

Close Your Eyes

&

You'll See Me

Khoongsu's POV

The sun welcomes this day nicely, but not for me because I knew if my day would be the same just before and it wouldn't change a thing, like ever.

I got up from my bed, tidying it then walked out to do my routine.

Firstly, I have to deal with breakfast for Joegin and then clear all of the whole part of this house before I could be dealt with my own thing. It takes around 3 hours for me to do those things and get ready for myself. I run out of breath because get exhausted from cleaning the house, well, this house is

way bigger than my old house and I really mean it, bigger means very big. Luckily, I am the only one who has to deal with this.

Someone just strikes me from my fantasy when I hear a footstep from the upstairs.

I look up and meet with Joegin's. He's still looking good even though in the first morning. I like it when his hair is messy and the eyes still do not fully open yet.

“Good morning, Joegin” I smile at him; welcoming him to get his breakfast.

I got a thing but no answer from him and there is only a sound from row of chair. Joegin grabs the plate and is about to take the food before I grab it first. I give him the food along with the orange jus and milk. “There you go”

“What the hell you're doing?!”

I got a surprise when he yelled at me and slapped my hand.

“I-I just want t-”

“STOP BEING HOW SUPPOSES TO BE A WIFE FOR ME BECAUSE YOU’RE NOTHING JUST GO FUCKING YOUR FACE OUT FROM ME!”

I stunned at my feet. My brain still digests his words and it does change my mood. My pupils begin shaking from the fear but I couldn’t do anything only staring at him. I didn’t expect to hear that from Joegin’s mouth in the first morning. It was still in the first morning. Why? Can he be nice just a bit to me? I just want to be a good wife for him, the one who will be there for him even he would like it or not.

“T-that is what I’m supposed to be” I say in flat tone, staring at his eyes but I couldn’t find anything from there. I couldn’t find something that I want to see from him; a love. I only see anger from his eyes and it brings me down. It brings us upset.

“Who do you think you are? Huh?! Look at the mirror. In case if you have forgotten about where

you were from, about your poor and silly family, and look at me now! Tell me, what do you see in there? Huh?! Can you tell me and remind me about your background? You! We are not supposed to be together because I have none feeling for you at all”

You’re weird, do you realize that you are a boy, so, why did you take that? Huh?! Why did you marry me? Why did you come into my world, my life? You’ve destroyed it! Remember you are nothing but only a slave, you can’t be the above of that”

My legs become like a gel right now, which it makes me can’t stand with my own foot. He has said too much. It hurts me like a hell. I’m about to fall on the ground when immediately grab the chair to help me balancing my weight.

“I-I don’t know,” I pause to control my tear before it falls down from my eyes. “my feeling for you had changed me from who I was to be. I’m a guy so are you but I couldn’t help it, Joegin. The destiny says it. Homosexual is not a crime anymore and some

people have been fine with it, so why we couldn't? You have said 'yes, you do'..."

"That was only because of my father and do not misunderstand with that. I only took you because if I didn't then my dad would kick me from this house and I will lose the luxury. I won't risk my life for that. You know the answer, Khoongsu. You are nothing but only for fulfill my lust, sex" he smirks before put his butt down on the chair to eat the food. He feels no guilty because he seems do not get bother with me.

"I-I'm not" I got nothing left than those words. I have lost my words – again.

"I can prove it to you" he answers it.

"I love you, Joegin" tears already fell down to my cheeks. I couldn't keep them hiding in there forever, even I wanted to ask them to stay still in the place where they belong to, my eyes. I don't want them to work like this, especially in front of Joegin.

“Absolutely not with me” that was a simple thing for Joegin to say and he didn’t even bothering himself to turn his head to face me.

“I know soon you will”

“Am I taking with Mr. Kin? The wife of Mr. Kin Joegin?” that sound from the phone seemed like was attacked by panic.

“Yes, I’m. Who’s this?”

“We are from EMTs of Asan Medical Center. We want to tell you that your husband – Kin Joegin has an accident. He has enough severe injuries and it leads him in a coma. We need you to come here as soon as you can to meet him”

My heart stops beating.

“J-joegin?” I drop my phone. Not waiting for another time, I pull the wheel and gun the gas into full speed.

My tears are falling apart through my cheeks and I don't even care anymore about the horn car from the other cars, because all I care right now is Joegin.

“No. No! No! Joegin please don't”

My vision becomes blurring when the grain of tears fill my eyes and it's not helping when my hands are shaking so hard from worrying to the death.

Due my mind is only for Joegin, that is when I don't realize that another car is passing me by. I was shocked to swerve the wheel to the right quickly and there was when I was bombed by a blue car from another way.

I hit my head on the wheel and my body bounced from the lacing that makes my stomach hits the hard object in front of me.

“Agggrrr...” I grimace in pain as placing my hand on my low belly.

I'm curling up in my seat with my right hand is on the steering wheel, trying to hold the weigh, while my left hand squeezes my lower stomach.

The crowd begins coming to me, as the noise sounded increasingly clearly in my ear. The car door is forcibly opened.

The hands are trying to raise my head up to place it to the seat.

I couldn't remember all the processes because I was in so pain. My whole body seems limp and I have no energy anymore.

I'm afraid.

I try to open my eyelid but I find it hard to see around me. The siren is coming closer toward my ear. I find me grin in pain for next moment when the worst pain punches my body, especially my abdomen.

There is where I feel a liquid is falling down from my tight.

I give up as closed my eyes fully.