

Protecting

Namjoon's POV

We stared at him. "JungKook..... She already has someone." I said. "How do you even know her?" Taehyung asked. "I know she has someone.... I've seen her from time to time while keeping tabs on Cordelia. Sometimes I wander away from Cordelia to watch Marisol and she's..... Amazing." JungKook mutters. "You'll find someone JungKook. I promise." I tell him. "Some who isn't taken?" He asked looking at me. I nod. "Yeah... Whatever okay." He says and leaves. "This isn't going to end well is it?" Taehyung asked looking at me. I shrug. "We can only pray that it does end well." I respond standing up.

Your POV

"I'm such an idiot! How could I be so careless!" I state aloud looking in a mirror. "You're an idiot (Yn)! You---" I stop when I see something in the corner of my eye. No... No no no

Jimin's POV

I woke up abruptly. I had a bad feeling. Something's wrong. Ignoring the pain and the IV chords beeping consistently, I sit up, rip out the chords and run out of the hospital as fast as I can. Despite doctors and nurses shouting and trying to stop me. "Don't worry (Yn), I'm on my way." I choke out. I get into her house and I hear a scream of absolute pain. My eyes widen and I run up the stairs, I get to the doorway and freeze. No... She isn't... She can't be...

Hoseok's POV

I can't believe I've done this... Again. I fell for another student. I barely know her but she just seems so.... Perfect was in the studio, I had a couple of hours before she would get here for our next lesson and I needed to clear my head. I hear shouting and screaming, then my door bursts open. I turn as Cordelia collides with me. She terrified and when a group of guys come in and stand at the door, I see why. My gaze narrows as I push her behind me. "Give us the girl!" One shouts. "Why? What has she done?" I asked. They say nothing. "They were trying to..... Tr-trying to...." She stutters. My gaze narrows more, and a growl erupts from my chest. "Why don't we do this the civil way. You leave this studio and no one has to come to harm. You try doing ANYTHING to her. You might as well consider yourselves dead. Sound like a deal?" I asked, my voice dark. They look at each other and laugh. They come towards me, and I begin to fight them off. Eventually they all run out... Well sorta. It was a little difficult with all the injuries I inflicted. I turn to Cordelia. I had a bloody lip, I was probably going to have bruises and swollen knuckles, and a black eye. But I didn't care, she was more important. "Are you okay?" I asked scanning her face. She looks up at me, still shaking. "Th-thank you." She stutters. Gears start turning in her head as she processes everything. Her eyes widen. "You saved me... You saved me! Thank you so much! I don't think I could ever repay you!" She says happily. As I'm about to open my mouth to speak her lips crash with mine. My eyes widen, but just before she's pulls away I wrap my arms around her waist and pin her against the wall.

Jimin's POV

I grabbed her arm. I feel her eyes look up at me. "Why... Why would you do that?" I asked in a whisper fighting tears. "I-I don't know.... I just saw the razor and..... And..... I don't know...." She responds. By her voice I can tell she's crying. I bend down and open a cabinet looking through things until I feel bandages. "Clean off your arm." I say gently. I hear the water run, and she hisses. "Did you dry it?" I asked. "Yes." She responds. "I start carefully wrapping her arm in the bandages. As I finish I recall hearing the razor scrape across her skin. I wince. "Are you okay? Has your wound reopened?" She asked. "Wait... We need to get you back to the hospital!" She says. "Just call and tell them I'm back here. It will heal quicker if I'm not hooked up to those machines anyway. I'm not human you know." I respond with a small laugh. "Right.... I guess a er awhile I started to think of you as a friend and not my Guardian Angel, even though your wings are still there." She says with her own laugh, but it's shallow. Faked.... Sad. "I'm so sorry..." She says her voice on the verge of breaking. "I'm so sorry for everything. If I had more careful.... You wouldn't have gotten shot and..... And....." She trailed. I look at her. "And what?" I asked. "Nothing.... N-never mind.... It-it's nothing...." She says and walks away. What was she gonna say? was about to follow her when I was being summoned. I sigh and disappear.

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