

# Dark Alleys

Von \_JiJi\_

## Kapitel 1: Chapter 1

Hyukjae stumbled across the dark streets, the street lamps too dark or damaged. But that's nothing the blonde couldn't handle, he knows the streets well enough, to not break out in panic. The dark allies however were an other story.

"I'm pathetic!"

The used to be cop hated the darkness.

It was one of the reasons why he had quitted his job, the other reason was that he was shot in a dark ally and could not get over it.

He had appointments with various psychiatrists, but nothing helped, he never got over his fear of the darkness or the dark allies.

When it was dark he would get paranoid and feared to get shot again.

Eunhyuk would even sleep with a dim night light on.

About four years he was alone, out of the fear his partner would laugh at him for being such a loser to get frightened when it was dark, like his parents did.

He sighed deeply when he reached his apartment and opened the door with trembling hands.

As soon as he was inside a little furry ball greeted him and with shaking hands he switched on his lights.

"Hi Choco."

Eunhyuk bent down to pick Choco up and then put his shoes aside.

He was glad that he had decided to adopt Choco, she was his little light, especially on lonely days.

"Okay Cutie, should we eat now?"

And with that he gave Choco her fodder before he cooked himself some easy meal which he ate on his couch, the TV switched on.

\*\_\*\_\*

Not far away from Eunhyuks apartment, a young man in his twenties, crouched down in one of those dark allies in hope to find some place to hide and sleep.

Normally he would try his luck and search for someone nice who would let him sleep in their house.

He doesn't look like a homeless guy. He's always bathed and shaved. He had normal and clean clothes.

But he doesn't have a home.

Two years ago his parents decided to kick him out and that was the beginning of all the misery he went through.

His name was Lee Donghae.

When he was little he hated these dark, stinky allies, but now he was forced to live most of the time in those uncomfortable side streets.

Donghae sighed deeply as he sat down in a corner and pulled his jacket closer around his thin body.

But then he saw a lanky blonde man who rushed down the street.

The brunette decided to follow this man and try his luck on him, when he's lucky he could have a place to sleep.

A little reluctant Donghae approached the door.

He had seen that the other trembled, but he doesn't mind what or who the other was, as long as he got a place to sleep.

Donghae reached for the doorbell and heard a clear ringing before some racked came through the door.

And then, there he was, the man who let Donghaes heart skip a beat.

He wasn't able to utter just a single word.

The brunette could only stare.

"What is it?!"

Hyukjaes voice was a little irritated because the stranger just stared at him and it was already late.

He doesn't really know what to do.

But then his opposite actually opened his mouth.

"Uh, I wanted to ask whether you have or have not a place to sleep for me?"

Donghaes voice sounded kind and a little helpless.

Hyukjae lifted an eyebrow and bend his head to the right side.

"And why should I have a place to sleep for you? You're a complete stranger! So... Bye!"

Hyukjae was about to close the door, but a feet placed between his door and it's frame, does not let him.

Annoyed he opened the door again.

"What?! I said leave!"

Normally Donghae would leave after that, but somehow he wanted to stay with this grumpy blonde.

"Please... please let me stay. I need a place to sleep. I won't do anything, I'm not noisy or something like this! I know it's hard to believe some stranger... But please! I beg

you! Let me stay!"

"No! I don't know you! And I don't have a place for someone to sleep."  
Eunhyuk stated with a stern voice.

"Okay... Uhm... My name is Lee Donghae. I'm 21 years. I've ended school with straight A's. My parents don't love me so they kicked me out. I would love to go to a University but don't have the money for that. I really love animals, especially fish... What else? Ah right... You're my last hope for tonight. I think it might rain later and it's extreme uncomfortable out there when you're drenched."  
Donghaes voice got a little desperate.

Eunhyuk gaped at Donghae in disbelief.  
He doesn't know what to think about this strange guy in front of him.  
And he doesn't know what he was doing when he opened the door a little wider and let Donghae in.

The eyes from the brunette begin to sparkle and a wide grin took its place on his face.  
He bowed and thanked Hyukjae over and over again.  
The blonde eyed Donghae with close attention.  
»What are you thinking, Hyukjae?! That's not right! He's a stranger!«  
When this Donghae guy put his shoes aside Eunhyuk tilted his head to one side.  
»But he's alone, too... His parents kicked him out... He looks a little like a lost puppy...  
And he's way too thin...«  
Hyukjae sighed deeply before he spoke:  
"I'm Lee Hyukjae, but you can call me Eunhyuk."

And this was the beginning of a story full of hate and love, sadness and happiness, bad luck and good luck and so much more...  
When Hyukjae had known in what a story he had stumbled, he would have never let Donghae enter his apartment or life...