

Freedom

Kahi x Jung Ah

Von blackcherry

Kapitel 3:

A week as past since we moved to Seoul. Together in a tiny flat, but we didn't care as we spent our spare time with each other anyway. Jung Ah usually works and I do the cooking. I love how she's always happy about food. When she is working I'm looking for a job and for the chance to get a deal as professional dancer. In the evening we're practicing together a lot. She made me fall in love with singing and she said she's kinda biased with dancing now.

But I have the slight feeling there's something wrong with me...I hope it's just a cold. But after another week Jung Ah couldn't see how bad I was feeling and told me to go to the doctor.

Fortunately she took a day off and accompanied me to the doctor.

-The diagnose-

I immediately had a nervous breakdown. I cried as hard as never before in my life. The doctor left us on our own. Jung Ah embraced me and managed to take me home where we talked.

"How can I... " I cried almost not understandable.

"Honey, calm down, please!" Jung Ah said in her soft motherly voice.

We were lying on our bed, me lying in her arms and I couldn't stop crying. After about one hour or so I finally got weak enough to stop crying.

"Why the QUACK QUACK am I pregnant from this disgusting piece of MOO?" I asked with a very weak, hoarse voice.

"It's ok honey. You left him behind, you started a new life! And don't forget: I love you and I'll support your decision to either keep or to abort this child."

"Why should I keep it?" I sobbed.

"Kahi, this is not just his child. It's yours too and this fact can't turn it into something bad"

Daaaaamn, she's right.

I didn't reply. I just embraced her stronger than before and then I fell asleep.

When I woke up I felt like a Zombie and had to ran to the toilet. Yes, the first few months are the worst. Months...OMG just by thinking I'll feel so bad for at least another 3 months...

Jung Ah didn't ask for my decision and I was very thankful for that. But what made my final decision was:

9 days after I got the message to be pregnant Jung Ah I accompanied her to vocational training.

She didn't know the teacher and was asked to sing something. She sang this one new song that just topped the charts. Suddenly I heard a child singing from outside. The small girl opened the door and ran to Jung Ah.

Jung Ah: "Ah I see, you like the song, don't you?" she crouched before the girl and smiled at her.

The Teacher: "Sooyoung, didn't I tell you often enough not to interrupt?"

Sooyoung: "I'm sorry mum"

She looked sad.

Jung Ah: "Oh no, it's alright. Sooyoung, do you wanna sing the whole song with me once again?"

Now Jung Ah was Sooyoung's heroine and her mother just smiled. But I started crying silently. The tears just toppled off my eyes and I suddenly knew I wanna raise this child together with Jung Ah.

Right after the lesson when we got home I told her my decision and added: "But Jung Ah, please you have to support me. I won't be able to do this without you."

"I will, honey" she answered with her wonderful smile and though her incredibly eyesmile I could see her watery eyes. She lost a few tears of joy.