Dark Blue Kiss

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G CLUB

It's almost 1 a.m. A famous bar in Thong Lo is packed with clubbers. They're getting drunk and dancing wildly to upbeat music. A few of them sip away their drinks, uninterested in grooving to the beat...One of them is Sun.

Even though he's here to hang out with his friends from college, since he brought his car and has to take care of 'Blue Sky Café' (the café he owns) tomorrow, he's not drinking too much.

"Anyway! How the hell did you drag Sun here?"

Mac, one of the gang, asks Golf, eyeing Sun who's drinking from his glass. The person mentioned glances at the asker, but he says nothing and keeps drinking.

"I told him if he didn't come to celebrate my birthday this time, he'd be canceled."

"You gonna cut ties with him?" Mac laughs at Golf's answer.

"Hell yeah! He didn't show up last time. If he does it again, we're really done."

"How petty."
Besides those words, Sun insults his friend with his eyes... It's not like he doesn't want to hang out with his friends. He might've had the godlike image, far away from the word 'playboy' back then, but he occasionally partied with his dudes. However, since he's graduated and opened his own café, he has to spend all his time running his business first.

If he parties, drinks like a fish, and gets so wasted he wakes up late, how is he going to take care of the café? Good thing the café is currently doing well, and the worker he hired is competent, so he feels quite assured.

"Are you making money to save up so you can get married?"
"With whom?" Golf is quick to speak for his friend. "Ever since he broke up with Jane in the third year in college, I haven't seen him date any girls. He's so single that I'm confused. Wait! Do you happen to already have a girlfriend and keep it from us?"

"None," Sun answers with a straight face.

"Weird. How can a guy like you not have a girlfriend? Woah! For real?" Mac stares at Sun in disbelief. "If you're single...I think you should find one tonight. A girl at the next table has been giving you the eye for a while now."

"I'm not like you who can never let his bed empty," Sun bites back.

"Savage." Golf chimes in.

The three of them have fun mocking Mac's sex habits. Sun looks at the table opposite them and sees a group of young guys clinks their glasses. He's about to look away when
his eyes catch someone.

_Mork..._

There are many tables away and the bar is pretty dark, but Sun remembers this face so well since Mork is his brother's best friend whom he's met several times, but they don't really get along!

"What's wrong?" Golf asks, wondering.

"Nothing." Sun shakes his head.

Despite that...Sun's eyes are still glued to that table. He looks down at his watch. It says 1.30 a.m. and he thinks it's time to leave now.

"I'm leaving."

"What the hell? The bar is still open." Mac is the first to protest.

"Are you going to be here until it's closed?" Sun snarls. "Don't you have work tomorrow?"

"Come on, we only meet once in a while. Why are you in such a hurry?" Golf also complains.

"Gotta go to bed."

Sun answers with a straight face and takes off, not waiting for his friend's consent since Mac said everything is on him tonight. Mac and Golf grumble, but they're not really upset because Sun has never been a heavy drinker.

But they don't notice that Sun isn't going straight to the door once he took off and instead he's heading to the table with a group of young guys.

_Mork's group..._
"How are your new friends like? Can a guy like you even make any friends, though?"

Mike, a friend in the group, asks Mork... Ever since they got into universities, they barely get to meet compared to when they were in high school. Everyone might think we have developed technology that helps us contact each other easier, but it's nothing like seeing each other in person or having meals and hanging out together every day.

At first, they only talked in a group chat via LINE just like they'd done in high school. But as time went by, they got into new social circles and had their own things to do. They started to talk less than before, contact each other once in a while, occasionally get updates about their friend's lives on social media, and only talk about important stuff.

Since Mork hardly posts anything on social media, his friends cannot catch up with how he's doing. He updates his status or posts picture on Facebook once in a blue moon. Now that they got a chance to hang out like this, they want to know more about his life.

"They're okay," Mork gives them a short answer.

His response makes his friends exchange glances, as if to say... has the cat got his tongue?!

"So you've made some friends?"

"I'm not friendless like you, Mike."

"You bastard! I have tons of friends." Mike shouts. "Do you still get into fights?"

"No need to ask! Look at his face."
Nong grabs Mork's chin, turning his face back and forth playfully. You don't even need to look closely or carefully to see the wound on his eyebrow tail and the bruise on the corner of his mouth.

"Fuck off." Mork brushes his friend's hand off in annoyance.

"What the hell?! Be gentle to your friends."

"You're in college now, so hold yourself back a bit. I feel sorry for your parents."

Mike warns his friend in worry. They used to join at the hip, but when he started his college life, he realized getting into fights would really kill him someday.

And the most devastated people would be the ones raising him. "I never start a fight. You all know that."

Mork sighs tiredly. It's not like he doesn't get it, and it's not like he wants to fight with anyone, but trouble always runs towards him.

If he's being challenged, offended, or struck first...do they expect him to just bow and accept it?

Never in a million years!

"Mork's face begs for it. How do they call it? 'A face that invites a slap'?"

"You're gonna get my slap."

Mork glares at Nong, but he can't deny that it's true. He really has 'a face that invites a slap.' His resting bitch face makes him look like he tries to pick a fight with someone.

There's no surprise why the hooligans out there keep coming at him, saying he 'asks for a fight' even though he just sits by himself
and doesn't give a shit about them at all. And Mork isn't a timid person who will apologize when he does nothing wrong. That's why things always end with violence.

"I don't think it's okay to fight everyone who provokes you," Mike argues. "If you still get into fights when you're of working age, it will affect your career, you know."

"True that." Nong agrees.

"I'm trying..."

Mork's voice softens. He's been trying to restrain himself from this kind of stuff for his parents since he graduated high school. He's an only child. He doesn't want his parents to lose sleep over him getting beaten up.

But he just can't help it sometimes. He throws a punch before he knows it.

"Stop this drama right now. It's no fun talking about serious stuff," Nong says.

"Right! I'mma smack anyone who starts a drama again." Mike points at everyone's faces.

"You're the one starting it!" Mork and Nong shout at his face.

"Aight, aight, I won't do it again. Cheers!"

They clink their glasses and chug down the booze, but... the rim of the glass hasn't even touched Mork's mouth when someone snatches his glass and slams it down on the table in anger.

Mork turns his eyes towards the person trying to start a quarrel in front of his friends, and he's even more surprised and so shocked that he almost flinches to see the handsome face staring at him.
"Sun!"
Mork never thought Sun would be here, and he can't fathom what's gotten into Sun that made him snatch his glass like that. If he weren't Ren's brother... he would cuss at Sun right now.
Why does he keep meddling in another person's life?!
"Right! It's me."

Sun leans on the table with one hand and places another hand on his hip. He's staring down at Mork as if he's about to lecture him.

"Ren said you were working on an assignment at home. Why are you here?!"
"What the hell?!"

Mork's mouth falls open. He blinks in ultimate confusion. They never get along, then why is Sun pressuring him with that question like they're so close?
"So?"
"Why are you sticking your nose in my business?"
Mork keeps it together and snaps back as if he's just found his voice. His friends look at them in surprise because none of them know Sun. They're worried Sun might be Mork's old enemy.
It's going to be messed up if they fight in the bar!
"Kids shouldn't go clubbing."
"Hey!"

The person referred to as 'a kid' scowls and pushes Sun's chest with so much anger Sun falls back two steps away. He's almost twenty now, but why is Sun talking to him like he's in primary school?
Mork might be many years younger than Sun, but he can still
get some blood out of Sun's mouth!

"Hey...Calm down, dude."

Nong holds Mork back, afraid the bouncers will drag them out if they cause trouble. He looks at Sun, questions shown in his face, and asks Mork in a whisper, still on guard.

"What's the matter? Who's this bastard?"

"My friend's brother."

"Your friend's brother?"

"Yeah."

Mork tries to calm down and shakes Nong's hand off. Seeing questions written all over his friends' faces, he has no choice but to introduce Sun to them, or else these dudes will try to get an explanation from him anyway.

"This is Sun...the brother of my friend in college."

"Oh."

Nong and Mike nod and clasp their hands together over their chests to greet Sun politely, though they're wondering...why Mork looked so irritated that he almost fought his friend's brother.

"Nice to meet you, Sun," they say at the same time.

"Um." Sun acknowledges their greetings, forcing a friendly smile, then turns to Mork. "Will you leave now?"

"No."

"It's late. You should go home."

"What does it have to do with you?"

Mork is very confused. They came here separately, they're not close, and when he's going to go home has nothing to do with Sun at all. More importantly, he's going to go home whenever he wants
(damn it!)

"I'm leaving. I'll drop you off if you're leaving now."

"I can get home myself. Just leave if you want."

Mork won't leave so easily, even though he wants to go home and sleep because he thinks the vibe is really dull tonight. But now that Sun is trying to act like his 'guardian' and control him like this...he's going to refuse even more.

He wanted to leave, but suddenly not anymore.

"It's really gotten late, you should go with him."

With Mork resting his hand on the table and staring at Sun threateningly, Mike feels uneasy. Sun might be the brother of Mork's friend, but Mork is so hot-tempered that he can strike anyone.

That's why it will be best for everyone if they 'call a truce.'

"Right, you didn't bring your bike, it's better to go with him since you're drunk." Nong agrees with Mike. "He's asking you to leave with him out of worry. Don't kick up a fuss."

"You shut up." Mork glares at his friends one by one.

"Will you leave or not?" Sun's voice deepens. "I'm gonna keep standing right here if you don't."

"What the hell?!"

Mork rolls his eyes. He'd have punched Sun by now if it'd been somebody else. But this is Sun...his best friend's brother. It'll be troublesome if they fight because Ren, who's stuck in the middle, won't know how to act around them.

He's not afraid of Sun. He just doesn't want Ren to feel uncomfortable!
"All right! I'm leaving!"

Mork nods goodbye to his friend and walks straight out of the bar. Sun follows him as Mike and Nong exchange glances, confused about their relationship.

Their confusion lasts only a minute, though, then they go back to clinking their glasses. The upbeat music and the pretty girls from the next table who are giving them the eye...are way more fascinating!
Chapter 1
You Brat

"How did you get here...?"
Sun strides until he can step forward to block the person who just got out of the bar. Mork sighs and rolls his eyes again, so fed up with this, but Sun still waits for his answer patiently.
"Didn’t you hear me?"
"A taxi."
"Good thing you still have some sense."
Mork isn’t sure if that’s a compliment or an insult. He didn’t ride his bike here because he knew he’d drink with his friends and get drunk for sure...He might misbehave but he’s not stupid. If he rides his bike while he’s drunk, he can get arrested or have an accident.

"Do you have anything more to say besides telling me off?"
"No, but I’ll give you a lift."
"No need to. I can get home myself."
"Aren’t you drunk?"
"I’ll hail a taxi."
Mork admits he’s pretty drunk, but he refuses to go with Sun.
And didn't Sun also drink? Why does he have to risk his life with a drunk person?

"You also drank. Take care of yourself first before sticking your nose in my business." Mork snorts. "You'd better survive that curve first."

"I drank only a little, and I'm not drunk. Stop talking and get in the car."

"I WILL HAIL A TAXI!"

Mork says, glowering, trying to count from one to ten in his head because he doesn't want to start a fight. Sun sighs and stops pestering him. When Sun walks away, Mork looks daggers at him and cusses in his mind.

*You damn naggy geezer!*

Mork strolls to the sidewalk in front of the bar to call for a taxi. It's almost 2 a.m. now; it's easier to find gold around this famous bar. He's waited for almost three minutes, but there's still no sign of an available taxi. Suddenly! A car pulls over before where he's standing.

The cranky person sighs, knowing well whose car it is!

"Get in the car now..."

Sun says evenly after opening the car window. Mork was glad just now, thinking Sun already gave up messing with him, but... Sun hasn't given up. He just went to get the car to pick him up.

"I told you I'd go home myself. Don't you understand?"

"Get in the car."

"Why the hell do you keep bothering me?!"

Mork bellows impatiently. He walks away, ignoring
Sun's worry for him, but Sun is annoyingly patient. He drives alongside Mork slowly, waiting for him to change his mind, until the already terrible traffic jam gets worse. This street is never empty no matter how late it is.

"Will you get in the car now?"
"You're so annoying."
"Just hop in, can’t you hear them honking at us?"

Sun is pressing Mork. Despite the tension, Sun seems to be in a good mood because he got to pressure and corner Mork... Mork grits his teeth, wondering why Sun won't hurry up and drive away if he knows he's blocking traffic. Mork is still cross, but the pressure on him is too heavy that he has to walk over and open the car door.

"Stop with that smug look on your face."

Mork snaps without holding back once he's seated beside Sun, but Sun just chuckles as if he just heard some good joke.  

Damn! You old geezer! You're totally unaffected by what I said.  

BAM!

The slam of the car door voices Mork's resentment loud and clear. Instead of getting mad and scolding him... Sun just smirks as if announcing his victory. Mork wants to grab his neck so damn much, but he stays silent since Sun won't be affected by his words anyway.

Sometimes... he wishes Sun to look down at him like before.  
It's better than having Sun worry about him like this since it makes him uncomfortable.  

"Fasten your seatbelt."
Sun orders. Mork turns to Sun, counting in his head from one to ten.

"Or you want me to do it for you?"

"Stay away from me."

"Will you do it or let me do it?"

Sun lifts his eyebrow. If Mork refuses to do as he's told, Sun will definitely lean in to help him with the seatbelt. Mork cusses at Sun in his head again but still does as Sun said without a choice.

After the car takes off, they both sit quietly in awkward silence.

Mork hates to be here. He glances at the person driving every minute as if to watch out for danger...Sun is gentlemanlike, good-looking, and neat. He dresses casually but still looks fine and attractive, like a lead actor jumping out of a book, drama, or some Korean TV series. Everybody admires his decency, calmness, and just the way he is...His appearance is charming when it comes along with his personality, figure, look, everything.

Mork isn't surprised that both men and women are smitten with Sun.

It's no wonder why men admire Sun. He's mature, has outstanding academic and sports performances, and knows how to conduct himself, plus he looks like a model popping out of a modern-men magazine. Despite all of that, Mork couldn't bring himself to admire Sun back then because he held prejudice against Mork and was way naggier than his dad. Good thing they've been pretty much on good terms lately, otherwise Mork would've never come with Sun since they could kill each other on the way
home.

Meanwhile...Sun might appear focused on driving rather than paying attention to the person next to him, but he keeps stealing glances at Mork who's resting his elbow on the window frame with his chin on his palm, eyes looking straight ahead.

Sun can tell Mork is in a really bad mood!

Mork is actually striking. He's tall and in good shape because he loves sports. He's also pretty stylish. Ren told Sun that Mork attracted lots of girls, but he rejected them since he preferred spending time with his friends and was busy getting into fights... The latter built up Sun's prejudice against him back then.

Sun remembers they got off the wrong foot. The thing is... when Ren had graduated high school, he applied to university as Thai teens mostly did. Ren planned to get into the same faculty and university as Kao, his close friend, but Ren scored under average, so he ended up in a different university.

There he got to know Mork, but Mork was totally different from Kao.

Of course he was! Kao was a well-mannered, smart student while Mork was a bad boy who misbehaved and often got into fights. It was only normal for a protective brother like Sun to hate Mork. He believed Mork was a bad influence on Ren and would spoil his record, but Ren kept telling him Mork wasn't all that bad.

Ren thought that even though Mork had a face that asked for trouble, he was sincere, never broke the law, loved his friends, and never started fights unless the other parties provoked him first. And Ren felt comfortable being his friend.
Upon hearing that, Sun had no choice but to let his brother hang out with Mork. He wasn't so unreasonable that he would forbid them from being friends. Ren was his own person, he had the right to learn and experience life. It's not that Sun wasn't worried about Ren. He let them be friends but still kept watch from afar.

And when Ren and Mork became friends! All hell broke loose!

Whenever Mork got into fights, one of their friends would call Ren to tell him to come and help. Sun often wondered why Mork thought he held prejudice when Mork kept causing trouble like that. Sun was okay with him staying out late and drinking, but he wasn't okay with him fighting. And when Sun tried to warn Mork, he said Sun was naggy.

Whenever he lectured Mork, Mork would purse his lips or lifted his eyebrow like he gave no shit while Ren's all other friends showed him respect. But...since they had to see each other several times because Mork and Ren were so close to the point Mork gave him a ride regularly, it became something he got used to without realizing it.

Sun and Mork kept sniping at each other. They never talked nicely to each other, hated each other, and provoked each other every time they met, but it somehow felt lonely when they were apart.

Around a month ago, there was a turning point between them!

There was this pretty girl who came to Sun's café day and
night. Sun thought it wasn't strange since girls came there regularly. One day, her boyfriend brought his men to destroy the café and accused Sun of flirting with his girlfriend and hurt him physically. Not only that... but they also turned the café into a hot mess.

Fortunately, Mork was coming to pick Ren up that day, so he helped Sun in time once he'd come to the scene. Since then, the air between Sun and Mork got better. He thanked Mork for the help, and Mork acted less hostile to him, but it didn't mean they got close or adored each other.

The air between them is as it is right now!

"Why did you suddenly come to hang out with your friends?"

Sun initiates a conversation after ten minutes of silence. Mork turns his head slightly and answers. He doesn't want to talk, but talking sounds better than the suffocating awkward silence.

Since Sun has started a conversation, Mork may as well continue...

"Isn't it normal? You also hung out with your friends there."

This is how Mork talks; answering with questions rather than just giving answers.

"I'm an adult. How old are you?"

"If you dare to call me 'a kid' again..."

"Why? You gonna punch me?"

Sun asks before Mork can finish threatening him. He takes his eyes off the road and lifts his eyebrow at another person without fear. His amused, flirting eyes make Mork pause for a moment, then he pretends to be really annoyed. It's weird... Sun only looked at him for a second before turning his attention
back to driving, but his eyes made Mork want to stop arguing.

"Well...I didn't ask Ren to come and drink with me!"

Mork guesses Sun is trying to warn him because he's afraid Mork will drag Ren down again. That's why, lately, Mork stopped his friends from calling Ren when they got into fights. Mork doesn't want Sun to scold him or blame him for dragging his brother down. Also...Mork is trying to refrain from this kind of thing.

"I'm warning you not because I'm afraid you'll drag Ren out. You're a student, so you shouldn't drink, you know. How will you be able to focus on studying tomorrow? Plus...you'll get into fights if you're drunk."

Mork gives no reply and just rolls his eyes at Sun tiredly since Sun is lecturing him again. Sun has been acting like Ren's father, but now he developed into becoming his father as well.

"Am I not right?"

Not getting a response, Sun turns to look at Mork as Mork turns to look at him. Seeing Mork's bored face, Sun smiles in amusement, his handsome face lighting up.

So annoying!

Sun used to be mad at him for whatever he did. He even scolded Mork when Mork just glanced at him, and so he kept aggravating Sun because he was easily provoked, and that was funny. But now...the situation has been reversed.

Sun is now the one provoking him!

"Go to bed once you're home, otherwise you won't be able to get up and go to uni. Ren said you've got a morning class tomorrow."
"Urrrrgh, Sun, stop nagging."

Mork yells, reaching his limit. He's not actually annoyed with Sun's nagging, but the way Sun cares for him weirds him out so much he doesn't want to know it. They're better off hating each other. Sun doesn't have to act like he has goodwill or cares for him because Sun is making him overthink...without even realizing it.

"I warn you because I'm worried about you."

"I got it!"

Mork bellows at 'the person who is worried about him' in annoyance. They reach his big house before his migraine gets worse. Mork doesn't hesitate to open the car door and steps out even though the car isn't fully stopped.

He acts like he wants to stay away from Sun as fast as possible.

"I'll tell Ren to give you a wake-up call tomorrow."

Sun says after opening the car window as Mork is opening the house gate. He responds with a death stare. But instead of getting upset, Sun smiles amusedly at Mork's annoyed expression... If it were before, Mork would already bite back or almost strike him, not just letting him nag like this.

Sun would say their relationship has progressed!

The Faculty of Engineering
N University

Last night was another night Pete* used studying as an excuse to stay over at Kao's place when he actually didn't do any studying and just 'bothered' Kao in bed. It was almost midnight when

* You can follow the story of 'Pete and Kao' in 'Blue Kiss'.
he let Kao get some rest. If there isn't a morning class today, Kao has no idea at what time Pete would've let him sleep.

Kao only got a few hours of sleep because the first class starts at 8 a.m. today, plus he has classes all day. When the last class is over, he goes straight to a coffee shop next to the faculty to energize himself with some coffee.

Otherwise, he'd definitely doze off before reaching home!

If you ask why...Pete, who bothered him, doesn't look drowsy at all? The answer is Pete used to be a real clubber, so he's used to losing sleep, and he also catches some sleep during class. Kao can't do that, or else Sandee will have to take on the burden to tutor the others alone.

Because June, Pete, and Thada aren't only unreliable but also pretty much useless.

"Can I have..."
"A chocolate frappe!"

Kao, who was looking at the menu behind the counter, turns to the person next to him as soon as he jumped the queue. How this person shamelessly did that pisses Kao off. He must've seen Kao since he was the only one standing in front of the counter, and he's not that small.

You brat!

Kao cusses in his mind in anger while eyeing the tall figure in a high school uniform. He's younger but much bigger than him. The height difference must be around 10 cm.

He's got a figure of a model...Why are kids these days so big?
"You cut the line."
Kao's words are polite, though his voice is quite threatening. The university is in the area full of teenagers. It's located near many famous shopping malls and a high school, so it's no surprise to see high schoolers come to the uni to find something to eat. But this brat has no manners at all.

The kid turns to Kao before responding with a dazzling smile. "Sorry, I didn't notice. You're shorter than my eye level."

"You..." Kao pulls a face. The worker looks anxious, afraid they're going to fight.

"Why don't you order?" The high schooler asks, still smiling. It doesn't make Kao feel any calmer, he just thinks this kid tries to get on his nerves. "It's on me, as an apology for cutting the line."

"You're just a kid. Don't brag about how rich you are."

"It's not much. The coffee is only a bit over a hundred baht."

"Then I'll have a mocha frappe. Make mine first, please."

Kao orders before giving the other a death glare, but this 'brat' keeps smiling in satisfaction as if he just made a move on a girl he likes, and that infuriates Kao even more. This brat can't just make fun of him!

"What are you studying?"

The kid asks him as they wait for their orders, having no idea Kao is trying to count from one to ten in his head. Kao is usually calm, ready to compromise, and never wishes to have problems with anyone, but this kid is such a pain in the neck.

"Didn't you hear my question? How cold."

"Engineering," Kao answers unwillingly.

"I want to study Engineering as well. What year are you in?"
"Why do you keep asking? Are we close or what?"
"We're not, that's why I'm asking. It's so that we can be close."
"Have you asked me if I want to be close to you?"
Kao stares back at him, pretty ticked off. That's when he notices that the kid rests his hand on the counter and stares at him closely as if he's really flirting with a girl.
"Here's your mocha frappe."
The worker's voice sounds like a bell. Kao grabs his frappe and uses this chance to end the conversation with this stranger.
"Thank you. He'll pay for this."
With the coffee in his hand, Kao walks out of the coffee shop without paying. He hears a low chuckle as he walks past the kid. That kid seems so satisfied that it gives him the creep.

I wish we would never ever meet again...you brat!
The relationship between ‘Sun’ and ‘Mork’ didn’t start off very well. You can say it was bad. Sun is Mork’s best friend’s older brother, who always found fault with him, accusing him of dragging his younger brother into fights, even though Mork had never been the one who started it. And so, Mork couldn’t help but keep bugging Sun. It turned out they’d fight every time they met.

But, after Mork has saved Sun in a certain incident, Sun’s attitude towards Mork has changed ever since. Whether it be the way Sun looks at him or the way he talks to him, Mork doesn’t know how to handle his best friend’s brother anymore!

Back to ‘Pete’ and ‘Kao,’ it seems like their secret relationship is going smoothly. They hide it from other people so well that nobody notices it. Until one day, Kao has to give tuition to ‘Non,’ a student preparing for a university entrance exam, and that is when Pete and Kao’s relationship is slowly going to be revealed.

Pete will do anything not to lose Kao, of course. If Non is the cause that puts their relationship at risk... Pete is ready to get rid of this obstacle out of their way!