

# Please look at me

## Why I don't understand?

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### Prolog: Taeil alone at night

It was already dark outside. I looked out of the window and saw a few people, not clear, but I knew they were there. I sat down on the floor and looked up to the clock which hanged above the kitchen door. It was already 10 o'clock. It was cold outside so I seized a blanket and cuddled with it. I was sleepy but I must stay awake. The others were already in bed and were sleeping. But me? I was waiting....for him and his new "bestie" I wondered when it became like that? Where was that time when he only looked at my. All attention he gave me. Maybe I did something wrong but I didn't know what. Did I hurt him in any way?? Maybe I were just to shy for him...It seems that he likes rough guys more.

I sighed and looked at the watch again. After a while I became more anxious and worried. They said they will be back at 7 o'clock, but they weren't there....What if something happened to them?? I stood up and went to me back quietly. I took out my mobile and typed Jihoons number and hoped he going to pick up. ....

'The costumer you're trying to reach is not available right now..'

"Shit!" I threw my mobile on the floor and it hit the wall. "Why isn't he picking up??? That idiot....." I sat down on the floor again and felt a few tears running over my cheek. What? Me was crying? I shouldn't be crying....for him...the guy I'm not sure about my feelings for him.

Oh what I was thinking about. I was still worried about Jihoon and Jiho...well more worried about Jihoon. Wait no! That's wrong.....why did I say that? Zico is our leader he is a person I respect. But P.O .... I tousled my hair and then put my head on my knees.

Suddenlly I heard that door was locked up. My head turned automatically to the door. I saw that Jiho had his hand on Jihoons waist and hold him close to him which made me very sad. I bit my underlip lightly. Both looked to me and Jiho tilted his head.

"Hey hyung." Zico smiled lightly. "Why you still awake?"

"I can't sleep...." I answered without looking at him.

Jiho tilted his head more. "No. You have to go to bed." He pushed me lightly.

"Wh-?" Then P.O interrupt. "Good Night." He said cold and left the room without saying anything more.

"What is with him?" I looked confused to the blond one.

He shrugged. "I don't know. Maybe he is just tired. I would wonder if he isn't tired after what we did today." He smirked.

"Eh? W-what?" I looked confused.

"Argh...nothing." He left the room without saying anything more.

My mood was down. I went into the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror. "You look not good, Lee Taeil." I sighed. "What's wrong with me?" I let some water in the basin and washed my face. Then I walked in the living room again and picked up my mobile. I looked at it. My luck it wasn't broken. When I looked at my mobile I saw what time it is. Wow that late????? I shook my head and get ready to go to bed. When I was lying in my bed I was think about tomorrow and what will happen.