707 x Depressed!Reader

by m00nlighShimmer

Summary

I don't really know, what made me write it, but here it is, the beginning of my new Story.

!Attention!
The Story will mostly follow 707's route but some changes will be done, so that I can write the story.

!!TRIGGER WARNING!!
Things like Self-Harm and Suicidal Tendencies will be mentioned. So if that triggers you, please don't read. And if you need someone to talk to, here I am!
I lied in my bed and looked over to my window – the only light source in my dark room. The pouring rain and the thunder creating a lonely but comfortable atmosphere. My eyes followed the raindrops on the glass, asking myself which one will be the first down. Sad, that something so unimportant is the only thing that keeps me interested and sane. But is it really so unimportant? Imagining that every raindrop is a tear over someone's death and as soon as the drop hits the bottom, the person dies. If that would relate to tears too, then what about people that cry every night? Would that mean that with every tear they kill someone? Or does this idea only work with people you know and are dear to you? Because if it is the first, then: "I am a killer.", I whispered to myself, letting the tears fall from my eyes, running over my face. I turned around, pushing my head into my pillow and muffled my own crying. The sobs ragged through my whole body and it became hard to breathe. I don't want to deal with this anymore. Why do I have to? Why can't I just be happy?

The thoughts swirled in brain, like every night and made me cry myself to sleep at some point.

She doesn't know, what to think.
Her heart is empty, but her head filled to the brink.
She always wears a small smile on her face.
That somebody knows how she feels,
is not in her interested way.

She is quite and doesn't talk anymore.
A long time ago, were her last spoken words.
She breaks apart on the inside,
but that can't be seen on the outside.

The girl keeps it together,
and writes her thoughts down, at light.
Because as soon as it's night,
she thinks "I don't want and can anymore"

I woke up, still, to the sound of rain hitting my window and a dark gray, cloudy sky. How late was it? I turned over to my right side and looked at my phone. When was the last time I charged it? As soon as I moved the blanket away, chills ran down my spine. I slowly get up from my safespace to plug my phone in. It's actually no wonder that my battery is dead, since I don't really use my phone.

There is nobody to write with or call. Watching videos or reading is boring and everything else doesn't matter, if there would be anything else. So why even bother charging it? I don't know. Maybe, maybe someone, wrote me? What am I thinking. No one would.

I walked into my bathroom. The girl in front of me has a sad look on her face. Her eyes are empty. Some time ago you could see the luck shining in them. Her skin is pale. She presses her dry lips together. She wants to scream. She starts to tremble. She looks at me. Suddenly a tear rolls down her face. I stretch my arm. Want to caress her. But the only thing I touch is the cold mirror in front of me.
I shake my head and brush my hair along with my teeth. Going back to my room, I change my clothes and jump in my bed again. I turned to my phone, pulled the blanket over me and curled together into a small ball, hoping that it would get warm fast. I had no reason to stay out of my bed. There isn't anything to do, like always.

chhrrt

Irritated about the sound and the now shining display of my phone, I grab it and look at it.

"Huh? Unknown?", I read the 'name' of the person who wrote me. What is this? I mean nobody writes me and what is wrong with the background? It looks like some programming code. Well.. I don't know, let's see what's going on.

Unknown has entered the chatroom.

...Hello...

Can you see this?

Who are you?

I'm sure you're surprised.

**It's not everyday you get a text from a stranger.**

I'm a bit flustered myself. I found a smartphone at the subway station, but all it had was this messenger app.

I want to find the owner, but I don't see any contact info or call records...

I've been sending messages with this app but no reply...

All I see is an address and some important-looking numbers saved in notes.

I'd like to go there myself but I'm currently abroad...
Me? Oh sorry. I didn't even introduce myself.

I'm just... a student studying abroad. I'm Korean.

I could tell you my name, but it doesn't really matter.

You won't find me on search engines. ^^;

But, anyways..

Can you help me find the owner of this phone?

I know you're surprised to have someone suddenly pop up and ask you a favor like this.

But still...

I'd appreciate it if you could help.

Why should I help you?

Since you're the only clue I have.

I've been trying to find the owner with this phone, but I didn't find any clues until now.

I would really like to find the owner.

Then God will be happy.

Oh! Sorry I didn't mention it before. I'm religious.

Never mind what I just said. I'm sorry if I weirded you out.

Can you please help me? I'll make it up to you if I
get to go back to Korea.

It's really a safe place. If you feel unsafe, you can turn around.

I know the area. It's developed.

Please?

Fine... I'm leaving right away if it feels sketchy.

You trust me..

Thank you!

Just a sec. I'll send you the address.

Found it.

Wait.. What the hell am I doing here? This person, asked me to go to some strange address to find the owner of some random phone and I said yes?! But It's not like I have anything to do or even care if something happens, so whatever. I clicked on the link Unknown send me and searched how to get there. Leaving my bed and taking my backpack with me, I left my home and took the bus. After an hour or so, I stood infront of a door with a password lock and got a new message from Unknown.

Are you there? ^^ See.
Nothing strange.

Is there a password lock on the door?

Yes.

I'll send you the digits. Try it.

He send me the password and for a split second I thought about whether I should do it or not. My curiosity won and I tipped it in. I pushed the handle down and the door opened.
Good. Why don't you go inside?

Can I just enter a stranger's house?

You can just leave a note. I'll give you my info.

If something happens, you can just show my messages. That'll do.

First... Alright

Th ank you```

Unknown has left the chatroom.

"I wonder what R.F.A stands for.." I said as I entered the apartment and closed the door behind me.
Chapter 2

I said I would update soon, and here it is!

I'm really sorry for not updating in that long. I have some problems at the time and some disagreements with my mum. And because of that she cut of my internet access. I'm uploading this chapter from school right now :D
The prologue killed me like 3 times. I took me like 10 hours just to write the chat down, because I had to write everything on my phone _-

Thank you again for your comment, Asahi. really appreciate it.

Enough talking, Have fun reading!

Biiuunnbiiuunn

Some loud uncomfortable noise was what I got greeted with from my phone after closing the door behind me. My phone display first going black, then it's full with numbers and weird scripts again and after that some random chatroom popped up with people talking quite much. Huh? What is this and who are they?

"Jumin Han, ZEN, 707, Yoosung★, Jaehee Kang? Never heard of anyone from them before" I muttered to myself.

I don't understand anything they say, except for this Yoosung★ guy to fail his midterms and Jumin talking about something work-related.

707
Wait!!

Yoosung★
why?

ZEN
??

707
Think someone entered the chat room;;

Jumin Han
Y/N...?

ZEN
Wtf. How did it get here?

707

**Hacker!**

Yoosung★

*Hacker!? Therae's a hacker in our room!!*

Yoosung★

*Sevnee do somethign!!*

ZEN

Hey, typos.¬_-;*

Wait, what?! I mean they got that I'm here but I'm not a hacker! What is going on? Who are they and why are they suddenly so freaked out?!

707

Wait a sec. I'm searching.

Jumin Han

Who are you? Reveal yourself. Hey, Assistant Kang.

Jaehee Kang

Yes, I am here.

ZEN

You were so quiet I thought you went somewhere.

Jaehee Kang

but I see something has just happened.

Yoosung★

*omg.*

Jumin Han
Why is there a stranger in our chatroom?

Jaehee Kang
No one can enter this chatroom without installing this private app we use... it seems someone has downloaded the RFA Messenger.

Private RFA Messenger? Ah, RFA! That's what stood on the padlock! But wait.. A specific app? So the app I downloaded without thinking about it much.. Is actually private?! How come I could download it? What? I'm so confused. That's to much for me..

Yoosung★
I thought Seven let only us download it?

Yoosung★

ZEN
Maybe someone downloaded the app on two phones?

707
Maybe?

Jumin Han
Who downloaded it twice?

Yoosung★
Not me!

Yoosung★
Gahhh it's talking!!

Yoosung★
ZEN
So it’s not two smartphones.

Jumin Han
Who is it?

Yoosung★
Find out what it is!

What it is?! I'm taking that personally.

Jaehee Kang
How did you find out about this place? Where did you download the application?

707
Oh...^_; Wait.

707
Just found something. This is weird.

ZEN
What is it. Hurry and tell me.

707
I traced the IP...

707
It's from Rika's apartment.

Yoosung★
Rika's apartment?

Jumin Han
Where was it?

Jaehee Kang
The location is not
revealed. I know it to be classified.

707
Anyways, someone must have broken into her apt.

707
It talked just now, so it must be a person^^;

Yoosung★
So it hacked the program, Seven?

707
Yup

Yoosung★
Who are you?! How did you get into Rika's apartment?!

Yoosung★
How did you get this app?!

Yoosung★
Gah~ So scared right now...

Yoosung★
I thought the apartment has a password lobb?

ZEN
Typo

Jaehee Kang
I assume it was a break in.

Jaehee Kang
Username "Y/N", I recommend that you
Confess? But I didn't so anything bad! It wasn't a break in! I have the password! Uhh.. What am I supposed to do now? Are they going to call the police? Please not.

ZEN
Jaehee, would you voluntarily confess to everything if it were you?

Jaehee Kang
No. But it is good to ask first.

707
Lolol

Jumin Han
Quit shitting around.

Jumin Han
Y/N... Who are you?

Jumin Han
Reveal yourself, stranger.

Jumin Han
If you do not reveal yourself, you will pay.

ZEN
Stranger you will pay?
Lmfao

ZEN
omg~*so scary*~

Well seems like I'm not the only person, who doesn't think that this was scary in anyway.

ZEN
It might be a girl.

707
That's sexist lol. U should watch what u say now
that ur a famous actor.

ZEN
I'm not famous;; just a bit recognizable.

Yoosung★
_Nah~ Look at the youtube hits~_

ZEN
Dude. Stawp;;

707
lolol

Jaehee Kang
That video is still excellent no matter how many times I watch it.

Yoosung★
_Zen, when do you start your next piece?_

ZEN
;;Don't know. It's up to the director.

Yoosung★
_He's a celebrity lol! I'm gonna tell everyone at school._

What the.. They seem to change and forget the topic real quick. Even when it's something so important? It seemed like it is, for them.

Jumin Han
_Hey._

Jumin Han
Don't get distracted.

And here we go again. I guess it's time to say something.
I am Y/N. Who are you all and what is this place?

707
Lol so awkward.

707
I thought it was a computer talking.

ZEN
Seems more normal than I thought.

Yoosung★
What were you thinking?

ZEN
...Nothing~ Nothing.

Yoosung★
Should we... introduce ourselves?

Jumin Han
Are you serious...?

Okay, so we have ZEN, an 24 years old, nice looking musical actor. Real name being Hyun Ryu. 707, whom I don't really know anything about except for his age of 22 and that he's a hacker. Yoosung Kim, college student and 21 years old, pretty cute I have to admit. Jumin Han being the heir of some famous corporation, 27 and having a cat with the name "Elizabeth the 3rd". Jaehee Kang, Jumin's assistant and 26.

Jaehee Kang
I suggest that we take care of this stranger first.

Jaehee Kang
Could it be that we have a security breach?

ZEN
True. Ayumi, how did you get in here?

Yoosung★
Is it really in Rika's apartment?
Yup. It's for sure....

How did it get the apartment password?!

Where the hell is the apartment?

I came here while chatting with a person called 'Unknown'. Do you know him by any chance?

Jumin Han
Unknown?

Maybe he just didn't set a username?

It's mandatory to set a username, so he must have set it that way.

Maybe...

A hacker....?!

Yoosung★
!!!

A hacker! No way.

I have everything covered!
Hey, Ayumi. So he told you the password for the door lock?

Somehow you haven't everything covered, 707. Otherwise I wouldn't be here, no?

Y/N
Yes.

Jumin Han
I see...

Jumin Han
That 'Unknown' person could have dragged you into this.

Yoosung★
But...

Yoosung★
How did you end up chatting with that person?

Jaehee Kang
I see.

Jaehee Kang
Where did you download this messager app?

Jaehee Kang
Ayumi, you are quite strange as well.

ZEN
Do you think this person's a creep? No way.

Y/N
just got it @ app store...

Right, how did I actually end up writing with Unknown? He just suddenly contacted me.. But why?
Jaehee Kang
I think it would be a good idea to contact V.

707
Yeah. I think that's a good idea.

707
I'll call and explain everything.

V? Is That a person? Is this the persons real name?

Yoosung★
Seven seems talk to V pretty often.

Y/N
Who's V?

ZEN
V is... like our boss.

707
The evil mastermind.

Jumin Han
... or not. He's the person who has control over this chat room and the organization we're in.

Jumin Han
I hope V comes and takes care of all this.

So what is V? He is not the boss but has the control over the chatroom and the organization? What organization? Wouldn't he be something like a leader?

Yoosung★
But shouldn't we tell Y/N what this chatroom is for First?
Yoosung★
She has to know how serious it is that she's here!

Jumin Han
What's more serious is that she's in Rika's apartment.

I get that it is special but is there really a need to mention it over and over again? It's kind of getting annoying.. Why would Jaehee call the police now? If I were dangerous, I could've already stolen things and just leave the apartment again? Wait, what?! He knows how I look? And why is he saying something like that? I know it's not true so why would he say that? Does 707 like to be sarcastic?

Y/N
Where did you get that info!?

ZEN
He's a hacker. He probably saw your fb page already.

707
notthereyet

707
iwillifneedtholol

Jumin Han
What? It's really a girl?

707
Ya.

V has entered the chatroom.

ZEN
Show me a photo

707
Nope~

You better don't, 707. You just don't. A picture from Jaehee? And nobody notices, not even Jumin?
Jumin Han
Now what are we going to do?

707
V's coming here soon. He just hung up.

V
I'm already logged in.

So this is V, huh? Well for sure you're the last one to know when you're never online, like Yoosung said.

V
Well, I heard about the situation.

V
Ayumi's currently in Rika's apartment with info from a stranger and logged into this chatroom.

707
I told him everything through the phone.

Jumin Han
Who disclosed the password for Rika's apartment?

V
Well. No one knew the password. I don't even know.

Yoosung★..Thought V knew.

Yoosung★
She never invited me to her apartment.

Jumin Han
It's the same for everyone else.
Jumin Han
No one's been there before.

Yoosung★
Tell us the address I'll go there.... I want to check who Ayumi is myself.

Yoosung★
Seven, you know right? You traced the IP just now.

707
Uhm. Sorry but...

707
I can't tell you that.

Yoosung★
??

Yoosung★
I'm her surviving family.

ZEN
Maybe because you're just her cousin?

707
Not even her immediate family can go.

707
And the apartment doesn't belong to Rika.

Yoosung★
Then who?

V
Me.

Really now they're talking about the apartment and whose it it? And about that no one, not even V, knows the password? Aren't there other, more important things right now? Rika worked here? Important documents and classified information is stored here? Guess I better don't touch things then.
Anyways, I can't tell you the address. I'm sorry.

Yoosung★
Then how did Seven know that the address he traced is Rika's apartment?

Jaehee Kang
Since he's responsible for the organization's classified information.

707
Yup. That's true, but also I'm the one who developed this app.

707
Rika wanted to take care of some work through this too.

707
I went to her place to link the app with some of the documents in her computer.

Yoosung★
Oh...

Jumin Han
I see.

V
Only Luciel and I know the address.

V
I repeat, since the information must be protected, please do not attempt to find the apartment.

V
Do not ask Ayumi about it and Ayumi I, please do not reveal the address.

Y/N
What's classified information?
All the information there is classified.

So Y/N... Is that what I call you?

Please do not touch anything there.

For example, if you try to force open one of the drawers...

The alarm will ring.

ZEN
Shocked emoji

Yoosung★
What do we do about her apartment?

Yoosung★
Can Y/N stay there?

First....

No one here is going to go to Rika's apartment, right?

Since the information involves everyone around us, there might be trouble if we are not careful.

Yeah yeah. You can stop explaining. Classified information. Got it.

But it is a mystery how a complete stranger could end up there.
V
If it's someone who knows the password...

V
It might be someone that Rika trusted.

Jumin Han
Someone Rika trusted?

707
I am only guessing...

707
So then that 'Unkown' person...

707
knew Rika!?

707
I can't believe she trusted someone more than V.

Yoosung★
I don't believe that. She couldn't have trusted anyone more than us...

ZEN
That is... a bit surprising.

V
It's hard to believe myself... But we shouldn't assume that we knew everything about Rika.
V
She...

V
had a deep world of her own.

Yoosung★
...

Jumin Han
...Anyways. V, continue.

V
If I am right.

V
Ayumi being at her apartment right now...

V
Rika must have wanted that.

Jumin Han
Rika called in a complete stranger from up in the sky?

That's impossible. No one ever would want me to be anywhere. I mean why? It's not like I can anything. I'm no good.

V
I'm not saying she wanted Y/N to be there... but maybe...

V
Rika wanted someone to do the work she did before.

V
At the place she worked before.

Jumin Han
What...?
No way...

The work Rika did before...

Hosting parties?

You mean Rika's party.

Do you really think... that Rika planned this?

If she made that decision when she was alive...

That's my guess... but yes.

Since she didn't leave a will.

According to the information Luciel provided, Ayumi doesn't seem dangerous.

I'm not sure about this to be honest...

Besides... she's basically in the same boat now that she knows about this messenger app.

Whoever she might be.

But still...

If that's what V thinks...
ZEN
I'll agree to it but I don't feel good about it...

Jumin Han
I still can't understand or agree with this.

Jumin Han
I don't understand... why you would even make that guess.

707
If it's what V thinks, I won't oppose it.

707
Y/N must be going crazy with how things are going rn lol

Kinda true. I'm confused as hell. Like I don't even know who this Rika person is, everyone's talking about. Someone maybe, I mean just maybe, care to explain? I kind of understand that Yoosung is related to Rika and that V was in a relationship with her, I think.

Y/N
Who the hell is Rika?

ZEN
Can we tell her?

Jaehee Kang
Wait...

Jaehee Kang
I understand... that everyone values V's opinion.

Jaehee Kang
But...

Jaehee Kang
This chatroom is strictly prohibited to strangers.

Jaehee Kang
If I may say so, I think that we must verify what
Y/N has said.

Jaehee Kang
For all we know, Ayumi could have simply made up that 'Unknown' person.

707
I feel like Jaehee's glasses are glinting right now.

Jaehee Kang
?

V
Thank you for your opinion, Jaehee.

V
But right now, I would appreciate it if you could trust me.

V
If Y/N is not to be trusted, we can deal with it then.

Jumin Han
Hmm.

Jaehee Kang
I don't agree with you... but I'll follow your decision.

Jaehee Kang
If that is what Mr.Han thinks, then I will accede as well.

707
Now then~

707
Shouldn't we... explain to Y/N about Rika and RFA?

Y/N
Please explain.

ZEN
Okay.
Rika is...

Rika's old girlfriend, and the person who created this chatroom.

Rika hosted parties regularly for a good cause.

She organized a group called RFA to plan the party and manage participants.

She hosted a fundraiser to help those in need.

and introduced the guests to one another to arrange business deals.

Rika founded the organization called RFA four years ago and hosted two parties until so far.

Good cause?
So that's Rika, huh? She looks pretty... I guess everyone really liked her.

ZEN
And Rika...

ZEN
is no longer here with us...

ZEN
She passed away a year and a half ago.

Oh. She's dead.. I didn't know. I'm sorry for them.

Yoosung★
...I can't imagine...
someone else taking over what Rika did.

ZEN But if we continue on like this, there's no need for the party or our organization to continue.

Jumin Han
We don't even know who she is though.

ZEN
Just the fact that she's in this chatroom makes me trust her a bit though;;

Jumin Han
Not because Y/N's a girl?

V
Everyone... I know that this is confusing. But...

V
Maybe Y/N was chosen by Rika.

V
707 will look into that person called 'Unknown'.

V
So for now, please just believe in me and wait.

707
I guess ur busy right now.
Ur replies are really late.

V
Yeah, I think... I have to leave right now.

V
Y/N, it is best not to touch anything in the apartment.

V
It won't be good if the alarm rings.

V
Everything that you have to do... will be linked with this app installed on your phone.
I thought this is just a messenger app?

V
I know there to be other features.

V
Seven will know the details.

707
Yeah.

707
This app program is not just a simple messenger.

707
All the party related emails in Rika's computer will be transferred to this app.

707
U'll be able to automatically receive the guests' information as well.

707
And send personal messages to other members...

V
Then there's no need for Y/N to touch Rika's old things.

Jaehee Kang
All Y/N has to do is use this app.

707
I put in all those features so that Rika could work more comfortably.
Glad there's a use for them lol

Okay.. So this ain't just a messenger. It's like a portable workplace.

V
I'm sorry...

V
But I have to leave.

Okay. See u later, V.

V
Jumin.

Jumin Han
?

V
Please take care of things for me.

Jumin Han
...Alright.

V has left the chatroom.

...V's gone.

ZEN
Yup. What's he so busy with?

Jumin Han
None of your business.

Anyways, let's do what V said. Y/N, u can log into this chatroom from time to time right?

Please log in at times and do what Rika did.
All u have to do is use the features in this app.

Most of it is just checking emails.

Most of the emails will be about people who want to attend the party.

Yup. And come chat with us regularly.

Why doesn't everyone stop talking and Assistant Kang summarize everything for her.

And invite her to the organization.

Okay, so that's RFA. They were quite active until Rika died. And after that they just used the chatroom for personal matters. At the moment there are six members, everyone who is in the chatroom plus V.

Y/N, will you join RFA?

Alright. It looks fun. I'll give it a go.

I hope that's the right choice. I mean it's not like it would interfere with anything. Me and a positive person, Yoosung? You don't know, but I'll let you believe this.

Good. I've registered her as a member! Oh, We don't really need
Yoosung★
You're going to collect all the info so she can't run away, right?

707
^^... Since it's a verbal contract.

ZEN
... Don't collect anything without Y/N's permission.

707
Ya.

707
I'm gonna leave for a sec. Need to check sth.

ZEN
Background check on Y/N?

707
Nah~ It's work. I have to make a living somehow.

Yoosung★
Stop it. You get paid enough.

707
How do you know how much I get paid?

Yoosung★
I saw your new car on fb...

Yoosung★
707
Oh lol. Did you like the photo?

Yoosung★
Yup.

707
Good job lol.

707
I'm gonna peace out.

Jaehee Kang
Well, since she has joined, I think everyone can leave if they need to.

ZEN
Yeah?

Jumin Han
Hmm. let me check my schedule...

Yoosung★
Okay

707
Anyways, welcome Y/N.
Welcome!! Good luck to us.

Glad you joined, Y/N ^^

We'll see how you do.

For now, I look forward to working with you.

Jumin Han has left the chatroom.

Oh--By the way

I had a good dream last night. I think I saw you there---

Or not. Bye-!

ZEN has left the chatroom.

707 has left the chatroom.

Jaehee Kang has left the chatroom.

Yoosung★ has left the chatroom.

Okay.. Wait. So I just joined an organization, hosting parties and fundraisers to help people. I mean it's great that they help others but.. it's not like I could do this and be of help. Everything I do is making things worse. I will be the reason all of this is going to fail in the first place. Why did I say yes? I'm really no help. I didn't even think this through before answering. I- I have to quit this, I just can't. But.. can I? Seven and Jumin said that there is no way of leaving once you entered. What am I going to do? Everything is linked to my phone as long as I stay in the apartment, right? So what would happen, if I just leave and don't come back? Shouldn't I be fine then? But Seven.. He could fine me, right? He has all my information and it would be easy for him to trace my phone with the information he already has. I could throw my phone away and then not even seven could find me, I guess. But the other thing is.. what would it bring to go back, to my dark, cold and lonely flat? Actually there isn't really anything what would keep me there. It's just a place to live my miserable life. I don't know what to do. But I guess staying here would be better.. I hope they don't expect much from me. I don't want to see them sad and disappointed. Please.. I couldn't live with that too..
Happy New year everyone from germany. It's 00:15 here, and I thought that maybe I'm changing this year and I wrote a chapter specifically to start the year of good.

(I had to rewrite the chapter since I lost the one I wrote way back and never had the motivation to start new)

Huh..okay. I guess I'm part of their group now. The RFA, an organisation to host parties and my job is to coordinate the guests. I hope that was the right choice. I don't want them to get their hopes to high..
I don't want to disappoint them. They're so happy about holding a new party but it's me who is responsible if no one shows up. I'm not good with people- actually I'm not good at anything. I want to help them but I'm not sure if I can really achieve it. I wouldn't be surprised if I'd ruin everything.
I just really hope, they don't expect to much. But what should I do now? Since I'm supposed to coordinate the guests and their information is going to be here, I guess I should just stay here. I mean, not that I would dislike that. This place is way better than my own apartment. I should get my belongings and move here for the time being. As soon as I turned around and opened the door to leave, my phone started ringing.

"Did you know that your bank has been used for a fun prank?", the voice on the other end asked me.
"Okay... Who is there?". " Uh... Did you not listen to what I said, Madame? Your bank account has-", "I don't have a bank account. That's why I ask again, who is there? You better answer or I'll hang up", I interrupted the voice, while entering the bus and sitting down. "Nooo! It's me, Seven. I wanted to check your number. Please don't hang up!".
"Ohh, Seven. Wait.. What were you trying to achieve with that weird story?" I ask curiously. "I just wanted to have some fun and see how you would nervously react and stutter being scared. That would have been so cute, I bet", Seven answers in an up-beat, happy voice. "You're weird". "Huh?! What? Noo, I don't want you to think that. Ahh... What to do", is his reply, nearly as if he's thinking that but saying it without realizing. "Well, I'm sorry but I have a lot to work on, so I have to go. Since I checked, I can give everyone else your number now. You will see a picture of them, when they call you, so don't fear answering the phone. Have a nice day!". I didn't even have the chance to wish him the same before he hung up. Still, he is a weird guy but in a positive way.
After putting my phone back into my pocket, I look outside the window to see that it is only a couple more stops, till I have to get off.

This all seems so.. Unreal to put it simple. I mean, a mysterious person messaging me and me actually doing what this person asked me to. What the hell? How stupid am I? Why did I do this?, while thinking about all that again I nearly missed my stop.

I got off the bus and walked for 5 minutes to now stand in front of an old house. It did not look too bad from outside but stepping inside, it was in a terrible condition. Electric cords hanging from the ceiling. Broken or not fully working lights in the hallway next to the cords.

The floor disgustingly dirty with dirt, mud and pieces of trash littered around. The walls aren't in a better shape. Wallpaper crumbles from them. The staircase is simple wood but it's so old that it squeaks, when stepping on some stairs. Other stairs have also broken parts, so you have to be careful to not make a wrong step.. It is disastrous but that is all I can afford and I came to live with it.

There's nothing I can do to change it. Climbing the stairs, I reach my little apartment and step inside. Not even fully inside I'm already greeted by coldness. There is no such thing as a heater here, so it stays pretty cold all the time. Closing the door, I don't even take off my jacket or shoes and instead march right on through. Entering my room, I first get my suitcase out from under my bed. I haven't used it in a long time but I still kept it, since it's not taking up much of space. Standing in front of my wardrobe I take all of my clothes and place them in the suitcase. Since I don't have so many, I can fit other things in there as well.

Going over what I still have left, I make my way towards the bathroom and get my brush, shampoo and such things. Next is the kitchen.

I gather all groceries I have left and throw them into an extra bag. Walking back into my room, I place the bag on my bed next to my suitcase. Looking around the room I'm going over everything again and making sure I have it. My eyes stop at the bedside table and for a moment I stand still until I quickly make my way over to it and open the last drawer, taking out a picture frame. I place the frame on my bed and pull the drawer completely out. Turning it upside down, there is my envelope sticking to the bottom. Carefully pulling the envelope off of the glue, I place the drawer back in the bedside table and walk back to the suitcase with the envelope and the picture frame in my hands. Putting the picture frame between the clothes, so the glass won't break, and placing the envelope on top of everything, I close the suitcase. Placing the suitcase on the floor and taking the grocery bag in one hand, I make my way to the door. Just before exiting the apartment, I take a quick glance around, making sure I got everything one last time and leave.
Ok. First, I hate my fucking life. I wrote the first part (before the first chat) before, AND I FUCKING LOST IT. It was so much better than this one now, which I tried to redo just like the original was but.. it turned out pretty bad. I don't know what happened. I couldn't find the physical paper, I wrote it on in school. I checked all my notes on my smartphone, it isn't there either, even though I transferred it over. I don't have it in any program I use for transfer between smartphone and computer. It is just fucking gone. I hate myself so much for that.

Secondly, just short Tip:
If you're at the part beneath the points, you can listen to this while reading the dark part. It's not important. Can be read without it.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mSiWEjZj2aI

Trying to leave the house, with extra luggage, is a little bit harder than expected, without hurting me or even breaking something. After about 3 minutes I finally make it out. Because of not working lights in the hallway and no windows, I'm first blinded by the shining sun. Looking up at the sky, I decide to walk back since the weather is good. Following the alleyway out, I start walking back to the apartment. After a while I find myself in front of a bridge, that connects two cities. Walking over the bridge, I follow the sidewalk on the right side of the bridge. The sidewalk is lined with trees and is fenced on its right side, since there is a river running between the cities. A fresh wind is rustling through the treetops. This soothing sound of leaves rustling makes me feel more relaxed. Looking at river, I feel even more comfortable. The river is glittering in the shining sun and small leaves are floating on the top. It really is a magnificent view. It is sad, how many people are probably not going to see this just because they're not walking around and instead choose to drive or people are at work. Taking my smartphone out, I save the location to this place. Actually not knowing where I am and noticing that the way is longer than I thought, I look for the next bus station on my phone and start walking, following the route. Reaching the bus station, I check when the next bus is coming. Still having some time, I just scroll through my feed on my phone. Hearing some shouting, I turn my head into the direction of where the noise is coming from only to see a couple of kids playing on a nearby playground. They're running around and away from each other. It definitely looks like fun. Watching them play for a while I only now notice the clothes they're wearing. A red and black school uniform. Without wanting to, I keep staring at the uniforms until the bus is holding in front of me. Entering the bus, I sit down and try to think about different things. Being not able to focus on something, I start listening to music on my phone and close my eyes, opening them now and then, to see where I'm at. Nearly missing my stop, I quickly get up and leave. Thankfully the bus station is right in front of the apartment building. I make my way upstairs and enter my new "home" for the time being. After putting the grocery bag down I take of my jacket and my shoes. Strolling through the apartment, I search for bedroom. As soon as I find it, I just flop down on it face first and lay there for a bit. Turning around onto my back, I pull out my phone and start watching some YouTube videos. "Time to recharge my batteries. This was exhausting", is the only thing I say. Only after getting a notification for a tweet from my favorite streamer I notice how late it is. Getting up from the bed, I walk back to the entrance and take the grocery bag and my suitcase with me. After putting all the groceries away, I return to the bedroom.
with my suitcase and place it next to the bed. Laying back down on the bed, I decide to quickly check the messenger, since I know that I won't be looking at it for a couple of hours, once I start watching the livestream.

Y/N
Jaehee and Yoosung, why are you still up this late?

Yoosung★
I'm waiting for a friend to come online so we can play games.

Jaehee
I've been documenting what occurred today or more like yesterday.

Y/N
Aren't you guys tired?

Jaehee
I'm usually not sleeping so much.

Yoosung★
Since I really want to play, I'm not tired at all ^^

Y/N
But Jaehee, you should sleep more, it's not healthy.

Jaehee
Are you worrying for me?

Yoosung★
It seems like it. How cute! I believe what Seven said even though I couldn't see the picture.

Jaehee
Thank you for your concerns, Y/N. Please take care of yourself now, since you're doing Rika's work now. And if you're confused then I'll explain.

Yoosung★
Yes! And. Please come to me when you feel gloomy~!
Thank you both, I'll remember that.

Jaehee

It's quite late now, I must go to bed.
Have a good night's rest.. Good Bye.

Y/N

Good night, Jaehee. Sleep well!

Jaehee has left the chatroom.

Yoosung★
I would really like to meet you, but V said
we're not allowed to go to Rika's Apartment.
So please chat with me often ^^
I'll also be off now to play games!

Y/N

Have fun~

Yoosung★
Don't stay up too late and sleep tight~!

Y/N

Thank you and yes, I'll head to bed in a bit ^-^

Yoosung★ has left the chatroom.

Closing the messenger, I stare at my background for a bit.

Taking care of myself? How much of a hypocrite I am. Telling them that staying up late isn't healthy and that they shouldn't do it..

Switching over to my Twitch app, I start watching my favorite streamer with his Panda Cult. Kingdom Hearts 3 it is, which I'm grateful for since it's a pretty relaxing game and chat isn't hyperactive. The game looks really beautiful but I have one problem with the game series.
"Huuuuuuuh!?", no one understand a fucking thing. What is this Story plot?! I'm confused and so is everyone else. I love watching these kinds of streams. The panda-salesman is making fun of so much and especially on the cost of Kairi, which he sees as a really useless character. And to be honest, I think the same. But those moments are the absolute best. Being in the last 4th of the game, after a couple of hours including a lot of searching and completing things for a 100% run, chat went 'wild' again after Axel broke the 4th wall. I was surprised and thought it was awesome, as did apparently nearly everyone. Honestly, the end was just a fucking confusing mess. So many inconsistencies and weird plot bending just so the writers can troll you over, telling you that the villain you were fighting the whole series is actually a good person? You got to be kidding me. The end scene on destiny island, I hate it. I don't know why I'm so sad about it, but it left me empty. The stream ended and I just lay on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling. What am I
supposed to do with my life now? It wasn't the typical bad kind of thought. Just the one that you sometimes have when for example your favorite series ends. Not really knowing what to do now, since the stream is over, I decide to quickly look around some more on the messenger. To my surprise, there still is someone online this late.

Y/N
Hello, Zen.

Zen
Hey, why are you still up so late? Can't fall asleep?

Y/N
No, I've been watching a livestream up until now, that's why I'm still awake.

Zen
Oh, alright then. I hope you'll head to bed in a bit. You know, I finally feel relieved that you've joined us. To be honest, I don't like any of the guys in the group.

Y/N
Oh, really? Why is that?

Zen
The Chairman-in-line is born with a silver spoon in his mouth and likes to brag about his money. Seven's a funny guy but, sometimes he's such a weirdo... Yoosung is friendly, but doesn't really take me seriously. Jaehee is okay. Even though she works too much and often is too serious.

Y/N
Oh, you think so? I don't know them yet, so I can't tell. But why are you here then?

Zen
I stayed because of V... ^^ That's why I hope that we can become friends and get along.

Y/N
I'll try my best ^^

Zen
Thank you. Now that I've talked with you, I feel more relaxed. I'll try to sleep now. Have a good night.

Y/N
You too. Sleep well~

Zen has left the chatroom.

I'm sorry for him. He doesn't like the other ones that much and hopes that we'll be able to get along and be friends. He wouldn't say that, if he knew me.. He shouldn't think about something so ridiculous. He will just end up hurt.
Not wanting to sleep, I decide to read some stories and fanfictions about various anime.

A dark room without anything - just pure black. There are no sounds and I'm not feeling anything either. I try to look around, but I can’t find anything. Suddenly I hear a ‘clicking’ sound and far back a light turns on. Not only that, but also music started playing. At first, the light is blinding me and I’m more than confused about where this light is even coming from and what creepy music that is, which is somehow playing. “Hello, anyone there?” Nothing. Thinking about what I should do, I decide that just staying isn’t the best option, since I don’t even know where I am. So, I slowly and carefully make my way towards the light. Now standing under the light, I still can’t tell where it’s coming from. Suddenly, again, the light just vanishes but a new one lights up further back. I’m also convinced that I heard a voice, but that can’t be possible.. I hesitate before I continue walking to the next light. And again, the light vanishes and a different one lights up. The distance between the second and the third light is greater than the one between the first and the second one. While walking towards the third light I start coughing. Not knowing why, since I don’t have any allergies, I try to suppress the cough since I don’t want to make any noise. I mean, who knows what could be hiding in the darkness. Adding onto the coughing problem, I have the weird feeling of something closing around my Throat. My sight starting to get blurry, makes me rub my eyes and after doing so, I’m under the third light. Looking around myself again, I still can’t find anything. “run..”, I jump at this sudden word. “Who is there? Who was that?!”. No answer, of course. Did I just imagine that? “Y/N.. run…”, I jump again. I don’t understand! What is happening? What is this? I follow the way to the next light and again my vision turns a bit blurry and I start coughing and wheezing. I’m slowly getting dizzy too. “Keep going…”, the same voice is whispering. Getting closer to the light, I notice that it isn’t just a simple light but actually a small house. This doesn’t make any sense – Shaking and shivering like I have never done before, I touch the door with my fingertips. The door swings open and in an instant all lights vanish. This startled me so much, that I choked on air. Coughing violently, I lose my balance and fall against the door frame, hitting my head. I only remember falling onto the floor and losing consciousness.

“/N.. Y/..”

Is someone calling me? I try to open my eyes but it’s harder than I thought. Finally, being able to open them, my eyes take a little to adjust. Green, all I see is green. Pushing myself up from the floor, I notice that I’m laying in a grass field. Sitting up, I turn my head around and look into her face. It is so pretty. I feel myself relaxing. She is holding her hand out to me. Taking her hand, she pulls me up. Looking around, I take in this magnificent view. I’m standing on a mountain, which is covered with grass and flowers. Looking down, I see a long river running around the mountain. I see trees with beautiful blue marbles in their tree tops instead of leaves. Also, smaller tree but with a really big, blue shiny Sphere on top of it. It seems to be a valley, since there a mountains all around it. Sparkling waterfalls run down the mountains and the glittering river is running through the whole valley. “Y/N”, I turn back to look at her but what I see makes me go pale. The floor begins to shake violently, and a gap opens up right beneath me and I fall down.

Bolting up, I sit in the bed, breathing heavily and my sweaty clothes clinging to my body. It takes a
bit before my eyes adjust to the darkness. Getting up from the bed, I reach for my phone to make a little bit of light. Taking my bathroom utensils with me, I shortly after stagger into the shower. Turning the water on, I remain sitting, curled up like a ball, on the floor. I can't function. I'm trapped in my head, thinking about this reoccurring dream again and again. Even the warm water running over me can't stop me shaking. Reliving certain memories all over again, I don't really notice the water turning red. I don't even notice the stinging pain caused by the warm water running over me. My phone ringing made my head snap upwards. Hurryingly turning the water off and wrapping myself in a towel, I answer my phone.

“Heya, It’s me. Seven! I was just curious how you were doing? Did you eat dinner?”, I hear promptly Sevens cheery voice. Taking a deep breath, I try to calm myself down. “I’m fine. Thanks for caring I haven’t eaten yet, no. But I will in a bit.”, I answer as normal as I can sound. “I’m glad to see that you’re doing well and I’m more caring than I seem!”. “I see. Well I hope you already ate yourself?”, I ask. “Sure did. My delicious favorite food: Honey Buddha Chips!”, Seven answers happily. “More work just came up, so I have to go. Have a good evening. Talk to you later! Oh, and don’t forget, you can always call me, but I can’t promise to accept, since I’m really busy!!”, he says before hanging up as quickly as telling me that.

Looking at my phone I notice that it is already evening again. Did I really sleep the whole day? It surely doesn’t feel like it. I slowly walk back into the room and put on my pajamas. Sitting down on the bed, since I feel a little bit lightheaded, I start to take out some bandages and put them around my arms and wrists. Laying down on the bed I stay there for a bit with closed eyes.

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