

Misery Loves Company

Jimin

Misery. One little word. Six letters. So many meanings that held a weight on its own. How was it that one word could have held such an effect on one's life? Was that all it had taken? A six letter word with a hapless definition that I had recalled from an old Oxford dictionary, which accurately explains my life. Dejected and distraught, I folded the wretched piece of paper and placed it back into the envelope. The phrase 'out of sight... out of mind' would have been quite nice at the moment to enjoy but the contents of the letter were still niggling like a nuisance at the back of my mind. It's for certain, misery loves company. Especially mine.

Exhausted both physically and emotionally, I tumbled down to the overused sofa in my makeshift living area silently cringing at the spring's groan of response. Ignoring the sting in my tired eyes, I blinked the tears away as I massaged my throbbing temples. The day had already been beyond terrible and the very last thing I needed was succumbing to a full on Sob fest. I have had plenty of those in the past and it did nothing to help the situation on hand, so what good would it do now?

After a twelve-hour shift on a horrid day with a horrid boss and horrid customers, of course I had to be welcomed home at almost midnight with an eviction letter. It was the icing on the cake after all. I couldn't help the bubble of laughter that threatened to escape my clogged up throat as furious tears threatened to burst through the dam.

There I was living in a single room, sleeping on a sofa bed with a barely There kitchen, and less than five meters away, a bathroom that was in need of a serious repair. And I thought it could not have possibly gotten any worse. What a way to have been proven wrong!

Now, I have less than a month to move out and all my money went into paying my rent which I was currently behind on. My landlord is not to blame for my misfortune, in fact, nobody is.

Sometimes in life things just happened and we have to deal with them. It was one of my mother's mantra that echoed almost every day in my mind.

And it's not the first time that I desperately wished she was here, alive and well.

We would have gotten through the hardships together like we always did. Sighing tiredly, I prepared for bed gearing myself up to face yet another day. After everything that had already happened to me, I would never lose hope. I vowed to myself to always remain positive and maybe one day things would finally go my way.

"I need you to work on the catering team for a party tonight." My boss said or more like demanded of me in his usual gruff voice the following day as my thoughts consumed me.

"Me? But sir my shift just ended and I..." I replied back nervously.

"You are what? I am not paying you to state your feelings.... either you pitch in or you get out!" he fumed.

"Yes sir." I muttered meekly.

Donning on the customary black and white waitress uniform for the party, my heavy head swarmed as calculations and multiple bills lined my vision.

"Mr. Yang is in a real mood today." Irene, a fellow waitress said coming out of the shower we used at work pulling me out of my thoughts.

She was a few years older and had worked at this four star restaurant to pay for her studies as a part time job. Though we never really spoke much she was always polite.

"He is." I said finally responding to the tall slender blonde.

"He's only anxious as last minute we were called in to cater for some extremely rich people who decided to throw a house party." She informed me while getting dressed.

A short while later, packed into the catering van, I once again became enraptured in my overwhelming thoughts, and not bothering to join the enthusiastic conversation amongst the crew as I tried to work out the possibilities I had in finding a new flat although the reality of the situation was that with my current pay check there was only so much that I could afford.

A quick run in with Mr. Lee, the old, thick, ancient landlord of mine only served as a reminder of the limited time I had left with a decent shelter over my head. I thought he understood my position but even for an aging man who could not have walked without his handy stick the only thing he understood was dollar signs and check books.

Where does one find accommodation in less than twenty days? I thought of working a second job to make ends meet but my first employment took up all my time. Maybe I could have asked for a raise with my current boss, Mr. Yang? Surely after seven years I was worth much more than I was currently paid. The salary from tonight would help a bit in my added pay check but it still would not cover much.

As the drive went by so did my stress level increase as my worries exceeded. Just what was I supposed to do with my measly savings, close to being homeless and perhaps an impending anxiety attack?

A little more than an hour later our catering van pulled up to the entrance stairs of The Kim Palace Hotel, removing me from my deep thoughts. It was my first time visiting this side of town so I could not help but gawk at its opulence. My facial expression was just of sheer wonder as I stepped out of the vehicle.

The grandeur and wealth of the place left me gob-smacked as I openly gazed in amazement. I felt as though I had to recline my entire neck back to stare at the overhead shelter that held the massive chandelier and artfully wrapped drapery and that was just the staircase which happened to be covered in a golden colored rug.

The interior of the hotel was an entirely different story with marble. polished floors that may as well have been mirrors. Plush lounges and exquisite furniture took its place in the lobby along with beautifully carved statues, multiple floral arrangements and a ceiling that seemed to be made of gold with quite possibly the world's biggest chandelier elegantly hanging from atop.

As we were assisted by the hotel staff into getting our carts filled with food onto the elevator, I briefly wondered what it would have been like to stay in such a place. The name was definitely befitting for a place that was nothing less compared to a palace. I couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to meet the magnate who lives here.

Fit For A King

Jimin

The elevator ride to the top floor was nothing short of posh and sophistication. The surrounding walls comprised of grey smoky mirrors. The carpet, a thick patterned red, it tempted me to take my shoes off and settle my bare feet against it to test my theory on its softness. Soft music crooned from the speakers high up and cool air blew from tiny holes above as the elevator buttons lit up until we reached the penthouse where a code of some kind was needed to be entered in before we exited.

It would be a dream to live in here. In an elevator that was most likely half the size of my one bedroom apartment but so much better at the same time. I could have bet my soul that the carpets were more comfortable than the sofa I was currently sleeping on as I internally winced while mentally hearing the distressed sounds of the springs protesting in response to weight of any kind.

Stepping out of the elevator, the same polished floors greeted us as I wanted to once again remove my shoes for fear that it might have caused specs of dirt to litter the sparkling flooring. The passing walls held paintings of what could have only been originals of Michelangelo's and Picasso's famous pieces.

Soon we were standing in front two large oak doors which were the only set on this floor that was guarded by two of the hotel staff dressed smartly in what I assumed was the uniform of black trousers, white shirt, black tie and a red evening jacket with the hotel's logo. They even wore white gloves which spoke volumes of the class and status of the place as they stood almost robotically as though they had extensive military training.

Confirming that we were from the catering service which represented the restaurant I worked at from a list they held, while they each grabbed a handle of the heavy door and ushered us inside.

Amazing.

Utterly magnificent.

Fit for a king.

Those were just some of my thoughts regarding my vision. I stood rooted to my spot at the entrance as I drank in my scenery. Floor to ceiling glass windows offered a view of the coming darkened night as hundreds of lit up buildings far and wide laid at its feet.

White couches with throw pillows scattered haphazardly but elegantly made up the living area in front a golden fireside. Atop was a huge flat screen television that took up the entire wall. A Persian rug was sprawled out under a huge glass coffee table.

A fancy chandelier hung over a mini seating area on the other side of the room across the base of a winding staircase. At the far end a dining table sat close by the panoramic view a few meters away from the luxurious black and granite kitchen. Everything around me was sparkling clean and screamed wealth.

"Isn't it gorgeous?" Aeri exclaimed conversationally as we dished out the food while the rest of the team unwrapped containers of appetizers. From the labels I saw that we appeared to be serving Swedish meatballs, smoked salmon cake, crab cake, shrimp stuffed mushrooms, lobster avocado cocktail, shrimp cocktail, sweet roasted grapes, bacon devilled eggs, caviar quiches and for dessert, trays of exotic fruits and cheeses were being set up elegantly along with mini parfaits and cupcakes. Wow, Mr. Yang really went all out for his exclusive client.

"Incredibly." I replied to Aeri while still looking around in utter amazement. From what I could have seen, a mini bar was being set up outside on the terrace as the hotel staff bustled in and out putting together last minute touch ups.

"I can see why Mr. Yang was on edge." Ji-Sub, a forty something year old waiter said taking in the commotion.

"It's quite intimidating." Aeri replied, "But isn't this party missing actual people... where is everyone?"

Just then two male voices were heard coming down the staircase in a muted discussion. As they made their way to the bottom Aeri and Yeji, another waitress both gasped in astonishment causing me to look up at the two dashing male species dressed impeccably in no doubt handmade suits as they continued their discussion. Both were strong built with staggering heights and filled every inch of their suits with their model like features.

"Is everything prepared?" asked one of the gentlemen.

That was exactly what they were. Proper, aristocratic gentlemen. Sophistication and fine elegance oozed out of them in waves. From the way they stood high and regal to the proper English despite a hint of an accent that made them all the more exotic.

"Yes sir." Yeonjun answered for us just as another voice stepped through the entrance.

"Win-win would certainly kill us." A sweet melodic voice drawled with an exasperated but mischievous look as she strutted across the foyer with the grace and poise of a queen. My first thought was that she was stunning. As she stepped further in the more beautiful, she had gotten.

"Oh, dear God! She's wearing Chanel." Aeri loudly whispered next to me, "I'm going to have a heart attack."

"We'll survive." The next gentleman piped up. A lazy smile overtaking his serious face as both men went forward to place a kiss onto the woman's cheek as they conversed. Dressed in a little black dress with a golden belt

and strappy gold heels she looked breath-taking. Her blonde colored hair was styled to perfection and her makeup flawlessly applied.

"Do you know who they are?" Aeri suddenly whispered yelled once again as Yeji and I stared at her cluelessly.

"The one whom enquired about The food is Jake Sim. He overtook his family business in Australia shipping yards and expanded it globally while he was in university. Not only has he accomplished what any of us put together would never be able to do in this lifetime but he's also a genius and one of the young leaders of the world, not to mention a billionaire and a total charmer. Don't ever let that striking blonde hair and powerful amber eyes fool you. The next mouth-watering male specimen is Jay Park. He looks like a model more than a CEO as he recently took his position as head of Park & Co this past month. He's also a billionaire and an even worse charmer than the first with his deep sea green eyes and dark brown hair that begs to be tousled. He's absolutely lethal to the heart. The final two are missing however. Kim Sunoo, the Korean billionaire and CEO of Kim and Holdings. Broodingly handsome with the face of a God and the lips of an angel, the accent along with the man himself is enough to give a girl an orgasm just from a mere look at his face."

At her short sigh I felt my cheeks turn red as her words as she continued on,

"The last one in the mix is none other than Kim Minjeong, our very own Korean blue blood. She makes the other remaining monarchies in the world look like child's play. Well, but that is not a problem for me because as long as I can have her, I don't even care if they call me princess or not. Those four are rarely seen without the other. Imagine what it would be like to have them all together? An explosion of female hormones I tell you."

"How on earth do you know all that?" I asked astonished reeling from her descriptive information.

"The tabloids offer a lot of information." She said shrugging before she continued, "And finally that is Minju Kim. She's gorgeous is she not? She's every woman's envy. Hell, she's my envy. Her dress was seen on the runway yesterday, how in God's most gracious name does she have it today?" She said sighing ruefully, "The advantages of having never ending zeros in your bank account I tell you or perhaps we all need to own a hotel."

Irene joked.

"This is her hotel?" I asked.

"She is the Kim's heiress, so of course." Irene stated as though it was the most obvious information, "Minjeong Kim may be in charge of it all but Minju's finances are a long way from hitting the bottom of the pile."

Oh my God. It was no wonder she looked every inch a princess. I couldn't help but glance down at my thrift store heels that made my feet ache while that woman wore Christian Louboutin heels as though she was standing on puffy soft clouds.

As the minutes ticked by, more elegantly dressed guest started filling the massive penthouse suite and soon we had gotten to work serving food as the party had started. It was by no means a university party with body shots that was showed on television. Instead, the room was filled with designer suits, dresses and the scent of pricey cologne and perfume mixed together. As the guests mingled amongst themselves discussing which thoroughbred they were interested in and the perks of wearing Valentino and Dior's latest collection, I sauntered in and out serving my platters of deliciously wellkept appetizers and was as unknown and nameless as I had liked to be. These people were royalty. In the board-room. On the runway. On a whole, with nothing to worry about while I spent sleepless nights stressing to put a roof over my head.

Suddenly a male voice boomed through the entire suite as he clicked a fork against his champagne glass and announced, "She's here... everyone gather around quickly."

A loud rush of clicking heels and excited voices assembled closer to the double doors just as it swung open. From where I stood I was able to see and hear the loud 'surprise' as well as the slightly shocked look on one of the most beautiful human specimen that I have ever laid my eyes upon.

Jerking inwardly at my own line of thoughts I quickly averted my eyes and went with my task on hand while happy birthday's and constant cheers were drawn out.

"And that is the famous Kim Minjeong... the birthday girl." Aeri suddenly said appearing at my side, "Isn't she dreamy?" She gushed taking my platter away and confidently sauntering into the crowd.

Catching a second glimpse of her I felt my skin heat as it prickled in awareness. Never in my life have I been attracted to anyone but my pulse raced from the moment I saw her across the room. She was dressed in a well-tailored suit...handmade by the best designer I was certain. Her blonde colored hair shone under the lights matching the color of the champagne she was holding.

As her just as handsome friends stood next to her, she was the one that stood out the most to me. The three friends grinned light-heartedly to someone on the phone who they appeared to be speaking with in a video call before they turned it off and mingled with everyone else. I felt as though I was a stalker as I greedily drank up the sight of her, while being unable to fight with my body's response.

Two hours had passed by and that was the fifteenth woman who sat on her lap. I was not paid to judge but yet I was filled with disgust. 'Maybe it could be envy' a deep voice at the back of my mind taunted. Now why would that be when she was obviously a player with no moral values and I was a nobody with more important things to worry about?

"Jimin, can you be a dear and take this over to that couch?" Yeji asked gesturing to the ever present birthday girl and the woman in her arms who Irene had informed me was a renowned supermodel.

Retrieving the Swedish meatballs from Yeji, I made my way over offering the platter out to them, "Would you like to try some?" I asked interrupting the couple who were effortlessly flirting in a room filled with people yet no one but me took notice.

Two pairs of eyes swivelled up to look at me but I only took notice of one pair of deep honey brown that struck me like a bolt of lightning. I just could not look away.

So You Do Speak

Jimin

"No thanks, you may now get back to your job." the lanky supermodel answered in her sultry blood red gown snapping me out of further embarrassing myself.

Glancing back at her I discovered she was still staring at me. A blush made its way to my cheeks as my heart hammered against my chest. Turning quickly on my heels I was about to head out before that deep smooth voice stopped me...

"I'll have one." she said gesturing for the dark head beauty to stand up much to her disappointment as she uncurled herself from around her like a vine.

"How can I starve at my own party?" she commented as she tried the meatballs still staring at me as my body quivered under the heated gaze. Making my way to depart yet again, strong gentle fingers touched my arms pulling me back as I jumped at the contact. It felt as though I had gotten an

electrocuted shock as I brought my eyes up to hers. Facing her squarely those warm brown honey colored eyes blazed as she whispered softly...

"Won't you wish me a happy birthday?"

A gasp got stuck in my throat as I stood looking up into her features that seemed carved and sculpted for no human being should be this breathtaking. She seemed fierce and rugged from such an up close view. Her blonde hair was combed and styled to perfection itching to be messed up. Her eyes held flecks of gold if you looked into them closely surrounded by long thick lashes that fanned her brows. Her cheekbones were high giving her a defined hard look but her pink lips soften her features and her carved jawline was so sharp it could cut through glass. All in all, this wonderful being was entirely captivating.

Nodding, I softly responded with a happy birthday before scampering away like a mouse with its tail on fire and hiding in the kitchen for the rest of the night. I knew she must have forgotten all about me the moment I turned away but she had a greater effect that would have lasted me a lifetime.

Unconsciously I touched at my arm remembering her strong fingers feeling a different unfamiliar heat blossom within me. How cruel was it than the one person to capture my attention in all my adult life was one that was nothing but a fantasy for someone like me. Irene's words repeated in my head serving as a warning and a reminder.

As the night progressed, the party carried on with upbeat music blaring on the sound system, the singing of the happy birthday song and more people onto the makeshift dance floor as the drinks and champagne started to flow much faster. Who partied this much on a Tuesday night? I was well and truly exhausted from sitting in the kitchen stacking sweet roasted grapes and struggling to come to a solution on finding a new home. Glancing at the carefree atmosphere I only wished that one day my life would be as simple and stress free as everyone else in the suite seemed to be.

The party continued well until the early hours of the morning until the music died down and the guests started trickling on staggering on happy cheers. Sighing tiredly I jumped of the bar stool and got to work cleaning up as a wave bitterness tore at me.

"There's a platter that's on the terrace can you get that?" Aeri asked as she filled the empty containers into the storage cart.

For the first time that night I stepped outside into the chilly air and gaze in astonishment at the open view. It was amazing what could have been seen from up there. The city was a picturesque scene. I had never seen it so beautiful before or from such a staggering height.

Up above the dark night spread across the sky like a black blanket with not a single star in sight. For a moment I was transported back to childhood memories fondly remembering star gazing with my mother. A sharp pain tugged at my heart as the pain of her absence filled me once more. It had been almost 7 years but yet it had felt like yesterday.

"Is everything alright out here?" a deep voice questioned behind me as she stepped closer.

I felt my heart began to race as I knew without a doubt who the person was without turning around. She barely spoke two words to me but I was able to recognize her presence from a mile away, it would have seemed.

Slowly turning I almost bumped into her chest as I had not realised we were almost shoulder to shoulder.

"Everything is fine. I was just going to collect our platter as we are preparing to be heading out." I answered staring at the wooden floor to avoid her gaze.

"Do you fancy the night sky?" she unexpectedly asked after a beat tilting her head upwards to gaze at the sky.

"I do." I found myself truthfully replying to her, "But only if there are stars." I said continuing on.

"Then you are in luck tonight." she stated as a hint of a smile tugged at her perfect mouth, "Make a wish... there's a shooting star right there."

And she turned me around just as it was about to fall. "Did you make your wish?" she asked, her hands still gripping my waist that she used to turn me around as I felt the heat of her palm scorch my skin through my shirt. Nodding my head I jerked my body away from her close proximity and suddenly my feet slipped as a huge splash was heard.

I fell right into the ice cold water of the pool which was mere centimeters away from where we stood. Spluttering and coughing I rose to the surface as she squatted down and pulled my soaking wet body back onto the terrace desk. Shivering uncontrollably from the chilly night air she quickly removed her jacket and wrapped it around my trembling body.

"Christ! Are you okay?" she asked fixing her suit jacket around me as the cold air bit into my skin. Swearing softly under her breath, she gazed at me with that same heated look from earlier, I felt my toes inwardly curled.

"Fine." I muttered shaking I snuggled the jacket closer to bring me warmth while embarrassment settled into my stomach. The fabric was warm and smelt of his cologne I had to refrain from burying my nose into the material.

"Come inside and change into some warm clothes while I call someone to have your clothes dry cleaned." she said placing her arm on the small of my back and leading me back inside, up the stairs and into a room I assumed was hers. It was incredibly huge for a bedroom from what I could have seen but the main focus was the massive bed that took up the entire middle section of the room.

Other than the enormous bed completed with twin bedside tables that was housing antique looking lamps and a picture frame of some kind, there

was nothing more other than a flat screen that took up the entire wall. Nothing else was needed. The room was every inch a billionaire's nest that offered yet again the view of the world. She lived up here like a monarch with the world at her feet.

"This is all I've got that may fit you." she suddenly said coming out of her walk-in closet and placing a shirt into my hands, "The bathroom is over there."

I believe someone should have explained the definition of the word 'bathroom' to her for this was by no means just a bathroom. It was thrice the size of my apartment with a hot tub, a huge glass shower, two sinks that took up the end of a wall and even a mini sofa set in the middle. It left me gaping as I changed into the shirt and out of my wet clothes.

Turning to look into the mirror I thought better of it and grabbed the robe that was atop the neatly stacked shelf packed neatly with fluffy white towels. Walking back into the room I overheard her on the phone just as two maids bustled past me to retrieve my outfit.

Standing there awkwardly I waited until she finished her phone call before she looked up at me.

"It is quite late and your friends were tired... I told them I would have you home safely." she informed me, "That was my driver. He should be arriving within the hour."

Nodding once again I hugged the robe tightly to my now warm body as she slowly approached me stopping at a respectful distance.

"I won't harm you if that is what you are thinking." she said softly, I whipped my head up to meet her expressionless eyes.

"Would you care for a drink?" she went on asking.

"No, thank you." I declined.

Sighing loudly she placed her hands into the pockets of her trousers as the silence stretched between us.

"Some water would be fine." I said to break the tension in the air. It was obvious it was making the both of us uncomfortable.

Nodding at me this time she exited the bedroom as I followed her down the stairs into the once again immaculate living room area and into the kitchen. Settling myself atop the bar stool I patiently awaited while she poured a bottled water into a glass before she served herself a drink from a crystal jar. Coming to sit beside she slightly raised her tumbler of whiskey in a cheers motion before downing the drink.

"Would you like one?" she asked cocking her eyebrows at me.

Blushing I realised I had not looked away from the moment she sat down next to me. Embarrassed at myself I sipped my water before I answered her....

"I have never tasted alcohol and I don't think tonight is the night to try it."

"So you do speak." she grinned in an all mischievous charm and delight, sounding like she was secretly teasing me, "And my name Minjeong but call me Winter." she added.

Even her grin was breath-taking. It lit up her entire face showcasing her pearly white teeth.

"And you are..." she pressed on.

"Jimin ." I replied.

"Is that short for something... Jimin what...?" she asked conversationally.

"No just Jimin." I said.

"So Jimin..." she began softly, "Why do your eyes look so sad?"

Glancing at her intense eyes that matched the colour of her drink I shrugged before I took a drink of my water again. Swiftly she jumped off her bar stool as she prepared a colourful looking drink into a glass before setting it in front of me.

"I don't..." I began before she interjected.

"Try it. It's mixed very lightly with vodka and cranberry juice and you look like you need one."

Taking the profound glass I sipped the fruity drink sampling the taste in my mouth.

"Is it good?" she questioned smiling directly at me.

Blushing once I again I nodded as she clicked her glass to mine.

"To a night of first then." she said with a warm smile that caused a heat to spread throughout my body. "So are you ready to tell me why you look as though the stress of the world is on your shoulders?" she questioned again.

"Someone like you would never understand." I stated continuing to sip the tasty drink.

Arching a well-groomed brow a smirk tugged at those pink lips, "I'm not sure if you just insulted me but go on."

Gasping I was quick to correct her as she laughed softly, "I never meant that...I just..." I fumbled out.

"You assumed I don't understand problems of the people who live below my suite." she finished off for me. I reddened slightly as she was spot on.

Taking a huge gulp of my drink I sharply inhaled a breath before I started off, "My father died when I was 6 leaving my mum and me without much. She worked as a caretaker for a wealthy couple's home in Busan and got paid extra when they visited their vacation home. I don't remember much but I do remember her saying that they were really kind. After they sold that vacation home a few years later, things became much harder but she made do. We were poor but we were happy with each other. When I was 17, one day I came home to find her flat on the floor cold and barely breathing. I felt like my world had stopped for a brief moment."

Pausing I glanced at Winter's expression as she listened intently. Reaching over she grabbed my hand from my lap and interlaced our fingers together offering the moral support I never had. Tears welled in my eyes as I continued speaking of my past for the first time ever, "I ran over to our neighbours next door who were really close with us. We got her to the hospital and waited for hours while they ran multiple tests only to find out that she was diagnosed with a heart condition and her time was running out.

The only option was a heart transplant but we did not have the money. There was nothing I could have done to save her. The doctors said she had to remain under the machines until her due time so I would often spend my days with her and the nights at home. Her heart continued to slowly beat for a couple more months until one day...one day it just stopped. That day my world did stop. After she was laid to rest I used some of my savings and bought a train ticket here to Seoul. I walked around the city for a while until I stopped outside a restaurant and saw the vacancy. I got the job right away. Luckily or not, a co-worker was vacating her flat and offered me the place to stay. Everything was shaping up as difficult as it was. It was a fresh start no matter what I did or where I lived. The night before I got an eviction letter, I don't really blame my landlord but I'm three months behind on rent and I've got a couple days to move out without a backup plan."

Tightening her fingers around mine I sneaked a peek at her as her eyes searched mine. We were lost staring at each other as her hands came up to slightly caress my cheek.

"Don't cry." she murmured gently while she wiped my tears away. I didn't realise I was crying until she had pointed it out and now I was in full on crying uncontrollably as I felt myself crumble from within. Through my tear filled vision I saw her get up as she gathered me into her arms rubbing my back soothingly as I cried my heart out. We stood there for however long wrapped in a tight embrace as her beating heart comforted me as my sobs gradually decreased. Pulling my tear stained face away from her now wet shirt I looked up into her soft eyes...

"I'm sorry." I said sniffing, "Everything just sounds a lot worse when you say it aloud."

Cupping my cheeks in both her warm palms she tilted my face back up to meet her eyes, "Everything will be alright." she said in a promising voice that I had desperately wished to believe as she gathered me back into her strong warm arms placing a soothing kiss onto my forehead. I could have done nothing other than to hope and have faith in her words. And for some reason, despite myself I did believe her.

Please Kiss Me Again

Winter

Fucking hell what was I doing? It was the same question that repeated in my head for the past half hour yet all I did in response was tighten my arms around her small frame.

I had never comforted a woman before but I could not have ignored how perfectly she fitted in my arms as though she was meant to be there. I couldn't refrain from placing a light kiss to her forehead as if it was the

most natural thing to do. She looked so broken and helpless like a wounded dove I wanted to fix her. Slowly rubbing her back I felt her relax into my arms once more. Recalling her story in my head tugged at something deep within me.

She went through a lot by herself I could never have imagined the half of it. Such tragedies hit her at an early stage in life and she dealt with each on like a warrior. She was entirely paradoxical and that only heightened my curiosity towards her. I found myself wanting to know every last detail about her. Maybe it was one drinks to many tonight but I knew I was lying to myself as I looked into her captivating eyes I felt the air trapped into my lungs as I struggled to suddenly breathe.

"Have some water." I offered into the silence of the suite as she pulled away and set her stormy grey eyes onto me. They were bleak and filled with sadness I had the urge to make her laugh to see her troubles clear away like the coming of the sun on a dark rainy day. Nodding, she downed the entire glass before getting off the stool and stumbling back right into my arms. A gasp escaped her throat as she regained her composure and stood against me. Our bodies were brushing the other I felt the heat of my desire stir within me.

A rosy red blush crept into her cheeks as she tried escaping but only further came to me from between the tight spacing of both stools as she rubbed against the strain of my crotch I had to tamper down the groan. For the first time that night I had actually looked at her. From the moment I saw her I noticed her eyes but the rest of her was equally as beautiful. Though she was taller . Much taller than me. Her skin was pale and her cheeks were red and rosy from the delicate blush that spread through her face. Her lips were plump and peachy begging to be kissed and sucked like the decadent fruit. Her hair was jet black against her features giving her an enchanted look as I fell headfirst into her spell.

The rest of her was covered by the huge robe I only had to imagine what she would look like naked and writhing against my sheets. Ignoring the

pulsing of my erection begging to be free or better yet sucked, I continued drinking in the sight of her unable to help myself.

"Someone as beautiful as you should never have to face so many troubles especially at such a young age." I whispered trailing my fingers lightly down her smooth soft cheek.

She trembled slightly against my small touch. I couldn't help the satisfaction that went through me but as much as I wanted her I knew that much that I had nothing to offer her in the long run. It would be cruel to add one more heartbreak to her already shattered heart. I knew I was not the one to offer her what she truly deserved so with a frustrated sigh and a strain within me I pulled away.

"You should go." I told her grimly as I saw the disappointment flickered through her telling eyes. That little motion should not have relieved me as much as it did.

"Let me call up for your clothes right away." I continued on saying as envy scorched my tongue, my mind conjuring up the image of her eventually marrying some prick who does not even deserve her.

"Winter..." She said hesitantly it made me stop in my tracks. Hearing my name on her sweet voice was like melted honey. "Thank you for listening... you're the first person who did"

I was caught between going to pick up the phone and pulling her back into my arms. The right answer would have been the first option but temptation won out as I spun on my heels and grabbed her fragile body burying my face into her warm neck as her hands slowly embraced me. She smelt a sweet floral scent I nuzzled her exposed neck to take more of her in.

She shuddered in my arms as her hold tightened.

Running my nose up the curve of her sweet skin I nipped at her jaw for just a taste. She was like whiskey. The main cause of getting someone drunk in one shot but addictive as hell just one would never be enough. But it would have to do for just this once. Just with her. No one else. Her eyes now slightly greyer flew open as she silently gave her permission.

Grazing my thumb across her peach coloured lips I leant down and gently pressed a kiss to each corner as a sigh escaped her beautiful mouth. Gently my lips met with hers as I gradually increased the pressure until she opened up letting my tongue slip through. She tasted like a sweet sin and heaven's glory I almost lost it as her tongue touched mine. My groin throbbed uncontrollably against my zipper I forced myself to pull away as I reigned in control.

"Sweet Jesus you're addictive." I muttered to her hoarsely trying to catch my breath as I pressed my forehead against hers.

"Winter." She said softly, "Please kiss me again."

Torture. This was what it felt like. I knew I had to let her go but when she asked in a slightly breathless voice like that I snapped. Mashing our mouths together once more I kissed her with everything within me. Her small arms crawled up my back tightening as I sucked on her sweet tongue already addicted to her flavour.

"I should let you go." I murmured in between kisses, "Or else I'll take your clothes off right here."

Pulling her face away she looked at me with the most vulnerable pair of eyes, "For just once in my life I want to feel something other than misery and sadness."

The feeling that went through was almost too much to bear. It couldn't have been explained. "I have nothing to offer you other than sex and you deserve so much more Jimin. You deserve to be loved and cherished and I can't give that to you."

"I'm not asking for more. I've never asked for anything in my life but I'm asking you for one night. Please take my pain away just for a little bit Winter."

She said in a broken voice that completely undid me.

Pulling my phone out of my pockets I sent a quick message to my driver before taking her hands into mine and leading her up the stairs until we stopped at the foot of my bed. I would never have her for eternity but I could have her for just tonight. I could be the person she wanted me to be. A thought suddenly came to my head. I had to ask even though I assumed I knew the answer.

"Jimin." I said to her as she gazed nervously about the room, "Are you a virgin?"

Even in the darkened room with only the illuminated city as light I saw her blush. Swearing softly I gathered her back into my arms as I traced her lips with my finger.

"Are you having second thoughts?" I asked.

In the darkness, her grey eyes shone like sterling silver as her warm fingers came up to caress my stubble face. "I'm not." She answered gracing me with an angelic smile. Loosening the belt of the robe the garment hung open revealing my shirt around her small frame. Tugging the offending material off, I stepped back to admire the seductive angel in front of me.

Dressed only in my shirt, it exposed her gorgeous legs that I desperately wanted wrapped around my waist. Her hair that fell just off her ample looking breast looked so soft and silky and I wanted to sink my hands into them. Her lips were swollen from our heated kisses they resembled a ripe peach that I couldn't wait to bite into again.

Removing her eyes from my heated stare I gently tugged her face back to me, "Don't be shy sweetheart. You're absolutely perfect." I found myself admitting. Because it was absolutely true.

One by one I unbuttoned my shirt off her body bit by bit revealing her soft curves until she was standing naked in front of me. I was never so hard in my entire life but the night was for her. I would give her the pleasure before finding my own. She deserved that much.

"Beautiful." I whispered to her, while outlining her waist and hips bringing her into me so that she could feel just how turned on I was. A gasp escaped her throat as I pressed her against me.

"Do you feel that... what you did to me?" I told her as I sucked and nipped on her sweet spot at her neck that had breathy sighs escaping from her perfect mouth.

My hands roamed her entire body before settling onto her generous derrière. Bringing my mouth down to hers I gripped her and dug my erection into her stomach. Pleasure filled my senses from the little gestures and foreplay but I had to keep a quick reminder to go slowly. Tearing my mouth away I heard her give a small protest and rejoiced in it as I removed my clothes and shoes. Her eyes now filled with desire as they travelled the length of my entire body before settling onto my twitching erection. Her gulp made me smirk as I guided her palms flat onto my chest.

"Like what you see sweetheart." I teased her as the tell-tale blushed crept in again.

The feeling of her hands on my naked body was too incredible and too much. It was a sweet torture just like her. Guiding her hands across my body I shivered as pleasure bit at me. Letting go of her hands she continued familiarizing herself with my body until her hands drifted down and palmed my erection. Hissing I groaned in response I smashed our lips together as I picked her up and carried her to my bed unable to hide my hunger.

"There's only so much I can take baby." I told her on a low growl that erupted from within me as I lay atop supporting myself on one arm while the other roamed her features. Her breast filled my entire palm as I rolled and kneaded them. My mouth watered to taste the heavy globes as I set my tongue against a nipple sharply suckling the tight bud into my mouth. She made small moans of pleasure and little intakes of breath as I wanted to devour her. My hands continued drifting ...dipping into her navel before going downwards and cupping her already dripping heat.

Groaning into her breast I transferred my mouth to the other while my fingers petted and caressed her feminine core. I suckled, bit and kissed my way down her stomach until my face was mere inches away from her wet heat.

"Minjeong...no!" She's gasped as I continued playing with her clit increasing the pressure that had her bucking wildly against the dark satin sheets.

"Relax sweetheart and just feel." I told her, opening her legs further apart.

Bending I slowly licked her, sampling her nectar and I was already obsessed with the taste of her on my tongue before the feast came. I sucked her until she was trashing on the bed but it wasn't enough. Slowly I eased a finger into her as she moaned and groaned while I was sucking on her clit and gently grazing my teeth over the pink flesh.

Seconds later she came right into my mouth as I drank her sweet juices. Kissing my way back up her delectable body I slipped my tongue into her mouth allowing her a taste of her addictive flavour.

"I want to taste you now." She said breathlessly sinking her hands into my hair and pulling me back down to her as her chest heaved distracting my from her lovely face as I glanced at her perfect breasts. My cock pulsed at the thought of it inside of her innocent mouth invaded me.

Obliging her, I rose my body up the bed until my aching cock was close to her mouth. Balancing on her forearms she raised herself and placed a gentle kiss onto the head causing it to weep in response before she pulled me into her warm wet mouth.

"Oh fuck!" I groaned praying fervently not to come as her teeth scraped against my roughened veins. It felt as though I was destined to die from pleasure tonight. The sight of me inside her mouth was more than I could have taken. Pulling out from her delectable mouth, I quickly put on protection as I angled our bodies.

Wrapping her legs around my waist, I waited at her entrance for a second before joining our lips together. Moments later I entered her tight heat as gently as I could have while groaning at the snugness as her grip dug into my back and her short cry was consumed by my mouth as I tore through her innocence. "Sweetheart... the pain would ease in a minute." I told her hoarsely as I paused buried so deep within her heat it pained me to speak. Tears leaked from her eyes, I felt my own heart hammer in response as I began pulling out before she tightened her legs around my waist.

"It feels like heaven." She whispered raising her hips for me to continue.

Burying my face into her neck I eased halfway out before slowly plunging in again setting a rhythm that she easily matched until we both lost control.

My strokes were driven by her mewls of pleasure and screams of delight as she shattered again and again in my arms screaming out my name.

Sweat soaked my skin as I pumped into her one last time before joining her in bliss hissing out her name. Collapsing atop her our hearts made a beat of their own as we floated back down to earth. Rolling off her warm body I deposited the condom in the trash bin before embracing her drained out body into my arms where she instantly fell asleep.

If I was honest with myself I would admit to that being the best sex of my life. Which was why I was in a huge shock when I woke up the following morning to find my bed empty.

We Need To Talk

Jimin

It was past midday and yet the restaurant was still packed with the late lunch guests and scattered loungers. I was exhausted and my body ached from lack of sleep and... My cheeks warmed as I remembered the previous night.

"You look as though you are in dire need of Advil and a shot of vodka." Aeri said to me as we waited to collect the orders from the kitchen.

"I'm just tired." I told her trying to conceal my blushing face.

"So Kim Minjeong had said she would get you home...how was that?"

She asked curiously, "A one on one ride with one of the wealthiest most eligible human being on Earth ever."

"I fell into her pool." I informed her as casually as I could have, "She got my clothes dry cleaned and I went home alone."

"Good." She said surprising me, "You're a nice girl Jimin, I don't want you to get your heart broken by a notoriously spoilt player."

She may be right about everything else but after being with Winter for the night, I would never say she was spoilt. To me, she was a real sweetheart. I felt the smile that overtook my face as I remembered the endearment she had called me.

"Minjeong and her mates...they chase skirts faster than the pricey sports cars they own." She continued on, "Well the ones with the skirts chase them too but you must understand my point. They are billionaires...kazillionaires even if there's such a word. They race yachts in the water, jets in the air and Ferraris on land. They have the most blessed genes in the

entire world but like I told you before they are lethal. They look all charming, act like they are really decent but inside they are really the bad wolves that our mothers warned us about."

"How do you so much?" I asked her once again as we collected our trays.

"Tabloids of course." She answered, "But I'll be the one of many to admit that the day either one settles down I'll be filled with envy for that lucky woman whoever she may be."

A sharp pang hit my chest at her parting words. I didn't want the image of Winter with another woman after all we had done. I knew that I had asked for one night and she gave that to me.

Something I would hold dear forever but what had taken place between us was very special to me. Knowing that one day she would have an even deeper connection with another woman she loved left a bitter taste in my mouth as I went back to work.

As the hours ticked by, my state of exhaustion worsened and the perverted middle aged man I was currently serving did nothing to improve my mood as he continued eyeing me making my skin crawl. Setting his coffee down he unexpectedly gripped my leg travelling his hands upwards. Grabbing the hot drink I splashed the steaming beverage onto his shirt as he yelped and immediately released me.

"You stupid worthless bitch!" He screamed grabbing everyone's attention as my boss rushed out his office with fury etched onto his face.

"Sir I apologise for what my employee has done." Mr. Yang rushed out,

"I assure you she will be dealt with." He stated reassuringly to the slimy man, as I stood frozen to the spot. I could not believe I had done.. Turning to me Mr. Yang wagged his fingers angrily as he raged out...

"You're fired....I want you out of my restaurant."

"No she's not." A familiar deep voice said from behind.

A shiver went through me as her voice penetrated the silent air. Walking in from the entrance she commanded attention like the monarch that she was. All eyes were on her as she drew attention to herself. She was dressed in a grey suit with a white shirt and a black tie. She looked gorgeous and polished and filled with fine sophistication. Her once messed up hair was now back in place neatly brushed and gelled. Her honey brown eyes narrowed into slits at the two men who now stood as equally frozen as me.

Her pink lips tightened in anger sharpening her features as the muscle in her jaw ticked relentlessly. She looked completely infuriated. Coming to a stop beside me she glanced in my direction with an emotionless stare before she trained her look unto the two men.

"Why were you inappropriately touching the lady?" she demanded in a deadly soft voice to the middle aged man. It was soft but everyone must have heard it as gasps were echoed throughout the restaurant woman whoever she may be."

The man in question had no response as Minjeong grabbed him by the collar and issued a warning in a chilling voice. "There is nothing more to how much I detest vile men that lacks respect towards women. Apologise to her immediately."

"I'm deeply sorry for my actions." The man said stuttering out in fear before he was dragged out by two strong looking men in black suits who accompanied Minjeong.

"Ms. Kim... I assure you I did not know that was what the situation was." Mr. Yang said cowering in sheer fear that it was such a sight to witness.

"That is beside the point." Minjeong stated glaring at paling man, "That is not how you speak to a lady."

"Yes sir and I..." Mr. Yang started saying as Minjeong held up her hand effectively cutting him off.

"I do not give a damn what you need to say... transfer her salary into her banking account with a hefty bonus. That would be her last pay check. She quits."

And with that she tugged me out the restaurant as inquisitive shocked eyes witnessed our dramatic departure and into her awaiting car. I was too stunned to say anything as we sat in the backseat of her Rolls Royce.

"Where to?" she questioned nonchalantly as if nothing had just happened.

"Home." I replied as I mumbled out a quick direction which she transferred to her driver. For the rest of the ride we said nothing to each other as I sat there processing everything that had played out within the last 24 hours until we pulled up to a stop outside my apartment. Getting out I followed her expecting her to get back in as I watched her expectantly realising that she was going to do no such thing.

"We need to talk." she stated walking up the stairs ahead of me.

She was demanding and commanding. Coming to a stop she faced me as she waited impatiently for the door to be opened.

"We have nothing to talk about." I said to her.

"Yes we do." she countered back.

"What would you like me to say?" I asked unable to keep the sarcasm away, "Thank you for rendering me jobless." I told her dejectedly. This week was slowly turning into a nightmare I felt the returning throbbing in my head.

"How about answering why you left my bed like a stilted thief into the night?" she said coldly full on glaring at me I blushed at her brashness.

Unlocking my door we entered inside. As it was it would have been better to have such a particular discussion inside rather than on my doorstep.

"Is this where you live?" she stated looking around confused.

"Not all of us live in a penthouse." I snapped at her before quickly apologising for my rudeness but I'd be damned to be ashamed.

To my amazement she reddened slightly as she ran frustrated fingers through her well-groomed hair. "I never meant it like that Jimin." she said almost apologetically before continuing, "But you haven't answered my question."

"I did not leave during the night." I said defensively, "And it would have been cruel to awaken you when you were sleeping so peacefully...I only asked for one night and you gave that to me and I would forever be grateful. Even if it was brief, you did manage to take my stress away."

Sighing she placed her hands into her well-tailored designer trousers as she stared at me for a pause before speaking, "Forgive me for saying but you are almost homeless, you are quite bankrupt and you don't have a job." she said before adding on softly, "Let me help you Jimin."

"Absolutely not!" I instantly declined, "I am not your problem and as it is I got along fine in the past and I will in the future."

"I'm trying to help you." she said gruffly before softening her tone as I jumped at her deep voice, "There's nothing wrong with accepting a little help sometimes, we all need it."

"Even you?" I questioned finding it hardly likely to imagine that possibility.

"Yes. Even me." she answered back earnestly, "Come and live with me for a bit." she gently coaxed.

"That's ridiculous." I stated, "I can never afford the price of a room in your lavish hotel."

A short laugh left her lips as she covered it with a discreet cough. Her features softened as her honey eyes shone with mirth. Embarrassed I realised that she was laughing at me.

"I did not mean that." she corrected in that same soft tone, "I meant you can stay in my suite and let me help you get back on your feet."

"There's a word for that." I told her reddening and looking away from her knowing eyes.

"I never mentioned sex but I have no problem if you join my bed." she said smirking at me as I continued avoiding her gaze. "You are so very innocent you can't even say the word." she said amusement shining in her eyes as she came closer tugging my body into her strong arms. The electric pull was there as tension filled the air; "It's very...refreshing." she ended before chastely kissing me, lingering on my lips before pulling back...

"Let me help you." she repeated soberly looking into my eyes as her fingers caressed my cheek.

"I don't know how to accept it." I told her feeling unshed tears sting my eyes, "I've been on my own for so long..."

"I want to take care of you." she said cutting me off as she gently wiped a stray tear that managed to slip down my cheek.

"But you don't even know me." I put in.

"I know enough." she replied gazing intently into my eyes as a tender smile graced her lips.

Looking into her warm searing eyes I knew my answer.

That Was The Appetiser

Winter

Whatever it was with this woman it was sure as hell having a greater effect on me than I would have liked. Waking to an empty bed had irrevocably pissed off my mood. Never had a woman left my bed before. It was always the other way around. Determined, I knew I had to find her and demand...demand what exactly?

It was supposed to be a one night stand and we had that. Little did I know that one night would never be enough as I lay back down against the cool sheets smelling her floral scented skin as my tongue chose that exact moment to remember the sweet taste of her.

Groaning inwardly, I made my way from the bed and into the shower, reluctantly taking care of my morning erection that should have been enough to keep it satisfied yet the image of her hot mouth around me keeps me pulsing for more. I felt like a teenager once again as I turned on the icy shower jet.

Stepping out of the shower, I quickly towel dried my body, donning on a suit. Before I had time to properly process what I was doing, I marched through the lobby as several employees stopped dead in their tracks. Not bothering about them I walked with a determined stride into the manager's office.

"Good morning Ms. Kim." Somi stammered out as she jumped up from behind her desk, "Is everything alright?"

Pinching the bridge of my nose I couldn't have help the irritated flare of annoyance that continued to further infuriate me as I looked on at the receptionist, "Where is Yeonjun?" I asked.

"He stepped out for a moment Ms. Kim." She said in a rush and I almost did not understand what she was saying, "Yeonjun asked me to guard the

telephone until he comes back...Jungwoon is filling in for me outside...He got off his shift and offered..."

"I didn't ask you all that." I interrupted in my usual cold voice, "Do you know who worked on my floor last night?"

"Heesung, Sunghoon, Asahi and Niki, Ms. Kim." She said.

Pacing out the room I shut the door on her terrified face. Getting the restaurant's name proved to be a massive headache as I had to personally track down the staff members the receptionist has listed. Infuriated by the turn of events I had just happened to saunter into the restaurant immediately spotting Jimin's dark head as she stood frozen on the spot as she looked unseeing to the customer below.

As my gaze travelled downwards to her shapely figure and bare legs, blind fury consumed me. Unable to stop myself from ripping the man into half for gripping her thigh, she suddenly did the unthinkable and poured the hot coffee over his despicable frame I abruptly stopped in my tracks with my bodyguards hot on my heels. The first emotion that tugged at me was a hint of pride before anger returned once again in full force.

"Winter." She called out placing a hand to my shoulder grasping my attention as she pulled me out of my thoughts. "I've been calling out to you...is everything okay?" She asked worriedly.

"Everything is good sweetheart." I answered tugging her into my embrace as the day's events melted away. "Are you finished unpacking already?" I asked glancing at the empty suitcase.

"I didn't come with much." She replied on heavy sigh.

"It has been quite a day, shall we have an early supper and then I can properly welcome you in?" I asked her huskily thoroughly enjoying her deep intake of breath and the darkening of her grey eyes as desire flashed across her beautiful features.

Because it had been too long since I properly had a taste of her peachy mouth I gently brought my lips down to hers as she immediately opened up, her eager tongue now battling with mine as she slipped into my mouth. A zeal of satisfaction enveloped me as I knew I was the one to teach her and like a diligent student that she was, she easily passed the test.

My erection twitched as her slender arms roamed my back pushing my jacket off. Her breasts were pressed up provocatively against my chest, her nipples grazing me through her thin bra. Cupping the heavy mound in my hand, the other ran the length of her back palming her exquisite derriere.

A moan escaped her sweet mouth as I rubbed her against me, stroking her nipple through the fabric. Our kiss became frantic. Her hands became wild as they slipped into my hair pulling and tugging as she plastered herself against me I had to refrain from taking her against the wall like a wild animal. Squeezing her firm bottom I pinched her nipple as she let out a scream into my mouth. Her eyes flew open in surprise as she rode out her orgasm in my arms.

Fuck.

She was so responsive. Watching her come apart was one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. A faint blush filled her cheeks and her eyes...oh her eyes now turned the deepest stormy grey, it looked as black as her hair. Breathing heavily she slumped into my arms as I easily held her to me until her energy returned.

"That was the appetiser." I said lightly to her combing my fingers through her hair as her trembles subsided. Her reddened face looked up to me as her swollen peach lips held a small smile.

"Dinner?" I asked again huskily bending slightly to scoop her into my arms, "And this time it may be food unfortunately."

Burying her heated face into my chest I decided to tease her further, "Not that anything can be better than what you have."

Halfway through the quiet dinner my phone rang disturbing the comfortable silence.

You Forgot To Welcome Me

Jimin

As Winter fished out her phone from the pockets of her slacks, a worried look flashed across her features as she immediately answered listening intently to whatever on the other end of the line said.

A frown marred her lovely pink mouth as her honey eyes darkened belying her well-kept anger.

"Are you sure Min?" she asked in a tender voice. The softest voice she had ever used although the steely glint remained in her eyes as she glared daggers at the china plate in front of her. The other woman continued talking as she sat there taking in the information.

"I'm coming over." she stated suddenly, "....no I am.... It will be just like old times and we'll watch your favourite movie."

As she continued speaking, each word tugged at my heart. For some unknown reason tears filled my eyes as I tried my best to blink them away. I was here as her guest and she was helping me out. Why should her personal life have bothered me?

As Aeri had put it, I concluded that she must have had mistresses all around the globe and she obviously cared a great amount about the one she was currently speaking to. Min was her name. I imagined her to be some sort of exotic model-like woman. Just like the type at her party. Just like the type she preferred.

A bitter taste filled my mouth at that thought. Ending her call she sighed frustratingly as she pulled her necktie loose. When she finally looked at me she blinked twice as if suddenly remembering that I was there.

"You can go if you want." I said to her as she continued to stare at me, "I am already a burden to you the last thing I want is to keep you from your...old time friend." I told her referring to her previous words.

Pushing her plate away, her pink mouth thinned into an irritated line as she gazed at me before she spoke in an eerily calm voice, "Firstly you are not a burden." she stated stressing on the negative in the sentence, "...secondly..." As she went on, her phone rang once again halting her speech as she answered.

"Hold on a moment..." she said to the person before she excused herself from the dinner table seeking privacy as she took the stairs, two at a time leaving me alone in the silent room as a sudden weight threatened to pull me down.

Exhausted from the day both mentally and physically I wanted nothing more than to have a warm shower and sink into the comfy plush looking bed. Deciding to clear my thoughts I washed up after taking a few moments learning to use her high end dishwasher before heading to my room to have one of the best showers I have ever had.

My ensuite was a bit smaller than Minjeong's but just as amazing as it was still twice the size of my old apartment. The shower was like a waterfall with multiple sprays shooting out hot water gently massaging my skin. I stayed in there for what felt like ages before I changed into a tatty old peach pyjama top with its matching shorts. Finally sinking into bed the mattress and pillows slowly embraced me into their comfort I could do nothing to hold back the sigh that escape my mouth.

Using the remote I closed the curtains blocking out the city light as the room filled with darkness. Within minutes I was deep into a peaceful sleep until the light stroking on my hair awoke me some time later.

Opening my tired eyes I blinked a few times taking in the dim lighting of the lamp and Minjeong's silhouette as she sat with her back against the bed's headboard idly stroking my hair. Glancing at her, she was looking straight ahead lost in thought as she subconsciously continued tugging the strands of my somewhat damp hair.

"Winter." I murmured into the silent darkness.

"Hmm..." she responded absently before glancing at my profile in the dark, "I never meant to wake you."

"It's okay." I told her as I sat up halting her soothing massages, "I assumed you went to your girlfriend."

The moment the words escaped my mouth I wanted nothing more than to sink beneath the sheets and cover my face. It was unfortunate that she turned on the lights brightening the room as she tugged my heated face to stare into her annoyed face.

"I do not have a girlfriend Jimin." she stated, "I don't get myself involved in committed relationships...ever." At the sting of her words, I brought my eyes down to the plush white duvet as her strong fingers tilted my chin back to her eyes. A mischievous smirk tugged at her mouth as she continued on, "And now why do you sound like a jealous little minx sweetheart?"

"I..." I began floundering for words as my face must have resembled a ripened tomato, "I have no reason to be jealous."

"I would be offended if I knew you were telling the truth." she replied, her smirk widening, "But you are an awful liar."

I opened my mouth to reply but no words came out. As ever the opportunistic one, she took that as an invitation, her mouth descending onto mine and left a punishing kiss that made me want to gasp for breath and beg for more at the same time. During our brutal kiss she somehow

had managed to pin me down onto the soft mattress spread eagled as her hard body fitted against my own. She smelt of soap and an intoxicating body wash and something else that was entirely all addictive and all her. I wanted to bury my nose into her naked chest and get drunk off her scent. Reading my thoughts her mouth gently brushed mine as if to heal the tingling from the bruising kiss she offered earlier.

My hands made their way into her wet hair dragging her back down for another which she easily talentedly offered. Though her kisses were gentle the rest of her was not. Her enormous erection pressed against my thigh as her hard stomach and thighs pressed me into the bed. Pulling away from my mouth she left a trail of open mouthed kisses until she reached my ear. "Were you jealous Jimin?" she questioned placing a tormenting kiss below my ear.

A gasp escaped my throat as my toes curled into the sheets, "So that's a weak spot." she stated smugly raising a bit to glance at me before kissing the spot again before repeating the question, "It's a simple question sweetheart." she said huskily as her tongue darted out lazily circling the spot.

It was more than I could have taken. My senses were pleading with me as her fingers idly brushed against my naked skin. "Yes I was." I moaned out right before her tongue stopped and she raised her arrogant head. Bright satisfied eyes looked down on me as her lips once again pressed a gentle kiss onto my mouth.

"Now was that so hard sweetheart?" she asked smugly to my flaming face. With no response from me she continued, "If it eases your mind my sister, Minju or Min as I usually call her, had phoned me earlier."

"You left the room to speak with your sister." I said to her but it sounded like an accusation even to my ears as I internally cringed.

A smile tugged the corner of her lips before she spoke, "No, I left the room to speak business with my mate Chanyeol."

"Oh..." Was all I could have said choosing to ignore the instantaneous relief I had felt.

"I have never lived with a woman other than my sister and my mother before Jimin." she said to me offering a small smile as she used my pet name, "It has been a very long time since I had to offer an explanation to anyone."

"I never asked..." I began saying before she stopped me.

"I know...but I chose to tell you." she went on as she ruefully made an admission, "Something about you is very....special and I want that specialty to be exclusive to me alone."

Having no words to her statement I took her face in mine and offered her a soul searing kiss before we both pulled away for air as a warm feeling curled around me.

"Is your sister okay?" I asked as I stroked her face.

Nodding, her pink mouth formed a grim line as she answered, "There are reporters lingering outside her home but my bodyguards took care of it."

"You have bodyguards?" I questioned aloud as I looked at her humour filled eyes.

"Mainly as a precaution." she replied, "Unlike Minju who refuses security at every point." she added in exasperatedly.

"You must love your sister a lot." I said as a fond look filled her eyes. She once said she could never love a person but from the look in her eyes, she could have been easily proven wrong. It was rather sweet that she cared for her sister with such a great amount. My heart melted as she nodded at my statement.

My hands slipped into her unruly hair as her head sank to rest against my neck. It was the first time her stylish hair looked disheveled and I fully enjoyed further messing up her blonde colored hair.

"That feels relaxing." she said lazily against my neck. Her hot breath tickling my skin as I squirmed beneath her.

"Your hair is usually so neat." I stated.

She abruptly rose above me grinning, I couldn't help but smile back anticipating the hilarity of my statement. "When I was younger about 7 or 8, I had gotten into an argument with my sister. I think it was over a television show we used to watch back then. Before you think that it was advantageous on my part, let me tell you a 5 year old like her could have held her own end."

She stated the last part as a fact smiling fondly at the memory, "I don't really remember what happened afterwards but the next morning I woke up, a piece of my hair was cut off. Since then it never grew back no matter how many different haircuts I took. Needless to say I never argued with her again or at least I tried my very best to keep it civilized."

At the end of her story I could not help the laughter that bubbled up especially as she showed me the uneven ends. Despite that minor setback it still did nothing to contain her beautiful head of hair.

"When you laugh your eyes turn bright silver." she stated soberly. Grabbing my hands she placed a small kiss onto the inside of my palm before rolling off me and pulling back the covers. "It's almost midnight you should get some rest sweetheart. I've already disturbed you."

As she turned to leave I grabbed hold of her arm tugging her back, "You forgot to welcome me." I murmured to her, glancing at her jutting erection through her pyjama bottoms. A smirk kissed her pink mouth as she pulled back the duvets settling her welcoming weight onto me.

"Well, let me apologise for being rude then." she said huskily against my ear as she tugged off my top and proceeded to very thoroughly, satisfyingly properly welcome me.

A couple more times was added that night to ensure I was fully welcomed.

I'm At Your Mercy

Jimin

Awaking the following morning on the most comfortable bed I was well rested and...happy. It had been quite a while since I had felt genuine happiness. The feeling was almost foreign to me after everything that I've been through. Lazily stretching my sore muscles from last night's activities, i turned over to glance at the clock shocked to see that it well over midday.

On the bedside table next to the clock and antique lamp, I took notice of a gift wrapped box bearing my name attached to a small note. Curiosity got the better of me so I snatched the little present of the table and read the note.

Happy sleeping sweetheart. You'll need the energy ;). I hope you like your present - Winter.

Dear lord even her writing was beautiful. Her penmanship teacher must have been very proud.

Opening the present I gasped at the cover of the box. It was a cell phone similar to Winter's high tech smartphone. Opening the box I took the cell phone out only to realize that it was already turned on with a message awaiting me. Going through the contacts it appeared that Winter had stored her number as well. Opening her message I read it before I typed a quick reply.

Winter: Good morning beautiful. Do you like the surprise?

Me: Thank you. I do, although it is a bit much.

As soon as I sent the message the phone pinged signalling her reply.

Winter: It's just a phone Jimin. How is that a bit much? Besides, how else can we reach each other during the day?

Oh, now I was back to being referred to as Jimin. Why did that make me feel as though that I upset her? Perhaps she was right.

Me: I'm sorry. You're right and I feel very grateful for this.

Winter: Did you just wake up?

Me: Yes

Winter: Rest then sweetheart, but please have some breakfast and whatever else you desire down in the kitchen.

Having Winter command me to take care of myself made my heart flutter. It was new to have someone taking care of me and even caring about my well-being. In that moment I knew I should do something special for when she returned.

Me: I promise I will.

Winter: Good. I'll see you tonight. I'm off to a meeting.

Me: Goodbye. Enjoy work.

Winter: How can I when you're not here?

Me: Goodbye Ms. Kim!

Winter: Can you call me that tonight while I'm making love to you?

The cell phone almost dropped from my hands from her flirtatious statement. Ignoring the anticipated heat in my body, a moment or two passed before I found the courage to respond.

Me: I'm at your mercy...Ms. Kim.

A silent girly giggle escaped my mouth as I made my way into the ensuite brushing my teeth and showering before descending the staircase and strolling into the kitchen. Immediately taking notice of the covered tray elegantly placed bearing my name on a white card, I uncovered the dish to find fluffy warm scrambled eggs, French toast, bacon and roasted sausages awaiting me.

Famished I poured myself a cup of hot coffee that was already prepared and dug into the food. Mid-way during my meal a middle-aged maid came into the suite.

"Is your breakfast okay madam?" She asked politely as I nodded, "I'm here to tidy your bed if you allow."

"That's okay I can do it myself." I told her as she levelled a frown at me.

"Oh no madam, it really is no problem and Ms. Kim would insist upon it." She said to me.

Although it did not feel right to have someone clean up after me I nodded my approval. Winter grew up with a bevy of maids and nannies to clean up after her.

It was all new to me and a bit uncomfortable. After the maid had left taking my empty tray with her I lounged around the suite unsure of what to do with my newfound free time. The weather outside was pouring cats and dogs and the suite was lonely without Winter at home.

I spent some of my time watching television on the massive plasma screen, a luxury I never had before and planning on a surprise for Winter to offer

my gratitude. Later in the afternoon my phone rang signaling that Winter was calling.

"Hello." I answered on the second ring with a soft voice as a smile overtook my face.

"Hello sweetheart." she said softly into the phone. My heart smiled as the image entered my head "How has been your day thus far?"

"Quiet." I whispered back truthfully, "And yours?"

"Boring." she replied softly, "Meetings and contracts."

"That's not too bad." I told her smiling into the phone as I pictured her behind a large desk with papers spread around her.

"It actually is." she stated, "It's still pouring so I might be home a bit late."

"That's okay." I told her swallowing down the disappointment, "But why are we whispering?"

"My nosy mates are currently seated across my desk wanting to know whom I'm speaking with." she said in an exasperated louder voice intended that they hear as she shuffled around perhaps standing up.

Giggling I bid her a goodbye as I moved to the kitchen to survey the contents of the well-stocked fridge.

A while later, just as I was pulling out the hearty shepard's pie from the oven, Winter's voice filled the air. Within seconds she appeared behind me as she hugged me from behind placing a swift kiss onto my cheek.

"I can get use to this sweetheart." she said nuzzling my nape, "But you didn't have to cook."

"I wanted to." I told her turning in her arms, "As a form of gratitude."

"Come here." she said pulling me up against her taunt body as she turned me around to face her beautiful face, "I don't want you to feel as though you owe me anything. You are not in my debt Jimin or anyone else's okay." she said before placing a lingering kiss onto my lips that left me swaying against her, "Now shall we eat this delectable meal and make the best of the pouring weather." she stated suggestively.

"I had no idea you can cook." she complimented sipping the last of his wine as supper went underway.

"My mother taught me when I was younger." I explained as a sad smile made its way onto my face as the memory of her suddenly swarmed my head.

Reaching over, she clasped my hands in her much larger one as she offered her silent support, "She taught you well. That was scrumptious." "I'm glad you liked it." I replied shyly.

"I wouldn't mind eating that every day." she said to me grinning.

"Then I wouldn't mind cooking every day." I replied.

"I was joking Jimin. You shouldn't stress yourself out. You already had too much of that." she said earnestly to me.

"I enjoy cooking for you." I said to her smiling.

Nodding at me a silent agreement was passed between us. For the rest of the cold, rainy night we enjoyed a shower together before warming ourselves with each other's body. Sated and more comforted I fell asleep in the arms of the person that I was slowly losing my heart to.

And I Just Kept Wanting More

Jimin

As the weeks skirted by, a familiar routine quickly developed. I awoke almost midday every day and leisurely watched a few television shows that were starting to become an addiction. Late in the evening I would prepare dinner just in time for Winter, where we spent most evenings dinning on the balcony overlooking the breath-taking view of the city then end the night wrapped in each other's arms in Winter's bed where apparently I had fully moved in too.

On the weekend afternoons after her regular morning football game with her friends, we would sometimes stroll through the busy streets with her ever present bodyguards discreetly behind us following our every move. It had been almost three months since I had been living with her and every day I lost piece of my heart to her.

She was nothing as described in the tabloids I had managed to pick up at the reception desk once down at the lobby. She was loving, gentle, caring, confident and extremely hard working. She was cocky and arrogant, but it showed how much she believed in herself and her self-worth and that only added to her aura.

Spending so much time with someone like her, I learnt to value myself in the process. She taught me many little things and the most important was that wealth does not distinguish who you are as a person. She valued the little things in life even though she took full advantage of her race cars and cleaning service. She was fiercely protective of her sister and anyone within a mile could have seen that. Every day she spoke to her sister at least twice and a couple times she mentioned she had to visit her parents stopping for lunch during her office days. How can someone so sweet and generous not make you fall in love with them?

As foolish as I was, I knew she would never return my feelings but it comforted me knowing that in the present moment she belonged to me.

When I eventually have to go it would ultimately break my already broken heart but I would walk on with the knowledge that I caused this one upon myself. In the future I may not have her but I would forever have her memories and I would hold that close as my greatest treasure.

She offered me a lifetime of happiness in the short time we were together.

She gave me companionship and a leaning shoulder when I needed it the most. She became my rock and she taught me how to love again without even knowing it. I had already fallen. I love her. I love her with all my heart. I knew right then, that it was the moment to say goodbye if I ever wanted to save myself.

Whilst I waited on Winter to return home from her Saturday football game I prepared a light lunch of a ham and cheese cucumber sandwich and some freshly squeeze lemonade I made from the bowl of juicy lemons that has been sitting atop the counter for many days now. Surprisingly enough we were blessed with warm weather after the continuous downpour. Not long after Winter made her way into the suite freshly showered and dressed down in a casual salmon colored t-shirt that outlined her biceps and toned abs and a pair of well-worn denims that emphasized her hard legs and firm derriere.

"See something you like sweetheart?" she teased as she engulfed me into her arms and slowly captured my lips. Her sharp tongue diving into my mouth teasing, tasting and exploring as she easily lifted me up and set me atop the counter wrapping my legs around her torso. I was now eye level with her as her mouth continued teasing me. Her clean scent enveloped my senses. My hands fisted against her neatly pressed t-shirt as my mouth fought back until we pulled away pressing our foreheads against the other in taking much needed air.

"You're beginning to get under my skin Jimin." she said huskily as she tried to even her breathing. My heart cracked a little at her statement. She had already gotten under mine but I knew it was the most I would ever get out of her.

Pasting a smile onto my face I offered her lunch which she ate while telling me about the goal she scored. It was moments like these that I would miss the most. The moments in-between to allow me the fantasy of the life i desperately wished I had.

"I haven't had lemonade in a while." she said sipping the semi-sweet drink as she finished her sandwich.

"Jim..." she said again after a few moments frowning at me.

"Hmm..." I answered missing what she was saying.

"Are you alright?" she questioned as her brow furrowed, "You look a little out of it today."

"I'm fine." I stated standing to clean up as she gently pushed me back down onto the chair.

"I already told you that you're a terrible liar so you might as well tell me." she responded, "Unless you want me to get it out of you that is?" she added. Her honey brown eyes darkening as I knew where her thoughts were leading to.

Flushing at the memory I took a much needed breath before I took a moment to answer her question, "I think it's time for me to move out Winter."

A silent moment stretched between us as she passed a hand through her expressionless face. If she was shocked at what I said she was doing a very good job at concealing it.

"Are you not happy here?" Was the first thing she asked. Her deep voice sounding unsure for the first time as her frown deepened.

"I am but..." I tried saying as she interrupted me.

"There are no buts about it then." she stated in a matter of fact tone.

"I can't stay with you forever Winter." I said in a saddened whisper, "I should do something more than binge watching series every day. I'm not accustomed to not working and having everything done for me...and I have no idea why you're smiling." I ended exasperated looking at her huge grin which halted my rant.

Biting her pink lips was the sexiest sight I had ever witnessed as she tried to hide her smile. Reaching over she pushed back the legs of my chair with her muscled legs and gripped me by the waist lifting me as though I weigh nothing to sit on her hard thighs as I straddled her.

"This is my house, so my rules hmm." she said tugging my chin so I can look directly at her, "Rule number 1...I want you here. I want you here for as long as you wish. I'm not holding you as a prisoner but I don't ever want you to feel as though you have an obligation to work. You did your fair share out there Jimin. You should relax and enjoy yourself. This is your home as much as it is mine from now on okay. Rule number 2...you should pay full attention to rule number 1 because I am not ready to let you go. Rule number 3...I want you to allow me to take care of you. Rule number 4...deeply erotic kisses anytime during the day is permitted." She finished off before searing me a kiss that touched the very core of my soul.

"I really do not want you leave Jimin." she stated solemnly pressing her forehead against mine.

My heart expanded at her words and it was then and there that I realized that she was worth the pain. She was my drug. She was my poison. And I. Just. Kept. Wanting. More.

Adhering to rule number 4 I pressed my mouth against hers biting her pink lips drawing out a sinful moan of desire as she thickened beneath me. Soothingly I kissed the spot before following her actions and darting out my tongue to lick the little bite mark.

"Wench." she moaned as her grip tightened on my waist.

My tongue slipped inside her generous mouth exploring the familiar contours and taste. She tasted like heaven, and I could not resist sucking and pulling on her tongue. One hand left my waist soon after I heard the distinct sound of shattering glass and cutlery. She rose swiftly, placing me spread eagled on the dining table laying me there like her personal feast as she swiftly tugged of my offending trousers and panties before ripping open the front of my favorite shirt.

Before I had time to protest she was already buried deep inside me as we both simultaneously groaned from the immense pleasure. Slowly she rotated her hips creating that friction inside me as her hands bruised my waist. Her eyes burned and her mouth slackened from retaining herself before she really started to move.

It was animalistic and wild. Rough and deep. My skin heating with the need to climax. Her strokes continuously hit that spot deep within me that left me screaming her name into the midday sunlight as she joined me hoarsely repeating my name before collapsing onto my sweaty body.

"Are you okay?" she murmured against my neck.

Squirming under her at the discomfort of my bra and her heated breath against my neck I whispered out a reply trying to find my voice.

"What's wrong?" she answered worriedly.

Slowly opening my eyes I took in her flushed face. Her swollen pink lips and her still semi dressed form.

"My bra is hurting me." I muttered embarrassed even though how could have I been, after everything we did.

Grinning one of her boyish grins, she slowly pulled me into a sitting position with my legs still dangling off the table as she took off the offending piece of garment before swiftly taking off her shirt and putting it over my head.

"I didn't mean to be so rough." she apologized as she slipped my arms through the t-shirt.

"It's okay...I...enjoyed it." I told her turning beet red.

Satisfaction seeped into her honey brown eyes as they are filled with pride and pleasure. Picking me up off the table we headed up the stairs right into her waterfall shower where we washed each other...thoroughly before stepping back out.

"Get dressed." she said nonchalantly pulling on a new t-shirt over her snug fitting black jeans.

Following her casual attire I dressed in a pair of my best black denims, color coding with her and a pretty pink cotton sweater that was light enough to withstand the heat but smart enough for the evening in case it had gotten chilly again.

"Where are we going?" I asked as she stepped into the bathroom where I was attempting to fix my damp hair.

"We are going to visit my sister, Minju." she said casually as she gazed at my now frozen state through the mirror, "We'll be leaving in a couple minutes." And with that she exited the room.

My thoughts were jumbled. I distinctly remembered her sister from the party. How could anyone have missed her? Just like Winter, she was strikingly breath-taking. She looked like a princess with her regal features

similar to Winter's. I remembered her never once sparing a glance at the catering staff other than when she sampled our food.

Once again Aeri's words rung out in my ear. It wasn't my world. Just because Winter accepted me never meant her sister would as well. Carefully applying a little makeup as best as I could and fixing my appearance I made my way back down to where Winter was awaiting. Nerves ate at me the entire ride over. Not only was I nervous about meeting her sister but my heart raced off as she sped along the road with one of her latest race cars. "Isn't she amazing?" she said breaking the silence within the cramped car.

Her voice filled with pride as the vehicle ate up the passing roads. I would never understand why millions of dollars were spent on something like this and yet there was barely any breathing space but the luxurious interior and plush leather seats must have cost a fortune.

"It is." I murmured trying to conceal my envy from an object that Winter so loving referred to as 'she' and trying to bask in her joyful mood.

It was the first time she had driven me out and I would be the first to admit that I was never more thankful she had a driver as we safely pulled into a residential area filled with huge high brick houses and condos screaming wealth and stature.

My stomach dropped as I prepared to meet the other Kim.

You're In Love With Her

Jimin

Pulling into the cobbled driveway of a beautiful flat condo that looked more like a glass house for a doll, the throaty engines purred to a halt as the car switched off. As ever the chivalrous person that she was, Winter swiftly made her way to my side and pulled open the door. Offering me her

hand which gladly took, we made our way up the short steps as the door was flung open.

Immediately Winter let go of my hand as insecurity slammed into me. An exasperated smile tore at her mouth as her sister appeared on the doorway. From such a close vantage point the similarities between the siblings were hard to be missed. They had the exact shade of rich blonde hair colour and warm amber eyes and even that same pink mouth. Defined cheekbones and that ever present air of sophistication filled out their looks that redefined beauty.

"Win..." She said poking out her tongue at Winter.

"Minju, I told you to stop calling me that." Winter said to her sister, while sulking cutely.

A giggle escaped my throat causing both siblings to look my way. A flicker of surprise passed through Minju's eyes as she mentally assessed me.

Self-consciously I pulled down the hem of my top worrying my lip in the process.

"Minju, this is Jimin." Winter said as a slight introduction, "Jimin, I would like you to meet my sister Minju."

"It's a pleasure to finally meet you." I said to the shocked blonde.

A slow smile overtook her angelic face as she stepped forward and pulled me into a warm hug.

"The pleasure is all mine." She stated in a soft cheerful voice before scowling at Winter, "You could have told me you were bringing company I would have gotten dressed up."

What did she mean?

Even without makeup, her creamy skin was flawless. Her natural curls hung just about everywhere framing her sweet face and the stylish romper she wore made her look teenage-like and playful.

"I should get you a dozen nun outfits and the mappings to the nearest church." Winter replied back scowling at her short romper as we headed inside.

"And I should get you all-new hair products for that balding spot." She said grinning wickedly at Winter, "Do you need me to fix that piece for you Win?"

And for a while the sibling banter continued all in good fun as we relaxed in the backyard enjoying the heat and overlooking the pool before Winter's phone rang, interrupting the conversation.

"Hey mate." Winter said grinning into the phone.

I noticed she was doing that a lot today, something about her was remarkably different. She was so light hearted and carefree, it was such a joy to watch.

"She only smiles like that for one guy." Minju said to me, "And that is especially reserved for the Korean version of Lucifer."

"I'm sorry!" I said laughing out loud at her, "Who?"

"That was Sunoo." Minjeong informed.

"Him." Minju said to me as a scowl made its way to her lips as though she plotted murder in her head. From her heated look I concluded that there must have been some bad blood between them.

"I have to head down to the office to collect some documents." Winter informed as she rose from her lounge chair, "I'll be back soon."

Nodding, I took the chaste kiss that she placed on my lips and felt my mood immediately saddened as she left. There was silence in the air as Minju pensively stared at me. Any minute now I was waiting for her to bash me or make a negative statement but none came until she finally spoke.

"You're in love with her." Minju stated like a fact she read out of a book. My eyes flickered up to her knowing but gentle face before returning to gaze at the liquid in my drink. Not knowing how to answer I attempted a few times but failed miserably as nothing came out my mouth. A gentle smile graced her lips as she came closer to me and offered a warm hug as comfort.

"And I can guess that you have not told Winter." She said continuing.

"She warned me before but..." I tried saying

"I understand." Minju replied kindly smiling at me, "It's getting rather cold outside... Shall we go in?"

Tugging my arm and linking them with her own we made our way inside her gorgeous home and straight into her bedroom just like old friends.

The thought was random.

I have never had a friend before and it felt really nice to have someone to speak with. She was nothing as expected. Despite her regal looks and wealth she was humble and amusing as I burst out into fits of laughter from some of the stories she spilled about her friends.

"Can I give you a makeover?" Minju asked randomly in the middle of our fan girl moment over Chris Hemsworth, "You are very beautiful Jimin but my idiot sister needs a little push and I have the perfect plan to help her out."

Worried by her devious smile I questioned, "Umm sure, but what are you going to do?"

Dragging me off the bed I was ordered to sit in front her vanity as she began her work.

"Winter needs to realise that she is not the only person who can claim you. We are going to make her jealous using some of my favourite people and maybe...hopefully then she would step up." She informed me while brushing out my hair, "You are already very special to her, she just doesn't know it yet or maybe she doesn't want to admit it. Do you know you are the first girl she has ever formally introduced to me? That alone says a lot."

Winded by her information a warm flutter escaped my heart as it slowly made its way down to my stomach. While she worked we spoke more and learnt of each other with her filling me in on their childhood antics and trips around the world while I told her about my mother. We became friends that evening and it became easy to confide in her.

Sometime later, freshly manicured, made up, styled and dressed I was finally allowed to look in the mirror. Gasping at my reflection I starred at the person in front of me for minutes not recognising myself. My black hair hung loosely in curls. My face was lightly made up and glowed naturally. My peachy lips were glossed in baby pink matching the floral patterns on the turquoise coloured dress that Minju insisted that I wore. It was a long maxi with a high slit to the side and long sleeved. It was trendy and fashionable. My nails and toes were painted a bright red and thankfully we were the same size shoes, Minju's dainty nude strap sandals adored my feet. I felt beautiful and could not wait to see Winter's expression.

Not a moment too soon her voice was heard as Minju squealed happily and gushed at her work.

"You look insanely stunning Jimin, you just have to believe it and believe in yourself. You're not lucky to have her... she's lucky to have you so never ever forget that. Haven't you heard the saying 'give a girl the right shoes and she can conquer the world - Coco Chanel' Winter can be arse sometimes but she means well and she has a lot of love to offer. She just

doesn't know how to say it but she shows it. In every little thing that she does for you that's a piece of her heart that goes to you. Don't ever get overwhelmed or too charmed Jimin. Know that you're the one with the winning cards. Who cares if she told you she refuses to commit? If we go around listening to everything Winter says the world would be rather boring." She joked on a wink, "I think she is just terrified of what committing would do to her emotions that she kept locked up but I don't think she realised that she has already unofficially committed to you. Don't give up on her, Jimin. You're already such a fighter so don't be afraid to stand up for yourself no matter what the situation is. If you have to use swear words to shut people up then so be it but be you and love yourself and accept yourself because you're so wonderfully great...now come on, let's go meet the others." She said on exhale after her speech that left me blinking away tears.

"There they are." Jay said as he grinned at our arrival. I remembered him from the party but even without his tailor made suit, denims and a flannel worked for him effortlessly.

Offering a smile to the three gorgeous human specimens in front of me, my eyes zoned in on one of them as his glass halted in the air. His pink lips were gapped open a bit as he stared at me in shock. My first thought was to feel self-conscious but Minju's squeeze on my arm reminded me of her speech and support.

Stepping forward Jay grasped my hands and raised it in a light kiss, "And who is this?" He asked flirtatiously as his deep honey eyes glinted in humor while he smirked at Winter who held a dark expression to her face. "My lady please do allow me to formally introduce myself as Sir. Jay Park."

"Sir?" Jake and Minju said at the same time.

Jake, the Aussie God-like man shook his head in amusement as a smile tugged wryly at his lips. Without the suits these men did nothing to ease

the harm and appeal that they excluded in waves. "Is that the lies you tell women, my dear Jay man?"

"Don't mind these hapless fools, love." Jay said enunciating his English accent as he continued much to the amusement of everyone besides Minju.

In a swift moment I felt Winter besides me as she possessively tugged my hands back from Jay's grasp.

"Jimin is not the least bit interested by your...whatever it is that you called antics." Winter said as her two friends and sister looked on knowingly.

"Ignore my friend. The sun affects her." Jake said in his exotic Aussie accent that must have worked on most of the female population, "I am Jake and you are incredibly beautiful, my Darling."

"Oooo....and our player here is bringing out the his endearments." Jay said snickering while Winter and Jake both glared at him as Minju and I laughed.

For the rest of the night Winter barely let go of my hands as we enjoyed a late barbecue and drank beer. Jay and Jake filled us in on their football match from earlier that morning and insisted that Winter's goal was offside much to her dismay.

The friendly banter continued as I observed everyone around me laughing and having a good time. They were oddly...normal for lack of a better word and for the first time in my life I felt like I had actually fit in. As the evening progressed I casually informed them that I was the waitress at Winter's party when asked how we met and apologized as if it was their fault they took no notice but further explained that it was meant to be a very busy night.

Around midnight, we returned to the penthouse on an eerily silent drive back. Winter was deep in thought and I left her to be. As soon as we

stepped foot into the suite she gripped my waist and hauled me against the door. Surprise gasps left my open mouth and as Winter's mouth came down to punishingly kiss me as she left us both breathless.

Panting for air she rasped at my ear, "You look so beautiful Jimin." she said as she held me against the door nipping my skin as one hand began undressing me, "All night I just wanted you to myself."

She continued on, her voice thick with desire as her erection dug into me, "I have to have you now." She growled as she lifted me up against the door.

And for the rest of the night we made love until the sun came up, peeking behind the puffy clouds basking in the glow of the pale pink early morning skies, as the sun gradually settled in the sky, we settled into each other's arms.

You're Insatiable

Jimin

For the next month that followed, Winter became buried deep in work handling different business deals as well as managing the Parks' empire on behalf of Sunoo who was indisposed as he had informed me but he always made time to be home for dinner and twice we were joined by Jake and Jay who entertained us with their witty stories and memories of their childhood days together. and I became close during this period of time and since Winter was working a little later than usual Minju always offered to stop by and keep me company.

Ever since Minju's admission on Winter and her emotions, I started paying more attention to her actions. She may not love me as deeply as I loved her but she did care for me like no one else did before. As the days passed, I am left with the thought and hope that every day she would care a little deeper and fall a little harder so she can finally love me the way I loved her. Sometime in the afternoon Minju dropped by with a container that was filled with samples of amazing looking dishes.

"I had no idea you can cook." I said to her as I bit into one of the most delicious scones I have ever had. Sipping her tea, Minju paused with a teasing smile, "You assumed I have help."

Heat scorched my face as she laughed at my expression before continuing, "A couple of years ago I spent my summer in Italy. Winter and the boys did...well what they do best and Sunoo's mother taught me both traditional English and Italian dishes."

"They all knew each other for such a long time?" I asked Minju, prodding for more details on Winter.

"Winter and Jake met when they were 8 and shortly came Jay and a few years later came along Sunoo. Ever since then they became inseparable. Both Winter and Jake grew up in Thailand, so we all spent a few summer

vacations in Australia before dividing time amongst the many island beaches that Australia is renowned for. Then they both went to Korea for further studies and that's where they met Jay and Sunoo.

However, I met Sunoo for the first time when I was 19 and since then I've only had violent murderous thoughts about him but without my biased opinion, those four are thick as thieves. They are more than just best mates and their bond are stronger than what they probably have for their own family. They would simply do anything for each other."

"Winter is so lucky to have them." I said.

"Did you have anyone that close to you while growing up?" Minju asked.

A sad smile overtook me as I shook my head, "Not really, it was just my mum and I and after everything..." As if understanding she squeezed my hands in comfort, "Well I guess destiny was just telling you to wait for me. You have a friend in me, Jimin and I can't wait to introduce you to Yunjin, Chaewon, Kazuha and Eunhae."

"I would love that." I said giving her a watery smile.

"Trust me you would not." Winter said appearing out onto the balcony as the evening sun shone down on her smiling face.

We were deep into our conversation that neither of us had heard when she exactly came in. Placing a kiss onto my forehead she went over to hug her sister as Minju slapped her arm.

"And what is wrong with my friends?" Minju huffed in annoyance.

"The very same thing that is wrong with you." Winter teased Minju as she punched her hard enough for Winter to wince, "Bloody hell Minju, are you an underground fighter?" Winter asked rubbing her sore arm.

Ignoring her comment, Minju turned back to me, "Are you coming to the party on Saturday, Jimin?"

From my confused look she glared at Winter before I responded that I had no idea what she was going on about.

"You didn't tell her?" Minju remarked, looking very annoyed at Winter.

"I was going to tell her today." Winter responded back calmly.

"Our parents' wedding anniversary party is this Saturday and every year we have a black tie event to celebrate...boring I know but the rum is good."

Minju said to me, "I am quite certain that our parents' special day is so dear to Win that she clearly forgot all about it." Minju commented sarcastically while glaring at Winter.

"Minju." Winter muttered clearly exasperated by her sister's description of the party.

As the siblings chatted, a small part of me couldn't help but wonder if Winter wanted me there at the party or not. My light hearted mood dampened a bit from such a sour thought until after Minju had left. If Winter took notice, she made no comment until later in the night as though she had finally had enough with my depressing mood.

"Will you tell me what's wrong or do I have to get it out of you?" she asked wryly removing the towel from around her lean hips as she stepped into the bedroom cleaned from her shower.

Silently I chose the second option thinking back to the pleasurable outcome but I decided to put her out of her misery sooner rather than later,

"Were you going to invite me to the party?"

She paused, drying the droplets of water away from her toned body as she gazed at me for a second before replying, "Of course I was going to invite you, Jimin. With everything going on, I really forgot." She said honestly before going into the walk-in closet, giving me a full view of her

naked form. Not even a second later, she came back out with a beautiful satin black gown in hand. "I got this for you a couple of days ago...I was hoping you would wear it and accompany me to the party."

My heart glowed and tears stung my eyes. Nodding, she gave me one of her special reserved smiles that caused my stomach to flutter before she neatly placed the dress back where it belonged.

"You came home early today." I said to her as she towel dried her wet hair, completely comfortable with her nudity as I watched her beautiful body while sitting on the bed. Damp heat scorched my thighs and my breathing slowly accelerated as I took in her naked form, fully appreciating her growing erection as she realised my hungry gaze rested on her.

My mouth actually watered from just the sight of her form and my heavy breast ached wanting nothing more than to be suckled and tasted. The thin fabric of my panties rubbed uncomfortably against my wet heat as I dipped under the covers, sliding them off and onto the floor. Surprised eyes met mine as she immediately threw the towel haphazardly to the floor slowly making her way to the bed in a slow panther like grace.

Heat coursed through my body as she pulled back the duvet rising above me as her intoxicating clean scent drifted through me. Gentle fingers trailed down my cheek as she looked deeply into my eyes before passionately kissing my mouth. I lost it there and then as her tongue touched mine.

Dragging my nails down her back I gripped her firm buttocks, pulling her weight unto me.

"Baby." she groaned into my mouth, "Hold on."

But I heard none of it. I was craving for her way too much to think straight. Breathless, she dragged her moist mouth from mine earning a strangled protest as she dragged off her shirt from me before latching onto a nipple, sucking and kneading and moulding. One hand slipped down between my

thighs as she cupped me before inserting two fingers into my dripping core.

"You're soaking." Winter groaned against my breast as she skilfully tortured me.

"Oh God!" I cried out filled with satisfaction that her magic fingers caused as she continuously pushed them in and out in a quickened pace working me to a fast orgasm that left me screaming out her name. Just as I was landing back to earth, her thick shaft entered me in one deep plunge that had me deliciously clenching against her. Her mouth met mine again as her tongue made love to me. Her back muscles flexed as she pounded against my heated sex. Her forearms bulging as she flexed above me. Gripping her tighter, a loud swear escaped her mouth as she increased her rhythm to an alarmingly frenzied pace that had stars dancing around my vision.

After my third orgasm I no longer knew my name. I knew nothing other than I was in the act of lovemaking with the person that I love, as she thrust in and out of me in a frantic passion with her face scrunched in concentration, desire filled vision and skin dripping with sweat as she pulled out at the last second before plopping wetly against my stomach as her seeds creamed my belly. Heavily panting, her arms barely held her up as she gently swayed getting off the bed. Mere moments later, she returned with a wad of tissues cleaning herself off me and in between my thighs in silence.

"I came home early to spend time with you." she finally answered breaking the long silence rolling over in bed to stare at me, as an unidentifiable look seeped into her amber eyes. Grasping my waist, she pulled my body closer until I was settled against her chest listening to her heartbeat while she played with my hair.

"I missed you during the day." I told her, not being able to keep it back. If I couldn't tell her my true feelings, I would at the very least tell her a bit of the truth.

Tugging my chin up so my eyes connected with hers, an undecipherable emotion flickered between us as she gently pressed her lips against mine.

One touch.

That was all it took for me to get heated again.

"You're insatiable." she moaned as I gripped her before we once again joined together.

What's Wrong?

Jimin

Saturday morning flew by faster than anticipated. It was the morning of Winter's parents' anniversary party and as excited as I was to wear the beautiful gown that Winter bought me, I was also extremely nervous, knowing that I would have to interact with the high society. I hardly doubted that in the current state I was in, I could handle either of those emotions. My stomach churned as a fresh wave of nausea hit me one once again. I felt sick to my stomach.

It was barely seven in the morning but Winter and I were both up since the early hours of dawn as I furiously emptied my sick stomach all the while with her soothingly rubbing my back and offering the calming aura that I was in desperate need of. Her kind gestures and sweet words made tears spring to my eyes much to her amusement as I remained propped against the cool tile wall in the ensuite as the moon dipped in the sky making way for the sun to appear.

"Should I call the doctor now sweetheart?" Winter asked softly upon reentering the bedroom some time later that morning with a tray in hand.

"Have some lemon tea, it should settle your stomach." She insisted encouragingly.

"Please don't, I feel a bit better now." I told her as I accepted the warm tea.

"You look sickly pale." she stated frowning at my appearance.

My hair was a tied into a messy bun, sticky and sweaty from constantly throwing up. Her over-sized t-shirt on me was wrinkled and my eyes and nose was red and blotchy as I was crying for no apparent reason. I hadn't been this ill in as many years as I could have remembered.

"It must be a stomach bug." I said to her, sniffing while trying to keep the tears at bay as I continued nursing my soothing warm drink, "Hardly the need to have the medics rushing in."

After my tea and a very refreshing shower, I had already started feeling much better. Miraculously I had kept a light lunch down containing a bowl of fresh onion French soup and a couple slices of dried whole grain toast. Winter was nothing short of a mother hen constantly on my every step, it made me cry all the more as I was not use to this kind of constant care.

After lunch she wrapped me in her arms as I fell into a deep sleep exhausted on the living room couch while we were both watching a football match. Though I insisted she join the boys for their regular Saturday morning game, she refused immediately saying we would both watch a match instead. Snuggling deeper into her warm chest, her strong arms wrapped around my midsection as she soon fell asleep with me.

Sometime later, much later in the afternoon I felt someone lightly caress my face while attempting to wake me. Tiredly, I fluttered open my exhausted eyes, meeting Winter's sweet gorgeous face staring at me etched in worry.

"It's past five in the afternoon sweetheart, you've slept for almost six hours." she stated, "I don't think we should attend the party when you are clearly this unwell."

Trying to find my voice in my exhausted state I immediately protested, "I'll be fine in a couple of days but I think you should go ahead." I insisted.

"Absolutely not." she countered back, "And who the hell would take care of you?" she went on raising her voice slightly before gazing at me apologetically.

"I am not dying, Winter." I told her, trying to reason it out, "And your parents would be really disappointed if you don't show up not to mention, Minju."

"I don't...." she started off saying but I interrupted her knowing that she was about to refuse.

"Please." I pleaded, "Isn't Jake going to be there? I'm sure the boys are all expecting you."

Sighing loudly she ran frustrated hands through her hair as she nodded, making me smile up at her.

"Alright." she relented, "But first let's have supper earlier together and try to get something other than soup into you." she said to me pulling back the luxuriously comfortable duvet, "Do I need to carry you down?" she questioned amusingly as she placed a light kiss on my lips, pulling back all too soon before I had even properly responded.

Specially prepared to aid my upset stomach, the head chef at the kitchen in the hotel's restaurant prepared a delicious brown rice mixed with vegetables and smoked chicken breasts. No longer queasy, I was able to enjoy a full dinner as I was famished, much to Winter's approval. A short while later, Winter stepped out the walk-in closet looking dashing handsome in her tailor made black Celine tux. She looked like a devastatingly well-groomed monarch.

A stab of envy pinched me as I thought of all the beautiful model-like women who would be there no doubt trying to get Winter's attention. It wasn't the first time I questioned her interest in me but I knew without a doubt that I trusted her with all my heart. Coming over to me on the bed, she placed a lingering kiss to my lips before I pulled away catching a whiff of her strong cologne.

"What's wrong?" she questioned me confused as I tried not to gag from the expensive scent that I once loved.

"Nothing at all, you should go or else you'll be late." I said as I handed her phone and wallet to her.

"Jimin..." she said after a moment, her forehead creased in worry as she pocketed her items, "You would call if you get more sick right?" she asked.

Smiling up at her, I tried to overcome the cologne scent as I placed a kiss onto her cheek, "Of course, now please go and apologise to Minju on my behalf."

As soon as she was out of the door, I waited for some time before I wore my coat and exited the hotel. There was a pharmacy close by and there was an item I urgently needed to get. Thankfully she took both bodyguards, so there was no hassle that anyone would follow me or report back to Winter about where I'm headed to. In a couple of minutes time, I was back in the penthouse saved for the odd look from a couple of the bell boys from the vast lobby downstairs.

And there it was.

My suspicion confirmed.

As I stared at the stick in my hand I felt my entire world shifted on its axis.

My first thought was Winter's reaction, for I deeply feared what she might have to say. Neither of us expected this to happen. I should have known before as the blunt signs faced me. My breasts ached constantly and Winter had recently commented on their fullness. The nausea from my morning sickness should have tipped me off but I had to wait until I smelt her now awful cologne. Staring at the stick for a couple more moments, I let the thought sink in before I jumped into the shower trying to fully process the news.

Settling into bed, my thoughts mulled over the future. A smile made its way onto my face as I laid awake awaiting Winter's return as my hands gently caressed my still flat stomach. Picking up the neat little frame from the bedside table which sat on Winter's side of the bed, I looked on at the mischievous grinning faces of the four friends.

As always, my eyes immediately connected to the gorgeous amber eyes of Winter's smiling back at the camera. Placing it neatly back to its spot, my thoughts drifted away thinking of a beautiful little boy or girl with blonde hair and amber eyes. Our child will have full pink lips and a cute little mouth. He or she will be the mini version of Winter and would be every bit as perfect. I had no doubt that Winter would make a great parent. She had a lot of love and protective instinct already instilled in her.

As the night went on and I could no longer keep my eyes open, I slept with the last thought praying for my baby's safe delivery. A kind of happiness that I never knew made its way into my heart.

I am pregnant.

We are going to have a baby.

I Had Too Much To Drink

Jimin

The following morning I awoke to a still empty bed. I felt my heart sunk lower into my chest as a dull ache settled within me. Winter hadn't returned home as her cold spot on the bed stared at me in immaculate tidiness.

Before my thoughts could have conjured their own dark exploration, my stomach rolled as I rushed out of bed. My morning sickness was by far worse this morning and Winter wasn't here. What if this was how my future was to be unfold?

I felt her absence consume me like the weight of a thousand brinks on my chest as doubt plagued my mind. Blinking away the tears, I washed up then made my way down to the kitchen surprised to see a maid emptying platters onto the countertop.

"Good morning madam." A young maid greeted happily in an Irish accent, "I trust that you slept well, Ms. Kim called in and requested breakfast to be sent for you. I hope you are feeling better this morning."

Murmuring my thank you in response, the maid soon left after a quick tidyup. I was torn between feeling a sense of gratitude that Winter remembered me or feeling disappointment that I have not heard from her since last night when she had left for the party. It had unproven to remind me of the stark reality that I was in.

She didn't owe me anything. She didn't know about the baby and someone like her would never want to be tied down forever with such a huge responsibility. With a heavy heart I forced some breakfast into my empty stomach and drank some more of the warm lemon tea thankful that Winter had at least remembered something.

It was almost midday by the time I had showered and lounged around busying myself but Winter still had not returned home and I have not heard from her. Worry cramped my being, so without thinking twice I picked up the phone and tried her number. Listening attentively I heard the call ring a couple times on the other line before someone picked up..

"Hello..." I started of saying relieved to hear her voice right after she cut me off.

"Jimin, I cannot speak right now." And with that she ended the call leaving me staring blankly at the dark screen.

Was this the moment I have been waiting for?

The moment when my heart would completely shatter.

Her dismissal tone cut through my heart. I had not realised that I was crying until a sob made its way past my bitter throat. The cruel taste of pain refused to leave my mouth as I cried deep into the pillows of my old room that was given to me it had seemed like a lifetime ago.

It was after all where I had belonged. She had put me there. As her guest. An act of kindness for a woman who was homeless and jobless.

Have I fooled myself into thinking I could have shared Winter's bed forever?

Drawing the curtains blocking away the bright lights and sky-scraping architecture, I couldn't help but give myself a reminder that the time spent with her was nothing more than a fantasy as the holes of reality started to make itself known. It was Winter's empire and I was just her guest. Why would she leave a lavish party to nurse her mistress for that was who I became to her. I may have shared her bed but I would never obtain Winter's heart, regardless of what Minju tells me.

Winter was always upfront about her feelings and actions. Love and lust was never the same. I loved her but all she did in return was lust after me.

It was I who lied to myself into thinking and believing differently. The saying 'as you make your bed so you shall lie' came to me. As I thought of my mother's reaction if she knew, guilt and shame settled into the deep pits of my stomach.

My mother may not have blessed me with ridiculously expensive gifts but she blessed me with values, love and dignity. I felt like I had disappointed her. I am pregnant and living for free with a person who did not believe in love and marriage. Winter did not want the happily ever after, that ended many fairy-tale stories which my mother had recited to me as a child. The same stories I would soon be reciting to my child. Winter was a monarch who would rule her castle alone. I could cry no more. My face sticky with tears I closed my tired swollen eye lids and fell into restless sleep.

Hours later when I awoke from my slumber, I immediately felt the presence of another person's weight on the bed. Turning my head slowly I saw Winter sprawled out snoring softly still fully dressed atop the covers. Switching the bedside lamp on, the dim light illuminated the room as I recognised that she was in a pair of fresh denims and a grey cotton t-shirt.

A quick glance at the clock showed it was just after six in the evening. Sleeping through lunch caused my stomach to violently rumble as bile made its way into my throat. In the nick of a moment I rushed out of bed making my way to the sink just in time. A few dry heaves later and deep breaths, I washed up before re-entering my bedroom to find a now awake Winter stretched lazily on the bed.

For a moment I forgot how heartbroken I was and instead took time to admire her beautiful rumpled body. Her hair was a mess giving her a cute charming look that contrasted with his chiselled face. Her t-shirt had rolled up halfway exposing her washboard abs and her denims hung low enough offering a full view of her indented V line. She was mouth-wateringly attractive and she knew it, judging by the huge grin that was plastered across her face. I blamed my hunger for her on the pregnancy hormones despite everything.

"You can always join me on the bed sweetheart." she said to me grinning handsomely, her voice roughened with the traces of sleep.

She was imperfectly perfect and just the sight of her caused an ache in my heart. And just like that, it was as if a bucket of cold water had been splashed on me as I remembered my earlier breakdown.

Pasting a smile onto my face, I attempted to make my way out the door before she swiftly rose and pulled me into her arms. One strong arm banded around my waist trapping both my hands whilst her other hand tugged my chin up meeting her eyes that flared with heat. Her mouth turned into a grim line as she stared down at me.

"What's wrong?" she patiently asked trying to gauge my mood as she awaited my response.

"Why did you not return home last night?" I blurted out unable to help the question that niggled my mind. My face heated at my bluntness. I must have sounded like such a nagging wife to her.

Keeping my gaze, she showed no surprise by my question, "Jimmy, I...I had too much to drink. I passed out in my old bedroom and my mother insisted that I had stayed over for breakfast. The first thing I did this morning was have breakfast sent up for you. I'm sorry for cutting you off but I was in the middle of an impromptu meeting. I called your cell phone a couple times after but you never answered so as soon as I could I left and came home only to find you in here after frantically searching the entire suite."

Swallowing down my emotions, I tried to respond through my tear clogged throat, "I...I didn't mean to pry." I told her, "I got worried when you..."

"I know." she said enveloping me into a tight embrace as she rubbed her chin soothingly on my hair, "I never meant to worry you like that especially when you are so ill.....are you feeling better now?"

Deciding to hold off on the news I nodded brightly at her as we held hands and made our way out to a quiet dinner at an intimate restaurant a few blocks away from the hotel. Winter surprised me when we both walked into the cosy looking place. I always assumed that she only ate at 5-star restaurants but on seeing my reaction, she promised that the food was one of a kind.

After dinner which had proven to be everything Winter had promised that it would be, we made our way back home, casually strolling through the street just as a little girl dressed in pink leggings and matching sweater ran towards us grinning gleefully in the darkening night.

Letting go of Winter's hand on instinct, I squatted down as the child ran into my arms squealing and giggling as her parents tried catching up with her. She must have been about two years of age and enjoying every moment of it. Her chubby cheeks puffed as she breathed in heavily from her short sprint as her blond curls framed her face adorably. A warm feeling surged through my body as I imagined my child in my arms one day.

"Keon, there you are!" The child's mother said in exasperation as the toddler grinned up at her, "Thank you miss for catching her. She's very speedy."

"Are you Keon?" I cooed at the toddler as she giggled, "Hi, my name is Jimin." I said in a loud whisper as I looked at her comical expression as she stared back at me in wonderment with cornflower bright eyes.

Opening her little mouth she gasped at me before babbling something I could not have understood as I smiled down at her.

"You would make a great mum someday." Her mother said to me, "Hopefully your little ones are much calmer."

Her compliment made me blush as I sneaked a look at Winter. Her passive face was unreadable as she stared down at me still squatting on the ground with the child in my arms.

"Thank you." I responded as I hugged the little girl before bidding her goodbye.

The rest of the walk continued with silence it had bothered me that Winter had said nothing since our mini interaction on the street.

"Do you want children someday?" I asked, breaking the silence of the quiet night.

Pausing our walk, her gaze flickered to me before we continued on,

"No."

One word.

Two letters.

But it delivered the final blow.

Congratulations, Jimin.

Jimin

For the next week Winter became heavily engrossed in work and stressing over the fact that her sister was currently involved in one their new projects. As she had said to me late one night, with Minju involved, you were never sure what would have happened.

The final one out of the four, the infamous Kim Sunoo was officially back and so Winter worked on handing back over business deals and meeting schedules to him trying to find a balance between work and home.

Most days Winter would return after I went to bed which was fine by me. She left early on mornings as my morning sickness continued all throughout the week. I knew I would have to visit a doctor in the near future and decided that it would have to be today.

Washing up I made my way down to have breakfast but almost lost my balance on the staircase as I came face to face with a furious looking Winter. She was dressed in a navy blue suit with a matching tie it had only added allure to her aggressive looking features. Noting that the time was just after nine in the morning, I was shocked that she was still at home. Wanting to question her, I thought against it clamping my mouth shut. She couldn't have possibly known about the baby, so I was certain that it was something else. Making my way to the bottom of the landing, we both stared at the other until she finally spoke...

"Where did you run off to the night of the party?" she questioned softly. Her tone was not to be mistaken. It may have been soft but the menace was heard in spades.

"I thought you were ill so where did you go?" Winter asked again, a bit louder this time as I flinched under the iciness of her tone.

I was not going to ask how she had gotten that piece of information. I knew it was only a matter of time until she had found out.

Answering truthfully I replied to her, "I went to the pharmacy located at the end of the street."

She stared at me for a couple terse moments as though she was trying to determine my honesty. The fact that she did not trust me stung as she slowly nodded indicating that she had believed me as relief flashed in her amber eyes.

"Why hadn't you called me or ask the maids to get whatever it was that you needed?" she went on questioning in a much lighter voice now as the tension visibly left her body.

It was now or never.

I needed to tell her.

"I had to make sure." I said to her in a small voice as she gazed at me puzzled.

"Make sure of what?" she asked coming towards me.

"I'm pregnant."

And just like that, she froze mid-step. An eerie silence filled the apartment as I saw Winter struggle to get over her shock. Never before had I seen such a powerful person at a loss for words. She blinked at me once...twice as a way of getting over her shock before her face became enraged in blood red fury. No longer were warm heated eyes staring at me. She looked at me coldly as though invisible shutters descended down upon her.

"Congratulations, Jimin." she remarked harshly in a mocking tone making me flinch as she stood a few feet away. Her unsmiling mouth morphed into a thin line as she fought to reign in her temper. Both her hands were tightly fisted to her sides as if to restrain herself from physically doing harm that

she would later regret. Her eyes shot daggers at my fragile form as I stood there trying my best not to collapse from the weakness of my knees.

Through my tear clogged throat I opened my mouth to speak but a commanding hand struck up in the air halting me.

"Do. Not. Speak!" she said through clenched teeth, "You have already spoken too much."

"Winter." I began again not heeding her warning and the only sound heard after that was the smashing of a prized vase as it came crashing to the floor breaking into a million pieces just like my heart.

"I told you Jimin." she said with a voice filled with utter rage, "Do not speak."

Tears poured down my face as she continued on.

"You lived here like a mistress. Nothing less than a prostitute." she spat out disdainfully.

She regarded my broken profile with a look filled of pure hatred and disgust before making her way to the door.

"Winter." Finding my trembling voice I called after her for what must be the last time.

Pausing by the door with her taunt back facing me she awaited my next words

"I'd rather go hungry and homeless than to ever depend on you again."
The final sound was the hard slam of the door as she walked away.

You And I Are Nothing

Jimin

Congratulations.

The word kept on playing over and over in my head like a broken record as I placed the last of my clothes into my suitcase. Leaving behind the dozens of designer wear that Winter had insisted upon buying, I took only what I had come with.

I could no longer stay here as the melancholic air threatened to pull me under. Bile rose in my throat as suffocation consumed me. It had been almost two hours since that dreadful argument and the fast approaching third hour showed no sign of a return from Winter. I always knew this day would come.

A distinct feeling had a part of me foreseeing the outcome, which was why during the past week I had made accommodations to stay for a bit with Aeri. With no income, no job and no savings, I was penniless. The first time I had ever had to depend on someone was Winter and the position I was in at the moment guaranteed that I would never allow it to happen to me again.

Taking the single suitcase down the stairs I looked around the magnificent suite one last time wiping away the stray tear that rolled down my cheek as I was prepared to leave. Grabbing my bag, the front door was suddenly pushed open as an emotionless Winter strolled back in. Freezing me to the core with a look that chilled my bones, as we gazed at each other while I stood rooted to the spot.

Looking into her once warm eyes, they now looked at me filled with distaste and opened hatred. A cynical smirk appeared to the corner of her beautiful mouth as her gaze swept down to the suitcase at my feet. Breaking the tension filled air, she spoke first in a quiet serene tone. Not at all what I had expected.

"Are you sure that you are pregnant, Jimin?"

Tears filled my eyes as I nodded and took in her pained reaction. She closed her eyes for a brief second before the despised look returned and something much similar to disappointment filled her golden specs.

"You really had me fooled." she continued saying in that maddening soft tone filled with irony as she stepped fully into the penthouse shutting the door behind her, effectively blocking me from leaving as her body leant against it, "You used your virginity as a one-way ticket to a high class lifestyle." Winter reproached.

"Win..." I began through my tear clogged throat before her voice boomed throughout the quiet room.

"Enough!" she shouted making me flinch and as on instinct my hand rose protectively to my stomach. She regarded the gesture as her pink mouth thinned into a line of irritation.

"Here the real joke comes in. I have a suggestion or an ultimatum, see it as you please. Firstly before I continue on are you keeping the child?" she asked.

Without hesitation I answered, "Of course."

A chilling smile ghosted her lips as she replied, "That's what I thought."

"Secondly..." she continued on, "Where were you going?"

Finding my voice I faced her squarely, "I have to leave Winter."

"You were going to take the baby away from me?" she asked as her eyes mirrored her shock.

"I can take care of this baby on my own." I stated fiercely as a surge of protective instincts suddenly consumed me.

"And how do you propose to do that? By living off the next man?" she stated mockingly.

Did she think I was going to another man?

Before I had time to explain Winter said icily, "How insensitive do you think I am Jimin? Make no mistake I will be there every step of the way for my child and a marriage will ensure and solidify that I do. It is the mother I do not give a damn about."

"Marriage?" I questioned cutting her off as shock waves filled my system from her choice of words. She was addressing this like one would discuss a business deal with their enemy. But that was all I was to her. A signed paper and rightful ownership.

"No child of mind would be brought up for less than he or she is worth and illegitimate, Jimin." Winter stated with clear despise, "But I can assure you or warn you as a matter of fact not to warm up to the status that my wife would entail. You and I are nothing. We may be sharing a child but nothing else. My lawyers would be taking care of that part. You are a cheap, vile woman with an innocent face. I will take each and any of my mistresses and flaunt them publicly. Maybe then you will understand your worth. If you dare run away..." she paused before fixing me with a seething stare that left me trembling, "Do not make me fight you for custody. I promise you I will track you down and sue you. You would never want to take the legal route with me and dare you attempt to take that baby and run." Winter warned in a sinister tone.

I never thought I would ever be thankful that my heart was broken before because that meant I had nothing inside me left to break. Not even minuscule little pieces. It felt empty and hollow, absorbing her words like a gunshot wound.

Her words left me winded and gasping for breath as no sound came out. Black dots filled my vision as my body swayed. My last sense left me inhaling Winter's cologne as my world went completely black.

Would I Ever Learn?

Jimin

I awoke to the feeling of something cold being pressed against my chest but for all my might my eyes refused to open. I felt groggy and drowsy and extremely ill. Something banded around my arm tightened considerably as the cold metal moved lower to my stomach.

"Her blood pressure is incredibly high." Another said in a scolding voice as the band released its hold on me, "This can be very dangerous to both her and the baby."

The baby!

Willing my eyes to slowly open I met the friendly gaze of an older man most likely in his fifties who I assumed was the doctor if the stethoscope around his neck had anything to go by and the frowning face of Winter.

"Welcome back dearie!" The doctor greeted enthusiastically, "You were out for quite a bit of time."

Gazing back confused at the older man, he chatted up a storm as he checked my temperature and rechecked my heart beat as he kept the band around my arm monitoring my blood pressure.

"Now tell me dearie..." The doctor asked, "Do you get dizzy spells often?"

Shaking my head to signal a negative he continued asking questions, "I understand you are pregnant, how about morning sickness?"

"She was terribly ill." Winter surprised me by answering as our eyes connected briefly before she looked away.

"Have you visited any gynaecologist yet?" The doctor went on asking kindly as he scribbled notes onto his notepad.

"No I only recently found out." I answered hoarsely finding my aching voice..

"Have a sip of water." He offered as surprisingly again with Winter's help I was able to drink as she assisted me into a sitting position against the headboard of her room as she guided the rim of the glass to my lips, our eyes clashing as I tentatively took a large gulp, "And what did you have for breakfast?" The good doctor asked pulling us out of our reverie.

"I did not have breakfast." I softly answered, looking away as the doctor paused his scribbles and Winter glared at me as the doctor glared at her. "I expected you to take better care of her." The doctor admonished Winter. It was actually a bit humorous to see Winter getting scolded.

"You fainted because your body was not nourished. Remember you need to nourish yourself in order for the baby to grow healthily, however my main concern is your blood pressure which we must attempt to keep at bay. Ms. Kim, she is to avoid stress and anything else that can potentially cause stress unto her. Failure to do so would meet with a difficult pregnancy for both the mother and the baby. It can also lead to complications during labour. Since it is the early stage it is an absolute must as everything is 50/50. In other words, keep her as happy and at peace as can be."

A knock at the bedroom door interrupted the good doctor as Winter went to answer it coming back not a second later wheeling in a cart.

"That's a nice start." The doctor complimented as he grabbed his briefcase and stood up, "I recommend plenty of rest to settle her blood pressure, lots of fruits and fluids and the soonest visit to an gynaecologist." He said to Winter who paid attention to his commands like a diligent student

"I gave her an injection to reduce her blood pressure as she is in no condition to visit anywhere today. It shall put her to sleep but get some food into her system first...and you my dear..." He said turning to me and smiling warmly, "All the best and congratulations."

If only Winter's 'congratulations' were as sincere, I thought to myself as silence penetrated the room ever since the doctor left. Expressionless eyes

searched mine as Winter brought the cart of food closer. Wordlessly she uncovered trays filled with mixed vegetable chicken soup, freshly baked oats buns, fresh fruits and a tall glass of chilled orange juice as she silently fed me until I had successfully cleared everything. Neither one of us made any attempt at breaking the silence...after all, what was there that needed to be said again?

The few moments our eyes connected throughout the meal, she looked as though she was in pain. Stomach filled and decreased nausea, the exhaustion set in as my eyes drifted shut on their own accord. As they slowly closed I took in the fact that she had brought me into her room, the one we had shared and the worry etched onto her face. I wanted to assure her that everything was going to be okay. That the baby was safe but my body would not cooperate. My eyes shut on their own accord with the lasting image of her still frowning face.

Sometime later into the evening, tired eyes awoke to the colourful lights of the city illuminating the dark night sky. My stomach growled in protest as a reminder that I had slept for a straight 7 hours which equalled almost the amount of a full night's rest. Sitting up groggily in bed I immediately took notice that Winter was nowhere to be seen. Soon after that, I became aware that I was alone in the apartment. A strong sense of bitterness filled my mouth.

After the day's events I had somehow thought that she would have warmed to the idea of my pregnancy. Despite her cruel words I still had hope in her which had only proven to show how naïve I was. I blamed the few trickle of tears on hormones as I tried keeping down a late dinner she no doubt had sent up whether it was for her convenience or mine, well that was yet to be determined.

The hour was slowly approaching one into the early hours of the morning with no sign of Winter, as a part of me became sick with worry as I stood on the balcony enjoying the chilly air as it offered a balm to my broken

soul. Pulling the quilt tighter around my body I admired the view as though it was my first time seeing it all over again.

The city twinkled in delight to the hustle of the city's nightlife as down below the streets was filled with those stumbling along from pubs and clubs. Taxis honked noisily trying to make their way through the gathering traffic as peals of laughter travelled the air.

On a tired sigh I returned to the living room closing the doors behind me as I took a seat on the plush sofa riddled with anxiety. I desperately wanted the satisfaction of knowing that she was safe. She broke my heart. Shattered it to pieces. And I? I all but allowed it. If I had a tiny piece of my heart left I knew that I would still stupidly love her because that was what love did to you.

Would I ever learn?

Would any of us?

They can hurt us about the amount of infinity and beyond, yet we welcome them back with open arms.

Why was that?

Maybe it was mainly due to the fact that true love was once in a lifetime. When you meet your soulmate you just know. You accept each other for the good and bad and you fight to be together.

But was it really worth the pain and heartache if the war was one sided. How much can we fight until we finally give up? Was there was no limit? Maybe it was time to take Minju's words into consideration. Her little speech from our first meeting boosted my confidence and I gathered that she was right. I fought so hard for everything all my life and I still had the strength to fight in me.

I have a baby to protect.

A baby that needed to be brought up in a stable, happy home and I would grovel if I have to but I would ensure that my child gets a much better life no matter what it takes. Shredding the last of self-doubt, I squared my shoulders and soothingly rubbed at my still flat bump right until the door swung open but nothing had prepared me for what I saw.

We Are Not Married

Jimin

Clumsily Winter stumbled inside. Disoriented and rumped. Her white dress shirt was undone from her trousers and buttons were missing as it exposed her chest. Her suit jacket hanging haphazardly on her hands as it fell to the floor along the way across the room.

A shiver of panic caused my stomach to ache as I took notice of the drops of blood running down her face. Two of her bodyguards stood at the door, eyes sympathetic as they met mine. They took my wordless command and quietly shut the door leaving us in our own space. I remained rooted to my spot as Winter came closer. Her eyes trained to the floor as she slowly walked forward suddenly fascinated with her own footsteps.

Stopping less than a meter away, unfocused eyes swivelled to mine as though she had a pensive thought before moving closer to drop next to me on the soft couch. Eyes closed, she settled her head against the back of the cushions and slowly breathed.

An involuntary gasp left my mouth as I took in her form. Bruises were starting to form on her jaw and blood leaked from her forehead down to one side of her face. At first I felt frozen before I raced into action getting the first aid kit, some warm towels and a bottle of water for her.

"I thought you left." she mumbled hoarsely as I made my way back to her.

"I would hate court visits to be my new past time." I remarked.

Her eyes flew open to my statement just as I dabbed at her wound with an antiseptic wipe. That earlier pained look filled her eyes but I refused to fool myself into thinking it was from what I had said and choosing to go with latter. The light stench of alcohol reeked off of her as I tried my best to clean her up unfortunately raising my nausea. She silently obeyed as I removed her tattered shirt and struggled removing her designer trousers.

Thankfully her wallet and cell phone were safe as I placed them on the coffee table.

Picking up her suit jacket from the floor, I placed it over the couch before turning my attention back to a now snoozing Winter. Despite myself, something moved within me as I looked on with a heavy sigh. Even with bruises and a slightly swollen face she held more appeal. She was hotter, more rugged but innocent and childlike at the same time. Adjusting her had proven to be as difficult as ever, while she lightly snored as I placed her lying down on the comfortable couch. Throwing a blanket over her sleeping form, I resisted the urge to place a kiss to her pink lips and instead switched off the lights and made my way up to an empty bed before a restless sleep took hold of me.

The following day, exhausted from my morning dose of nausea I made my way down for breakfast and was greeted by a still sleeping Winter. As quiet as I could have, I prepared a light breakfast consisting of two slices of multigrain bagels toasted smeared with cream cheese and slices of fruits with freshly squeezed orange juice and then I ordered breakfast to be sent up for Winter who, would more than likely be nursing a hangover.

As if sensing she were in my thoughts, a groan resonated from the living room as Winter slowly rose up. Her face held a mixture of pain from her injuries and confusion as to how she must have landed home as her eyes locked with mine. Slowly she got up, the blanket slipping past her taut body revealing her in nothing but a pair of grey silk boxers that outlined every perfect inch of her. Continuing to sip on my juice, we maintained eye contact as she made her way to the breakfast bar alongside me. A few terse moments of silence stretched between us which I refused to break. An irritated look overshadowed her gorgeous face as she clenched her jaw wincing as it ached from the lash she had received.

"Are you going to continue ignoring me or be an adult and speak?" she snapped.

Slowly sipping the last of my juice, raised eyebrows glanced at her before setting my glass onto the marble countertop.

"I really do not have anything to say to you, Winter, other than a morning greeting and as for being an adult...is that not the pot calling the kettle black?"

"Do you care to explain that, Jimin?" she asked pointedly.

"Not in the least." I replied, "I owe you nothing other than the safe delivery of my child and a 50% share in the up-bringing."

Just as she was about to respond, a soft knock resonated off the door.

"That would be your breakfast, and after that I would like to visit the gynaecologist today please."

With the last word in, I hastily walked off retreating to my initial bedroom. My nerves were haywire. It was the first time I had spoken to someone in such manner and Winter firstly but she did deserve it. Her new 'laws' were outrageous and despicable and it was high time I stood up for myself. I will not let my baby or me be seen as a liability or means to an end. Showered and prepared, I had only hoped Winter heeded my request.

Escaping the solitude of my room, my newfound armour intact, I was mentally prepared to go in search of her but not prepared to collide smack into her strong body that I sorrowfully knew all too well. Strong arms banded around my waist securing me from falling forward as she looked deep into my eyes as if she was searching for something in particular. Breaking the trance I looked away as her cologne drafted around us causing my still sensitive stomach to protest. Aggressively I removed myself to avoid being sick all over her tailored suit.

"Shall we go?" she muttered before storming away as her amber eyes darkened. The ride to the private clinic felt more like hours when in fact it

was less than thirty minutes because of the physical and mental block of avoidance Winter was trying to create.

Her face turned sour the moment we both entered the vehicle and her mood dampened by the minute. To say it was awkward and tension filled would have been quite the understatement. When we finally arrived no one had been more thankful than me.

"Shall we come in with you Ms. Kim?" Sebastian, Winter's burly bodyguard questioned as his partner Kali held the passenger door opened.

"I think we should be alright." Winter responded as she led me into the building with an arm around my back as we escaped the slight drizzle. Ignoring the tug of desire and electric rush I hastily opened the door to the sterile office.

Upon entering, we were immediately taken in and met with Dr. Wvyren who was said to be amongst the top gynaecologist in the country. He provided us with personal information to create a more comfortable atmosphere but that did little to help the fact that Winter was bristling with anger beside me as I looked around the walls of Dr. Wvyren's office at the pregnancy charts depicting the different stages that my body would soon transition into and multiple baby pictures that filled out the space in the soothing blue interior.

Dr. Wvyren Bautista was probably slowly approaching forty but his golden brushed back blonde hair showed no signs of greying anytime soon and his gentle voice and light humour easily put me to ease as his kind green eyes offered the comfort and reassurance I was badly in need of.

"Is it the first baby for you and your partner?" Dr. Wvyren asked.

"We are not married." I corrected ignoring the glare from Winter as Dr. Wvyren turned slightly in his seat to gaze at me. It was the truth, presently,

"But yes it is."

"Forgive me." Dr. Wvyren said gently, "I understand you have severe morning sickness, how is it on a scale of 1-10?"

Continuing to answer the rest of his questions, he advised a dietary plan and a day-to-day meal plan along with vitamins and a list of do's and don'ts for the remainder of my pregnancy.

"I was informed by Dr. Kiara that you had previously fainted due to high blood pressure. I don't mean to alarm you but this is something that I take very seriously especially at the first trimester stage. Miscarriages are common through no fault of their own but I promise you with the necessary precautions taken, there is no reason that you won't be able to carry out and enjoy a healthy pregnancy. Of course this is a matter that I will continue to assess through the remainder of the period." He went on as a raise of panic went through me.

"If you can accompany me behind the curtains, we can proceed with the first ultrasound." Dr. Wvyren said to us both as we followed him, "Since you're not particularly showing yet we shall have an internal to determine how far along you are and set an average due date."

"Internal?" Winter questioned speaking for the first time since we had arrived.

"Yes Ms. Kim, an internal ultrasound would allow us to see the fetus. Now Ms. Kim, if you can remove your under garments and lie on the bed." Dr. Wvyren instructed in that same calm voice.

"Why does she have to remove all her clothes?" Winter asked sternly as she glared at the doctor.

"There is a gown placed for her Ms. Kim." Dr. Wvyren responded.

Ignoring her tone the doctor patiently answered the rest of Winter's questions whilst I lay back on the leather covered bed.

Taking up a wand-like stick, he gently soothed my discomfort as Winter looked on with mixture of anger and irritation which immediately transformed once the unmistakable image of a little blub was zoomed in on the monitor.

Our eyes met and an emotion so strong passed between us it could not have been missed. Tears glistened my eyes as the doctor pointed at the image which rocked to and from in my womb. In that moment my shattered heart got taped together stronger than ever.

Warmth spread throughout me at the thought of seeing the little image grow and transform into a little person. My little person. My heart soared as fierce protectiveness and motherly instincts took hold of me. A lone tear escaped my eyes as it ran down my cheeks.

I knew then that it was the beginning of something new. Hope, unconditional love maybe unity blossomed within me.

I Will Never Forgive You

Jimin

The ride back to the penthouse was relatively calmer. Lost in our own thoughts, our minds drifted away as the pouring rain beat against the window. Stepping into the suite was a much different matter. The peaceful aura vanished and tension gripped the atmosphere around us.

Despite that I refused to let anything get in the way of my current happiness. Making my way past Winter, her hand shot out and gripped me around the waist pulling me flush against her body. Our eyes locked as her free hand caressed my spine softening my body towards her.

An involuntary shiver raked through my body from the light soothing touch which was the opposite from the expression of her face. She mirrored a wild animal that was about to strike but this time I prepared myself for the onslaught that was to come.

"I am the other parent of that baby, Jimin." she said softly, "And I intend to be the only one."

Confusion masked my face as I replied to her tampering down my fury,

"You made that very clear already." "I'm honored you understood."

she stated dryly still holding onto me as the muscle in her lower jaw ticked, "But yet you enjoyed flirting in front my face."

"What are you talking about?" I demanded as I reeled back looking at her amber eyes in confusion as they glared down at me.

"Don't be dense, Jimin!" she snapped at me, "You purposefully tried to make me jealous. You kept giggling like a schoolgirl and didn't question dropping your knickers for that man. Is that what you like? Or are you

forgetting my rules? Why did you correct him when he said we were married?"

Slowly inhaling for a few seconds, I took a moment before responding to her absurd questions.

"I am not dense Winter but forgive me, I may be starting to believe you are what...jealous? Like you said there's nothing between us anymore other than this baby so why would I ever try to evoke any emotion within you. Giggled? The doctor was good humored. Maybe you should try it. 'That man' is our doctor and he would respectfully deliver our baby unless you may have some hidden experience in the arts of gynaecology. Drop my knickers? How else were we supposed to see the baby? As for your rules, rest assured they'll forever be embedded into my memory and as for the last part, we are not presently not married Winter." I finished off calmly, "I know that you are having a difficult time processing this news but for one second I am begging you to stop acting like the child you will soon be having and stop making this process all the much harder for me."

I felt as if a huge weight was lifted off my chest but I could not stop as I found the courage and continued on. Tugging out of her hold I glared at her before sharing my opinion on matters that I have kept at bay, "You told me to be an adult. I am. You are the one who came home in the early hours of the morning battered and bruised having no idea where and how you were. You were so drunk you could have barely walked. You are the one that showed up to see our baby for the first time nursing one hell of a hangover and a swollen face. You are the one acting like you don't give a damn but. For goodness sake, Winter, take a damn moment and consider everything. You may want this baby as an heir to your empire but I want this baby because he or she is the only family I have and the only one I will ever have. You accused me of quite a number of things that I can assure you are totally falsified but it's high time you take a moment and look at yourself." With nothing else to say I stormed pass her, this time she let me go as I paused on the staircase glancing back at her unmoving form as she looked at me with an indecipherable face, "I badly want this baby, Winter."

I said on a choked voice as silent tears poured down my face, "I will never forgive you...if anything happens to my child."

Do You Love Her?

Winter

After a dreadful night of evaded sleep and scattered thoughts, I tossed the duvet angrily off taking a moment to glance at the empty side. A sharp pang caused my chest to ache as thoughts of Jimin re-entered my mind.

Every.. fucking minute of every fucking day she was all I could have thought about. And seeing the child forming in her womb? My child. It was...it was beyond anything that I had ever experienced before.

Then the sound of her broken voice continued to stab at me as her parting words echoed in my mind making me sick to my stomach. I wanted to hold her and shake her as much as I wanted to pull her into my arms and make love to her. I wanted to assure her that I would do everything within my power to ensure that the baby arrives safely. But damn her, I was so fucking pissed. At myself...at that doctor but never at her. Millions of questions flittered through my mind.

How does one hold a newborn?

What are you expected to do when they cry?

What are you expected to say when they fall ill?

Numbers and negotiations I could easily handle.

A little person who depended on you 24/7? I could not. Despite everything, I had no doubt that Jimin would be a great mother to our child.

Our child. The word caused a mixture of unexpected emotions within me as I rose from the bed.

Glancing at the clock showed that it was five in the morning. A while later, freshly showered and dressed, I knotted my tie glancing around the closet at. The racks of her clothes, shoes and other personal items that we had bought, them occupying their closet space next to mine.

With a low curse, I was made to exit the suite before the same foreign emotion won out and compelled me to open Jimin's bedroom door. Peering inside the darkened room illuminated by a night lamp on her bedside table; there she slept curled up and snuggled under the covers. Her sweet face stained with tear lines and her peachy mouth marred into a frown, it caused the ache in my chest to expand wider as a hollow feeling filled me. Gently closing the doors and walking off the unwelcome sense of...guilt was it? I had Sebastian drive me to Jake's townhouse as the gnawing feeling ate away at me.

"Hello mate." I said in greeting clasping him on his back as I took a seat opposite him on the breakfast bar.

"Good morning to you." the Korean daredevil smirked while leisurely sipping his coffee.

That knowing smirk could have only been behind the total rubbish Jay and Sunoo must have said to him. Without wasting a second further I decided to confide in him. Amongst the four of us, I would have to definitely state that Jake was quite possibly the most mature one so maybe he would understand my decision.

"I'm getting married." I said to him causing him to choke on his coffee grimacing into his cup as he scorched his tongue.

"What!" He said spluttering looking at me ludicrous as he set down the hot liquid, "She's pregnant?" He asked.

Nodding frustrated at the situation I asked him to be my best man as we spoke more about my supposedly upcoming nuptials.

As we continued having breakfast, he suddenly looked up at me after a few pensive seconds he asked "Do you love her?"

Do I? Of course not.

She trapped me. Did she?

I cared about her.

I still do.

Then as image of the little baby entered my mind as I glanced at the familiar photo sitting nearby of a younger version of ourselves, an odd smile made its way to my face as Jake looked on at me quizzically.

"Do you think the baby will look like me?" I asked unable to help myself.

"I don't know I care about her...but love." I replied continuing on unable to complete the sentence as I looked towards the photo once again overcome with nostalgia.

"I always knew you played the part of Romeo for a reason." Jake commented in an amusing tone as I winced remembering the play we did at school almost a decade ago.

"We had a doctor's appointment yesterday." I said pushing my plate away as her tear soak vision ate away at me, "We had an argument...she's under a lot of stress right now because of me."

I heard myself admitting on a wretched laugh that sounded despaired even to my ears, "The doctor said her high blood pressure can cause complications..."

"But it won't." Jake said interrupting me as he set a determined pair of dark eyes onto me.

Changing the topic, we conversed about Minju role in Sunoo's empire.

"Thankfully she agreed on the bodyguard, you know how she can get." I said to him sipping the last of my coffee.

"She's definitely something and I hope Sunoo is ready for it." Jake muttered draining his drink as humor filled his eyes.

If he saw my baffled look he made no attempt to make a statement as he stood up pulling on his suit jacket.

As I exited his home and made my way to work his question kept entering my mind.

A Wedding And A Baby!

Jimin

It has been almost three agonising days since Winter had last spoken to me. She spent maybe four or five hours at home and that was just to sleep. I heard her enter each night, close to midnight trying my best to not think of whom she was with or what she had been doing.

Although she had made it heart-achingly clear that she would see other women, I couldn't stop the rise of nausea that filled my throat from the mental image that appeared in my head. Lying back against the fluffy white pillow, I placed a hand onto my taut stomach as I held the nursery rhyme book propped against my legs as I sang the familiar words.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw the movement, feeling rather than seeing Winter at first as she stood with her back against the open doorway studying me intently. Self-consciously my face heated as embarrassment won out, I dropped the book onto the bed as I gazed into her amber eyes. Her throat bobbed as her eyes flickered to the hand still resting on my stomach and then to settle on the book as she returned her indecipherable eyes onto mine.

The terse silence stretched out between us as she sauntered into the room impeccably dressed in a three piece charcoal suit indicating that she had returned home from the office surprisingly early for a change. Pausing at the foot of the bed, her dark eyes glanced at my stomach once more as she opened her mouth to say something before briefly shutting it as though she had changed her mind.

"Minju is coming over for dinner at 7." she suddenly stated and then walked right out the room leaving me staring at her retreating back. Overjoyed at the prospect that Minju was coming and the chance of company in the now bitter apartment, my mood improved by tenfold as I proceeded to make my way to the kitchen ignoring her abrupt change in

attitude. Winter was at her private gym on the ground floor, so taking advantage of the time I made my specialty, molten chocolate lava cake hoping Minju would enjoy it.

A while later, dressed in a cotton stylish summer dress I had purchased at a yard sale, I re-entered the living space as Winter paced the room glancing at her watch irritatingly. Upon seeing me entering she paused as she took in my form. Feeling my traitorous body respond to her heated stare, I descended the staircase as the lingering tension returned, consuming the space between us before she strolled off to the door.

"You're late as usual." she snapped at Minju as I imagined the scowl on Winter's face as her back stood facing me. Dressed in a pair of dark grey jeans and a tight fitted black long sleeve t-shirt that emphasised her muscles, she was more than what my pregnancy hormones could have handled in her casual attire as she ran a frustrated hand through her drying hair.

"And you're an ass as usual." Minju easily replied in that cool tone of hers, "I am delighted that nothing has changed between us Win."

I couldn't have helped but laugh at Minju nickname for Winter. After exchanging a brief hug, I led her towards the dining table as the sibling's banter continued throughout the evening.

"I'm getting married in two weeks."

Winter suddenly said emotionlessly as we both turned to face her. Ignoring my questioning gaze, she lifted her tumbler of scotch tentatively taking a sip.

"Pardon?" Minju questioned, voicing my thought as I looked on at Winter speechlessly.

"Jimin is pregnant and we are getting married." she repeated slowly causing

Minju to choke as I rubbed her back gently. She seemed as though she went into shock just as I did with the clustered time limit.

Quelling the hurt that tore at me, I forced myself to maintain a smile on my face as I asked Minju to be my maid of honour. Happily agreeing, she stayed and chatted for a while later until she announced that she was leaving.

As Winter escorted her into the lobby, I retreated to my room, tired after the full evening; I quickly changed into my comfortable nightgown and quickly fell asleep. The following morning, barely moments after I had opened tired eyes, thankful for the eased up morning sickness the same pattern from the previous evening returned. Winter entered and took a moment staring at my sleepy profile before announcing we were leaving home at midday.

In the same fashion she exited, telling me no place or how to dress leaving me as bewildered as ever. Almost midday, dressing to the warm weather, I wore the new maxi dress that Minju had brought over for me as a gift, enjoying the light blue colour against my pale skin and the two modest slits at both ends. Thinly strapped and ruffled at the top, the plain dress was simple and beautiful.

"Are you ready?" Minju asked appearing out of nowhere causing me to jump in fright.

"For goodness sake, you gave such me a fright!" I exclaimed with my heart still pounding as her eyes became fixated on the slits of my dress lingering for a moment longer. Self-consciously I tugged at the fabric as her eyes reverted back to me.

"That was not my intention." she said softly before exiting, allowing me to follow behind her.

Sometime later, her sleek Bentley, another one of her toys pulled up against two massive wrought iron gates as she entered a code allowing the

car to easily slide through. The drive along the smooth paved roads offered views of luxurious mansions and well-groomed bushes. After a couple turns around the obscenely wealthy lot, the car halted at a second set of iron gates intricately designed.

With a remote pressed from within the car, the double gates slowly opened offering the view of a long U-shaped driveway with a beautiful fountain in the middle. Green lush lawn filled either side with beautifully shaped trees, but the most breath-taking view of all was of the mansion that more resembled a palace the closer we had gotten to it.

"I'm taking you to meet my parents." Winter stated as she opened my car door.

"This is where you grew up!" I exclaimed tilting my head right back to get a proper view of the luxurious home.

"No I grew up in the bushes." she said sarcastically, "Of course this is where I lived."

"You don't need to an arse about it, Winter." I snapped blaming the flare of temper on my hormones as I repeated Minju's words. Surprise flared in her eyes before she quickly masked it.

Sullen at her tone, she sighed loudly before clasping my hands in hers and walking the rest of the way across the cobbled driveway.

"Can you try to look happy?" she asked whispering to me sternly as the heavy front door was opened by what appeared to have been a butler.

"Ms. Kim." The well-dressed older man exclaimed fondly after a minute courtesy, "Pleasure having you here again and I see that you have brought company." He said addressing me with a courtesy as well that left me feeling a bit odd at such antics, "Madam."

I would never get used to this. Walking further into the palatial style house only intensified my feelings of never belonging to such opulent lifestyle as

increasingly high nerves gathered on the thought that at any moment I would have been meeting Winter's parents. Just as the thought entered my head, a male voice called out entering the room.

"Ah, my dear Winter, I see that you made it." An older man who was no doubt Winter's father said warmly while walking into the plush living room.

Offering Winter a kiss on both cheeks, warm, surprised eyes settled onto me as if now noticing my sudden appearance.

"And who may the beautiful young lady be?" Winter's father questioned as he offered a kiss onto my cheek.

"This is..." Winter began as her mother, I assumed walked into the room. My first thought?

The entire family held elegance from the tips of their toes to the top of their head. Refined beauty and classical charm ran deep in their royal blue blood.

Her mother, who graciously aged, dressed in a fashionable fitted blouse and slacks pulled Winter into her arms as she lovingly embraced Winter.

"Kim Minjeong" she said sternly whilst love shone in her familiar amber eyes, "Why haven't you phoned in days...you know that I get..." She paused then as her vision swiveled onto me.

Following her gaze, Winter tugged me closer, as I slightly trembled from nerves as she made her introduction, "Mum, Dad...I'd like you to meet Jimin, my fiancée."

"Oh that's great." Winter's mother gushed. If she was surprised at the sudden announcement she showed no sign, "It's lovely to meet you, I have so many ideas and..."

"Mum..." Winter said cutting her off, "Jimin is pregnant and we intend to get married in a very small very private affair."

A deafening silence penetrated the air as the elder Kim's face morphed into a look of shock.

"A wedding and a baby!" Winter's mother exclaimed quickly recovering first, clasping her dainty manicured hands together "Well that is even better, isn't it Ledger?" She asked looking at her husband as he nodded in response.

Her buoyant personality mirrored Minju's and it was quite easy to feel comfortable around her.

After the heartfelt congratulations and well wishes, we all sat down enjoying a variety of finger sandwiches and tea as we lightly conversed in the seating area. Despite the sheer opulence of the antique plush furniture, the room radiated a warm cosy atmosphere with several framed photos of younger versions of Winter and Minju.

Mr. Kim who had insisted I called him Ledger was light hearted and good humoured just like Minju. Winter's mother offered a few antidotes regarding her childhood much to her dismay and brought out an album filled with pictures of Winter as a baby growing up throughout the years. Many were of her, grinning gap tooth at the camera or laughing whole heartedly with chubby little cheeks. The other photos as she grew older were of her and baby Minju, and later on were of her trips with Jake, Jay and Sunoo, as they grew up together throughout the years. Even as adolescents they were genetically blessed, never once facing an awkward growth stage.

"You have nothing to worry about my dear..." Winter's father said to me, "Winter was very calm and settled so hopefully her child would be also."

"Oh yes!" Her mother pitched in, "It's Minju who was the firecracker and she still is."

As we all laughed at that little joke I was asked to offer information on me.

As painful as it was I retold my story as the Kim listened sympathetically. Pulling me into a motherly embrace Winter's mother offered her silent support.

"Where did you say you were from dear?" Winter's father questioned.

"A little town outside Busan." I answered politely, "It's not well-known."

A look was exchanged between the elder Kim before Winter's mother curiously questioned, "Was your mother's name Thea?"

Nodding through tear filled eyes, Winter mother slowly embraced me again.

"Ledger and I knew your mother very well. She was our housekeeper.

From the moment I saw you I knew you had looked familiar." She said tugging at my chin offering a kind smile, "You look exactly like her." She went on, "She was trustworthy, hardworking and had a heart of gold, just like you I'm sure. I couldn't be happier that Winter is getting married to anyone else but you Jimin. Your mother loved you more than anything else just as I love my children so I request you to love Winter the same way. A marriage is a lifetime. It's a choice made between two people to commit and be faithful to each other no matter their status." Leaning closer she whispered to me, "Please forgive Winter for whatever she did, her last name may be Kim but sometimes she just can't seem to man up and free her heart. Ironical it is not, but once she falls in love, she will love for an eternity." Saying the last part, she looked at her husband as both Winter and her father stared at us patiently and curiously wanting to know what we were whispering about. "A mother knows everything Jimin, she feels everything and not too long from now, you would be blessed with the same instincts. No one can ever replace a mother but I do hope one day you can see me as one."

Her little speech made me weep as we both teared up.

"Enough with the tears ladies." Ledger said light heartedly, "We have a wedding to plan."

And for the rest of the evening, shortly joined by Minju, that was exactly what we did.

Could I Ever Be Mrs. Kim?

Jimin

The following two weeks flew by as wedding plans were quickly set into motion with everything overseen by the ever efficient Minju and Winter's mother who had informed me that the wedding planner was none other than their cousin Kazuha, who I had briefly met along with Eunhae and Yunjin , all of who served alongside Minju as my bridesmaids.

During the short time, a second gynaecologist visit had cleared me for flying as Winter remained on her best behaviour, surprising me as she asked appropriate questions and intently listened to the advice that Dr. Wvynren provided. Throughout the time, Winter's mother words lingered in my head as Sebastian pulled up on the tarmac at the foot of a massive white jet that bared the words 'Park & Co.'

"We are traveling in Sunoo's jet today." Winter stated from beside the open door as she held out a hand offering her support as Kali shut the door.

The chilly air bit into my skin as she pulled me closer to her side covered in a black leather jacket with a pair of fading denims and a cotton white Tshirt. She resembled a bad boy from the wrong end of the block unlike the CEO who constantly wore suits. It was a look that made her all the more dangerously appealing as my body responded, loving the feel of her arms around me as she led me up the tricky staircase.

"Welcome aboard once again Ms. Kim...Ms..." The captain greeted, tipping his hat towards us as Winter shook his hand in familiar greeting before returning it to the small of my back. The warmth of her fingers seeped through my knitted sweater as she led us inside the opulent interior of the aircraft as cheers of laughter greeted us.

"There they are!" exclaimed Jay with a cheeky grin as he rose forward placing a light kiss to my cheek followed by Jake.

"Sunoo." Winter greeted warmly as they hugged, "Please meet Jimin."

The handsome Korean pierced me with an intense assessing look before a small smile appeared onto his red lips.

"Annyeong, Jimin." He said to me kissing both side of my cheeks as I blushed under his dark eyes which shone in hidden amusement as Minju stepped through the entry immediately glaring daggers at the sight of him.

Returning a cold look of his own, the air became electrified with tension just as an air-hostess entered informing us to buckle up. Soon after we became airborne, the champagne continued flowing endlessly as I listened in on the banter.

"Our mum made us eat tomato slices for snack time when we were misbehaving." I heard Winter piped up from beside me, frowning at the memory that I couldn't help but giggle at her expression.

"Your mum made you eat a tomato for snack time." Jake stated wrinkling his nose in dismay mirroring Minju's look of outright disgust as though she had tasted the tomato once again.

"We never ate it though." Minju said laughing, remembering the old memories.

"Minju had bit around the slices and then thrown the rest in her teapots." Winter input laughing at her sister which earned her an eye roll, "The whole reason we were in trouble in the first place was because of Minju."

To that accusation, Minju jumped up hotly defending herself, "You know that is not entirely true Win!"

"That still doesn't make it a fruit."

Jay argued breaking into the sibling banter that would have continued until Winter finally backed down, "What do you think Sunoo?"

Peering up from his laptop, he carelessly shrugged before continuing typing furiously as Minju loudly huffed out her annoyance as he smirked at her in return. As she was about to comment, Winter made a quiet signal to her as she visibly deflated sinking back down to her seat.

"Okay so not Sunoo then..." Jay continued, "What about you, Jimin?"

"I honestly don't know." I replied giggling at the choice of conversation as I looked on at the empty bottles of champagne gripping my water bottle.

"What Jimin meant to say was that she honestly does not care." Jake said, "It's a fruit and this conversation is stupid."

"Sorry mate it's a fruit." Winter said reaching across to pat Jay comfortingly on his shoulder.

"At least I didn't throw snacks into my teapot." Jay mused teasing Minju.

"I was five years old!" Minju defended as the other four snickered on, "Well at least I didn't cry to wear my power ranger pyjamas every night."

"Power rangers were cool!" Winter said jumping up to make her point.

"Yeah mate when you're 7 not 12."

Minju countered back and Jake, Jay and I burst out laughing.

"What are you lot laughing about?" Winter glared at Jake and Jay, "A girl punched you in your nose for telling her she smells like your grandma."

"WHAT!" We all exclaimed at the same time rolling in laughter much to Jay's discomfort.

"I was 13 and that was a compliment back then." Jay said haughtily.

"Save your explanation, you idiot." Jake coughed out through his laughter as Minju clutched her stomach rolling around in fits.

"You are one to talk!" Jay responded to Jake, "You gave \$20 to a woman in the mall parking lot to follow you home and the following day she showed up as the new biology teacher.

"I remembered that." Winter said laughing out, "And then she made him stand in front of the class and explain the male and female anatomy."

As the banter continued on with the exclusion of Sunoo, they continued to make fun of each other bantering good-heartedly, as I felt the tension which surrounded me for the past couple of weeks seep away as Winter's smiling eyes clashed with mine over a memory that Jay has shared. Sobering up, her eyes held a look of warmth until we broke out of the trance to see a magazine flying through the air as it landed smack onto Sunoo's face. As one, we all turned with bated breath as his dark eyes remained transfixed onto Minju as she boldly returned his steely glint.

Something close to electricity passed between them as Sunoo suddenly came forward sharing a story of his own much to our amusement embarrassing Jake this time around as his tanned skin flush in mortification. After sharing a congratulatory toast, we all conversed for a while more as exhaustion settled in after the constant fits of laughter.

A few hours later, Winter's gentle voice awoke me as her gaze remained on mine.

"We are about to land." she said softly, "You should buckle up."

In the early hours of the morning, we arrived on the now darkened Caribbean Island. Cold island breeze kissed my cheeks as we headed into

the awaiting cars. With Winter and me finally alone in the vehicle as the others slowly descended the aircraft, neither of us choose to break the silence, my thoughts drifted away as the car ate up the distance to the villas we would be staying at.

Would it always be this way?

Would she ever once believe that I was innocent in everything she accused me off or would she punish me for the rest of my life?

This was it.

In less than 48 hours we were set to be married.

But could I really live with the conditions she set?

Knowing the reality, could I ever be Mrs. Kim?

You're Forgiven

Winter

Having just had the best sleep in weeks, and to say I was fucking pissed to be awoken due to my rock hard cock was the understatement of the year.

There she was.

The cause of most of my current problems.

Asleep in my arms after many weeks. Resisting the urge to pull her into my arms and lazily kiss her awake, I rolled out of bed gazing wistfully at her sleeping form as I had done for many mornings since the past few weeks. Her body was already changing and impossibly so; she had gotten even more beautiful.

Her pale cheeks glowed with a delicate rose as she softly breathed against the pillow. Her peach mouth looked ripe and inviting, I desperately wanting to taste her, swearing at myself for staying away for so long. The colourful duvet slipped down her body showing off her ample breast, I felt myself twitch as I imagined them growing bigger filled with milk, already seeing the ripened lushness.

My gaze then settled onto her slightly rounded stomach as pride tore through my chest. Drinking her in for a moment longer, I reluctantly headed into the ensuite turning on the ice-cold shower jets as I willed my excited member down. Just as I stepped back into the bedroom, exhausted grey eyes fluttered open belying her open shock as she sat up traveling her gaze along the length of my body as hunger entered her eyes. Immediately I felt the crotch of my swim-shorts stiffened in response as I tugged a vest over my head.

"You slept here?" She asked looking at my indented spot on the bed.

"Was I expected to sleep on the floor?" I questioned ignoring the desire in my voice as her cheeks heated.

"I never meant that." She quickly responded, "I thought..."

I knew exactly what she had thought.

"Go ahead and get dress." I told her before walking out feeling yet again like a total arse that she had called me out to be.

After breakfast, most of which Jimin had pointedly ignored me, the boys and I moved to a different house due to wedding traditions and settled in lying back on the beach drinking the local beer and surfing.

"It's been quite a while since we did this." Jay said setting down his surf board as he sat down beside us on the sand.

"Surfing?" Jake asked.

"No, the four of us..." He explained, "On the beach again...drinking beer...no interrupted phone calls and business meetings."

"I haven't been to the beach in two years." Sunoo said gazing out at the waves through his sunglasses.

"You deserve a shot for that." Jake said handing him the bottle of tequila grinning mischievously.

"Old time's sake." Sunoo smirked before drinking a large shot right from the bottle as he passed it around.

"To Winter!" Jay toasted as he drank his shot.

"Winter..." Jake grinned accepting the bottle, "So a marriage and a baby?"

"I know mate." I said sighing.

"Be happy mate." Jay said hitting me on the back, "Jimin is a great girl." Taking back the bottle I took a second shot as they looked on at me expectantly...

"I made a mess of things." I admitted regretfully averting my gaze as I looked at the waves crashing against the sand.

"Are you going to stay here and bitch about it or are you going to do something?" Jay asked.

"I don't deserve her forgiveness." I said feeling the familiar ache that had accompanied me for the past few weeks make a dramatic reappearance.

"Have you tried apologising?" Jake asked me as he quirked an answering brow already knowing my response.

"I've can foresee a bad marriage play out already." Sunoo input as he continued looking at the waves, "Do that baby a favour and let him or her see a good one." He turned to me then, "Especially when the love is there."

"Toughen up and face her." Jake encouraged, "Or is Minju the only tough Kim out here."

As we all laughed to that, we stayed on the beach recreating moments we had when we were teenagers and making more we would always remember.

As the sun set ending the day, a new beginning was starting. Waiting until later that night, I excused myself from the drinks and conversation. I knew what had to be done. Days passed by until I waited for the perfect moment and I could not have let that pass me by. I showered once more, avoiding using my cologne as I had realised it made her ill and brushed once more in hopes to remove the alcohol taste before grabbing the box at the bottom of my suitcase.

I was never unsure of anything in my life or as nervous for this plan to work as I currently did. The first two pebbles hit every direction but her window as I prayed fervently that she was in bed and not a part of the circus that was happening downstairs. The third one had better worked or else I was going to walk right in there uncaring of the loud music that blasted through the walls and the laughter of Minju and my cousins. As the small pebble pitched into the air, blessedly the small rock hit the glass as she came forward looking around below until she spotted me. Pulling out my phone I dialled her number as we stared at each other as she answered.

"Winter..." She whispered sweetly I could have fallen to my knees then and there.

"Come down please." I urged her softly into the phone

"How can I?" She questioned.

Thankful that I hadn't gotten a flat out no in response to my heartfelt request, I gave her directions sure that the intoxicated group would miss her exit, and within minutes there she was, dressed in a mint green satin thin nightgown that brushed her ankles as she made her way on the sandy ground over to me. Her jet black hair blew every which way with the cool night breeze. She looked ethereal and enchanting.

"Come with me somewhere?" I requested as she nodded easily to the plea in my eyes.

Staring at her bare feet, I made no hesitation in lifting her into my arms. Surprise flicked her grey eyes as she made no comment allowing me to carry her down to the end of the beach. Torches lit the entire area on either side and I had only set her dainty feet down when the petals began leading to the candles in the shape of a wide heart in the middle of the sandy shore. Before she had time to process everything I took hold of her hands and got down on one knee...

"Jimin. From the first moment I saw you, it was only you. From that first night you were meant to be mine. You have been my greatest birthday present. Circumstances may lead us to marry tomorrow but destiny has led us to each other. You have been a part of my life all along. I have never begged anyone in my life but I am on my knees begging you to please find some way to forgive me. What I said was very... juvenile. The way I treated you these past few weeks does not deserve forgiveness. Each moment of every day haunted me. I could barely eat, sleep or work without thinking of you. The truth is that I fell in love with you the minute I walked into my suite that faithful day. In a room filled with people it was only you I saw. From then I loved you, I just didn't know it yet and when you said you were pregnant, I was torn. I was elated because I knew I could keep you forever but I couldn't express my feelings. I had to blame you because I failed to truthfully express myself and for that I am deeply sorry. When you fainted in my arms and refused to wake up my heart cracked. I have never cried over a woman before Jimin but you were so cold I thought... I blamed myself for that. I endangered you and our child and that moment would live with me forever. It haunts me every night as it rightfully should. That night I came home not knowing myself, I had gotten into a fight at the pub downtown. Someone got mad at me because I was so drunk trying to forget you which was impossible, I spilled my drink accidentally onto him. The memory isn't quite vivid but I know he did say he'll do the most despicable things to my wife. I lost it. I think I immediately sobered enough to trash him. I love you Jimin so very much that I get jealous when our gynaecologist only does his job. I get jealous when you laugh at someone else's joke because I want to be the one to make you laugh. I want to be the one who causes your stormy grey eyes to turn into beautiful silver. At the end of each and every day I desperately want to be the one for you. So far I have been doing a terrible job of it and you'll never know how truly deeply sorry I am for everything. I love you so much that...that if you don't want to marry tomorrow or ever, I'll understand. All I ask for, is to see my child because I too badly want this baby. I want this baby who I would love just as much as I love you. A little piece of you and me, we lovingly created together. I'll take care of you in every way even if it means letting you go. I

broke your heart sweetheart, maybe now it may be time I feel the excruciating pain. I request one more thing from you though, if you may give me? You once told me that you see me as a king. A kingdom can never be ruled without its queen sweetheart. Will you marry me? Will you marry me and make me the happiest person alive?"

"Yes." She whispered melodically like music to my ears, "I will marry you because you make me the happiest woman alive."

As I slipped the ring onto her delicate fingers she burst into tears as I stood up and gathered her into my arms rocking her to and from.

"Calm down sweetheart." I said into her hair rubbing her back soothingly, "It's not good for the baby."

After a couple of sniffles, her tear stained face looked up at me smiling.

"I know. It's happy tears." She said tears still leaking from her bright silver eyes, "I love you too."

Taking her face into my hands. I wiped her tears with my thumbs as I earnestly told her looking deep into her silver eyes, "I really am sorry baby."

"I am sorry too." She said.

"You have nothing to apologise for." I told her staring at her beautiful grey eyes that shone like sterling silver with love, "You are absolutely perfect."

"I do." She replied cupping my hands holding her face, "The day we came home from the gynaecologist's office I should have never said...why are you smiling?" She stopped speaking, looking at me puzzled.

"Because you really are sweet." I told her, pulling her impossibly closer in my arms loving the feel of her after so long, "I loved that you stood up to me." I teased as she blushed turning as red as the petals we stood on, "I love your mouth." And with that I sealed it with a warm loving kiss that felt

like coming home. Lifting her back into my arms I pulled away wondering how I lasted so long away from her as I retraced my steps back to the villa.

"Are you not coming in?" She asked softly as we stood on the now quiet doorstep.

Backing her against the wall I caged her small frame between my arms. Illuminated by a small lamp and the full moon, the woman who captured my heart glowed.

"I'm getting married tomorrow Ms. Kim." I said to her trying my best to keep a straight face, "I don't think my wife would appreciate it."

"Hmm." She teased, "But your fiancée won't mind Ms. Kim."

"If I come in I'm going to start the very physical aspect of my forgiveness. I would suck you and eat you and kiss you until you don't know your name but everyone on this island knows mine. I swear I won't stop until your body levitates off the bed and your sexy legs squeeze my waist imprinting me for the next week." I told her hoarsely as the images fled through my mind, "So I should go." I told her placing a small bite onto her neck which I soothed with my tongue, "But rest assured we have a five day honeymoon that I fully intend to make the most of." I said winking down at her blushing face.

Placing one last ravishing kiss to her lips which she responded with equal fervor I pulled myself away.

"See you on the aisle tomorrow sweetheart." I told her, kissing her forehead before bending to place a kiss to her small bump, something I had longed to do before I walked away.

"Winter." I heard her call out softly.

Immediately I turned around.

"You're forgiven."

My One And Only

Jimin

"You make such a beautiful bride." Winter's mother Cywell commented as we both stood looking at my reflection in the mirror.

"Thank you." I sincerely replied to her, "For everything."

"Your mother would have been very proud of you today." Cywell went on as she adjusted my veil.

"Oh how lovely!" Minju exclaimed as she, along with the three other bridesmaids entered the room.

"You all look very beautiful." I said to them meaning every word as they looked gorgeous in their coral coloured dresses that flowed beautifully with each step they took.

"Winter is surely going to need a medic nearby when she sees you walking down that aisle." Yunjin said to me as my cheeks heated.

"Your dress is stunning." Kazuha commented as she slipped my feet into my very first pair of Jimmy Choo's bridal flats, a gift from her.

"I shouldn't boast." Eunhae said, "But as beautiful and elegant as my decorations look, they hold nothing on you."

Glancing at my reflection once more I realised that they were right. I did look beautiful. And for the first time ever, I felt beautiful. My dress made of lace at the top joined by a high waist full skirt that flowed easily with a razor back completed with tiny buttons from my mid back to my neck made me look simple yet elegant. My black hair was curled to perfection then clipped into a messy bun with strands of curls delicately held loosely around my face.

With my natural pregnancy glow and happiness my makeup added to the allure with a light pink gloss and artfully designed eyes which enhanced the grey colour. My veil was intricately designed around the edges with a similar lace pattern to the bodice as the long material was spread out around me.

"You appear to be missing one last thing my dear." Winter's grandmother said while walking into the room.

Confused we all looked at each other as she and Cywell shared a knowing smile. Opening a velvet box revealed a pair of stunning diamond earrings a gasp got stuck in my throat as I gazed at them.

"It's a family heirloom." She explained, "My mother-in-law gave them to me in 1953."

"On my wedding day it was given to me." Cywell added in, smiling fondly, "And now we pass it on to you."

As she put the earrings onto me she went on, "And one day you may give it to your son's bride."

"You think it's a boy?" Minju asked.

"A mother knows." Cywell replied winking conspiratorially at me.

Not very long after, the wedding procession began. I took no notice of anything else as my eyes instantly connected with Winter's. They shone with endless depths of love and happiness in that moment I was guaranteed that life could not have been better. In my short life so far I believed that I had been through it all. Now was my time for true happiness and it all lied within the one person standing gazing lovingly at me at the end of the aisle. "You look like a dream." she whispered to me taking both my shaking hands into hers.

"You look very handsome." I told her shyly when I definitely wanted to say more. She wore a pair of pale grey slacks with a matching waistcoat and on the inside a cloud white shirt. As always she was groomed to perfection.

The best men; Jake, Jay and Sunoo all wore the same matching pale grey slacks and white shirts but opted for suspenders instead.

The ceremony passed by with us gazing at the other completely lost in our little world filled with love until it was time to say our vows.

"Winter. I have loved you from the very beginning and I will do so until eternity. You showed me true happiness and love and care. You gave me a family and for that I would forever be grateful. I love you for who you are within you. Every moment that I had spent with you thus far have been very special and I look forward to this new chapter ahead. I promise to love you faithfully and unconditionally through sickness and in health, for richer or poorer and until death do us part. It was always you. It would forever be you, in this life and my next, Kim Minjeong"

And I sealed my vow slipping the plain gold band onto her finger.

"Jimin. I never believed in love until I met you. You may think it was I who saved you but my sweetheart, it was you who saved me. Until you I was just an empty soul and that is nothing compared to being a soul who can now fully love you with all her heart and soul. It's like looking through a fresh set of eyes and suddenly the world makes sense and is filled with colour. You are the only one for me. You were made for me my love. From this day forth I promise to never be the reason for your tears. I promise to always protect you, to faithfully love you and support you in each and every way. I love you very much not even death could part us. I was the lucky one to have met with you in this lifetime and every day from now onwards I will pray to be the one standing in this position in every life after. I love you with everything within me Jimin Yu Kim My body and soul rightfully belongs to you."

Tears filled my vision after listening to Winter's vows as my hands continued shaking tremendously as she placed the diamond encrusted band settling next to the beautiful cushion cut engagement ring.

As the priest announced, "You may now kiss the bride." Winter's wide grin lit up her handsome face as she gently stroked my cheek before looking at me one final time before bringing her seductive mouth to mine placing a lingering kiss that had the crowd cheering loudly.

"I love you." she murmured against my lips as her eyes shone down warmly at me, "Both of you." she added placing a gentle hand against my bump as happy tears misted my eyes.

As the reception began, I took my time appreciating Yunjin's expert work on the tented venue that was set up on the sand. Inside was a replica of a ballroom completed with the huge chandelier hanging under coral and gold colour drapery and various designed bouquets of flowers. An ice sculpture shaped into two kissing swans was placed at the entrance.

At the far corner, a fountain of champagne flowed and not very far away was our multi-layered cake that seemed to be close to my height. Not long after the speeches began given by Winter's father and sister soon followed by Jake, Jay and Sunoo, all who equally served as best men.

"Good evening everyone." Sunoo began on a clear voice, "Many congratulations to the happy couple."

"The four of us have been the best of mates many years now..." Jay continued, "So naturally it is a bitter sweet day when one leaves the brotherhood."

"Winter is forgiven though because she was lucky enough to find Jimin." Jake added in, sending a soft smile to us.

"The only girl who turned our friend into a modern day Romeo." Sunoo said retelling a story as the crowd laughed.

As the formal part of the evening concluded, Winter and I were on the dance floor moving to the slow beat of the music as a local band played a soothing tune.

"I love you." Winter said against my ear as she twirled me around.

"I love you too." I said to her as she placed a tender kiss to my lips.

"Can I interrupt?" Sunoo questioned smirking at Winter.

"For just a little while." she warned smiling at her friend as Sunoo and I began dancing.

"Winter is very lucky." Sunoo commented gracing me with a small smile that softened his intensity.

"Maybe you would be too." I said to him as his eyes met mine before glancing towards Winter.

Following his direction I smiled at him before offering a little advice to the Korean billionaire, "Everyone deserves a chance Sunoo." I offered, "She just might turn out to be your match."

Dancing with each of the boys in turn including Winter's father, I made my way back into Winter's arms snuggling against her protective chest.

"Are you ready to leave?" she questioned.

"Can we?" I asked looking around at the crowded dance floor.

"Yes, that is if only you want to reach our honeymoon destination." she teased.

After our final dance and our goodbyes, I threw my bouquet into the hands of Minju who squeaked loudly surprised that she had caught it.

A short while later, wedding dress and all, I was buckled into the Kim empire's sleek silver coloured jet as it exited the island seated next to my

partner. Safely in the air, Winter unbuckled her seatbelt as I followed suit before she took my hands leading me to the back of the luxurious jet. Opening a door, a mischievous smile flinted across her pink lips as she wordlessly allowed me to enter.

"Oh!" Was all that could have been said as I stood on the plush cream carpet staring at the four poster bed occupying most of the room covered in champagne gold silk sheets adorned with scattered rose petals.

"Oh!" Winter echoed softly against my ear coming behind wrapping her hands around my midriff as she nuzzled my neck, "Are you tired?" she asked as she placed small kisses repeatedly on a tender spot.

"No." I whispered breathlessly.

Turning me around in her arms, Winter arrogantly informed me, "No one can hear us baby, the two attendants are on the other side and the door is soundproof."

Feeling more comfortable with the information I nodded at her signalling her to continue her slow seduction. A sexy smile graced her lips before she smashed our mouths together slipping her tongue inside my mouth groaning as her hands sank into my hair undoing the clip that held it all together.

"You look so exquisite." she said as her mouth hovered over mine panting.

"I need to have every inch of you." she went on, placing small pecks onto my lips.

Pushing me closer to the bed where the edges rested against my knee, she gently sat me down removing my flats sensually messaging my feet as heat flared in her eyes. Pulling me back up, her expert hands found the zipper holding the dress together and deftly undid the buttons at the top as the dress slipped off my body leaving me in a pair of white lace panties that was

held together by a tiny bow at the front with her name embroidered onto the fabric.

"I can't believe you're really mine." she stated huskily, hungrily looking at me from head to toe. Helping me out of my dress that pooled at my feet, she brought my almost naked body flush against hers as I felt the hard length of her arousal pressed against me. Emboldened I began undressing her as she assisted until she was down to nothing but her refined powerful body. Damp heat pooled between my legs as she scorched me with a ravishing look. Laying us both unto the soft bed, she supported herself of her forearms as she gazed tenderly at me.

"God..." she groaned, "I love you." Before bringing her lips to mine for a passionate kiss that left my toes curling into the sheets. Sucking and nipping her way down to my breast, she diligently handled each tender aching globe with full attention from her skilful tongue and mouth sucking and licking as she went further south dipping her tongue into my belly button before placing a light peck on my slightly swollen stomach. Shifting down the bed she spread open my hot thighs as her face became mere centimetres from my wet core. Possession flared brightly in her dark gaze as she took notice of her name on the tiny piece of cloth.

"You would definitely be the death of me sweetheart." she murmured huskily as she pulled the bow apart easily revealing my throbbing mound.

Meeting my gaze, Winter naughtily winked at me before burying her face between my legs lapping me up quickly as she hungrily tortured me with her tongue.

My legs shook as my stomach clenched. Sweat beaded down my heated body as her expert tongue teased me into euphoria. As my body floated on air, Winter's gorgeous face appeared above me gently kissing my lips as I tasted myself. Mouths joined together, she reunited our bodies as one as she easily slipped in inside my awaiting core.

Intense pleasure captivated me once more moaning her name into her ear as she slowly thrust into me bringing us both to the heights and beyond. Sated and full of happiness I fell into a deep slumber in the arms of one I love dearly.

My one and only. Winter. **We Are One,
Jimin.**

Jimin

Trying to escape the bed was proving to be a much difficult task. Winter's strong arms were wrapped possessively around my waist and our legs were cuddled together below the sheets. Turning slightly I glanced at her sleeping profile as she rested soundly. A sigh left my lips as I once again admired the pure beauty of Winter. Her pink mouth parted slightly as she softly breathed.

Her thick long eyelashes kissed her high cheekbones and her blonde coloured hair mussed about falling over her forehead. Feeling my heart flutter, I placed a small kiss against her mouth before attempting to remove her arm as her hold irrevocably tightened.

"Where you going sweetheart?" she huskily asked with her eyes still tightly shut and her deep voice roughened with sleep.

"I have to use the bathroom." I told her urgently as her eyes flew open and she quickly rose up in sudden alarm.

"Are you nauseous?" she questioned beginning to soothingly rub my back as she loomed over me, "The pilot is also a trained medic. Should I get her?" she asked readying to escape.

"No." I replied reassuringly calming her nerves, "Although this feels amazing." I told her sighing contentedly, "I have a really pressing bladder though."

A sheepish smile touched her lips as she directed me to the full bathroom installed in the jet which more resembled a replica of a home. It was completed with a wide shower, an end to wall mirror that rested against the granite counter top which housed the marble sink and a plush leather sofa that comfortably held two people. Slipping on the fluffy white robe held against the glass shower door I made my way back into the bedroom where Winter held open arms allowing me to slip back into bed and return to lying on her chest.

"I have to object to clothing on our honeymoon." she teased playing with the belt of the robe.

Raising a little I looked into her warm amber eyes, "I really have no idea where we're going." I told her.

"Patience my love." she said to me tucking a piece of hair behind my ear, "I'm sure you'll love it."

"Please." I asked her sweetly, "Though I wouldn't have minded at all if we had just returned home and spent the week to ourselves."

"Then that wouldn't have been a honeymoon and you deserve the world Jimin." she said solemnly, "Let me give that to you."

Emotions wound tightly in my chest as my heart expanded, reaching up, I trailed my fingers over her jaw as she leaned into my touch, "I love you." I murmured as her soft eyes smiled down at me. "And I love you too sweetheart."

she replied placing a small kiss onto the tip of my nose, "I don't think I can remember what life was like without you." she said to me as she placed a

hand to my small bump, "Or you." she said as her eyes gazed lovingly at my covered stomach.

Placing my hands over hers, I curled my body deeper into her naked chest as she continued on, "I don't think we were very careful." she remarked in amusement.

"We?" I stated arching a brow up at her as a sheepish smile kissed her mouth.

"I can't help that I'm addicted to you." she said, "But I wouldn't have life any other way...and since I can never refuse your request..." she went on smirking as we both remembered that my first request bought us together, "We are going to the Maldives."

Arriving the following evening due to a stop to refuel the jet because of the long distance, we both entered our private bungalow amazingly sitting in the ocean. It was like nothing I had ever seen before. The romantic evening sun glowed a bright orange and red illuminating the skyline and reflecting like art on the sea. Exhaustion and jet lag halted any further discoveries as Winter and I showered together allowing her to soap me as I was too tired to even stand.

Gently she towel dried my wet body before picking me up and placing me under the soft sheets scattering the petals onto the floor. Within moments she slipped under the sheets as she pulled me into her arms. Our naked bodies curled against the other instantly falling asleep. The following morning I was awoken to feather light kisses against my back as Winter erection dug against my bare bottom. Turning in her arms, my breast pressed against her chest as her mouth met mine for a loving kiss, as ever the opportunist she raised my leg over her hip as she slipped inside my heated core groaning huskily into my mouth.

"Good morning." I said breathlessly pulling away for air as we laid side by side making love.

"A very good one indeed." she panted, "Though it is almost lunchtime outside."

Bringing back our mouths back together her tongue made its way into my mouth sucking and tugging at my lips while her hands fondled with my heavy breast. In one fluid motion she gently turned us both over until she was flat on her back and I was atop her.

"Winter." I breathed clenching her inside me as pleasure filled my senses at the full feel of her buried deep within me.

Rocking to and fro, I took full control as she lied back caressing my body whilst groaning out her dirty intentions. Unbearably wet and so close to the end my body shook with the need for release as she grabbed hold of my bottom guiding me to the end as I climaxed screaming out her name before she followed suit. Slumping down onto her naked sweaty chest, I listened tentatively to her rapid heartbeat while her skillful fingers massaged my back.

"Did I hurt you?" she questioned rolling us over keeping her weight off my stomach.

Passing my fingers over the worry lines marked on her forehead I quelled her anxiety as we rested in some more. Sometime into the early afternoon we began our day. Famished I ate a full extremely late breakfast before showering and digging into the suitcase that Winter had packed for me. Dressed in a tiny red bikini that held very little due to my growing body, I threw on a thin floral printed kaftan and slipped on a pair of flip flops before joining Winter out onto the deck where she swam in the cool waters of the large pool.

The sun shone brightly instantly scorching me with its heat. Shielding my eyes I looked out fascinated at the scenery the island offered and that of Winter slicing through the water. Lounging on one of the comfy chairs, I laid back fully at peace closing my eyes until I was lifted off my chair and pressed against the soaking wet body of a gorgeously tanned Winter.

Wrapping my arms and legs tightly around her, I held on as she dipped us both into the refreshing waters.

"Let's remove this." she whispered against my ear setting me down in the shallow part of the pool as she discarded off the kaftan throwing the wet cloth aside. Lifting me by the waist I immediately wrapped my legs around her torso before she buried her face between my overflowing breasts, "God, you must be a wet dream." she groaned as though she was tortured.

Swimming around a bit more with teasing kisses and fun splashes we made the most of our days exploring the island, sunbathing and dinning at an underwater restaurant which fascinated me the most. Countless hours throughout the day and night was spent lovemaking as Winter continuously showed her love for me. On our last day, we took a shopping trip, stopping at a gift shop when my eye caught a souvenir.

"All ready?" Winter asked switching the bags to one hand as she interlaced our fingers.

"I had the most wonderful time." I told her sincerely as we strolled along the street, "Thank you."

A wide grin kissed her mouth as she bent to kiss me, "As had I." she replied.

"I'm going to miss this very much." I continued on.

"We can always come back." she said to me, "With the added addition of course." she grinned charmingly looking down to my stomach as she pulled me to her side.

"I meant having you to myself." I replied to her basking in her infectious joyous mood, "I love seeing you relaxed."

"And I love you." she said making my heart melt, "But it does feel nice to be away from work."

"No empires falling?" I teased.

"Not if Jake and Jay can help it." she replied, "Or my very efficient team of employees."

"So am I to expect more of you then?" I asked laughing.

"Anything you desire...wife." she remarked stopping as she placed a lingering kiss full of promises to my lips.

For the rest of the walk back, we conversed stopping occasionally to take a photo or two. Enjoying our candlelight dinner together later that evening as we watched the setting sun, Winter slowly slid across a small wrapped package across the dinner table. She was already a present to me looking deliciously gorgeous in loose fitting trousers and a thin cotton shirt that blew against her rock hard abs along with the light breeze.

"You didn't have..." I began before she interrupted me.

"Yes I did because I can." she said to me, "Now please open it sweetheart." she urged encouragingly.

Resigned I unravelled the bow before opening the box. Sitting comfortably against velvet cushions, a dainty thin gold necklace lay attached to a halfhearted gold pendent. Rising she came to me across the table, taking the pendent from its nest as she clasped it around my neck before sitting back down and interlacing our fingers.

"We are one, Jimin." she said solemnly, "You have half of the heart and I have the next."

Dragging up her sleeves, she showed me the inside of her Rolex which held the second half in the middle, "My days begins and ends with you."

Tears stung my eyes from such a thoughtful gift, "Winter..." I said squeezing her fingers as emotions overwhelmed me.

"There's one more." she said smiling sweetly at me, "Raise the cushions from the box."

Following her instructions I did as I was told, picking up the folded cloth.

As I opened it, a gasp left my mouth. No words could have fully expressed my emotions. Warmth bubbled in my heart as love beyond depth spread deeper for my Winter. Reaching across the table I kissed her with everything beyond thankful for her.

"I had a feeling you would have like it." she stated softly as I held the little hat against my chest.

"How did you know?" I asked her, rubbing the soft material.

"I saw you looking at it back at the gift shop." she said.

The tiny white baby hat held an 'I love Maldives' stitching across the front. It was the very first item that Winter had bought for our baby, holding it close to my chest I knew I was going to cherish this moment forever.

My Wife And Child Are Both Safe

Winter

A few weeks later...

Grabbing the offending device as I quickly as I could have, not to have woken my beautiful wife, sated and asleep in my arms, I answered my phone surprised to hear Sunoo's voice on the other end.

Shuffling out of bed, I slipped on a pair of boxers and made my way down the stairs to the balcony taking in the cold night air.

"Are you drunk?" I questioned, "How many did you have to drink?"

"Not enough." Sunoo replied bitterly, "Are you going to continue scolding me, dad?"

Despite myself, a laugh escaped my throat from his response as my earlier worry settled into place once again. It was very unusual for Sunoo to drink his problems away. Attentively I listened to him as he began speaking, different emotions racing through me.

"You're a fucking idiot, you know that right?" I said to him as my cold hands gripped the device, "Quite possibly an even bigger fucking idiot than I was."

Having pity on one of my best mates, for it took a person in love to know what one sounded like in times of desperation, I offered him my best advice as well as warning him before he hung up. Returning to bed, I found Jimin awake as I slipped under the covers pulling her back into my arms.

"Sunoo called." I informed her rubbing her back soothingly as she snuggled her naked hot body against me in the darkened room.

"Is everything alright?" She asked worriedly.

"He and Minju have a very...complicated history of dislike." I tried my best explaining to her.

"They're in love with each other aren't they?" She questioned already knowing the answer.

"It was destined to happen." I told her as my hands slipped down to her swollen bump caressing the taut skin that was slowly becoming bigger as the weeks progressed.

Placing her hands, atop mine, I placed a small kiss against her naked shoulder briefly reminding her of our gynaecologist's appointment the following morning before we slipped back into slumber.

"As you can see your baby is already forming into a little person." Dr. Wvyren stated as Jimin and I looked on in awe at the screen, "I'll give you two a moment together."

"I never expected to feel this way." I told her feeling my chest tightened bursting with pride and love that I already felt towards the baby growing within her.

Looking on with glistening eyes, her fingers tightened around my hands while we listened to the strong heartbeat before being re-joined by the doctor.

"Hopefully during your next visit we should be able find out the gender of the baby." Dr. Wvyren said to us as he printed the picture of the ultrasound, "That is only if you wish to know."

As Jimin's lovely grey eyes met mine filled with so much love and joy I knew without a doubt the answer.

"We would be very grateful but a healthy baby is all we wish for." I replied taking the picture of the ultrasound and adding it to my wallet along with the other two.

"Everything seems to be going very well Ms. Kim." The doctor informed us as relief passed through Jimin's face, "Mrs. Kim's blood pressure is under control. I see no reason for a less than healthy delivery."

I immediately relaxed grateful that my wife and my child are both safe.

He's Everything

Jimin

A few months later...

My eyes flew open as my third contraction brutally hit me. Pain like nothing I ever knew clenched my stomach as I tried my best to slowly breathe through it as I was told. My back ached uncontrollably as the tightness banding around my waist increased momentum to a cruel ache I could have hardly bare.

"Bloody hell!" I screamed into the silent night as Winter practically levitated of the bed.

"Oh God!" she exclaimed switching on the lights as she pulled back the covers.

"It's alright." I said to her through gritted teeth as she looked at me bewildered for a moment before racing into action like a mad person on a mission, "It's not that bad." I groaned out telling myself only positives.

Plopping my head onto extra pillows, she multitasked contacting an ambulance all the while grabbing my packed hospital bag as well as the baby's. Returning to my side, she quelled my nerves and offered the calming aura that I was in desperate need of.

Never once letting go of my hand, she stayed with me through it all. Stroking my damp hair, massaging my aching back and soothingly rubbing my huge stomach as our baby kicked about nonstop, more than ready to make its way into the world.

"Are you sure you don't want an epidural?" she asked softly once again after a bout of quicker contractions that rendered me into complete exhaustion.

Teary eyed I nodded at her, emotions haywire as the baby kicked once again, "I think we may have a footballer on our hands." I joked to Winter as she grinned, pecking my rounded stomach.

"I have to admit I'm going to miss this." she murmured placing another lingering kiss to my belly as the baby continued to kick about.

"Me too." I murmured caressing the huge bump.

Hours later at exactly 4:11 am, our beautiful baby boy was born, perfectly healthy and just...incredibly perfect in every which way. Staring down at the sleeping new born in my arms, Winter and I looked on with twin adoration, falling head over heels in love at the very first sight of him as he was placed into my arms.

Barely an hour old, yet he had that uncanny resemblance to Winter as his prominent features stood out. Brown little tucks of his blonde coloured hair showed from under his blue cap as his pink mouth fixated in a little pout. His tired eyes opened for a brief second glimpsing his amber coloured eyes before they immediately shut again with lashes resting against his soft red cheeks. Emotions burst in my chest as he made a soft sound snuggling his little head closer to me.

"He's everything." Winter whispered against my neck placing a kiss as she stroked her son's cheeks.

"He is." I whispered back looking down with a depth of love I never knew existed searing through me, "He still doesn't have a name though."

"How about Theo?" Winter asked gazing adoringly at her son, "After your mother Thea?"

Tilting my head, a stray tear escaped as I looked at Winter.

"I love you."

"I love you too sweetheart." she said embracing me, "And I can't thank you enough for today."

Every day, Winter had given me a reason to continuously fall in love with her. With no words, tears continued leaking from my eyes as memories of my mother clouded my mind while Winter comforted me.

"I miss her so much today." I told her sniffing as the baby stirred in my arms.

"I know you do." she whispered in a strained voice, "But she's up there looking down at you and her new grandson."

"She would have really liked you." I told Winter as she placed a kiss into my hair.

"That means a lot to hear you say that." she said tilting my chin and placing a tender kiss to my swollen mouth as the door of my hospital room opened.

"I'm taking the sense of affection means the green light signal to start production of the second baby."

Jay stated entering the room along with Jake, Minju and Sunoo who were all holding flowers, teddy bears and balloons as I tiredly laughed at his statement.

"I believe this is the only baby to ever have one godmother and three godfathers." Sunoo said as they looked down at my peacefully asleep son.

"He hasn't been two hours into the world yet he's already lucky." Winter said as she got up from the bed gently taking the sleeping baby into her arms.

"You already look like such a natural." Winter said as he shared a smile with Minju.

Placing the baby into Minju's arms, a tear streamed down her face as she kissed his forehead, "I know we have said this a thousand times since we came in but congratulations again, he's the most beautiful baby I have ever seen."

"What's his name?" Sunoo questioned as he looked on at Minju with evident love in his eyes as she held the baby placing a finger onto his soft skin. Handing him over to Winter who nuzzled his soft face, she formally introduced our little bundle of joy, "This is Theo Kim."

"In Greek, his name means Gift of God." Sunoo said as he looked down at the sleeping new born.

"Since our Korean version of Zeus here is the name translator, it's safe to say fatherhood comes knocking at your door next to provide us with a little Hercules." Jay as always said humouring the room.

"Chanyeol is the one currently in the committed relationship." Jake stated as they teased each other, "Or is that Korean ginseng below your waist experiencing default?"

"That's my sister!" Winter said suddenly looking ill as she glared at her friends who coughed loudly to hide their extreme laughter.

"You lot are ridiculous." Minju scolded as ever, the mother hen of the group immediately shutting them up, "Let's enjoy our new addition. He really is a gift to us all."

"He is the most precious gift I have ever gotten." I said to them as I looked on at Winter, gently rocking our baby in her strong arms.

Soon after, we were joined by Winter's parents and Minju's comical friends and cousin; Yunjin, Kazuha, Eunhae and Chaewon, who officially made me a part of their group, jokingly stating that I had to be arrested to become a full-time member much to Winter's horror.

As I looked around the room, filled with love and laughter, I knew that I was finally home. I had everything I had ever wanted and so much more all because of Winter. In my heart I had the distinct feeling that it was my mother who had sent me to Winter all along.

Glancing at me as she chatted with her friends and family, a sly wink was sent my way that made me giggle and caused my heart to flutter. Without a doubt I knew that if I had to face every hardship I experienced thus far, I would do it in a heartbeat once again as long as she would always be my end reward.

She was my king and we lived writing our own version of a little fairy tale. As exhaustion overtook me in the crowded room, I shut my eyes for a brief moment thinking my happy ending would have never been possible without my Winter.

She's My Everything

Winter

A few years later...

"Thank you dada!" My son exclaimed as he jumped into my arms.

Placing a kiss onto his soft cheek, I helped him onto his new bike as he carefully rode around the yard. He thanked me when in fact I should have been the one thanking him. As I watched him grow throughout the years, it was like staring into the mirror.

Every day I became a better person for him. Hearing him say 'I want to be just like you dada' filled my heart with immense love. As I looked on at him ride around the yard on his new bike with his pink little mouth fixated in frustration as he tried going faster but the training wheels to the back halted him, a deep sense of contentment and an outburst of pride filled me. My boy. My

son.

"I told you we should not have given it to him now." My wife said coming to stand beside me as we looked on in twin adoration as Theo continued strolling around happily.

Placing a lingering kiss against her peachy mouth, I huskily apologised as I looked at her beautiful face, "I am sorry sweetheart but he asked for his present and I just had to give it to him."

Sighing, a smile kissed her loving mouth as we watched our son ride about. "How are you feeling today?" I asked caressing her rounded stomach as I pulled her soft body closer against me as always, desperate for the feel of her.

Just as she was about to respond a crash was heard followed by the wails of my son. My heart leapt into my throat as I pounced into action. Picking

the bike of his little body, I raised him into my arms as his tear stained face soaked through my shirt. Swallowing the lump past my throat, I soothingly rubbed his back as his cries carried out aching my heart.

"Why is the birthday boy in tears?" Minju questioned frowning as she came hand in hand with Sunoo who was holding onto their daughter Cali as her red little mouth wobbled in distress from seeing Theo crying.

"He fell off his bike." Jimin answered in reply as she stroked his back soothingly instantly calming him down as his tears subsided.

Burying his saddened face into my neck, he tightened his hold around me as he peeked through looking at our oncoming guest. Walking across the paved yard, Jake and Ningning made their way over with the twins joining Minju and Sunoo.

"Do you want to play with all your new toys?" I gently murmured encouragingly to him in desperation to hear his laughter as his sniffles slowly decreased.

Puffy red eyes immediately looked at me as a smile made its way onto his face easing the anxiety in my heart. Wiping his tear stains away with my thumbs before setting him down, he ran to Emma taking her chubby little hands in his, as the twins followed and he lead them into his play park we had built last summer.

"Where is the birthday boy?" Jay asked joining the crowd along with a huge present in hand as Minji came forward strolling their new born daughter as she slept soundly swaddled in her blanket.

As the party went underway, with the screaming toddlers shouting in glee and the sleeping baby, I grabbed onto my wife's hands placing a kiss onto her neck as we looked around at everyone. A kind of peace I never knew settled within me. I felt like I had accomplished something greater than wealth. I had a family. A family whom I loved very much and would easily

do anything for. I had the most supportive friends who were my brothers and the love of my parents who spoilt my son to pieces.

My sister continued calling me 'Win' which ruefully my son had picked up at times but I had to admit that it was growing on me. Placing a protective hand on my glowing wife's baby bump, I felt our second child as he playfully kicked about. Looking on at my son, I saw his attention was easily taken up by Jake's daughter. Many days we spent discussing about us as distant future in-laws. He did warn me though that if Theo was anything like we had been, then I could forget about it but he had Jimin as a mother who taught him values, humanity and humbleness.

As much as he resembled me, Theo was his mother's son by nature and for that I could not have been happier. Holding on to Cali, Jimin and I assisted them both as we cut his fourth birthday cake. I couldn't help but to try think how quickly time had flown by. It felt like it was yesterday when Jimin had told me that she was pregnant. Looking at her smiling face, I fell in love every time yet again harder and stronger than before. She had a hard beginning to life but I made it my duty to erase the painful memories and replace them with better ones. I would gladly accept any amount of children she was willing to give me, that often times she joked that I was trying to form my own football team.

Later that night, after all the enthusiasm of the day, I tucked Theo into his bed before returning to our room.

"Is he asleep?" Jimin asked opening her arms for me.

"Exhaustion finally caught up with him." I replied caressing her angelic face.

"I love you." She whispered. Her silver grey eyes shining brightly filled with love.

"I love you too." I told her huskily, "Always."

Pulling her seductive body towards my mine, I showed her the very best way possible the extent of my love for her.

She's my everything. She was more to me than the air I breathed. Without her I had nothing. I would have never had everything I could have possibly wanted if not for my Jimin.

- THE END -