

Intense

Hoseok's POV

It was almost time for the next lesson. I was worried. She walks, this time she's early and not late. I smirk. "You missed that badly did you Ms. Warriner?" I questioned deviously. She turns red, I smirk more. "N-no, Mr. Jung. I just thought it's better to be early rather than late?" She says unsure of herself. I chuckle. "Shall we continue with where we le o?" I asked. She nods. "I'll set a timer this time, we don't want to go over again do we?" I questioned with a laugh. She mutters something under her breath. "I wouldn't mind actually." I hear her mutter under her breath. I smirk, I slowly advance toward her. "What was that?" I asked, very well knowing that she would deny it. Her head snaps to me. "U-uh... I didn't sa-say anything...." She stutters. I smirk more, dangerously moving closer. She must've noticed, because she starts taking some steps backwards with wide eyes. This only makes my smirk grow. What are you doing Jung, stop was now inches from her and she had nowhere to go. "Are you lying to your teacher. You know that could result in consequences." I tell her, staring intensely into her eyes. I watch as her face grows redder by the minute, and beads of sweat start to form on her face. I put on hand beside her head and lean down to her ear. "Sweating already? Baby, we haven't even gotten started." I whisper. I hear her gulp. I chuckle and pull away from her. "Shall we begin now?" I asked. She nods slowly, breathing heavily. I glance at my phone. We'll go over again. This is gonna be fun! smirk and pick up where we le o .

~Timeskip~

It was nearly the time the lesson would normally be up. But... Screw that I'm going longer"Shall we start learning a Tango?" I asked with a smirk, my back turned to her. "I-it's up to you." She responds. In the blink of an eye, I'm holding her close to me. She gasps. "Good. Let's get started." I say, with a smirk. She turns bright red for the hundredth time. Why does holding her like this feel so.... Right?

~Timeskip~

It was nearly midnight. "You.... Did that o-on purpose... D-didn't you?" She stuttered, blushing. The Tango was a very intimate dance smirked. "You said you wouldn't mind." I responded. She turned a darker shade of red. "You heard me...?" She responds. She embarrassed. Cu--- no... No HoseokNo. "I did. I didn't mind either. Well, you can't get into your apartment building now, so I guess it's back to my place." I say with a smirk. She blushes more. "O-okay.... Thank you..." She stutters and follows behind me to my car. We get back to my house. I start to head to my room. "Mr. Jung?" She started. I hated hearing her call me that, and I hated that I hated that"Call me Hoseok." I say before I can stop the words from coming out of my mouth. Out of the corner of my eye I see her blush. I smirk. "H-Hoseok." She stutters put. "Yes Ms. Warriner?" I responded, turning toward her. "Th-thank you." She stutters out. My smirk changes to a smile. "No problem... Cordelia." I respond before heading to my room. I glance back and see her blush more. I knew it would be trouble when I saw her video audition. I knew it was dangerous, but picked her and fell for her anyway. Heck, I fell for her when I saw her video audition. I'm so screwed! fell on my bed. I laugh. "And I don't even care." I say aloud, smiling.

Jimin's POV

A shot is fired. I feel (Yn)'s grip my shirt grow tighter. I start to feel a sharp pain in my side, but it's not from her gripping my shirt. I move my hand to the spot of pain. I pull it away from the area. My hand is wet. He shot me. "Jimin!" I hear her shout. "What have you done." She says darkly. Suddenly everything goes black.

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