

Maknae-yah!

G-Ri

Von LynnAi

Maknae-yah!

"To all SeungRi-Fans. Maknae(1)... is mine. I'm not giving him away."

Oh. My. God. Why did he have to say that in front of the camera?

Bending forward I tried to hide. But with JiYong-hyung in my back, embracing me, I didn't have a chance of running away.

He pulled me back to his chest. I could feel how he snugged up to me.

Feeling embarrassed and completely humiliated I stared onto the floor.

Yes, I was his fan. But that didn't give him permission to take advantage of me like that. Thinking that the torture ended I wanted to get away quickly but in the blink of an eye he caught me again and forced my head to look up at him.

"I'm gonna kiss you."

What?

"Let me kiss you."

I knew that I turned red. Thinking of the fans who probably went crazy right now I covered my face with one hand. Nevertheless I could feel his lips brushing over the back of my hand.

Seeing how awkward I felt he gave in and let me free.

The real reason for going to the studios was to record some songs. So we finally were going to start. Without a second thought I sat at the arranging desk and looked at my hyung who was standing behind the glass wall.

Unfortunately he didn't start right away. The microphone was on and the teasing started again. I couldn't believe what he said.

"Yah! YAH! MAKNAE-YAH(2)! I have to tell you something!!! I REALLY LIKE YOU! When you left me to..."

I couldn't stand him anymore. He was so EVIL! I completely turned red again. Hiding didn't help this time. I had to go through the whole thing.

No wonder that rumors about us having a suspicious relationship were spreading out! He really was...
I couldn't help but smile.

In the end I couldn't be angry with him.

"Ouuuh! My shoulders are so stiff! Seungri-ah(3)! Shut the door and massage me, please."

Why the hell do I have to share a bed with him? It could have been anyone else, but no. I ended up being partnered with my leader. And of course got ordered around just like this time.

"Nae, hyung(4)." A helpless sigh slipped out of my mouth. A weird look was shot at me immediately. I forced a fake smile on my lips.

"Just hurry, will you?" "Nae, hyung."

I sat right behind Jiyong-hyung and was about to place my hands on his shoulders when he suddenly took off his shirt. He didn't wear any undershirt? I had a full view of his bare backside. I swallowed once but couldn't raise my hands anymore. Searching for a quick solution a picture suddenly popped up in my head. Kwon Ji Yong was lying on the bed and I was on top of him, massaging his shoulders. But strange enough that the view I had was like a close up, my hands seemed to walk along his sides down to his hips.

YAH! MAGNAE(5)! Wake up already! I was way too much imagining things that will never happen.

"Hyung, can you lie down on the bed. It will make things easier for me."

He followed my wish silently. Shaking my head from left to right, I tried to free myself from those weird thoughts for a last time.

"Can I..." I hesitated. Wouldn't it seem odd if I asked if I could sit on top of him? It seemed to provocative to me. As if I wanted to seduce him or so.

"Yes? What do you want to say?" "Can I sit on top of you?" "Do as you wish, Magnae."
"O- Okay."

Well then. Doing it for real felt even more strange than only imagining things. I placed

myself on to his butt and finally put my hands onto his shoulders. Trying to ignore the burning heat that found its way from my hands up to my cheeks. God, thank you that Jiyong-hyung can't see me right now, I thought to myself. But I couldn't ignore one thing. It remained no matter how much I tried to resist. The feeling I got by touching his bare skin was making me nervous. It felt like getting small shocks through my fingertips. It felt good and I almost fell for that feeling. The more I pressed into his skin, the more intensive the shocks got.

I couldn't believe what I was thinking. But I also didn't want to fight this feeling anymore. It felt way too good to be true.

"Mmmh. That's it, Seungiie-ah! Just... Press a little deeper. Yes! That's perfect!"

I didn't know how often I had to swallow since beginning this massaging. But it felt like a dozen of times. My mouth felt so damn dry that I left my lips apart. Licking over them again and again.

Seeing his satisfied face didn't help me out of my misery. It made it even worse. His profile looked so sexy. Especially when he closed his eyes.

After a while he seemed to have fallen asleep. Suddenly I could feel some fabric on my hands and then realized how far I had went down.

Getting even redder I looked down on my hands that were holding onto the slim hips. Just then the meaning of my thoughts hit me. My head shot up and I couldn't stand it anymore. I quickly stood up from my hyung and almost ran to the bathroom. After shutting the door and locking it I could finally breathe again. I leaned my body against the door, trying to get some air into my lungs. I unconsciously had held my breath. I couldn't believe what just happened in the room a few seconds ago. Deciding to take a quick cold shower to calm me down didn't really help me out. My body didn't seem to be able to cool down. The mere thought of that scenario heated my body up.

How was I able to stand his eyes after what happened on OUR bed. When I thought about sleeping with him in one bed tonight... It couldn't get any worse, could it?

I almost spent a whole hour in the bathroom trying to avoid going to bed, but in the end I had to sleep like every other person too.

Only wearing shorts, a singlet and a towel wrapped around my neck I stepped into the bedroom. My heart almost stopped when I was encountered with a pair of brown eyes looking into my direction. He was awake. Hell, yes, I can already see the awkwardness flying right into my arms, I spoke out in my mind sarcastically. This really wasn't my day, was it?

The room was enlightened by a tiny desk lamp on top of our bedside table. The rest of the room was covered in darkness.

My throat got dry because of my nervousity but I couldn't avoid his eyes.

"Come to bed already, Seungri-ah.", he ordered me to and I obeyed him. I could feel my legs shaking. They felt a hundred times heavier than usual.

When I finally stood next to the bed I noticed that he still was topless. If only he knew my thoughts. It would have made things a lot easier for me. Why did he have to be so seducingly attractive?

It would be hard to pull myself together this time. I felt the trembling feeling deep inside me. I never felt like this before. As if I was going to explode soon.

The urge to touch him again was overwhelming. How would I be able to survive this or even get some sleep?

I threw away every option to avoid the oncoming situation and laid myself next to him onto the bed. As soon as I laid down I saw a hand reaching over me to turn off the light. All the hoping deep inside that he would only turn his back to mine and sleep without a word was in vain.

His hand didn't reach back but stopped halfway just to put it onto my shoulder. I suddenly could feel his hot breath in my ear. My eyes were wide open. I couldn't believe what was happening. My whole body trembled under his hand.

"Seungri-ah... What did take you so long from coming back to me? It's already past one a.m., you know? And you didn't even dried yourself properly. See, you're shaking."

"It's nothing, hyu-"

"I'll rub you dry. Sit up."

Before I could even try to protest he snatched my towel away and started drying my hair. I was kind of embarrassed but touched even more by his caring side. I really loved the way he cared for me. Maybe even more than only his caring.

The little light caused by the town 12 floors under us that came through the windows showed me his silhouette and after a while I could figure out his features. He truly was mesmerizingly beautiful. I envied his looks and loved them at the same time.

After my hair was dried up he started to rub over my shoulders down to my stomach. A ticklish feeling spread all over the places he touched through the fabric in his hand. I tried to not show my joy too much even though it was pretty hard to hold it in. But I didn't want him to think of me in any negative way. Suddenly when I thought that the drying part was over he bended towards me with his arms around my neck. His bare chest was right in front of me with my forehead leaning on it. He almost sat on my lap with his legs spread apart. What the-?

Then I figured out why he acted like that. He tried to dry my back too but did he really have to be that seducing. It looked like he was ready to ride me.

Getting redder I felt my body starting to heat up. That wasn't good.

I had to control myself or the outcome would be pretty gross.

But I couldn't help myself and steadied my position by holding his hips and pulling myself upwards to don't end up falling backwards.

The urge to don't let him go got stronger than ever before. I almost couldn't resist from touching him anymore. Remembering the last time I checked out his butt I wanted to stroke over it. But I COULDN'T. I wasn't ALLOWED to have these kind of thoughts. But resisting was so painful that I just wanted to give in. Getting back to reality I didn't even realise how he sat in my lap by now with his hands holding my neck trying to make me look him in the eyes.

"Seungri-ah. Yah! What's up with you?"

No. I shouldn't be doing this. I shouldn't be thinking this. I had to get away from him. No matter what!

"I'm... going to sleep on the couch tonight", I excused myself and wanted to head off. But before I could step out of bed I was held back by his sudden attack on me. He wrapped his arms around my hips, pulling me to him.

"Don't. You're avoiding me for so long. I missed being near you. ... So... don't let me alone again. Please, Seungri-ah!"

"Ouuuh! This is so wrong!" I was so damn frustrated. How would I be able to keep my hands away from him if he started saying all those cute things that made me want to hold him close.

"Hm?", he asked me. I turned my head around slightly.

"What are you willing to give in return for that favor?"

What the hell was I talking there?! I should have been on the couch already!

"Willing to give?"

Don't say the wrong thing, Jiyong-ah!!!

"Anything is fine. What is it that you want?"

Oh god, I can't resist him. Forgive me, Hyung. Maybe this will be the last time that you're trusting me, I gave in defeatedly.

Fully turning around I looked down on him. He still had his arms snaked around my body. I was so sorry for doing this to him.

"Lay down and close your eyes."

Without hesitating he did as being told. He was so innocent, not knowing to what he

had agreed to. If you would know, you wouldn't have done this hyung, I thought.

I positioned myself above him, putting my arms next to his face and my legs next to his hips. After licking over my lips I started to bend down.

I could see him squeezing his eyebrows. "Just give me ten seconds."

I bended down even more. Almost touching his lips.

"I'm sorry, Hyung.", I said and filled the space between our lips.

Finally I could feel my lips crushing on his. I closed my eyes and tried to burn that feeling deep into my memory. I moved into the kiss and tried to taste him as much as I could. Trying to get everything out of this touch.

I didn't even have the courage of imagining this scene. Or to say it in other words: I didn't want to admit to myself that I was in love with bigbang's leader, my hyung. A man.

Slowly I pulled out of the onesided kiss but didn't dare to look him in the eyes. Ready to leave I sat up and wanted to step out of bed, sure it would be the last time.

"Where are you going?", he suddenly asked.

"Isn't it obvious, hyung?"

"And what about my favour? You wanted to cheat, don't you? I'm going to raise the price of my favour, I guess."

I couldn't believe my ears. I turned around to him while he talked about the favour thing. Raising it?

"You still want to..." I stared at him blankly. My poor heart was going to stop soon. It was skipping beats in an unhealthy way.

JiYong looked down on the bed when he told me about the addition he wanted.

"Sleep here and do it again."

"Do IT again? You mean-?"

He nodded and still couldn't look me in the eyes. Ok, this was definitely a dream. A wonderful and sinful play. It just couldn't be real!

Instead of skipping beats the pace of my heart doubled. My hands got sweaty and my whole body was covered in goosebumps.

My body moved on its own, turning around and grasping his shoulders was part of it. He stared into my eyes, waiting for the favor to be done.

Everything felt like in trance. I didn't waste any thought on what I did anymore. Just do it, a small voice called in the back of my head.

But he interrupted me by putting one hand onto my shoulder.

"Wait a moment.", he told me and reached behind the bed and soon a clicking sound followed the motion. After that a yellowish warm light turned on above us.

I looked up and saw those lamps that were used on christmas to decorate a whole house glued onto the wall right under the small windows that were reaching up to the ceiling.

When did he place them there? I never noticed anything.

Looking back to him I could finally look him straight in the eye.

My eyes widened as the reason for turning them on popped up in my mind. My face heated up. I blushed as he did. Why did he had to be such a romanticist? He sure knew how to get into the mood.

"I want to see you when you do it", he excused himself, blushing even harder. Without a second thought I kissed him a second time.

But this time it wasn't onesided. Maybe that was the reason why I got this ticklish feeling in my stomache. I didn't want to stop, but...

Suddenly I could feel wetness on my cheeks and opened my eyes. I pulled myself out of the kiss and hid my face in the crook of his neck. I couldn't stop my tears from falling. A sudden attack of doubts filled my mind. What if it was just a temporary mood that moved him to give in? Or even out of pity for his magnaе?! The last option would be even worse than the first one.

His hands stroked over my back, trying to console me.

"Seungri-ah... why are you crying? Did I do something wrong? You just have to-"

"HYUNG! Saranghae! I did it out of love! I'm not fooling around! Can you understand tha-that..." The end of the scentence was lost in my sobbing.

I really loved him but what if he didn't feel the same? I didn't want to do this with someone who didn't share the same sympathy with me!

"Pabo(6). And now you think that I'm playing with you?"

He smacked the back of my head lightly and touseld my hair. His arms surrounded my body tightly and pressed me to him.

"You should know me better than that, Seungri-ah! Do you really think that I would

seriously do something to hurt you? You think that I didn't notice the change in you? When you started avoiding me, I realized that I didn't want to be apart from you even for a single moment! You hear me? Don't avoid me anymore!"

He forced me to face him by cupping my cheeks. His eyes examined me piercingly. I could feel him wiping my tears away.

"Do you believe me or should I prove it? I'm not the type that is willing to kiss someone I don't love. It's uncomfortable, you know?"

He really loved me? He really did? I must have looked at him pretty helplessly since he lead me again. Before I could answer his question he kissed me slightly on the lips. Pulling out then touching them again.

He tried to get some action out of me.

He suddenly flipped me over and now was the one on top.

His hands roved randomly over my body. Instead of kissing he seemed to prefer watching me and the reactions of my body to his touch.

I laid there, full with tension, one goosebump followed the other. In contrast to me, he was pretty cool. Sitting on my lap and doing his work. I just couldn't relax. Everything seemed way too unrealistic to be real.

His hands wandered from my neck to my chest, stroking there up and down.

I knew that he could feel my nipples getting hard from all those rubbing. He was slow in his moves but it happened too fast for me.

I didn't know where to look. Everytime I tried to distract myself with something else my eyes automatically found his again.

I felt kind of embarrassed with this sudden situation. I never was someone who thought about more than just kissing. My experience almost didn't exist at all just like my imagination.

He must have seen through me because he suddenly stopped. Of course he knew what was going on in me. Who wouldn't when my heart was beating like it would burst at any moment?

Instead of continuing the rubbing thing he caught my hands with his and placed them onto his own chest. His BARE chest, to say it in detail.

But before I could feel ashamed I realized that my hyung sure didn't know much more than I did. His heart beat even faster than my own, if possible.

He was looking at me with his deep emotional eyes that were full of love and... yeah, it was lust, I guess. Noone ever had looked at me like this. I was lost in this desire he

had for me and forgot about my doubts. I knew for sure that those feelings he showed towards me couldn't be fake. The sincerity he was overwhelming me with couldn't be untrue. He wasn't lying. He wasn't. He never did.

While I was in the process of accepting his love I started to lean towards him, grabbing his neck with both hands. I didn't want to let him go. Not now, when I finally understood all those feelings and thoughts of which I thought only a mad man would stumble upon. Just hold him forever. Making him mine. Kissing him... Kissing... him.

I closed my eyes while letting our lips meet each other. The ticklish feeling I had before didn't even describe a percent of what I felt now.

As if all the doubts and second thoughts never existed I lost myself in this one touch. I didn't want to miss this anymore. But on the other hand it also wasn't enough to satisfy me. As if this kiss was only temporarily and would disappear from my memory soon.

JiYong too was coming at me forcefully. He soon started nibbling at my lips and opening his own to let his tongue have a taste of them. Feeling the wetness on my lips my eyes slowly flickered open. Seeing the short moves of his body how he tried to press himself more and more against me didn't leave me untouched. My brain seemed to have turned itself off. My arms surrounded his upper half on its own. Placing my hands on his back and pulling him to me was part of it. But they just couldn't rest where they were. Soon my hands were cupping his butt. I was definitely turned on.

And he too. The reaction I got by doing that was a bite on my lips. I didn't hesitate to open them for him. His tongue immediately found its way into my mouth. Coming in until his lips were sealed with mine again. It was a completely new experience so that I didn't know much about it. I let him have the leading role.

The kiss intensified by him made me blush hard. I couldn't believe what was happening right now. Kissing around with G-dragon. Something every fangirl out there would die for. But it was me, whose wishes were fulfilled.

Suddenly he pressed me down onto the bed, trying hard to keep on kissing.

I willingly let him take control of my body. His hands found their way to my nipples, teasing them until a moan slipped my mouth.

I couldn't resist but thrust my hips up only to brush up with his hips which tamed mine down onto the bed again.

He broke the kiss to sit up again. Looking at me with lust burning eyes. Before I could come back to my senses his hips grinded against mine, making my head fall back in a desperate attempt to hold back any moan. But I failed when I felt his hand moving under my singlet which was thrown away in one sharp move.

"Don't you dare hold back", his hoarse voice whispered seductively into my ear. Shivering I obeyed him.

I couldn't remember how it happened, but in the end both of us weren't able to hold back but fell for the sweet friction of our skins.

Maybe because it was our first time to get that intimate with someone else that let us come way too early or maybe he knew that I had not been really ready for something like this. Anyway, I was glad that it didn't happen just because we were blinded by the exciting atmosphere of confessing our love for each other. I never was a person who would do it without being at its senses.

"I just... want to do it when I feel the most possible love for you. I hope you don't mind that we didn't-!"

I shut my loveable leader up by kissing him softly on his lips.

There was just no way to resist him when he said such caring words, showing me how much I could trust him. He knew me well, better than anyone.

He really was...
I couldn't help but smile.

"What is it? Don't tell me you wanted to do it!!! I know you way too good so don't you tell me the opposite!!", he said and showed me his cute pout.
In the end I couldn't be angry with him no matter what.

The END

A.N.: Well, here I am with my first Entry. I wrote this long time ago but found just now time to upload it. Well, look up this video that inspired me to write this and tell me that it doesn't inspire you to become a Fan. ^^

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3FcwCP-qXHY>

PS: The translation is for real. ^^