I'm wearing my boyfriend's shirt."

"Are you mad over that, hyung?" Kai mutters, frowning at Baekhyun. When the older male doesn't say anything, he continues, "She wears your shirt a lot too. She never wears her own clothes anymore."

"I do!" you blush, hitting Kai's arm.

He chuckles, "The only time you did was when Sol came over." Then he looks at Baekhyun again, "She misses you too, you know. She wears your clothes so much that she complains about them being smelly even when she washes them so frequently. But it's only because they just don't have your smell anymore."

"Don't tell him *everything*!" you flush, hiding your face with your hands. Kai sniggers, poking your arm before leaving the room.

"I'm sorry," Baekhyun says after a few beats of silence. He steps towards you and gathers you in his arms.

"I love you, Baekhyun," you mumble into his chest, your lips brushing his skin. "So much."

"I know," he nods firmly. "I know, and I'm sorry I doubted you." You shake your head but don't say anything else. He kisses your hair before stepping back. "I love you, okay? I love you more than anything."

"I know," you chuckle. "You tell me that all the time."

"Because it's true."

You laugh and he starts wearing his clothes. You sit on the bed, watching him and talking to him. When he's done, he picks you up with your legs wrapped around his waist. His eyes widen.

"You're not wearing any underwear?"

You bite your lip shyly as you shake your head, "Kai and I did it today morning so..."

"Naughty," Baekhyun clucks his tongue, squeezing your ass from behind. You squeal and he laughs. Then he says, "You have to do it with me too, then. I'm jealous already."

"After dinner," Kai answers for you as he enters the room. He walks around the both of you and pushes Baekhyun from behind. "Eat first." Then he says, "Maybe hyung can make you eat."

"You haven't been eating?" Baekhyun furrows his eyebrows, staring at you in concern. "No wonder you feel lighter..."

"I make her eat her meals on time, but she eats so little," Kai shakes his head.

Baekhyun takes a seat at the dining table and Kai settles next to him. You're straddling Baekhyun, your arms around his neck.

"Stop making me worry," Baekhyun frowns, pecking your chin. "I don't want you to get sick."

"Told her the same thing," Kai shakes his head.

"But I listen!" you argue. Kai brings a spoon of rice to your mouth and you immediately give him a face while shaking your head.

"Kitten," Baekhyun warns.

You whine, "I'm not hungry yet."

"That's what you always say," Kai rolls his eyes. He adds fish and some gravy to the rice. He feeds you, "Come on, love. You need to have lots of energy tomorrow."

"Why? Where are you guys going?" Baekhyun asks when he sees that you have eaten the spoon of food at the mention of the next day.

"It's our second month tomorrow," your boyfriend answers and you beam at him, who leans in to peck your lips.

"Huh..." Baekhyun mutters softly.

"Why?" you ask as you open your mouth so Kai can feed you again.

"I met Sol today and..."

"Don't tell me..."

"I broke up with her."

There is a stunned silence. Both you and Kai forget how to chew your food. Baekhyun looks at you in amusement.

"Eat, baby," he pokes your cheek.

"I can't let go of her now," Kai almost growls, a hand on your thigh.

"I'm not asking you to," Baekhyun chuckles, shaking his head. "At least, not yet." He smooths his hand along your other thigh, "So now you don't have to hide my clothes."

You start to chew your food again. And you whisper, "How was Sol?"

"She cried..." Baekhyun sighs, squeezing your leg.

"Of course she would, she loves you, Baekhyun..."

"But my love isn't with her, isn't that more cruel?" the male counters. "I've been lying and cheating for half a year, kitten. I can't keep doing that anymore."

No one says anything again because all of you know it's true. Baekhyun puts a hand below your chin to remind you to eat and you do. He kisses your nose before he starts eating too.

"I'm happy for you, hyung," Kai gives Baekhyun a smile, but it looks pained.

"Don't look like that," Baekhyun laughs. "I'm not going to take your girlfriend from you yet. But you have to let me love her like she's mine."

"Don't you do that already?" Kai looks at you and you move towards him. He catches your lips and you give him a reassuring kiss.

"I do," Baekhyun nods. "I'm thankful, but I want you to know this doesn't change anything. She's still mine. And yours." Kai bobs his head in understanding. "Oh, by the way, a soccer match is playing tonight. Do you—"

"Yes!" your boyfriend immediately cheers. "It's at 1AM though, we gotta stay up late."

The dinner continues, the two guys talking about soccer whereas your mind is on Sol. You wonder if she's okay, and then you realise that she's obviously not fine. Halfway through dinner, Kai leaves to call his mother. Baekhyun rubs your back, trying to feed you but you don't have the appetite to eat anymore.

"Come on, kitten," Baekhyun sighs. "You're getting skinnier."

"I don't have the appetite, Baek..."

"Is it because of Sol?" You don't reply but he knows he is spot on. He cups your face, leaning in to peck you on the lips. "I'm sorry I—"

You interrupt him, "Don't say sorry, it was bound to happen anyway..."

Baekhyun sighs, agreeing. He forces you to eat a little bit more and you do just so the boys don't worry. Kai comes back and finishes up his food. You wash the dishes while the two guys prepare snacks and beers

for the late night. When you're done, you enter the bathroom to clean up for bed. Kai and Baekhyun are making a nest of your bed, food surrounding them. You're washing your face when Kai shouts for you.

"Sweetheart, your phone is ringing!"

You quickly finish up and leave the bathroom. Pulling on the hem of your shirt, you use the fabric to clean your face. The two guys stare at your naked body as you pick your phone up with the other hand. You answer the call from Sol, still dabbing on your face distractedly.

"Let me merge calls," Sol mumbles into the phone.

Kai holds on either sides of your waist, sliding his hands up to cup your breasts. You whine softly, covering yourself again. You climb over him, getting in between the two males. You settle comfortably against Kai's chest, his arms around you. Baekhyun starts playing with your fingers.

When Sol has joined your call with Hani's, she announces, "Baekhyun oppa broke up with me today."

Sol doesn't sound any different. But in the stretched silence that ensues, you hear faint crying. You immediately feel guilty, so you quickly let go of Baekhyun's hand.

"Oh, Sol..." Hani comforts.

You sigh softly, "I'm sorry to hear that, Sol..."

You mean it, you really do. Instead of feeling happy that Baekhyun is finally yours, you feel bad. You feel like you should be sent to hell for being such a terrible friend. This wouldn't have happened if it wasn't for your feelings for Baekhyun, or your consent for the cheating to continue.

"No, I'm fine," Sol says through a thick voice. "It's just... I loved him, you know?" Your heart clenches. "And I thought he loved me too..."

"He did, Sol. He did," Hani reassures. You wouldn't doubt her if you weren't the one Baekhyun had been whispering 'I love you's to. "He cared for you, that's why he didn't want to take your virginity. He respected you and he loved you."

You're starting to believe Hani too. Until you feel Baekhyun tugging on your fingers again. He brings you closer to him, kissing your jawline softly. You push him away. He looks crushed, but Kai shakes his head at the older male. Your boyfriend kisses your temple, hugging you to him instead. You feel better, being embraced by Jongin.



"What was his reason for the break up?" Hani asks.

"Said he isn't the right guy for me," Sol sobs into the phone.

"That's all?" Hani sounds incredulous.

"He said that I d-deserve a better guy, someone who would love me...with every fibre of his body."

"Oh, Sol..." you hide your face in Kai's chest. Your heart feels agonised already and suddenly Baekhyun's presence is heavy on your shoulders. "He *did* love you then, just not as much as you deserve."

As you and Hani comfort Sol, you know that she's feeling better. She finally knows that Baekhyun ended the relationship for her sake. Though you know that she will never be able to get over it so quickly, you know that Sol won't do anything stupid. By the time you end the call, Sol is laughing again, and you're feeling lighter. You just hope Sol doesn't overthink, or your efforts in making her feel better will go to waste and everything will be back to square one.

"How is she?" Baekhyun murmurs.

You finally look at him and give him a small smile, "She's feeling better... I'm meeting her the day after tomorrow."

"Are *you* okay?" he asks instead, touching your cheek with the back of his hand.

You go closer to him, hugging his chest. Kai's legs are tangled with yours as he plays with your hair. You assure Baekhyun, "Yeah, but I'm tired. You guys staying up late?"

"Yup," Kai kisses the back of your ear. "Go to sleep first, sweetheart."

You nod and Baekhyun takes your phone to put it on the bedside table. You finally feel like a weight has been lifted off your chest. Baekhyun caressing your butt doesn't seem *that* wrong or guilty anymore, though you still feel a little unsettled. With Kai playing with your hair and Baekhyun touching you so soothingly, you fall asleep quickly.



You moan in your sleep when Baekhyun feels you up. He rubs your breasts under your shirt with both hands, causing you to arch your back. Your legs are spread open by Kai, who caresses your thighs from the front. The older male pulls on your shirt and takes it off, leaving you naked.

"I want to sleep," you whine, shutting your legs again and flipping around so that Kai is spooning you and you're facing Baekhyun. "Watch your match," you slur sleepily.

"Our team lost," you feel Kai circling his hips against you, his hands around your waist and sliding up and down your body sensually.

Involuntarily, you let out a breathy gasp, which only motivates the two boys on even more. Baekhyun moves lower, his hands staying on your legs. You want to open your eyes to see where he is going to, but then he hooks his arms with the back of your thighs and yanks your legs open. You scream out when you feel Baekhyun dive into your clout, his tongue stroking your folds. You clutch onto Kai's forearm, turning your head to bury your face into his neck.

"Baekhyun..." you breathlessly moan, riding his face. He makes a sound at the back of his throat as he digs his wet muscle into your hole. "Ah!"

You double over, fisting Baekhyun's hair. You're grinding against Baekhyun's face and also Kai's crotch. Kai groans into your ear, showering the back of your neck with light kisses.

"I want you to watch me, baby," Baekhyun commands, pulling away from your pussy as he licks his lips.

You whine but do so anyway, eyes quickly finding the older male. He grins at you, crawling over you and Kai to peck you on the lips. You can taste your saltiness on his mouth. Baekhyun starts kissing his way down your body and you watch him latch those sinful lips around your clit. You scream in ecstasy when you feel his tongue flicking and massaging your hardened nub.

"Oh, shit," you whimper, your legs squirming even though Baekhyun still has a tight hold on you. "Oh, fuck... Oh my *God!*" Baekhyun is twirling your clit with the tip of his tongue, sending you to overdrive.

You turn your head again, one hand cupping Kai's jaw. You kiss him, your tongue entering his mouth easily. But you have to let go to moan when Baekhyun sucks on your pussy. He licks you up like he is thirsty for your cum, shaking his head from side to side and making puckering noises. Kai moves from behind you, easily mounting onto your body.

You stare up at him and he gives you a loving smile. Your mouth opens at a silent scream as you buck your hips at Baekhyun clamping your hardened bud between his lips. This makes Kai's face move close to you and you cup both sides of his face, immediately pounding your lips onto his. He moans against the heated kiss, placing his forearms on the bed above you so that he can get closer.

"Mm, shit," you curse against Kai's lips, your words muffled. Baekhyun is now lapping at your cunt, pressing his face closer into your pussy so that his nose tickles your skin. "Baek," you choke out. "Keep going."

He makes a sound of acknowledgement and you look at Kai. "Take off your boxers, Jongin."

He doesn't need to be told twice as he gets off of you, removing every piece of clothing he has in the speed of light. Meanwhile, Baekhyun unlatches his lips and starts blowing on your wet pussy, eyes locked on yours.

"Oh, Baek," you bite your lip, squeezing your legs shut. Baekhyun doesn't want any of that as he forcefully keeps your legs open.

"You like this, kitten?" Baekhyun asks teasingly, his voice low and husky. You nod and he chuckles, shaking his head. He blows slowly and tormentingly on your cunt, "I asked if *you like this*, baby."

"Yes!" you scream, bucking your hips. "Yes, Baekhyun, I fucking love it!"

"Good girl," Baekhyun grins, sticking his tongue out and giving you a clean lick along your folds.

Kai mounts you again, obscuring your view of Baekhyun with his naked body. You're breathless now as you stare at your boyfriend's body, running your hands down his toned abs. Your hand goes lower and you grab a hold of his hard dick, accidentally squeezing it when Baekhyun shoves two digits into you.

"Oh!!!" you whimper, body twisting. You hear Kai groan at your tight hold and you loosen up. Baekhyun starts to pump your pussy and you mewl and whimper. "Climb onto my face," you command Kai breathlessly. "I'm going to suck you."

The male does so, until his knees are on either sides of your head, his hands against the headboard. You look up at him, grabbing his dick. Kai aids you by lifting himself up so that you can guide his cock to the entrance of your mouth. You first kiss the head and he purses his lips. Your lips start to go down his length as you push his hips towards your face from behind.

You give a long groan when Baekhyun curls his fingers in you, his thumb rubbing your nub at the same time. Kai's hold on the headboard tightens at the vibration your throat makes. He withdraws his member before entering your mouth again. You take him all in, your hands on his hips to guide his movements.

"Baby," Baekhyun calls, slipping his digits out of your hole. You grunt, still devouring Kai at a steady pace. "I'm going to *fuck* you."

Your throat constricts at how Baekhyun says that sentence. Kai moans, throwing his head back. You hear the rustling sound of Baekhyun taking off his clothes. You kiss the base of Kai's dick before licking his entire length.

"Oh, baby..." Kai lets go of the headboard so he can bend down to cup your face. He moves backwards slightly, kissing your lips.

Baekhyun climbs onto the bed again, one hand on your hip. He strokes the tip of his penis along your pussy, the both of you groaning. He starts teasing by rubbing his entire length against you. You move your hips so that you're causing more friction. Kai sucks on your tongue, occasionally sucking on your lip instead.

Without a warning, Baekhyun plunges his meat into you. You cry out, arching your back. He starts moving in you, slowly at first and then speeding up. You mewl and whimper, unable to focus on Kai kissing you.

"You're so... tight..." Baekhyun grunts with every thrust, feeling your heat surrounding him so tightly.

Baekhyun lifts your hips with both hands, pounding into you. You clutch onto Kai's arms, feeling your climax reaching. The older male curses under his breath when he feels your walls squeezing his meat, not letting up.

"You coming, baby?" Baekhyun is panting and his hands on your hips are firm.

"Oh God, *yes*," you mutter against Kai's kiss.

"Come on," Baekhyun chants when he starts snapping his hips.

You turn your head to the side and Kai starts attacking your exposed neck with wet kisses. You're a moaning mess, writhing under Kai when you feel the knot at your lower stomach. Baekhyun makes sure to go in deep to his hilt. He brings his thumb to your clit, rubbing it harshly.

"Baekhyun, Baekhyun..." you mewl his name as your walls pulse around his member. "Oh!"

You twitch when your orgasm hits you. Baekhyun doesn't stop penetrating you, making the best out of your constricting pussy. And hearing how his groans get louder and louder, you know that he is coming too.

"I want your cum in me, Baekhyun," you moan sultrily, circling your hips at the same time. "Come in me."

He shouts your name as he thrusts one last time, his entire length buried in your womb. You feel his cum filling your insides and you moan, bringing your hand up to play and tug on Kai's hair. Baekhyun slips out of you and your pussy squeezes at the loss of his dick. Your mixed cum squelches out of you, flowing into the bed.

"Jongin..." you purr into your boyfriend's ear, dragging your lip along his ear. "Aren't you going to fuck me?"

Kai chuckles softly, cupping your cheeks gently and placing a soft kiss on your lips. He shakes his head, "I'm going to show you love."

He continues kissing down your body, leaving a trail of light nibbles and kisses. You watch Kai caress your body like you're a sculpted art piece. He kisses your hipbone, his arm stretched as he massages your breast. Kai sits on his heels, biting his lip as he grins at you. You laugh, about to sit up but he throws your knees to the side, slapping your buttcheek. You give a yelp, giggling accidentally.

Kai's eyes twinkle when he hears your cute laughter, "You're so cute." He climbs over you to kiss you sweetly on the lips. "Happy second month, baby. Love you."

"Mmm, me too," you moan against the kiss, running your hand up his chest. "I love you too, Jongin. Second month or not." Baekhyun clears his throat in the background and you laugh, pulling away from the kiss. You give him a playful look, "Do I even have to say it? You already know how I feel about you."

"I still want you to say it," Baekhyun gets onto the bed as well. You swallow, suddenly nervous and intimidated by the two males on your bed. When you forget to reply, Baekhyun warns, "Kitten..."

"Fine," you roll your eyes half-heartedly. "I love you, Baekhyun."

He crawls over to you, kissing your lips just as Kai does. They immediately pull away when their lips touch. You laugh at their shocked expressions.

"Why'd you kiss her for? She said she loves *me*, not you!" Baekhyun wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

"She's just so lovely..." Kai murmurs, gazing lovingly at you. "So lovely," he repeats and leans in, kissing your mouth again.

You moan, feeling Kai's tongue lining your bottom lip. Your hand goes up to his neck, your thumb smoothing circles against his skin. He slowly lowers himself onto the mattress behind you. He directs his

erection to your pussy, pulling away from the kiss. The both of you are breathing hard as you watch his tip poking into you.

Baekhyun captures your open mouth, a hand on your jaw as he pulls your chin with his thumb. You gasp a big breath when you feel Kai's length sink into you. Baekhyun sticks his tongue into your mouth, flicking and pushing your wet muscle. You moan loudly when Kai starts to hump you from behind. He holds onto your arm tightly, keeping you from moving too much as he pushes into you.

Your moan only gets louder and more provocative when Kai joins in the kiss. Feeling Baekhyun about to pull away, you quickly hold his face in place, pushing your tongue battle into his mouth instead. Kai joins the action and you taste him. He groans at the same time as he hump your pussy *hard*. Baekhyun is slowly opening up to this odd kissing formation, no longer stiff and tensed.

Kai brings you closer to his body with an arm wrapped around your waist. He snaps his hips so fast, causing you to moan and mewl and lose concentration on the kiss. The boys attack your tongue, stroking and fighting with yours. Baekhyun slides a sneaky hand down your abdomen and presses on your clit, making you cry out in pleasure.

"Oh, fuck!" you scream, Baekhyun's digits rubbing harshly on your clit. Your head is thrown back, leaving the two guys to kiss. You watch them fight for dominance through hooded lids. "Ohhh..." you whimper when Kai spreads your legs wider.

Baekhyun brings his hand from your clit to your mouth, tilting his head as Kai deepens the kiss. He opens his eyes and looks at you sucking on his fingers. You twirl your tongue around his digits and almost immediately, Baekhyun breaks the kiss with your boyfriend.

"Get in here," he growls, pulling your chin towards him so that your lips touch.

Kai latches on your lips, devouring you. Baekhyun brings the fingers that you sucked back to your crotch, rubbing your sensitive button harshly. He grunts at the effort and you mewl their names. The kiss has become sloppy and wet but Kai and Baekhyun taste so good and *feel* so good that you *can't* stop.

Kai keeps ramming into you, speeding up when he feels you twitch around him. You dig your nails into his thigh and your boyfriend immediately slips his hand into yours. You squeeze his hand instead, your fingers clenching his. You feel a small spurt of cum being shot out from Kai and into your womb. You let out a long moan, moving your hips to help reach your orgasms. You want to feel his cum fill you, warm and full.

Kai groans, the first to withdraw from the kiss to drop his head on your neck. He grunts into your ear as his sperms are released into you. Your orgasm comes right after when you feel his cum filling you up to the brim. Baekhyun doesn't stop his ministrations and you keep milking Kai's cock. Your boyfriend groans, planting lazy kisses on your neck.

Your kiss with Baekhyun slows down, turning into a passionate and loving kiss. You circle your arms around his neck, bringing him closer to you. You hook your legs around his hips and pull him to your body. You're sandwiched tightly between the two males and you love how their bodies rest against yours so naturally. You break the kiss and Baekhyun leans in to kiss you one last time. You drop your head back on Kai's collarbone, shutting your eyes tiredly.

"I wish I don't have to choose between the both of you," you sigh sleepily.

You're drifting on the edge of unconsciousness when you hear the soft murmur from Kai.

"Then don't."

## SECRET #5

"I'm so jealous of you," Sol sighs dreamily when you sit at the table. You furrow your eyebrows at her and she tips her head in the direction of the window. "Kai is so sweet."

You turn, looking out the window as well. You see Kai standing by the sidewalk, still in the exact spot where you left him. He smiles when he sees you, waving. You chuckle softly, waving back and gesturing for him to leave. He nods and motions for you to call him after you're done, then he turns to leave. You return your attention to your two best friends and they're smirking at you.

"What...?" You're a little creeped by their expressions.

Hani shrugs, "Nothing." You don't believe her because it's just not Hani to brush something off so easily. She proves you right when she continues, "I just never thought you'd be so in love with him."

"I'm not so in love with Kai," you roll your eyes, flipping open the menu booklet.

"Oh, please," Hani scoffs playfully.

"You used to have no interest in guys and look at what Kai has done to you," Sol teases you as she pokes your arm.

You laugh, "Stop it. This is getting uncomfortable."

"Because we're right," Hani smirks.

"You're *not* right," you argue as you peruse the menu. Then you hum, "I know what I want."

"Kai?" Hani asks.

"Carbonara baked rice, idiot," you groan, kicking her leg under the table.

She laughs at your reaction and decides to drop the subject. When you have all ordered your lunch, your attention goes to Sol. She looks at you and Hani weirdly. As if remembering something, her eyes widen and she finally understands why you're staring at her like this.

It's been nearly three months since the break-up. For the first month, none of you talk about it. After all, it is good for Sol to tackle the pain herself. But now that it's been some time, you and Hani are wondering



how she's holding up. She always looks fine whenever you meet up, but that might not be the case in actuality. You're just worried for your best friend.

Sol chuckles, shaking her head, "I'm okay, girls. Really. I'm even starting to flirt with other guys!"

"Wow, this girl," Hani clucks her tongue teasingly.

"No, seriously," Sol laughs, rolling her eyes. "I just realised that Baekhyun oppa isn't everything, you know? He'll definitely serve as someone special in my life, but he just wasn't the one."

You smile, happy for your best friend. Hani feels the same way and so she announces, "Today's my treat!!!"

Sol really does look happier and brighter than she did right after the break-up. She laughs more now and her laughter is genuine and unforced. The mood is good and everything is back to normal. You talk about your boyfriends without worrying it might hurt Sol. You tease each other about everything and anything again, no longer being cautious with your words in case Sol is sensitive to them.

Time passes quick and lunch is over. Hani has a project meeting next, so you separate ways after arranging another date next week. You call Kai, since he wanted you to. Sol waits with you outside the restaurant and keeps you company. In 10 minutes, Kai jogs up to you, panting a little. You smile fondly as you wipe his perspiration.

"You ran here?" Sol asks in disbelief.

Kai shakes his head and waves his hands, although he is still trying to catch his breath. "I was walking... around the place... waiting for you guys to finish..."

"So you could be here A.S.A.P.?" Sol questions again, eyes wide.

"I took a long time anyway," he sighs, standing up straight now.

"You didn't have to run," you frown. "I could have waited a little longer, I wouldn't have minded a bit."

"You're my princess, I can't make you wait," Kai whispers, sending you a light smirk. You roll your eyes and he laughs, taking your hand in his. Then he looks at Sol as he invites, "I found a little flea market around the corner. Wanna join us?"

Sol shakes her head, not wanting to intrude. "No, no, you go ahead. I'll go another time."

"Come with us, Sol," you grab her hand in your free one and pull the two of them towards what you hope is the direction of the flea market.

On the way to the flea market, you talk to Sol just so she doesn't get lonely. Kai is understanding though. He listens, occasionally commenting. But most of the time, he keeps quiet. Whenever you're around your friends, you realise that Kai always doesn't say much so you can entertain them. He seems to understand and give you space. You used to think that he might have been mad at you because you have been neglecting him, but it doesn't seem like the case since he always returns to normal once the two of you are alone.

You and Sol are excited to see the flea market. Kai chuckles when he sees the both of you gushing over the things sold. He looks on with awareness, taking care of the both of you.

"This is so cute!" Sol squeals, wearing a headband. You agree that it looks cute on her. She takes another headband, "This one will look good on you."

You take the accessory from her hand and carefully wear it. Then, you turn to Sol and Kai. Sol is giving you a thumb up and Kai is smiling as he nods.

You laugh, touching the headband as you stare in the mirror. You murmur, "It's pretty."

"Auntie, I'll take both," you hear Kai call out to the owner of the booth.

You turn to him. The headbands have gem stones on them, which explains the rather expensive price. Sol looks extremely shocked.

She removes the headband in record time and shouts back to the owner, "Just one, auntie!"

Kai laughs, his wallet already out. The owner reaches you and she smiles courteously. Kai takes the headband that Sol had been wearing and shows it to the lady. "How much for this and what the pretty girl's wearing?"

You've never gotten used to the compliments your boyfriend gives you, especially when they're unexpected. Your heart starts to go crazy and you have to swallow hard, just in case the little organ jumps out of your throat.

The lady takes a look at the headband on your head and then keys the prices in on a calculator. "27,000 won," she tells you as she holds up the device. "But I'll give it to you at 25,000 won because you're handsome."

Kai laughs, thanking her as he takes his money out. He gives the owner exact change and offers the headband to Sol. She takes the headband from Kai uncertainly.

"Thanks," she murmurs shyly.

"No problem," he smiles at her. You tiptoe to kiss his cheek as a repayment and he turns to you. Leaning in so that his cheek touches yours, he whispers in your ear, "I want a better payment when we're alone."

You chuckle and he laughs, kissing your cheek quickly. He stands up straight again and takes your hand. Sol runs over to your other side and links arms with you for the rest of the walk around the flea market. When you've walked half of the area, Sol excuses herself to go home.

"We'll drive you back," Kai says, looking at Sol.

She shakes her head, "I can go home on my own. Besides, there's still the other half of the flea market. And it's a nice day to go on a date."

You expect Kai to insist, but he is holding back. "Are you sure?"

Sol knows that she has won this. She nods, smiling softly at the both of you. She pats your back, "Go and have fun." Then she bows to Kai, "Thank you for the pretty headband."

Kai shakes his head and she's off, waving to the both of you. When she is far enough, Kai holds your hand and brings you to the other half of the market.

"That was nice of you."

He looks at you, "What was?"

"Getting Sol the headband," you smile, clenching his hand.

"She looked like she really wanted it," he shrugs. Then he stares at you, bringing you closer. "Besides, a best friend of my baby is my best friend too."

You laugh, turning to face him, "Nope. She's not your best friend."

Kai bobs his shoulders, smirking as he leans in to peck you quickly on the lips. You continue to walk the rest of the flea market with Kai and you get a phone call while looking at some leather bracelets. You thought they would look good on your boyfriend.

"Hello?" you answer the call distractedly.

"Hey, kitten."

"This one, Jongin," you hand a thin and long black leather bracelet to your boyfriend. "Try it, I think it'll suit you."

"I think you suit me best," Kai cheekily counters, making the owner giggle and you blush.

You quickly remember the call and you greet, "Hey, Baekhyun. What's up?"

In the silent that pursues, you help Kai fasten the bracelet on his wrist. It does suit him, the colour, the way it winds his wrist, everything. Seeing how much you like it on him, he takes his wallet out to pay. But you stop him, shaking your head. Instead, you pull out your wallet to pay for him. Like this, he has something you bought for him and you have something he bought for you.

"How much is it?" you ask the owner of the stall. She tells you the price and you pay for it.

"Can we... Can we meet for dinner?" Baekhyun murmurs into the phone while you're taking your money out. He quickly adds as if he had forgotten to say this before, "With Kai too."

"Sure," you chuckle. "You didn't have to ask, you know. I'll cook, so just come over anytime, okay?"

"Mm," Baekhyun answers. "See you, baby."

He hangs up the call and you remove your phone from your ear. You inform Kai about the dinner when you walk away from the booth. You decide to leave the flea market to go home to prepare for dinner. Kai drives to your home and goes up to your apartment with you. He fools around with you constantly, making you laugh. This is how it usually is with the both of you. Kai has gotten close to you by now and your affection for him has greatly increased.

Though you still love Baekhyun. Kai is okay with sharing you too. But then again, he has more time with you anyway, as your boyfriend. Baekhyun, on the other hand, can only meet you where there are no eyes to watch you. He hasn't been very happy with the hiding lately though. You assume it's because you've been spending so much time with Kai now. Not to mention how you treat your boyfriend has improved greatly from the awkward conversations and touches from before.

"Oh, hyung!"

You look up from adjusting Kai's new bracelet and see Baekhyun outside your apartment. His hands are in his pockets, his feet turned to point towards you. You grin, running towards him. He laughs and takes his hands out of his pockets so he can catch your tackle.

"I missed you!" you complain to Baekhyun, hugging him tight.

"Let's go in first," Kai mutters from behind, quickly keying in the passcode to enter your apartment.

All of you file into your house. Baekhyun's hand is on your back when he slides his hand up to your head. He touches the gem stones on your headband.

"This is cute," he murmurs.

"Yeah? Kai bought it for me," you wink at your boyfriend who merely laughs upon catching your wink.

"I got you something too," Baekhyun drops his hand. "I'm not sure if you'll—"

"If it's from you, I'd definitely love it," you touch his arm.

Baekhyun takes out a small satchel from his pocket. You watch as his slender fingers pull the strings to open the bag. Laying his palm out, he pours the content out of the bag. A string of silver is sitting on his hand. He looks up at you.

"It's an anklet," he holds the accessory up so that you can see its design. It is simple with a small outline of a heart made of diamonds in the middle of the chain. The end of the anklet hangs a tiny silver leaf. "I saw it and I thought of you." He shakes his head, correcting himself, "Everything I see, I think of you anyway."

You wind your arms around Baekhyun, hugging him. "Wear it for me," you request and kiss his cheek.

He nods, bringing you to sit on the couch. Kai goes to the kitchen to get out the ingredients for dinner. Baekhyun squats in front of you, placing your left foot on his thigh. His hands are gentle as always. He caresses your calf gently and then circles the pendant around your ankle. When he has clasped the ornament, you see that the silver leaf dangles with the remaining length. It really does suit you.

"Beautiful," Baekhyun whispers, his eyes slowly moving up from your leg to your brown orbs.

"Thank you, Baekhyun. It's pretty."

"It's pretty only because it's on you," he says cheesily and you laugh, shaking your head.

Baekhyun stands up, pulling you up with him. The both of you go to the kitchen, ready to cook for dinner. The three of you take a longer time than necessary to prepare a meal. Not to mention, lesser clothes. You realise that ever since the first threesome with Kai and Baekhyun, they're no longer embarrassed or

uncomfortable with each other. And every time the three of you get together, you end up having sex anyway.

Kai and Baekhyun are shirtless and only clad in their boxers when you're sitting round the kitchen table. You, however, are only wearing Baekhyun's dress shirt and nothing else. It isn't even buttoned. All of you start eating. You are all chattering as always, your conversations always open.

Halfway through dinner, when a conversation has died down, Baekhyun clears his throat. You and Kai give him your attention, since he is obviously asking for it. Baekhyun looks nervous as he sets his chopsticks down slowly. You're slightly worried because this is the first time Baekhyun is acting like this.

"I..." He clears his throat again. "I'm going to be selfish and..." Baekhyun lets out a shaky breath, looking uncomfortable and nervous.

"I'm asking for the both of you to break up."



"Are you sure you're okay...?" you ask Sol worriedly.

She laughs, shaking her head. "Really, I'm fine. You're my best friend, I'll be happy with whoever you're with." Then she reminds you as she glances at the guy next to her, "I have a boyfriend too. Baekhyun oppa isn't anything but an ex to me."

You sigh. Sol does look like she's fine and very in love with her current boyfriend. The bell chimes, indicating a new customer. You turn and see your boyfriend entering as he searches the café for you. You subtly try to catch Sol's expressions, but she doesn't even look pained or jealous. Instead, she's smiling as if she has not seen a good friend in a long time. Baekhyun catches sight of your table and strides over. Sol and her boyfriend stand to greet him.

"It's been so long, how have you been?" Sol asks politely. She sounds a little shy and awkward, which is normal since Baekhyun is an ex of hers.

"I'm great," Baekhyun smiles, taking his seat next to you. He takes your cup, "Cookie latte?" You nod and he grins, taking a sip of your drink. "What about you?" he asks your best friend, glancing at her boyfriend too. "How long...?"

"Four months and a half," Sol grins happily, tucking her hair behind her ear. "You?"

Baekhyun stares at you. "A month."

"Not yet a month," you murmur. "28 days, actually."

Baekhyun rolls his eyes and Sol laughs. Your boyfriend upright says even in the presence of the other male, "I hope your boyfriend is doing a good job at being one." You and Sol know he really means, "I hope your current boyfriend is doing a better job at being one than I did."

"He is," Sol nods as she takes her boyfriend's hand in hers. Then she wonders and directs a question to you, "But Suho oppa and the rest of the guys have become so close to Kai... Is he okay...?"



"You're finally joining us!" Suho beams when he sees you. "The last time you were with your family, weren't you?" You give him a shy smile and he leans in to whisper, "And missed the right time to catch Baekhyun."

It has been almost six months since your break-up with Kai, and nearly a year since you met Baekhyun. Finally, after all the implications and hiding, you're finally, officially Baekhyun's. Though it has only been a month together. There had been enough time for Sol to get over Baekhyun and to find love again. There had been enough time for everyone's shock to die down.

Today, all of you are gathered at an indoor themepark. Even Kai and his new girlfriend is here. In fact, Kai's and your boyfriend's cliques had gotten along so well that you're now a merged group. Baekhyun is holding your hand in the pocket of his coat, since it's cold outside. All of you rent a locker to keep your things before playing. While everyone rushes for the closest locker, Baekhyun and you look for one at the back and away from the others.

Baekhyun is placing your bag in the locker when someone appears next to you. The both of you turn to see Kai and his girlfriend. You bow politely to the girl, but she doesn't seem friendly despite the sweet smile she gives you. She must know your history with her boyfriend.

"Wanna share the locker?" Baekhyun asks Kai. "We still have space."

"Is that okay?" Kai looks at you.

You smile, nodding. "Of course."

"I don't want to share," you hear Kai's girlfriend whine to the boy.

You glance at Baekhyun and he chuckles, reaching out to rub your back comfortingly. He tells Kai, "It's fine if you don't wanna share. I'll be closing the locker then."

The younger boy sighs and nods. He looks at you and quickly looks away. Baekhyun locks up and wears the key around his wrist. He holds you by the waist and steers you off to meet the others.

"What's with his girlfriend?" you grumble, not happy with how you're being treated.

Baekhyun laughs and tells you, "It's because you're pretty. She's just jealous of my girlfriend."

You scoff at his sweet talk and he pecks you on the lips quickly. You meet up with the rest and wait for the ones who are still keeping their things. Once everyone is present, you split into groups according to what everyone wants to do. You and Baekhyun are with Sehun, as well as Kai and his girlfriend. She doesn't seem like she likes this combination.

"We'll meet again for lunch?" Kyungsoo suggests.

"Yeah, and then we can split again from there," Baekhyun nods. "Let's go!"

You pull Baekhyun towards the line for the Viking ride. As you wait in line, you listen to Sehun tell a joke. You and Baekhyun are laughing at it, but Kai isn't. His girlfriend is braiding her hair, so she wasn't even paying attention.

"You found that funny?" Kai bumps your hips with his subtly. "This boy only knows lame jokes."

"Yah, I'm funny, okay!" Sehun counters, shoving Kai's shoulder lightly. "You just don't get my... smartness."

"Smartness my ass," Kai scoffs, rolling his eyes.

You and Baekhyun laugh. The worker lets you into the ride next and Sehun runs to sit beside the both of you. He doesn't want to be seated with Kai. However, he ends up sitting between Baekhyun and Kai in the end. The ride only lasts for two minutes, after which all of you start queuing for another ride.

You find out that Kai's girlfriend isn't just bitchy, but she also complains a lot. The rides have messed her braided hair quite a bit and she keeps whining about how she doesn't like it. Even Kai doesn't seem to give her much attention, as if he is either used to it, or he doesn't care. By the time you're all seated around a long table for lunch, her hair is untied already.



Baekhyun regretfully forgot his wallet, so he has to go back to the locker to get it. You follow him, despite him asking you to stay. He holds your hand and takes his time, wanting to be alone with you for a longer period. You're aware that he is planning to go the long way, probably even a tour around the place. You don't mind though, because after all, what Baekhyun wants is what your heart wants, too.

A while after you've left the table, someone runs up to you. The both of you turn, only to see Kai walking next to you. He glances at you before looking straight again.

"Forgot my wallet too."

You hum, whereas Baekhyun speaks up. "Yah, where'd you get your girlfriend from? A castle in France?"

Kai snorts, "I would like to get rid of her too, if I could."

"Then do it and find a better girl!" Baekhyun urges. "She's getting on everyone's nerves."

"It's hard," Kai sighs and runs a hand through his hair. You stare at him and you see a certain black bracelet on his wrist. "You know how they say 'Comparisons are easily done, once you've had a taste of perfection.'"

Then he gives you a meaningful look and it feels like his gaze is immobilising you. His eyes dart to Baekhyun as well, before looking away. A strangled sob comes out of you involuntarily and the guys next to you look over in concern.

"You okay?" They both ask at the same time. You swallow and nod even though you don't feel comfortable.

Baekhyun rubs your back soothingly. You would normally feel better, but seeing Kai's envious eyes on the both of you, you feel bile rising up in your throat. He shouldn't be looking at you this way. It is unnecessary, really. You know Baekhyun was once like this too; jealous of you and Kai because he couldn't touch you in public. But that was because Sol was present. Right now, there is only the three of you and yet Kai is still looking like this.

The walk to the lockers is silent. Baekhyun is still taking the longer route and as much as you want the walk to end, you also want it to last. You don't get a lot of chances to be out with the two boys alone. Now that you have this opportunity, you want to treasure it even though you still can't be too close with Kai.

When you reach the lockers, you watch the two guys unlock their storages and getting their wallets out. You don't know how, but watching them from behind as they get something done actually looks really hot.

Baekhyun finishes first and he turns around, catching you staring. He grins and stalks towards you. Placing his soft hands on the sides of your face, he leans in to give you a kiss on the lips.

You hear someone clearing his throat from behind. Baekhyun tears away from you and the both of you look at Kai, who looks uncomfortable. He had always been on the other side of the relationship where he got to show you affection in public. But now that things have changed, he finds it awkward.

He is looking elsewhere when he asks, "Shall we go?"

You glance at Baekhyun and you see that he has a smirk playing on his lips. He shakes his head, "Let's go somewhere else." He grabs your hand and Kai's, pulling you towards a direction different from where you came from. "Is your girlfriend waiting for you to pay for her meal?" Baekhyun glances back at Kai.

"Probably," Kai shrugs. "Why?"

"Because we're going to take a bit of time."

Since it is lunch time, there is hardly anyone lining up for rides. But today is a weekday of a normal week. Students are in school, adults are at work. You don't know what Baekhyun is up to when he brings the three of you on the hot air balloon ride that runs around the perimeter of the indoor theme park. Normally, there would be people sharing the ride with you since there is space. But today, you're the only ones on the ride.

"We have to be fast. And quiet," Baekhyun says, unbuckling his belt.

You stare at him, then at Kai. He, too, is already undoing his pants. You roll your eyes, laughing, "Really?"

"Mmhmm," Baekhyun grins, tugging you close to him by grabbing the belt loops of your jeans. "We haven't done it in public as a threesome before."

"But we do it almost every night that Kai comes over," you argue, closing your eyes in bliss as Baekhyun kisses your neck.

"That boy wasted his time," Baekhyun murmurs, clicking his tongue. "He has to make up for the three months that he missed."

"In my defense," Kai breathes against your cheek as he unbuttons your jeans. "I was coping with my heartbreak, okay?"

"I told you I just wanted to make her officially mine," Baekhyun says for the nth time, rolling his eyes. This conversation has gone on for a long time now. "I said I was open to the three of us."

"I just wasn't used to the idea that she's not mine anymore. Still isn't," Kai mumbles as he slides your jeans down to your ankles.

"She's still yours," Baekhyun tells him. "Just not in public."

"I was yours the moment you saw me," you murmur, staring at Kai. "But you had to leave me for three months just because you couldn't take the heartbreak."

"You were mine the moment I saw you too." Baekhyun, as usual, is the jealous one of the relationship.

You laugh, nodding. "I belong to the both of you."

"This," Baekhyun says against your skin as Kai drops to his knees in front of you. "Will be our secret."

"Just the three of us," Kai mumbles and you let out a whimper when his lips latches around your clit.

*Just the three of you.*

END