

Silence

Jimin's POV

I had woken up, and I swallowed a gasp as I realized how close our faces were. I felt heat rise to my cheeks. Our noses are touching... I need to get out of here! It had only been four days since she first saw me, I get to let her see me for three more days then, I have to be more careful.

Marisol's POV

He pulled away. My mouth was slightly agape. I hear him chuckle as he places a finger under my chin and closed my mouth. "You... But... You just..." I stammered. He chuckles again. My hand feels cold and I realized we'd been holding hands. I blushed majorly. He grabs my other hand and pulls me up from the bench. "Come on Mari, we should get home before we get hypothermia." He says. I follow behind him. We get back, he sits in front of me as I sit on the couch. He just waits while I register what just happened. "You kissed me." I finally managed to say. "I did." Was his response. "You love me back." I continue. "I do." He responds with a small smile on his face. "But..." I trailed. He looks down, then looks back up at me. "You're not ready for another relationship yet." I finish. "That is correct." He says, the smile fading away. "Okay." I say after a minute of silence. "Okay?" He repeats. "Okay.. I'll wait for you." I said standing up. He looks at me. I offer him a smile. "I'll wait, until you're ready for another relationship. Until then we'll remain friends." I respond before walking to my room and locking it. I sigh as I slide down the door.

Your POV

I open my eyes. They widen as I see his eyes staring into mine. His face bright red. That's when I realize our noses are touching. I squeak and try to roll away. But he holds me tighter. I open my mouth to speak but he puts his finger on my lips and shakes his head. That's when I hear it. Someone was breaking into my apartment. Again! I grip his shirt, eyes wider. But this time with fear. He shivers. Now sitting up, he pulls me up with him. His arm wrapped tightly around my waist. I grip his shirt, tightly. I bury my face in his shirt, trying not to shake. "Shh..... It's okay. I won't let them hurt you. I promise (Yn). I'm not gonna let anything happen to you. As your Guardian Angel. I'm gonna protect you with my life." He whispers. Was that breaking the rules? With his life... Can he really die? I don't want him to die.... As dangerous as it is.... I know the consequences.... But..... No (Yn) stay strong! I hear a gun un-click the safety. I look up and see Jimin holding his arm out again. A gun in his hand. I relax again, until I see that's he's now pointing it at someone. "Give me your money!" The man shouts. I feel Jimin shake his head. I grip his shirt tight. Now he can't talk. Unaware of what's happening I don't hear any words spoken all I hear.... Is a gun shot.

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