

# **A Hearts Desire - longing that's driving you**

## **english version**

Von abgemeldet

### **Prolog**

Ok this is my first angel diary fan fiction in English.  
The original fan fiction has the same name but is in German.  
I am not very good in writing English so I am sure that I made many mistakes. Please forgive me but I can't do it better.

Anyway I hope you like it.

A Hearts desire – longing that's driving you

It was not that late as the last birds were carried by the gentle evening breeze to their sleeping place. The sun already started to sink behind the horizon and only a few of the last rays gave their last energy to spend the kingdom of heaven a little more warmth. The light of the setting sun gave the surroundings a shining red appearance and if you would look up to the sky, you would be able to see the first stars. Totally lost in her thoughts, the young princess of this kingdom was standing at her window, looking down on the gardens that were lying before her gaze with a dreamy look on her face. The whole time she thought about all the things that had happened in the last months. It was true that a lot of things had happened since she left the human world and came back to her home kingdom with the aim to claim the position of the queen. Six months has passed since she had seen Biwal for the last time. At the beginning there was not much time for Dongyoung to miss or even think about Biwal. The coronation, the preparation of it, her instruction in royal subjects and some other manners had to be made up for. And who would be better for this job than Dongyoungs best friend Ahin. At least her task was it to teach Dongyoung manners, the way she has to behave as the queen, her looks, just the normal girls stuff. In royal matters her teacher was Dohyeon. Because of the fact that Uhyeon and Ejung wouldn't be a big help in such things the only duty they had to fulfil was to help Dongyoung in getting better with fighting. Time goes by and after a view month Dongyoung was ready to fulfil the royal duties all by herself. And so peace and harmony returned to the kingdom of heaven.

Finally she had time for herself to let her thoughts carry her away from all the trouble.

Something she hadn't done for a long time. Every night, every second her mind was free from duties her thoughts were flying far away to the same person – Biwal. It had been six months since the last time she saw him, six months since the last time she had heard his voice, six months since their first date, six damn long months since the last time she had touched him, felt him, six months since the last time she had kissed him for the first time. She touched her soft lips with her second and third finger without recognizing it as her thoughts travelled back to this incident. Her cheeks were covered with a faint flush and her eyes reflected a glance full of desire. Without her recognising it her view became watery and one single tear was running down her pale skin and soon more salty water drops followed. Her first sob was tearing the unbearable silence apart. One turned into two, two turned into three and three turned to uncountable sobs. She couldn't hold back any longer, slowly the princess of heaven closed her teary eyes while she covered her mouth with her hand, trying to silence the heartbreaking sounds. Her other hand found its way to the wall right next to her, searching for some sort of support. But it was futile. With each passing moment her legs were losing more and more strength. A few seconds later her legs completely gave away and she collapsed against the cold stone behind her. If someone would have seen her in this moment he would not see the strong, self-confident, graceful and proud Queen of heaven, but a young woman who was at the end of her powers while she was breaking apart from her desire to see the man that she loved so much. "I want to see you. I want to see you again ... Biwal." His name was leaving her shaking lips like a prayer as her tender body began to shake uncontrollably.

Dongyoung didn't suspect that the Ruler of Hell was caught in a similar situation. Biwal was standing at his window, like Dongyoung, while he let his eyes wander over his kingdom. His face showed a serious and thoughtful expression. A lot of swear-words were leaving his mouth. "Goddamned!! How the hell can I explain that to her?"

Ok that's it.

It will take a long time to translate the chapters so please be patient. If somebody wants to help me translating this ff from German to English I would be very happy, greetings kara