

Star Crossed Lovers: Scarlet Heart (Gay)

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/26754715) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/26754715>.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warnings:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence , Major Character Death , Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	달의 연인-보보경심 려 Moon Lovers: Scarlet Heart Ryeo (TV)
Relationships:	Hae Soo Go Ha Jin/Wang So Fourth Prince , Baek Ah Thirteenth Prince/Woo Hee , Park Soon Duk/Wang Eun Tenth Prince , Baek Ah Thirteenth Prince & Hae Soo Go Ha Jin , Hae Soo Go Ha Jin & Wang Wook Eighth Prince , Hae Myung Hee Lady Hae/Wang Wook Eighth Prince , Hae Myung Hee Lady Hae & Hae Soo Go Ha Jin
Characters:	Hae Soo Go Ha Jin , Wang So Fourth Prince , Baek Ah Thirteenth Prince , Wang Wook Eighth Prince , Woo Hee (Moon Lovers: Scarlet Heart Ryeo) , Wang Eun Tenth Prince , Park Soon Duk , Wang Jung Fourteenth Prince , Hae Myung Hee Lady Hae , Hwangbo Yeonhwa , Wang Yo Third Prince , Wang Mu Crown Prince , King Taejo Wang Gun , Empress Yu Queen Shinmyung Soonsung , Empress Hwangbo Queen Shin Jung , Chae Ryung (Moon Lovers: Scarlet Heart Ryeo) , Choi Ji Mong , Oh Soo Yeon Court Lady Oh , Wang Won Ninth Prince , Original Characters
Additional Tags:	Male! Hae Soo , Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence , Historical Inaccuracy , Period-Typical Homophobia , Gay Character , Hwangbo Yeonhwa is a Bitch , Empress Yu is a Bitch , Eventual Smut , Other Additional Tags to Be Added , Happy Ending , Bittersweet Ending , May Do A Sequel
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of Gay Moon Lovers
Stats:	Published: 2020-10-01 Updated: 2020-10-16 Words: 15,557 Chapters: 5/?

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by [Xx_Sparrow_xX](#)

Summary

Go Ha Jin is Male, how will this change in the drama? What new challenges will he face.

In Short: Hae Soo is Male and will face new challenges while keeping to the canon, with a twist. Because this fandom needs more gay!

Notes

This fanfic contains Gay relationships so if you don't like it, don't read it!

Thank You.

A Desire of a New Life

Chapter Summary

Go Ha Jin has had enough with his current life and talks about it with a stranger.

Beginning of Episode 1.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Go Ha Jin's life was not going to plan. Actually, it's going downhill rapidly. And he was only twenty-five to make it worse. If he was told that this was how his life was going, he didn't want to live it. It started so well at the beginning, he had a good up bringing and he passed university, and had a stable job as an independent soap maker. However, it seemed to have been overtaken by his younger brother who had passed medical college and became a doctor. So, he supposed his mother was prouder of her intelligent doctor son than her creative soap making son, who studied chemistry mind you and is intelligent also. Although another reason why she is prouder of her doctor son was the fact he had a pretty girlfriend, while Ha Jin was gay, he felt a lot of shame from his mother about it. But he moved out with his loving boyfriend in a nice apartment and had supportive friends. Things was looking brighter. However, life seemed to want to destroy that as well by having his boyfriend be a complete bastard and his friend being a backstabber by hooking up with each other, and although being caught, dumped Ha Jin instead and took the apartment leaving Ha Jin with mountains of debt. Yeah fuck his life apparently.

This is why Ha Jin currently sat alone on a pier drinking himself to a stupor with a bottle of liquor which he had no clue the units of alcohol it contains, although he didn't really care wanting the alcohol to wipe all shit out of his mind and forget everything. His mood drastically different from his surroundings which was a warm bright summers day and the laughter of families out boating and swimming. Boy did he feel like an outcast. He lifted his phone up to look at his reflection from the surface. He traced his finger over his lip which had a scar from getting in a physical argument with his now ex-boyfriend. He sighed in sorrow as he looked strained with his warn out face and dark circles under his eyes. He continued to lift the bottle to his lips and let out a small cough from the strength of the alcohol but still felt content from the taste.

'Wow how my life turned to crap' He thought to himself in pity, how he hated pity from others but now he pitied himself. The painful irony. As he took another gulp and brush his lips with his sleeves lazily.

His thoughts were interrupted when he saw from his peripheral vision a seemly looking homeless man, with his big hiking bag, and dirty face as if he slept outside for days. Ha Jin

couldn't help but feel bad for him as well, he supposed not everyone has perfect lives as well. He saw the man looking at him, he then saw the man swallowing gulping nothing, he realised that the man wasn't looking at him but instead the bottle, Ha Jin held out his bottle of alcohol to the man as an offering. Inviting him to a drink. The man smiled and took the bottle like a fish taking the bait. He shrugged his bag off and sat down next to him taking a big gulp of alcohol as he was getting comfortable against the wooden slabs of the pier. Ha Jin couldn't help but watch the man drinking and staring of into the distance, into the horizon. Ha Jin felt like he had to lift some thoughts of his chest so decided to start up a conversation with the homeless stranger.

"Ajusshi" He started, can't believing his life took him up to this moment, "Have you ever wanted to sleep for hundreds of years?"

The man didn't answer, but Ha Jin kind off expected of not getting an answer from him and so continued to talk whether the man is actually listening or is just talking to himself.

"Everything seems to be going wrong and you don't see any hope of it getting any better." He stopped to puff at the idea, "You tell yourself "I'm sure things will get better." Then another thing goes wrong"

He looked away and let out a deep sigh "I would honestly just prefer...to just go to sleep and never wake up again."

He noted the man shifting into another position to get comfortable, the silence being the only thing to listen to Ha Jin's open thought.

"I want to forget everything" He admitted honestly, "But it's not working." He felt his eyes begin to water as his emotions start to break through.

"That jerk who left me with a pile of dept. That bastard who fooled me and ran off with him. Gosh..." He chuckled at himself, feeling like an idiot, "I should never have trusted anyone." He felt his anger turning into misery as he turned to the man to continue his emotional rant.

"And you know what? I thought that if I didn't change, the people I trusted and liked wouldn't have change either." He shook his head and looked off as a tear started to fall, "I was wrong though."

He let out a sob not being able to hold it in any longer.

"How did my life turn out like this?" He asked in anguish, he then cried in frustration putting his head into his lap to cry.

The man next to him watched silently and closed the bottle before putting it down and speaking for the first time.

"Your life can't change just because you want it to." He said philosophically, "Maybe if you died and come back to life again."

Ha Jin couldn't help but look at the man with confusion as to what the man had just said.

“What?” Ha Jin asked wanting clarification.

The man then lied down on his side, resting his head against his packed hiking bag as a replacement for a pillow. Ha Jin continued to watch him in disbelief that after saying what he did to then go to sleep. He sighed to himself, feeling stupid for talking to the man in the first place as if the man was a counsellor. He hit his chest a couple of times feeling the alcohol taking affect.

He looked of to see a young boy with a bright colour top, holding on to the pillar while reaching his small leg out to reach a rowing boat trying to get himself on. He looked away and sighed to himself thinking about how that boy’s life is going to turn out. Until he heard a splash, he looked over to see the boy disappeared, his eyes widened wondering where he had disappeared off to, he searched around the area to find the boy in the water thrashing around trying to keep himself afloat. In an instant Ha Jin got up and kept watching the little boy he started to panic.

“Oh no” He alarmed himself looking around to see if anyone else there has noticed the boy who looked to be drowning. He turned to the man to ask for help, but he got no response as the man was already fast asleep.

He started to panic even more not knowing what to do, he turned around away from the boy and tried to relax himself saying “No, no! I’m pretty sure someone else saw” he attempted to reassure himself but he looked around to see no one seeing the situation.

“By the time I go in there, someone would have already gone in and save him” He continued to reassure himself, although is being contradicting as he notices no one still had noticed the drowning boy and only him know.

“Ha Jin you don’t need to.” He continued, “No you don’t.” He continued on until he realised, he was only kidding that anyone would bother to see, he decided hell to it and turned around taking his shoes off and began running knowing he was the only one who had to save him.

“Gosh! Why does it have to be me again!” He yelled at himself before leaping of the edge and entering the cold water.

As soon as he had entered people had began to notice that a kid was in the water. One couple even noticed it was their own son. Ha Jin ignored the commotion and continued to swim towards the boy. The father decided also to save his son and jumped onto his boat.

The homeless man opened his eyes awakening noticing the first thing he saw was the man’s shoes, he turned to look and watch the guy swimming towards the endangered boy. He then looked up to notice the sun beginning to change.

At that time Ha Jin was able to support the boy and helped him onto the father’s boat, the boy was now safe. The older man held his hand out to Ha Jin offering a helping hand.

“Grab my hand”

“Okay” Ha Jin began to reach out until he saw something strange.

He notices a solar eclipse, that was definitely strange as there was already a solar eclipse a year ago. All of a sudden, as if he had been attached to an invisible weight, he was plunged down into the cold water and was beginning to drown. He tried to kick harder to the surface and kept his arm out stretched but he was kept held down by an invisible hand attached to his leg and his vision was blurring with the high volume of water impairing his vision. He tried to call out only to watch the air pulling out of him.

He could only see the solar eclipse so vividly. Then flashes of his life appeared right before his eyes. The argument with his boyfriend. The slapping of his friend to be stopped by the boyfriend. He was vulnerable and couldn't not watch. His vision became darker and darker and fell deeper and deeper.

He didn't want to end like this. Then all he saw was nothing. The last thing was a ring of the sun.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this new chapter for my new fanfiction! I will still be doing my SoSoo Modern Times one-shots but I really wanted to start a new Male! Hae Soo/Wang So fanfic as I always wanted to do one. I didn't change the names as I found out that there are men with these names and also, it's a lot easier.

For those who want to know what actor would play Hae Soo if Soo was male. I envisioned it to be Cha Eunwoo!

Please leave kudos and comments for support! :)

A Whole New World, A Whole New Time

Chapter Summary

Go Ha Jin finds himself alive, but not in his time and hears the chilling truth of where or when he is.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Riding in the light of the solar eclipse a mysterious dark cloak horse rider, galloped across an empty desert, sword in hand ready to take down anyone who gets in his way, followed by multiple other riders. He stopped to look out into the distance observing its surroundings. His sharp eyes took note, his face half covered his left side, his long bangs helping in its confinement. He knew his next direction, and galloped valiantly through the harsh weather, from the boiling heat to the freezing snow fall, it had no effect on him as his only focus is his destination.

In a peaceful market area, where it was crowded with people in hopes of buying valuable goods, didn't expect the interruption that was going to take place. The people saw the dark covered horse rider.

"It's the wolf dog!" A handful of people yelled in terror, warning the other inhabitants in the narrow market. "The wolf!"

And the 'Wolf Dog' in question was the Fourth Prince Wang So. To add more fear to the people around him.

The people ran in opposite directions, losing all control trying to move out of the way of the man that terrifies them. The market turned into chaos as people flung themselves out the way to safety, some throwing themselves onto the market stalls, breaking them and the products, it holds, though they don't care as long as they aren't trampled over or in the way of the horse rider. Mothers pulled their children away as if they were going to be eaten by the so called 'wolf' if didn't. Others shielded their eyes away not wanting catch a glimpse thinking that they would make their maker or be reincarnated.

The 'Wolf dog' trotted through, not caring for the reaction of the bystanders as he continued through the Market. He halted his horse. Hooves discontinued clunking against the dusty ground. He turned to look at a stall that is seen to possess hair pins. He notices one which shows a butterfly pin which held a pink gem. He continued to look at it, seeming to be interested, wanting to buy it.

Ha Jin remained in the atmosphere of dark water, he felt that there was no weight to him and

was able to swim again. He looked up to notice a bright light in the distance, which he knew was the sun. He used all his strength to swim up to it, wishing to continue to live.

He submerged himself out of the waters, most his energy was drained out of him. He let out a deep breath in wanting to have as much air as he could, relieved that he is able to breath again after what seems like hours of holding his breath in. His eyes were closed through this as he rubbed his eyes with his hand, willing his eyes to open.

His eyes tried to get use to the bright light. His eyes were fixed. But noticed that he appeared in a completely different place entirely. All he could see is steam from the water, which made him think he ended up in a hot spring? How?

‘What is this place?’ Ha Jin thought to himself unsure as to where he was as he continued to look at his surroundings. ‘I must be alive.’ He thought rationally.

‘What a relief! Definitely a relief!’ He thought, happy for the first time in ages.

He started to feel the heat of the water as he moved his hand to his chest trying to breath slowly to collect himself. Then he felt something hit behind him, he turned to see what it could be, until he saw it was a young man.

His eyes widened as he let out a scream in terror, causing a chain reaction to the unknown man as well who screamed in surprised as he splashed away from Ha Jin not knowing who he is.

“Hey! You...you...” The young man stuttered in shock; a group of fit men looked over in their direction to see what the commotion was.

He then pointed at the petrified Ha Jin, “What...what are you doing here?!” he yelled questioning Ha Jin. Who couldn’t answer not knowing what he can do and say, as he doesn’t have the foggiest clue what to say.

“Why is there a strange boy...” The guy questioned now to himself he then turned to call out to his brothers, “Hyungnim!” he yelled getting out of the water towards them.

Ha Jin however, wanting to get out of here as fast as possible looked around desperately trying to find an escape route.

One of the brother’s got up looking at Ha Jin in the water in surprised recognising him.

Ha Jin continued to search until he caught his eye on a young girl pecking from behind a shrub. The girl’s eyes widened slightly and waved her hand towards her calling Ha Jin to come to her.

“Ajusshi!” She whispered-yelled trying to get Ha Jin’s attention.

Ha Jin pointed his finger at him gesturing if she was calling him.

“Me?”

The brothers now caught notice of him as some were now running through the water in their separate bath and pointing wondering who this stranger is.

Ha Jin looked around, looking at the group of men one minute, then looking at the girl now frantically with desperation continued to call Ha Jin to her. He heard one of the men calling for potentially security and so deciding to get out of here moved fast to ditch the group and get to the girl.

The man from earlier saw this and wasn't having it and so continued to point at Ha Jin.

"Yah! Stop right there!" He yelled with demand. As he made his way to catch Ha Jin.

Ha Jin ignored him, with his focus on getting out of there. He looked back quickly to see the boy jump in but stopped momentarily, clearing his eyes from the water and coughing it out as well from consuming it while jumping in.

"How dare you spy on the Princes?"

Luckily Ha Jin was out in time and escaped, the man who recognised him continued to watch on and asked himself.

"Hae Soo?"

The girl grabbed his arm with force and pulled him with all her strength following her out into a dark cave and was talking to herself in a panic as well as Ha Jin.

"What do we do know?" The girl asked herself then looked at Ha Jin, "You're in trouble."

He couldn't do anything but continue to be dragged by the girl, he was a little slow and he felt his head was in agony, but tried to catch up with her.

"Hurry, Ajusshi" The girl tried to encourage him in a hurry, "We need to go!"

He had to stop on the bridge trying to catch his breath, his head now throbbing, the girl tugged on his arm harshly beckoning him to continue.

"This is not the time for this" She told him.

Ha Jin was feeling sluggish as they had now escaped the cave and are now in the opening. Ha Jin was panting tiredly as the girl continued to look around. She then went and told him off.

"You didn't come outside for so long" She continued, "I knew something was wrong."

Ha Jin just continued listening as the girl continued to go off.

"The princes had started bathing and I couldn't go looking for you"

'Princes?' Ha Jin thought to himself, 'What she talking about?'

Ha Jin was getting very out of breath as the girl had just noticed that Ha Jin might not be okay. She turned to ask.

“You’re feeling okay now, aren’t you?” She looked at him wanting an answering in worry.

‘Princes and Ajusshi?’ Ha Jin kept thinking to himself, ‘This is strange. How did I end up here?’

The girl continued to pull him again until he told her to stop. He needed answers, and now!

“You.” He stopped to catch more breaths, “You know me?”

She looked at him in confusion, not sure what is wrong with him, but he continued.

“This isn’t the pier? What am I doing here?”

The girl continued to look at him, she looked closer to see any bumps then let you a sigh.

“Ajusshi, what do you mean you don’t know where this is?” She asked astonished. “This is the largest washing area in Songak.” She informed him as a reminder.

Ha Jin watched as he saw large groups of people scrubbing down their bodies and women washing their laundry. He looked in shock, can’t believe what he is seeing in front him. His brain couldn’t comprehend this as he ended up thinking to himself.

‘I’m really dead, aren’t I?’ closing his eyes. ‘So, this is the afterlife.’

He chuckled to himself, before losing his consciousness and falling to the ground, and in the process banging his head against a bolder, making the girl scream in shock.

“Ajusshi!”

Ha Jin then blanked out.

At Goryeo Palace

The fourth prince rode into the Palace where he stopped for the guard to command the door to be open. As the gates opened, he took off his hood letting his dark mane done continuing looking at the palace, his mask stayed in place.

“I will leave a servant with you, Prince” he heard the man next to him say. “Once the ritual is over, don’t delay and return back to Shinju”

The prince continues to listen to the man’s shit before turning to him, at the words ‘adopted’ where he looked to the man and smirked.

“An adopted member” He asked the man before looking at him, “And here I thought I was a hostage this entire time”

The man looked maddened before the prince went to ride into the palace when, the gate's closed behind. He hopped of his horse before taking his sword and slayed his horse, which let out an agonising neigh before dying. The guards looked in horror as the blood dripped of the Prince's face and sword's sharp blade.

"You cannot use your sword inside the palace" The head guard informed, stuttering from the horror he had witnessed.

The prince looked at him before slamming his sword into the guard's armoured chest menacingly. He continued to walk into the palace before being asked.

"Shall I prepare a horse for your return?"

He halted, he let out a sigh for his already unwelcomeness with people already asking about his return back.

"I won't be returning back." He informed the guard before continuing his walk into the palace, using his sleeve to wipe of the drying blood from his cheek. He knew he was not welcomed. But he didn't care. No one was going to love him. But he knew for damn sure he won't be returning as a hostage anymore.

Ha Jin awakened, his eyes were a little blurred, and his head ached a little as he lifted his back of a mattress. He looked around his surroundings, before hearing a woman's coughing, he turned to see a woman older than him turned away, coughing into a napkin or handkerchief wearing her dark hair in a styled bun and a pastel silk hanbok. Taking a closer look, he noticed her sickly pale complexion, he didn't know who she was. He then let out a yelp and placed his hand on the back of his head where he felt a pain.

The woman looked up and noticed he had awakened and got off her seat in concern.

"Soo!" She said with relief.

Ha Jin took of his bandage of his head and looked up to see the girl, who rescued him earlier, and the sickly woman who is being supported by the girl with linked arms. The girl looked happily at Ha Jin.

"You're finally awake" She said relieved, her smiling blinding.

He continued to look at the ill woman's attire in confusion as he felt another pain in the back of his head. Which the woman noticed worriedly.

"Are you still in a lot of pain?" She asked, almost like a mother.

"Did I get very hurt?" Ha Jin asked not sure of what happened earlier.

"Don't bring that up" The girl chimed in upset, "You fell so hard. I thought your head would burst!" she joked.

"Do you know how concerned Lady Hae was?" The girl gestured at the said woman, who Ha Jin now can link a name to someone here.

“Hae Soo”

“By the way...” Ha Jin interrupted the lady wanting to ask a question. “Why do you keep calling me Hae Soo? My name is Go Ha Jin”

Lady Hae and the girl looked at him, they were truly confused at what the boy was saying. As if he was from another world and had two heads.

“Huh?”

“Why do you keep calling me “Hae Soo?” or “Ajusshi?” I don’t understand why I am being called these things” He continued to ask wanting answers.

His memory came back to him drowning in the water before coming up with a quick conclusion he made earlier.

“Ah, right. I died.” He chuckled to himself, while the two women continued to watch speechlessly like he went insane.

“You didn’t die” The girl clarified Ha Jin, “You nearly died.” She tried to joke only for Ha Jin to look at her shocked.

“I’m not dead!” He said alarmed.

The two women continued to watch more confused than earlier, as Ha Jin continued to think to himself and remembered what the man said before he fell in the water. ‘It’s not possible!’ he thought to himself, but he wanted to know for sure.

He got of the bed and hurried to the doors to see walls of a historic palace. He was getting creeped out as he continued further outside and stopped in terror as he seen other people who looked like servants, some even bowed to him slightly. This was beginning to scare him. His head was hurting and cringed when he realised that this was real and not a dream or fantasy.

‘If I’m not dead then...where am I?’ he questioned himself.

“Soo-ya!” Lady Hae called out to him in worry, being helped by the servant girl.

He turned to see her quickly as she could get to him.

“Soo-ya!”

He couldn’t control his emotions, he felt as if he was hyperventilating.

“Get the doctor now!” Lady Hae ordered the girl watching Ha Jin in worry.

“Yes Lady.”

Ha Jin ran to Lady Hae and held her hand tightly, he needs to know.

“Where is this place?” He as frantically, “No, no...who am I?”

Lady Hae looked at him starting to understand what the problem might be, she was calm.

“Are you unable to remember at all?” She asked.

He continued to look at her wide eyed as she continued to tell him who is. Here at least.

“Your name is Hae Soo.” She tells him, still calm “Hae Soo. I’m your sixth cousin, Myung Hee.”

‘Hae Soo?’ He thought to himself collecting his shattering mind trying to put together the pieces, ‘I’m Hae Soo?’

He gasped and covered his mouth, ‘I’m not trapped in someone’s body, am I?’

Myung Hee saw him in a panic and took his hand reassuringly looking into his eyes, “Think about it carefully, Take a good look at me.”

He listens to her and looks at her face as she continued on, with his attention on her.

“You’re in Songak right now. This is the home of the eighth Prince Wang Wook” She tells him.

“Songak, you say?” Ha Jin asked trying to fit the puzzle pieces together. “Then, this is Goryeo?” He chuckles to himself, happy he remembers some history of Korea. But it hits him, hard.

“Goguryeo, Baekje, Silla and Goryeo...that Goryeo?” Ha Jin wanted to confirm. Myung Hee smiled happy that he is remembering.

“Do you remember now?” She asked, “Yes, it is that Goryeo” She confirmed.

This just gave him a fright and quickly let go of Myung Hee surprising her. This isn’t possible!

“Then right now...who is the king?” Ha Jin asked for confirmation.

Myung Hee looked at him a bit taken aback at how he doesn’t know.

“It is His Majesty who founded this land of course.”

‘His Majesty who founded Goryeo?’ Ha Jin thought, ‘It can’t be!’

“Taejo Wang Geon!” he exclaimed in terror.

This can not be happening! But it is!

I hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Please leave a Kudos and Comments for support! :)

The New Faces Good and Bad

Chapter Summary

Ha Jin accepts himself as Hae Soo and is introduced to his new life and new people.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Ha Jin sat on the floor curled up in a ball. He had locked himself in his dark room, alone. After being told where and when he is, he ran to the empty room and locked himself in. He was scared, he had done something that many wrote of as science fiction, he travelled back in time. Although many would love to endure this experience, Ha Jin didn't, he just wants to go home. He was surrounded by strangers that are familiar to 'Hae Soo' and in a time of a feared ruler King Taejo. He was terrified, begging for this to all be just a dream. The thought of when he was drowning, terrified him more and hid his face in his raised lap. Willing the thoughts to just disappear. He breathed deeply as he turned his head to catch his appearance in a mirror. He looked the same, but just more youthful and supple skinned, his cropped lighted hair is now flowing black to the middle of his back.

'I did die back then' he realised to himself, 'This boy Hae Soo must have drowned and died in the water too.'

The thought upset him 'Then who am I?' His thought struck him, 'Go Ha Jin or Hae Soo?'

He hugged himself closer, more scared and wanting this to be a dream. He tried to figure out how this even happened and entering the body he is now. But he knew he had to be positive. This is a chance of a lifetime opportunity, a new chance to live and avoid death. It seemed like a blessing dressed as a curse. He had to be strong. He just had to make sure that no one catches on and keep himself as much as Hae Soo as possible.

He tried hard to remain positive, but it was impossible, he isn't Hae Soo, he knows that will be caught out for sure.

'What do I do?' He thought to himself in worry.

His thoughts were interrupted by banging on his door, he jumped in fear as it was the girl from earlier, knocking on the door frantically.

"Ajusshi!" He heard her almost beggingly.

"Soo-ya" He heard another lady's voice, which belonged to Myung Hee, her voice hinted with worry, "Come out and talk. Please just come outside."

But Ha Jin didn't want to, so he didn't answer and kept his eyes wide like he was caught in the head lights. He just wanted them to go away.

"Ajusshi, please open the door" He heard the girl begging as he saw her dark silhouette outside, she continued banging the door.

This only scared him more and curled himself tighter, trying to be as small as possible.

'What kind of world is out there?' He thought to himself in fear, 'I'm scared, I'm scared to death, I don't even know anything about Goryeo.' He felt tears running down his cheek from these emotions combining into one. He tried hard to remember who the next king after Taejo was. He did take history, although he only barely passed it, he tried desperately to remember what he had learnt. Was it Gwangjong?

The banging had stopped although Ha Jin hadn't noticed due to his hard thinking, which distracted him from his surroundings. All of the sudden he looked up to see the door being kicked down from its hinges, shocking him from the unexpected action. He saw the man in question. He looked strong, his light brown hair was tied in a top not and dressed in a regal hanbok. Ha Jin looked wide eyes as his eyes meet the other man's warm brown ones. He looked concerned and started approaching Ha Jin with caution, not wanting to scare him with his eyes remaining the contact.

Ha Jin looked away, in fear of not knowing what was going to happen. The man took another step but stopped when Ha Jin curled himself away. He looked at Ha Jin a sigh.

"Hae Soo." The man's voice was warm and gentle, "Do not be afraid." He reassured comforting.

He continued, "I brought you to this place so I will help you to the very end." Sounding like a promise.

Ha Jin looked up to meet the man's and noticed the man's sincerity.

'You brought me to this place?' He thought to himself.

"Avoiding this will not change anything" The man told him. The man then gave a small smile, "You have to be strong."

Ha Jin continued to look at him, listening to everything he said feeling a little comforted and relaxed. The man then stretched his hand up offering it to Ha Jin to take. Ha Jin kept his eyes on the offering hand still weary and unsure.

"Won't you trust me and come outside?" he continued to reassure him.

Ha Jin continued to look at the Man's hand, knowing that he can't go back to his time anymore. But he realised that he wanted to live. This was his one chance to live again.

'I want to do whatever I can to survive here!' He thought to himself with growing confidence.

He then let his hand go off his tight ball and reached out to the Man's to take a hold off. He wanted to live more than even. He then grasped the warm fingers and palm, in which the Man took hold in a solid grip accepting his new life.

It was then next morning, and Hae Soo, which Ha Jin went on to accept, was given a tour of the eight Prince's residence, which he realised was the man who helped to look after, by the girl whose name was Chae Ryung. He looked at the building in fascination. His eyes lingered on the delicious food being carried by the servants who bowed at his presence and he returned back. Along the tour Chae Ryung would tell him information about Hae Soo to try and familiarise with himself to act the part, which he was thankful for.

"You always liked playing arrows, so you would make bets and play." She told him, making sure he remembers everything. She then pointed at a growing tree. "You see that tree sapling? We planted it together."

Hae Soo was thankful from Chae Ryung's full knowledge on everything about him. Chae Ryung had a quick think to herself before remembering another fact.

"Oh, you're really good at playing shuttlecock."

Hae Soo then reported his memorisation, "So, I like playing arrows and playing shuttlecock." He continued confidently, "I'm here to nurse and keep Myung Hee company."

Chae Ryung nodded, very pleased that he was able to remember all that she had told him.

"That's right!"

"And My name is Hae Soo." He then pointed at her, "And you are my servant, Chae Ryung. Right?" he finished pleased with himself.

Chae Ryung's smile faulted, realising Hae Soo had forgotten something about her. He saw it and tried to make her smile by remembering it.

"Ah yeah! Now I remember!"

Chae Ryung couldn't hold it in and let out a whine, "You're using honorifics with me. Really! What's wrong with you ajusshi?"

Hae Soo looked confused not sure as to what he did wrong. Before entering an informal conversation with her.

"Oh yeah I forget!" He said patting his head like he had a quick memory loss, "Chae Ryung, don't you worry." He said coolly, walking ahead.

"Why is that?" She smiled catching up to him, "Do you remember now?"

"I think I do but maybe I don't." He said vaguely, still not sure what he had forgotten about Chae Ryung.

'Hopefully not my fiancée' he thought to himself.

“You really don’t need to worry.” He said, patting her pouting shoulder, “I’m the type of person who learns one thing and picks up ten other things.” He looked up to her, “I’ll keep trying.”

“Is it really true that you don’t remember anything?” She asked, wanting to know honestly. She looked around making sure no one’s around and leaned closer, “It’s just the two of us. You can tell me.” She smiled.

Hae Soo looked at her, as she continued “Did you have a rendezvous with a gentleman from another household?”

This made Soo’s widen at what he had just heard his friend’s accusation.

‘Is Hae Soo attracted to men also?’ He thought after what Chae Ryung had said.

“Is Hae Soo that kind of boy?” He asked unsure to her as her eyes widened at what he is asking, “So, does he pretend to be a good boy but then go out at night to meet men?” He didn’t want to admit it, but he did like the idea of meeting handsome warriors or lords to seduce. For fun of course, nothing serious.

“He’s not like that” Chae Ryung assured him before widening her eyes as she caught on to what he and her had just said, “By why are you speaking like you’re talking about another person?” she asked in horror, realising that he might have actually had lost his memory.

“Oh! You really must be injured!” She confirmed.

‘I should learn to keep my mouth shut!’ he noted to himself, realising he was close to being caught out. ‘They’ll think I’m insane instead!’

“Chae Ryung”

“Yes?”

He then took her hand and placed it on his chest where his heart is.

“There is another man inside of me.” He informed her.

She looked at him with a mixture of confusion and horror.

‘Never mind what I thought earlier apparently.’ He told himself off. ‘No need to die twice.’

He smiled to her “Just playing with you!” he covered up.

He sighed before noticing his smile line was firm.

“Chae Ryung! I have no mouth wrinkles on me, right?”

“Huh?” She asked in confusion.

Soo then felt his hand over his face, feeling soft, firm and supple skin. He looked at his hair, soft and smooth, shiny and not greasy and in knots. He smiled at himself joyously at his youthful features.

“Oh! He is so nice and firm!” He exclaimed to Chae Ryung happily, “I haven’t been in this great of shape in a long time!” he fidgeted excitedly being observed by a slightly concerned Chae Ryung.

“Oh! Ajusshi you really are injured!”

Soo then moved around doing forward stretches and other exercises, “He’s in really good shape! There are positives to being alive!”

They finished their tour and decided to continue having a simple stroll. Soo then noticed the eighth Prince helping Myung Hee up a slope, he smiled at the display of the couple.

“Chae Ryung?” He asked, “What is the eighth Prince like?”

“He is the best man in all of Goryeo” Chae Ryung sighed dreamily, “He’s just as well educated as any scholar out there. He is a man of good character, the best of all princes.” She said in high praise.

He continued to watch and smile. He always dreamed of having a relationship like that of Myung Hee’s. To have a strong man who is not just handsome but also intelligent. Someone who would take care of him. He had to admit that his kind of man to date is the eighth Prince. But he knew it isn’t possible, it was only a small little crush anyway, one that will then be taken over by another. Also, he didn’t want to ruin their relationship anyway knowing the pains of it for himself. He never wants to feel like that again. He will find someone who would take care of him, protect him, love him.

“They look like they have a good relationship” He smiled happily.

“Of course!”

He continued to watch, imagining himself in their position with a dream man, helping him with shoes, sitting in each other’s company just quietly drink tea. He felt very warm, but also quite lonely with no one to share it with. Myung Hee is very lucky to find a man like him.

“This is disrespectful” An obnoxious voice disrupted his dream to which he turned to see a regal but rigged lady, looking at him. She then walked up to him being followed by her entourage. She continued to look at him, in which he looked back at her, wondering why she’s looking at him like that.

“We would like to greet you, Princess” Chae Ryung greeted in a hurried bow.

Soo looked at her then back to the princess. Chae Ryung noticed and had her hand on his back making him bow to her.

“Ajusshi, you should greet Princess Yeonhwa.” She whispered reminding Soo.

‘This woman is a princess?’ He asked himself observing the Princess in front of him. ‘Well of course there are princesses if there are princes as well’ he thought rationally.

The Princess gave a mocking smile “Leave him be. I heard he lost his memory.” She continued her mockery “However, it seems he forgotten his manners too. What shall we do? I suppose it wouldn’t hurt for you to learn from the very beginning.” She continued belittling him.

Soo really didn’t like her already, everything about her was spiteful and crude, she enjoyed putting people down. He continued to stare at her as she continued.

“You shouldn’t be looking at what a married couple are doing. I will deal with this harshly if it happens again, even if she is your cousin.” She informed in her antagonising tone. “Do you understand?” Asking Soo as if he was a little kid.

He looked at her from head to toe. He could see she was pretty. But her meanness makes her eyes and nose crooked like a witch. Her mouth tight and straight. Her hands in tense fists not fitting for a supposed to be refined woman. Nothing was likeable to Soo at all. He’s been around lots of people’s shit before but this is to a whole new level.

He looked at her and gave her a sweet smile before saying straight to the point “If you don’t like me, then just say so.”

Yeonhwa, he refused to refer to her as a Princess as she doesn’t act like one, was taken aback in shock, obviously was never talked to like that before, not getting her way.

She let out a shock chuckle “What did you just say?”

“I can just tell by looking at you. You looking for no reason in order to pick on me to set me straight.” Soo placed down making Yeonhwa look even more surprised.

He shook his head “That doesn’t work on me. I’ve been through this a lot.” he said not holding back.

“What is this boy saying to me?”

Chae Ryung rushed to Soo’s side entering into a slight bow, feeling apologetic for Soo’s sake.

“I’m sorry Princess, Soo-sshi isn’t in the right state of mind yet.”

Soo then looked at her accusingly, “Are you implying I’m insane?”

Chae Ryung was now in a mess, back peddling not wanting to upset Soo.

Yeonhwa had enough and flapped her mouth again “You bastard! How dare you act that way in this household?”

Soo had enough “Bastard?!” staring down Yeonhwa whose eyes were widened in shock.

“What’s the commotion?” Wook said stopping the growing tense atmosphere.

Yeonhwa looked up. “Orabeoni”

Soo could see that she lost her bite, or really her bark. As Soo kept looking between her and Wook can’t believing that they are related.

He trailed behind Wook head hung low as he was led into a small room, that seemed to be a library. Wook then stopped and turned back to look over at Soo who stopped in place looking at Wook staring him down observingly.

“You must have forgotten how to greet people since your injury.” He claimed matter of fact.

Soo looked up to then greet him “Ah...hi...um he...hello Prince.” He answered brokenly a little ashamed hanging his head after.

Wook continued “They said you don’t remember anything. Then, you must not recognise me either.”

Soo’s head shot up “I heard that you are the Eighth Prince.”

He raised an eyebrow smiling, “You heard?”

Soo looked away feeling a bit like an idiot before Wook continued.

“Then, did you spy on the princes bathing before or after you lost your memory?”

Soo looked in shock that he remembers that but still answered honestly “I really don’t remember”

He let out a sigh, knowing he isn’t getting anywhere.

“All right, what do you plan to do now?” Wook asked. “I will allow you to do whatever you wish to do.”

Soo looked at him “What?”

“When my wife brought you here, I planned on watching over you.” He informed Soo. “You can receive treatment or return back to your hometown. It may be difficult for you to live here since you can’t remember. I’ll set up a small place for you.”

“Why?” Soo said confused as to why he was offering Soo these things.

“What do you mean, why?” He asked Soo.

“I’m the one who got hurt. Why would you take care of me?” Soo asked, then realised quickly the reason, “Ah, Because I’m your wife’s cousin. But, still...it’s not like me to take handouts from people. I’ll handle it.” He reassures, as Wook continues to watch him in fascination and a bit of confusion.

“Hand...handouts?” He asked confused, “I’m having a bit of trouble understanding you. What’s the term you’re using?”

Soo realised that the word handout doesn't even exist yet, so he keeps in mind to overwatch what he says next time.

"Anyway, I'm going to get through this and stay at this house." Soo tells Wook confidently, dodging the use of the word 'handout'.

"I can't leave on my yet so I might need to bring someone with me. I'm a quick learner so hopefully I will be back to normal soon. I won't be a burden to you..." Soo rambled on before stopping when Wook's hand was placed on the top of his head.

He couldn't help but freeze from the sudden contact, his stomach fluttered a little, but only out of nervousness from the Prince's piercing stare.

"You seem like a different person. You and I were never close." Wook told him. Making Soo's eyes widen.

Wook continued to stare before smiling and ruffling the top of Soo's head good naturally.

"Do what you want. I won't push on about the bath's incident. But please try and not make Lady Hae worry. All right?" Wook tells Soo.

Soo's head nodded "Yes, wangjanim."

Wook seemed please "You may leave."

"I'll work hard from now on!" Soo said bowing before running of, not wanting to let down his brother in law.

Wook watched Soo leave before smiling to himself.

'What a strange kid.'

In another library, So was looking through the variety of books on the shelves poking his finger at each hardback. He pulled out a book that was on top of the row of books. He flicked through the pages looking at an artwork in it of a man and a woman taking part in sex. He scoffed lightly and threw it back on the shelf. He then looked for another book, he found one that he never saw before, most likely new. He took it to see the title, not recognising it, and decided to look at a random page. His eyes looked at a new piece of artwork. This time, however, it was two men both drawn attractively and entering intercourse. So looked at it intrigued and turned another page. He didn't notice Choi Ji Mong creeping up behind him and whispering.

"That's the latest book." He then grinned like a cat, "Do you want to borrow it?"

So looked back at him, interrupted from the fascinating book. He soon felt awkward and shy before shutting it abruptly and throwing it behind his shoulder making Ji Mong catch it in surprise.

"Why did you ask to see me?" So asked getting to the point.

“The servant who served the Crown Prince’s breakfast was found Hanging.”

So stopped in surprise and turned to focus on Ji Mong.

“The assassination was covered up by a suicide. Doesn’t that mean the culprit is the member of the royal family?”

So stopped to think off who the culprit behind this could possibly be, he did think of a few ideas.

“Find the culprit.”

So scoffed at the mission “Find the culprit? Am I a dog?” thinking of the idea being ridiculous “I know people refer to me as the wolf dog. Now you really think I’m a dog.”

“Did you have fun killing the horse?” Ji Mong asked shocking So now knowing that he witnessed that event.

“You want to stop living as a hostage and live in Songak, right?” He asked temptingly. “This will give you that chance wangjanim.”

He looked at Ji Mong, ‘Will it though?’ he thought to himself he walked up to him saying how he isn’t a little kid anymore, poking in his fingering in Ji Mong’s chest not buying what he is selling.

Then out of the shadow the Crown Prince Mu appeared, So stopped and bowed himself in front of his older brother.

“We received a tip that there is a plan to kill the Crown Prince during the ritual.” Ji Mong informed So, taking his side next to Mu.

So took note of this then realised what Ji Mong is wanting out of him.

“Oh, you want me to pretend to, be you?” He said looking directly at the Crown Prince. The Crown Prince made no movement to show his seriousness. So knew he was serious, but wasn’t going to do it without a price.

“What will you promise to me in return?” So asked.

“How about you catch the culprit first,” Mu said honestly “Then I will do whatever you ask.”

So took in deep thought, thinking of what he wants if he does this. Nothing outlandish though. Only practical.

He accepted the mission by saying, “I will live in Songak.”

Hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Please leave Kudos and comments for support! :)

The Masked Prince

Chapter Summary

Soo meets Wang So.

AKA The OTP Finally meets!

Ep.2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Hae Soo had nothing to do, well he was going to join Myung Hee to decorate some lanterns, but couldn't since a certain Princess, who shall not be named, was one going to be there and secondly, this was a task for the ladies so he couldn't take part anyway. He didn't mind though; he could do other things to keep him busy. So, he was currently sitting on a stone bench singing to himself, however the volume was low since the songs he was singing were hundreds of years in the future so would cause a bit of confusion for anyone who overheard. He was bored though staring aimlessly at the clear blue sky, that was until he felt his legs go to sleep a little bit and gave himself something else to do. Stretches. He got up and began his stretches, most of them being reaching his toes and rotating reaching toes. He carried on for a few minutes until he suddenly stopped mid stretch with an odd feeling he's being watched.

He turned to find out that he was correct, Wook was standing right there looking at him not sure what he was up to.

'Just act normal' Soo thought to himself, trying not to make an idiot of himself.

Soo then slowing got out of his position and started to make his way back to the bench, it started well, until he tripped over nothing and fell on his face with an oof. Wook just looked in shock as his wife's cousin fell.

'Well that didn't go to plan.' Soo thought to himself sarcastically.

He looked up at Wook, face covered in dust on his cheeks and nose and forehead, he let out a small cough from the fine dust before giving Wook a bight smile and started laughing as if nothing had happened.

Soo started a quick explanation, "My legs got a little tired so I had to wake them up."

Wook gave a small look although nodded understanding.

Soo then noticed a sword in his hand, he couldn't help but ask.

“What are you doing the sword?”

Wook took a quick glance at his sword before answering, “It’s for the ritual performance that the princes do to ward off evil spirits.”

“Ah. Ok, have fun.” Soo waved to Wook.

Wook looked at him with a quirked brow but still waved goodbye as well before walking away. After he left, Soo got up and started to brush the dust of his hanbok and used his sleeve to clean his face as much as he could. He sighed as he sat on the bench and looked off to the distance looking at nothing in particular. That was until he saw a man that Soo couldn’t put his finger on. Then it struck him.

‘He’s the homeless man!’ Soo realised in surprise Covering his mouth as he gasped. ‘If he’s here, then he could tell me how to get back home!’

He saw him walking away into the market, and Soo then decide to get up and track him down for answers on getting out of here and back to his world. He run behind him following his directions. However, Soo ended up lost in the crowd. He looked around to pick up facial features, but none of them matched the man who was at the same time as him. He sighed in disappointment for missing him, but was relieved that he is around the palace so he can search for him again.

Everything was quiet until.

“It’s the dog! The wolf dog!” A man yelled in terror.

In pure instinct, everyone moved out of the way hectically, with Soo looking to see who everyone was fearing. He looked to see a masked, dark cloaked man riding a dark horse with great speed. He looked in terror as he saw the horse was speeding in Soo’s direction. Soo froze not knowing what to do, then Soo was hit with impact from a bystander moving out of the way with boxes carried on his back. Soo fell backwards, arms flailing trying to keep himself up as he was about to fall into the river.

Then suddenly an arm wrapped itself strongly around his waist, Soo looked up to meet his hero. It was the masked rider, matching eye contact. He looked in surprised and awe, his face close to his before lifting him up like he was weightless onto his horse. He sat in a mix of amazement and surprise to see his hero up close. And Soo found him quite attractive. The man has sharp features on his face. Sharp, focused brown eyes, strong cheekbones and slim jawline. He had plump lips also, his long hair dark as night. Soo couldn’t stop himself from flushing slightly red. The man was strong and from his arms has muscle. His scent was dominant too. The Rider kicked the horse’s side to make it go faster, causing Soo to cling tightly to his shoulder, while the rider’s arm is well secured to Soo’s waist, hand on Soo’s lower back. Riding to safety. This felt like he was in a dream, like he had waited years for this moment. The Rider stopped his horse and continue to keep his eyes connected to Soo’s.

It was wonderful. He was going to thank him. Until out of the blue the Rider took his hand to Soo’s shoulder and shoved him off his horse. Causing him to yell and fall heavy on his ass.

Soo let out a groan of pain, cussing under his breath to ease his pain. Hand to his lower back giving it a massage.

‘What the hell!’ Soo thought to himself, ‘Why did he do that?!’

He looked up to see the Rider about to leave, but Soo was having none of it. Just because the handsome man saved him, doesn’t mean he was just going to brush off the fact that he was riding dangerous that could cause people harm.

‘Oh, no you don’t!’ He was going to make him apologise.

“Wait!” Soo ordered pointing at the Rider. He listened and stopped, although he looked pretty annoyed. Then looked down to see Soo getting up slowly. “Hold on a minute.” Soo continued panting.

Soo then got up and locked contact with the man who looked slightly intrigued with what Soo was going to say.

“How can you throw someone around as if they are parcel or something?” Soo questioned the man accusingly; the man didn’t answer although couldn’t help but smirk before starting up to leave again. Soo was not having this.

“I told you to wait!” He yelled running to the front of the horse to block him. The Rider looked down in shock, that he still hasn’t let it go yet. Soo continued his argument.

“How can you ride so fast down a narrow road?” The Rider looked like he was getting amused before Soo continued. “Look over there!” He pointed down at the on lookers in the back, “Everyone had to move to the side. People come before ca...” He stopped himself knowing he was going to say something that doesn’t even exist yet before correcting himself. “...before horses. Is your horse more important?” he finished in frustration.

The Rider continued to listen in amusement and smirked before turning his horse around lifting itself on his hind legs. Giving Soo a shock of his life falling back. The man chuckled to himself before commanding his horse to continue riding away.

Soo was livid. Yelling at him to come back, although it only fell on deaf ears as he rode off.

“What is with him!” He exclaimed loudly to himself. ‘Why do the assholes have to be so hot!’

A bystander told him not to worry about it, although telling Soo information that the man in question was the fourth prince Wang So.

‘Jeez how many sons does the king have?!’

To make his day worse was Chae Ryung running to him in great urgency, saying that the Princess was looking for him.

‘Fuck. My. Life!’

Wang So was making his way to the dinning area where his half-sister had invited him to tea with the brothers. He didn't particularly want to go, though when she tells him to go to these events, he kind of had no choice as he didn't want to upset her. He does like her, but only as a sister and nothing more, though he senses she may have a thing for him. Which he knows he doesn't return back.

However, his thoughts were filled with the boy he had met earlier. He could remember everything about him. His large brown eyes, his pale complexion, plump pink lips and long black silky hair. He couldn't help but think he was cute not by appearance but also personality from him trying to tell him off which he couldn't help but chuckle at. But he doubts he would see him again; he doesn't even know his name.

He entered the room, were in an instant everyone of his brothers were silent and froze at his presence. It was kind off annoying and broke him from his thoughts of the boy. Yeonhwa smiled and bowed though he pretty much ignored here only focusing at glaring at his brother Yo, which he returns back keeping the tense contact.

"Hyungnim, you've arrived" So heard his younger brother Baek Ah greet him. He gives him a slight nod in recognition. He looked around the room to his brothers who bowed in terror, before walking to his chair far away from them and sat in solitude.

"You're late," Wook informed So starting a conversation with him, "You and I should practise for the ritual together on our own." He offered.

"We can do that." So shortly replied.

Yeonhwa tried to talk to him about Shinju, which So wanted to avoid as much as possible. He then heard Yo talking crap about him, implying that he talks better to animals then humans. So decided to humour him.

"Ah, no wonder I thought your words were pretty clear." So remarked, causing Yo to look maddened.

He then heard ladies telling the Princess they had arrived with drinks and snacks. She allowed them in and the ladies opened the door and entered.

Soo hid behind the door, poking his head out slightly to observe the inside. He took notes of the princes inside. When one of them was distracted, he quickly covered his face with his hand and rushed in and hid behind a pillar. Acting as if he was a ninja or in a spy movie.

So saw him and took a quick glance, looking at the odd boy. 'He looks familiar.' He thought to himself. Although can't place his finger on who.

Wook also noticed and acted casual though keeping a watchful eye on his wife's cousin with care.

The tenth prince, was sucking on a candy when he then noticed the boy peeking behind the pillar, recognising him as the boy in the baths and decided to take a closer look to be sure.

Soo poked his head out to find himself looking at Wook who was observing him. Soo took in some relief that he recognised Wook. However, unexpectedly, a young man's face entered his sight, a little too close. Soo recognised him as the tenth prince and in a flash turned his head away only for him to keep entering his sight again. They continued this a couple of times, before the young prince had enough and pulled Soo by his arms into the open.

"Have you seen me before, by chance?" He asked trying to see Soo's face which Soo continued to refuse to do.

"No." Soo replied instantly

"You look familiar."

"No." Soo continued insisting.

Everyone around took notice of the interaction between the two young men. Knowing he couldn't continue avoiding looking at him. Soo tried to not give him eye contact in which ended up with him going crossed eyes. The prince continued to stare before pointing at him.

"You're the one who spied on us bathing." He accused.

Soo's head instantly shoot up, "Impossible."

"It is you." He confirmed his hands now on Soo's cheeks pushing them in.

"No I wasn't." Soo answered taking his hands off with a bit too much force, knocking the poetry cups of Chae Ryung's tray, some crashing into pieces while Soo having quick reflexes was able to save a couple. Although he couldn't hold in his gasp as they fell to the ground.

"What was that?" The Princess asked.

Chae Ryung took a quick bow in apology. But Soo was so embarrassed that he ended up running out of the room in a flash.

"Is it really that boy?" Jung asked.

Wook tried to hid his laughter at his actions. So watched in silence the event with a light smirk of amusement.

"He seemed overly taken aback, so I think he is." Baek Ah answered. "That boy has changed. He was a well-behaved boy." He then looked to Wook. "Right?"

Wook looked back and had a quick think about the times he had with the boy before the current events. "I can't really say. I wasn't really close to him. So I don't know."

Soo reached the outside, stopping to pant relieved to have got away. 'Geez that little guy.' He thought to himself glad to have got away from him in particular. However, he convinced himself if he can get away from what he did today, then he could definitely avoid him in the future. Right then he saw the short prince run out in front of him looking for someone, most likely him, so he hid himself away from his sight. He then saw the prince searching around

and decided to trail him. He followed him until he found the prince peeking through a hole in a door. Soo wasn't sure what peaked the boy's interest but then came up with a conclusion.

Turned out his conclusion was correct as he then heard a girl's shrill from inside. Shocking the young prince to pull away and trying to flee. But Soo had to teach him a lesson. So, he blocked the prince's escape and held his arm out.

"Stop." Soo told him, making him screech into a halt.

"Who is it!" Soo heard the girl scream, who revealed herself to be Chae Ryung who ran out but saw the prince making her stop.

"I was right." Soo confirmed, "You were spying."

The prince scoffed before looking at him, "Are you suspecting me?" he asked, "I'm a prince."

Soo hated that excuse but the prince continued.

"Do you actually think I would spy on a servant wench like her?"

"Yes, I do." Soo answered immediately. Making the prince look around fidgety. He then turned to walk up to Chae Ryung.

"Are you certain that it was me?" He asked her, she doesn't answer a little unsure causing him to confront her, "Answer me. Are you certain that it was me?" He commanded.

Soo couldn't help but chuckle in disbelief knowing that Chae Ryung would answer that it wasn't him. But Soo wasn't a push over.

"I didn't get a good look." Chae Ryung said carefully. The prince turned around to look at Soo smug.

"Do you see?" He asked Soo, "You must not doubt a prince again."

He was about to walk away but Soo wasn't going to let him off the hook so easily, he gave a sweet smile before blocking his way again, arms crossed.

"She may not have seen you, but I saw it very clearly." He told the prince before telling him off. Making the prince jump in surprise.

"I understand that you are curious about women. But it isn't right to spy on them!" He told him loudly before pointing at Chae Ryung, "Now apologise to her."

The prince snapped his head to look at Soo in a flash, surprised he is being told to do something that he sees as trivial.

"Apologize? Are you telling me to lower myself in front of a servant?" He asked Soo as if he was insane. "There is no such law here. Now move." He finished.

Soo moved in his way again not having it with his stubbornness. “Ah, are you not ashamed? You shameless man.”

This made the prince take a double back at Soo in shock of being called shameless.

“You dare speak that way to a prince? What? How insolent you are! Move!”

He shoved Soo out his way marching off. But Soo was going to get an apology from him, Soo didn't get one from the fourth prince but is serious to get one from him. He then followed him into the courtyard, catching up to him.

“Apologize! Hurry up and apologize!” He yells to the prince grabbing his shoulder to stop.

The prince looked down at his hand and scoffed, “Seriously, you're the size of a grain of rice” he insulted him throwing Soo to the ground.

This was Soo's breaking point. Soo stuck his leg out tripping the prince over, rolling on the floor. He then got up as well as Soo ready to face off.

“Really? Yah!”

“What?!”

After, they ran at each other grabbing their opponent's hair pulling at it. They pulled themselves in a circle. Yelling at each other to let go, which neither did. The screams could be heard coming from the room the prince's and princess were in causing them to come out and see the fight. Wook watched in horror that Soo was fighting, while Baek Ah and Jung were active observers. Eun had Soo in a neck hold, in which Soo defended himself by biting Eun's hand causing him to scream in pain letting go. They knocked each other a couple of times, the impact knocking Soo on his bum. Eun came running to have another attack in which Soo blocked with his feet hitting Eun's stomach. Soo then got off top of Eun and began to hit him multiply times.

“You pervert!” Soo called him while hitting, Eun blocking his face.

“You lewd bastard!” He replied childishly, poking his tongue out.

Soo had enough and without second thought head butted the prince. Making the observers gasp and watched in horror. But Soo wasn't finished.

“People like you need sense beaten into them!” Soo told him as he raised his hand ready for it to land on his cheek. Eun winched not liking the outcome. But Soo's arm was stopped by a strong hand.

“Let go!” Soo yelled looking at the person who stopped him. His eyes widen. It was the fourth prince. ‘He still looked handsome.’

With his strength, So pulled Soo off Eun as if Soo weighed nothing and held on tight not letting him go looking at him with a small smile.

Eun was ready to attack again, but was stopped by Wook, telling Eun that people were watching, making Eun leave in a strop.

Soo attempted to break out of the fourth prince's strong grip with no prevail. He continued to squirm out while So was smiling in amusement before letting Soo go having enough.

Wang So was walking away deep in thought, he stopped the boy he met earlier in street markets slapping his younger brother. Which he never expected at all. However, he was happy to see him again, more than he realised. He didn't hear footsteps behind him until he heard his voice.

"Hey! Wait up!" Soo calls out to him, stopping So in his track to look at the young man again.

"You did this earlier too. Do I look like a parcel to you?" Soo asked, So being surprised the boy didn't forget.

Soo pointed at him, "You should apologize too."

So turned to look at the boy. Asking him, "Who are you?"

"Me?" So asked in disbelief, he then answered "Hae Soo. My name is Hae Soo."

'Hae Soo' So thought to himself, but that wasn't what he asked for, well it was, but for a different reason.

"I didn't ask for your name." So corrected Soo. "What's your position that you can act that way to a prince?"

Soo couldn't believe it. "I told you to apologize. Why are you asking for my rank as if I'm in a military?" Soo confronted him, "You ignore me if I'm a servant but apologize if I'm a prince? Blimey what a strange neighbourhood!" Soo exclaimed.

"So, you want an apology?" So asked

"Yeah! And not just from you but that little prince too! I'll get an apology from him as well!" Soo answered in the same manner as So. Making him chuckle with a mix of shock and amusement.

"The higher up you are, the more you should care about justice. Right?" Soo finished.

So kept his gaze on Soo and nodded with sarcasm, "All right. However..."

So then waled up to Soo making his back hit the wall behind him, eyes transfixed on So's as he continued.

"Once you hear a "Sorry" from me..." So then leaned in closer to Soo, "You will have to die. That's okay though, right?" He finished with a straight face.

Soo couldn't decide whether So was teasing him or was being very serious. His face was a mix of emotions he couldn't tell, but kept his eyes on him trying to not make his heart flutter.

"Then..." So started slowly, making Soo a tad nervous.

"I am sor..."

"Noona!" Soo interrupted seeing Myung Hee in the corner of his eyes, lucky for a quick rescue. He ran out to her and came round her back and pushed her forward to walk up to him.

"You came looking for me, right?" Soo asked, while she entered a bow to him.

So then realised that Soo was related to Wook's wife. He gave her a small bow. He then watches Soo guide her away from him as quickly as possible making him chuckle at the action.

"Hae Soo." So says to himself. 'Suits him.'

Chapter End Notes

So happy that they finally meet!

Thank you for reading this chapter!

Please leave kudos and Comments for support! :)

The Unmasked Prince

Chapter Summary

Hae Soo has a one on one with Myung Hee, So visits Queen Yoo and Hae Soo see's something unexpected!

Chapter Notes

A little steamy moment near the end. ;)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Hae Soo knew he was in trouble, especially after being helped by Myung Hee to get away from the fourth prince's apology that would leave him dead or bluffed. But with the look Myung Hee had on her face, Hae Soo wasn't going to get off lightly. He followed his cousin to the praying stones where he stood beside her, head hung in shame, while she placed a stone on a pile of rocks and entered a prayer. Hae Soo could only glance at her meekly as he knew his actions were probably not the wisest of options. Myung Hee finished and continued to stand in silence.

"Whatever the reason was, you hit the son of the king of our nation." She explained to him in her calmest tone. "You will not be able to escape punishment."

Hae Soo didn't speak, but continued to listen as Myung Hee continued her small speech.

"Perhaps, my prince will be punished as well." She said still in her calm tone not losing her emotion.

Hae Soo didn't have much knowledge that his actions would potentially cause trouble to others. He only wanted to make the tenth prince apologise, but the prince was too proud to not do so. Hae Soo doesn't want the eighth prince to suffer for his actions, that would hurt Myung Hee.

"Do you think you can help me?" He asks Myung Hee. "I will do my best to explain to the king."

"Do you think it is easy to meet the king?" Myung Hee cut off Soo's idea of telling the king immediately.

Hae Soo became quiet, Myung Hee then turned to look at her younger cousin and gave him a stern look.

“I don’t know how you have changed so much. You used to be a well-behaved boy.” She told him. Making Soo look away with shame.

Myung Hee sighed to herself and looked at the pile of stones she had built. “The mothers of Songak come to pray here for the well-being of her children.” She told Hae Soo. “Have you thought about why I come here even though I have no children?” She asked making Hae Soo look up at her.

Myung Hee looked to a bigger pile of stones, “This is what Queen Hwangbo has made on behalf of the prince and Princess Yeonhwa.” She then looked down at her smaller pile, “And this one...” She turned her head to look straight at Hae Soo “I am building it for you.”

Hae Soo shoot up and looked at his older cousin, eyes widened, “For me?”

“When you first came to this house, when I knew you would grow up alone...”

Hae Soo continued to watch, his eyes watering at how much he means to Myung Hee.

“You had no mother, so I never considered you as a younger cousin, I thought of you as my own child.”

Hae Soo was speechless. He didn’t really have anyone who cared for him as much as Myung Hee seems to. He meant so much to Myung Hee, she’s too ill to conceive but see’s him as her own. He continues to watch Myung Hee softly as she continues.

“Your mother would have done this for you if she were here.” Myung Hee taught him, “I wanted to do the same thing for you. However, on a day like today I wonder if my efforts are all for nothing.” She said with saddened honesty.

“Your mother must be watching us, and I wonder what I should do.” Myung Hee continued.

Hae Soo then remembered his mother back home, the fun times he had with her when he was little, playing in the garden, helping her with cooking, watching her in fascination putting on makeup. All of those memories of her flashed in his head. But hen then remembers the bad ones when they would argue. And the latest on when he came out to her, and watched her face turn into shame as if he committed a crime, the turning of her back. It made him feel abandoned, he felt like a little kid wanting his mother.

“Eomma.” He said softly, his eyes now watering into tears. “My Eomma.” He broke down into tears sadness washing over him.

Myung Hee looks over to Hae Soo, watching him cry and sob reminded her of him when he was little, he was very sensitive as a kid, emotions where worn on his sleeves and she would always comfort him. This moment made her see Soo as a little boy again as she begins to tear up also. Doing what a mother must, she opened her arm and had Soo enter into a comforting embrace, his face on her shoulder, leaking tears into her expensive hanbok, but she didn’t care, and softly patted his hair and running her fingers through his hair in comfort. This made Soo cry more, feeling as if he has a mother again as he snuggled himself closer to Myung Hee.

“Soo-ya. Please, what am I going to do with you?” She asks in his ears. He doesn’t answer, but Myung Hee expected that, patting his head softly, “Think of your mother, and try to live well here.”

Soo continues to sob and hold tighter to Myung Hee who was perfectly fine with Soo clinging onto her. He keeps crying out to his mother as Myung Hee keeps soothing him with gentle rubs on his back and soft breathing in his ears with comfort. Myung Hee became a mother Soo had lost. And he was grateful for it. He will keep thinking of Myung Hee while making better choices in leaving here.

Hours passed and Soo was alone with the prayer towers, trapped in thought of the events that had passed here in Goryeo. He couldn’t help but feel like an idiot. No matter where he is, he always seems to be a nuisance to people who were nothing but kind to him. How does he pay back the kindness of Wook and Myung Hee? by fighting with a young prince that would get the household in trouble.

He rolled his head back and let out a sigh looking at the turning dusk sky. ‘Is it really impossible to go back?’ Soo thought to himself, no longer wanting to cause trouble on the eighth prince’s household.

‘If only I could do it. I want to go home. My Eomma must be waiting for me.’ His thoughts beginning to wonder back to the present world, from where he lived.

“Ajusshi!” a voice called out to him, he turned to see it was Chae Ryung running towards him. She stops and crouches in front of Soo, “Ajusshi, what are you doing here?” she asked. “It’s cold you should head inside.”

Soo sits up and looks at Chae Ryung but Chae Ryung withheld back her fingers pinching her nostrils.

“Ajusshi, I think you need to take a bath.” She stated.

Soo was going to look offended but after lifting an arm up for him to sniff, he realised he did smell a little of and was in need of a wash.

‘Wait I got here in a bath.’ He thought to himself remembering where he turned up in the world and then an idea struck him.

“Hey where I was hurt last time... that was a washing area!”

Chae Ryung shook her head knowing full well what took place there last time.

“You can’t go there!” She started, “I have a bad feeling about that place. How can you go back there?”

Chae Ryung continued talking but Hae Soo wasn’t paying attention. He was already planning of returning back where he came from.

Wang So was walking making his way into the Damiwon, wishing to see his mother, he had

enough off waiting and being kept away, so he decided to see her himself. He entered inside making the court ladies step away in fear and bowed meekly, he continued up the stairs and down the corridors, the inhabitants were silent as they watched him enter further in, he noticed a few of his brothers were here but took no notice with one person only in mind to see.

He made his way to a closed room blocked by his mother's servants, one lady decided to take a step-in front of him to halt him from entering, but he didn't care, smirking at her pathetic attempt at being assertive he grabbed her shoulder and forcefully moved her out of his way and entered inside. What he didn't expect was that she was with company, his biological brothers to be exact. His youngest brother Jung sat by his mother's lap like an infant being cradled and his mother smiling brightly, Jung took notice of his brother and looked surprised at his appearance, his mother saw also and froze, Yo looked up and stopped drinking his tea. The loving energy seemed to drain out of the room, making So feel awkward and uncomfortable.

Jung made an attempt to get up and greet him, but was stopped silently by the queen whose hand was a weight that held him down. The love in her eyes gone when looking at So. She gestured at her lady to leave, which the lady granted and closed the door. Queen Yoo looked away and picked her cup to take a sip.

The air in the room was thick. So didn't like that though not wanting to create tension and only be seen as her son. He entered to the middle of the room to look directly at Queen Yoo.

"Eomma I wanted to say hello to you" He smiled before entering a deep bow to her to show his respect towards her. Once done he took his seat and kneeled down. "Have you been well?"

"I had heard that you have arrived." She said coldly, "I would have called you."

"I had meet my brothers and I thought I should meet you." So stated to her.

She only smirked, though it was cold and unloving.

Jung saw So and decided to pitch in a little wanting to have a conversation between the two, "Eomma, it seems like So has learned some martial arts lately."

She looked wide eyed and looked at Jung "Martial arts?" she asked him.

"Yes. He was great when practising at the ritual earlier. According to the rumours..." Jung continued until being intruded by Yo hushing him making him stop and Yoo to look at her other son.

"They are just rumours." Yo intruded "Eun mentions the Shinju government dying and useless nonsense like that"

The conversation after went downhill, not favouring So, his mother no longer interested in So telling him that there is no need to see her any further, the statement he made that he was a hostage of the Kang's made Yo snigger and telling him that there was no reason to do so,

which his mother sided with. How out placed he seemed, no longer seemed to be her son. He plays along though to stay on her good side.

He remembered the hair pin he brought for her and was about to pull it out. Unfortunately, he was beaten by Jung who gifted her a golden hair pin with red stones on it. It looked expensive and would beat his cheaper hair pin in an instant. He really felt alone and abandoned unloved and a stray.

He decided to not stay any longer and say his farewell not be replied back, he made his way out to only stop when Yo continued to insult him.

“How can a prince look so lowly? There is nothing more embarrassing.” Yo smirked camouflaging it with his cup.

He opens the door to knock out of the way three of the princes from earlier who were now spying in on his conversation. He glared at the younger one before walking out not wanting to see or be seen by anyone. However, that wasn't the case as he hears Ji Mong calling for him, he stopped to look and see's Ji Mong look bad for him but puts on a smile.

“Why don't you take a bath before the ritual?” He makes an offer So, he turns to a lady, “Prepare a bath for the fourth prince.”

He see's the lady and chooses not going against Ji Mong and follow her to the baths, not sure if a bath is really the answer to his prayers.

So was left alone at the baths, as he has asked the lady for no one to enter. She accepted his wishes and left him. As soon as she left, he walked to the edge of the bath he noticed a pile of disregarded clothing on the side, it looked rich so he presumed it was one of the princes who forgot to pick up after themselves. He decided to ignore it and unrobed himself exposing his strong muscular, yet scarred torso. His arms were toned and looks like it has a lot of strength in them, including his biceps, but they too held some scars as well. He looked around again for extra surveillance and security and then untie the ribbons that held his mask in place and took the mask of sitting it down on his robe.

He looked ahead as he slowly entered the bath, letting the steam soak him in as the water reached his waist, he continued walking through the waters and stopped in the middle of the bath and looked down to see the surface of the water reflect his face. He observed it wondering if anyone would actually like him, show him any affection.

While looking at his reflection, it suddenly disappeared as out of nowhere a young man came out of the water, taking So by surprised. ‘How did they get in here?’ he thought to himself.

He continued to watch in shock as he took in the mystery persons features, long dark hair, bright eyed plumped lips. ‘Hae Soo?’

“Oh god! I'm alive! I thought I was going to die!” Soo exclaimed breathing in must needed air after being in the water for such a long time.

He rubbed eyes, stimulating them to open, to look directly at the fourth prince. But he looked very different. He was unmasked. And what he hid took Soo by surprise, near his ears and

along his cheek was a scar, a big and deep one to be precise. Soo couldn't help but looked wide eyed at what he hid. But then he looked down to see the prince's strong pecs, chiselled abs, bulged biceps and broad shoulders, it was in scars too but Soo took no notice of them. He was sexy and beautiful in his eyes.

So however, didn't like it, in an instant he cowered away and covered his scarred face feeling vulnerable. He continued to observe Soo who matched him being topless, he wasn't as muscular as he was, but his skin contrasted his, Soo's skin soft and bright, untouched, soft bulging pec, a light silhouette of abs and undefined bicep muscle. He was a beautiful man. He broke his thought as he still realised the situation, he was in.

"Did you see it?" He asked, his voice trembled slightly.

Soo couldn't believe it though, the first time seeing him he was all high and mighty but now he looks vulnerable. He didn't answer at first trying to keep his head straight trying to avoid staring at his chest but at the same time didn't want to stare at his face as Soo could tell that he didn't like it.

So however, was getting impatient though and started to approach Soo slowly like a predator hunting, his sharp eyes focused on Soo, who was naturally stepping back. So caught him though shooting his arm out and had his hand around his throat holding him in place.

"I asked you if you saw it!" He repeated ordering Soo to answer.

Soo however, felt his face heat up slightly, of course he felt scared but at the same time he was physically close to him and couldn't help letting his eyes wonder down, but he stopped himself by closing his eyes forcefully.

"I...I didn't" He answered.

"Don't lie!" So shouted, "You were staring at it!"

Soo cowered slightly knowing that it was probably not the smartest thing to say, he trembled slightly as he opened one eye to look at So. His face was very close, his eyes glaring at him. He had to say something but what?

Without thinking he said honestly, "Yes I saw it but that wasn't what I was looking at!"

So looked slightly confused, what else could he see that would distract him from his scarred face. He had to ask.

"So what were you staring at?" He ordered.

"Your...chest."

'My chest? What's so intriguing about my chest?' So thought to himself confused more than earlier, he knew this Hae Soo kid was strange but still.

"What about my face?"

“What about it?” Soo asked a little too confident. He watched as So’s eyes widen slightly but continued, “It’s nothing serious”

So chuckled darkly, “I saw your face, you were scared you see this ugliness of my face you thought...”

“You’re not ugly, I thought you were handsome!” Soo yelled impulsively making So stop and stare at the young man.

‘Way to go Hae Soo now you are about to meet your maker!’ Soo thought to himself telling himself off for saying that.

So just watch him fascination, everyone who sees him would cower away in fear or disgust. But this person thought that he was handsome. This person is very different from the others but he wouldn’t let himself believe it. Obviously, it was another lie. He thought logically.

“You jest.” So states.

But Soo still on the roll continued, “I don’t jest I’m being truthful!”

“Prove it.”

Soo looks up at the fourth prince in shock, ‘Prove it?’ Soo thought to himself ‘how am I suppose to prove that?’. His mind tried to figure it out and did come up with proof, though it was something that would definitely get him in trouble. He tried desperately to think of more proofs other than that, but there was none in mind. He sighed before looking directly at So’s waiting look before going for it.

‘Now or never I suppose.’

Soo reached out to gently hold So’s wrist catching the prince by surprise.

“Yah! What are you doing?”

“Showing you my proof.” He stated simply.

So continued to look but seemed to loosen up allowing Soo to prove his ‘point’. Which So doesn’t believe.

Soo took a deep breath in and continued. His hand still on So’s wrist, he guided So’s hand towards him, he then submerged his hand into the water to then hold So’s hand straight on his hardening crotch.

So’s eyes then widened realising what he was touching but couldn’t move his hand as it stayed on Soo’s crotch. Well that definitely is proof. So couldn’t deny that, but he couldn’t believe the daringness of the boy. So looked up to look at So’s face to see his eyes closed and face completely flustered. His breathing was slow and shallow.

So couldn’t help but have his mind fully on the hard crotch of the boy he had thoughts about for a couple of days. He couldn’t help but be curious. He cupped and gave it a light squeeze

causing Soo to gasp, eyes shooting open and let out a moan. Soo's other hand shot to his mouth in shock, can't believe what was happening, but he didn't hate it.

So couldn't help but stare at Soo, his moan seemed to reach his own cock as it twitched and blood started to flow to it. He did it again a couple of times making Soo moan even more. His moans excited him slightly and sounded beautiful to his ears. His cock had begun to harden as it started to tent in his pants. His own breathing getting deep also from the pleasure.

He continued to message Soo's cock, which made him moan even more, he couldn't stop, he didn't want it to stop, as he continued to watch So he felt himself about to release and so went to alert him.

"I...I'm close" He stumbles as he trembles in pleasure.

So heard him and continued quickening the pace, when soon he felt Soo's cock release something in his pants and let out a deep gasp.

After Soo released, he started to pant, he looked up to see So and loosen his hand of his wrist making So lift his hand to face to look at it.

Soo said nothing as the fourth prince kept looking at his hand, it felt warm from the contact and friction. So then stopped and looked at Soo whose face was still flushed. So knew he couldn't stay longer and needed to leave.

He turned to walk away before turning around and saying to Soo pointing at his face, "Forget...me. Erase it all." He ordered.

He then stepped out of the bath and quickly thrown on his robe and mask before leaving the bath.

Soo couldn't help but watch him as he leaves, watching him with intrigue from the event that had just happened. He didn't expect what had happen to happen. His mind wondered around unable to comprehend the outcome from seeing his scar.

He decided to get out knowing it is late and while putting on his hanbok, he noticed a dropped butterfly hair pin on the floor. He picked it up and looked at it, knowing that the fourth prince must have dropped it while leaving. He sighed to himself.

This has gotten a lot more complicated.

So continued to walk to his chambers when he stopped in corridor and glanced at his hand again, remembering earlier holding Soo's cock and feeling it causing it to release. His face flushed lightly and felt his cock harden again. He instantly shook his head ridden him of those thoughts. But his hand still felt warm. And his thought was again on the beautiful boy and soft body.

'It's impossible' So thought to himself, 'Who would want me?!'

But still, silent thoughts of Hae Soo lingered on in his mind.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter! Please forgive the steamy scene as it is my first time writing it though I hope you like it!

Please leave kudos and comment for support! :)

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