

*“Hyungwon, you gotta stop feeding on so many people in such a short time span. People are gonna start noticing,” Wonho glared at the other vampire who was currently at the neck of an unidentified female.*

*Hyungwon removed his sunken, bloody teeth and licked his lips clean before kissing the girl on the cheek, sending her off with a tap on her behind. Wonho rolled his eyes as Hyungwon watched the girl cover her neck with a scarf and leave the apartment.*

*“You’re disgusting,” Wonho stated as he tried to clean up the aftermath of the previous night.*

*“Let him live, Wonho,” Minhyuk brought over black trash bag for Wonho to toss empty cups and other garbage into. “You feed on people just like him. Hell, you’re the one who turned him into a vampire.”*

*Wonho glanced over at Hyungwon, who was laying on the couch, watching television. “Yeah, well, I didn’t think he’d be this much of an asshole after I turned him.”*

*“I can hear you,” Hyungwon hummed tapping the edge of his ear. “I’m a vampire now. I can hear everything. Even when you talk shit behind my back.”*

*Wonho clenched his jaw, “Maybe I wanted you to hear it.”*

*Hyungwon sarcastically clapped, his focus still on the television. “Congratulations, Wonho. I heard everything loud and clear.”*

*Wonho threw the cups in his hand towards Hyungwon and yelled at him, “Since you can hear me loud and clear, why don’t you get off your ass and help the rest of us!? I’m tired of cleaning up after you!”*

*Hyungwon angrily snapped his head towards Wonho, standing up from couch. “If you don’t wanna clean up after me, then I’ll fucking leave.” Hyungwon stormed out of the apartment, slamming the door in the process.*

*“That son of a...” Wonho was about to chase after him until he felt Minhyuk’s hand on his shoulder. He looked over and saw Minhyuk shake his head. “Let him go.”*

*Jooheon stepped out of his room, rubbing his head from a hangover. He squinted from the bright light from the windows in the common area, “You guys need to buy some curtains.”*

*Wonho and Minhyuk sighed.*

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*“That was only one of many fights I turned a blind eye to,” Jooheon gripped the steering wheel. “Before Hyungwon turned, he never acted like that. He used to follow Wonho around like a lost puppy.”*

Airi silently listened to Jooheon as she stared out the window, watching the passing street lights.

“But that was before he turned *and* before he found out Wonho was a vampire,” Jooheon continued.

“Hyungwon kept asking Wonho to turn him, and I guess Wonho got sick of it.”

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*“Why can’t you turn me, Wonho?” Hyungwon asked for the nth time that day.*

*Wonho groaned and rubbed his temples, aggravated. “You don’t want to be a vampire, Hyungwon. It’s not that great. You’ll just want blood all the time.”*

*“That’s totally untrue!” Hyungwon nudged him. “You’re like a superhero with superpowers! You have super-strength, super-hearing, and even super-speed!”*

*Wonho looked over at Hyungwon, “Do you really want to be a vampire that badly?”*

*“So much.”*

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“Why didn’t he just compel Hyungwon to stop asking him about it?” Airi asked.

Jooheon snorted, “Because Wonho’s a softie. He never uses his compulsion unless he absolutely needs to. He didn’t wanna use his abilities because it felt inhumane. He does everything he can just to feel human. Hyungwon had other intentions.”

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*“What the fuck, Hyungwon?” Wonho stood at the doorframe of Hyungwon’s room, Minhyuk’s wrist dripping with blood.*

*Hyungwon licked his lips, “Don’t you know how to knock?”*

*“What the hell did you do to Minhyuk!?” Wonho pulled Minhyuk away from Hyungwon and stood in front of him protectively.*

*Hyungwon laughed, “I admit, I had to compel him the first few times. But then he started to come in on his own.”*

*Wonho looked at Minhyuk in disbelief. “He’s kidding, right?” Minhyuk didn’t dare look up at Wonho or Hyungwon, and instead, left the room to the protection of his own.*

*“You may not use your compulsion, Wonho,” Hyungwon sternly looked Wonho and continued, “But I’m going to use mine.”*

*“You’re not using it,” Wonho frowned. “You’re abusing it! You’ve had countless people sleep in that very bed against their will, and you know that’s not right!”*

*Hyungwon screamed in response, “So what!” Wonho stood in shock. Hyungwon had never raised his voice at Wonho before.*

*“I wanted blood, and you said so yourself that I should use my compulsion to get it!”*

*“I said for blood, not for your own pleasure!”*

*Hyungwon frowned, “And why can’t I use it for my own pleasure? I’m going to live for thousands of years from now on, and I can do things now that I’ve never been able to do or even dream of doing, so isn’t it about time I get what I want!?”*

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“A few years before I turned, Hyungwon had turned Minhyuk, and then, they just left together. They’d constantly fight, but I guess Hyungwon finally decided to leave on his own. Minhyuk left after him. I think Minhyuk always had a thing for him.” Jooheon pulled into a parking spot, turning the headlights and the car off.

He undid his seatbelt then stepped out of the car, and waited for Airi to lead the way to her apartment. She walked into the apartment complex and stepped into the elevator, Airi pressing the button for the eighth floor, Jooheon right behind her.

As the elevator went up, Airi couldn’t help but ask, “So why did you turn?”

“I didn’t want Wonho to be alone,” Jooheon replied, almost immediately. The elevator bell dinged, and Airi lead Jooheon to her and Joy’s apartment, number eight-o-eight. She dug around for her keys in her jacket pocket and slid them into the lock, turning the knob while pushing the door open. They both stepped in, Jooheon closing and locking the door behind him, and they both slipped off their shoes.

“Do you want a glass of water or something?” Airi asked.

“I’m sorry,” Jooheon blurted.

“Um... what?” Airi looked at him puzzled and went to the counter to nervously pour a glass for him anyways.

“I’m sorry for attacking you that night while we were... Um... You know...” Jooheon trailed off in embarrassment. Airi’s face suddenly steamed hot and red as she tried to form sentences. Wonho’s words were embedded at the back of her head.

*But my best friend really likes this one over here.*

“Well,” she started as she set a glass of water in front of Jooheon on the couch and sat next to him. “I’m not gonna lie. You scared me earlier.”

“I know, and I’m sorry. I don’t want you to be afraid of me. I’m still the same Jooheon you’ve always known. I’m just not very good... at this vampire thing... And now I’ve got you pulled into something you didn’t ask for...” Airi didn’t say anything and stared at the wooden table in front of them. She didn’t really know what to say. Her thoughts flooded with the series of events occurred over the past few hours. She just wanted her friend to be safe.

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A couple hours of silence passed as Airi waited for Wonho to bring Joy home. Jooheon wanted to comfort her, but he couldn’t find the words to say. She paced nervously around the room until Jooheon’s eyes began to glow red.

“They’re here,” Jooheon closed his eyes. “I can smell her blood.” Airi looked at him, trouble and worry washing over her face. The door then knocked.

Airi sprinted towards the door, unlocking it as fast as she could. Not expecting the sight in front of her, she instinctively backed away in fear. Hyungwon stood there, blood messily dripping from his lips and down his chin.

He smiled, “I believe we met earlier.”

Airi had never seen a more wicked grin in her life.