

## If Our Love...

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Your POV

No. No no no no no! Told myself I wouldn't do it, yet I did anyway. "You idiot! This was a dangerous road and you knew it too." I mutter angrily to myself. It had been a week since I first saw him. So much has happened and feels so much longer. One week. That was all it took. One week, and I fell for him. Hard. "Jimin? I ask, but I get no response. He must've le .

Jimin's POV

I get to the I need to be in. "It's been a week Jimin." God says. Right a er, my vision returns. "You've talked to her and now it's more painful to talk. You've helped her way too much within the last week. So someone else will take your place as her Guardian Angel until I feel you may retake your place." He says. My eyes widen, but I only nod. How could I argue? He's God, he has the final call. "You may go." He tells me. I walk out and head to where I stay while up in heaven. "Jimin I--- what's wrong?" The voice of Namjoon asks. "...I uh... Won't be protecting (Yn) for awhile." I respond wiping my eyes. "I'm glad you're okay. I was worried. She really cares about you, you know that?" He asks. "I do." I respond. He shakes his head. "No. I mean she REALLY cares about you." He says. I look at him. "What do you mean?" I asked. He smiled. "Right, you're her Guardian Angel. You can't and probably won't be able to see it." He realizes, and with that he gets up and leaves. What don't I see? What does everyone else see that I can't? 'No. I mean she REALLY cares about you.' What is that supposed to mean? "What am I not seeing in you (Yn)?" I whisper aloud.

Cordelia's POV

He pulls away. Both of our eyes are wide. What just happened. "We just..." He trails. He shakes his head and starts backing away from me. "This is bad. Very, veteran bad." He says turning his back to me. I walk behind him put my hand on his should as I ask. "Why is this bad?" I asked. He whirls around. "Because it's wrong! Very, very wrong." He tells me. I stepped away. "H-how?" I asked. ".... Yo-you're a student.... I'm your teacher you can't--- I can't--- we can't..... I can't.... I can't fall for a student.... Not again." He whispers. I open my mouth but he cuts me o . "We won't have a lesson today.. Go home Ms. Warriner. Please." He mutters. "Okay... See you later Mr. Jung." I respond and walk out.

Hoseok's POV

I glance over my shoulder watching her walk away, I watch her hand wipe away a tear. I wince as the door shuts. What am I gonna do? I sigh. I turn o the lights, lock the door and leave.

Your POV

I'm sitting on my bed. I stare at my arm that's wrapped in bandages. He doesn't care about you the same way you care about him. He can't, it's not safe. My door bursts open and Cordelia comes running up the stairs. The second I see her tear stained face, all thoughts about my feeling for Jimin fly to the back of my mind. "Cordy! What happened what's wrong?" I asked, as I give her a hug. She tells me everything. "You fell in love with him? But you can't be with him?" I asked for clarification. She nods. "You're not the only one." I tell her. She looks at me. "Did you--" she starts. I nod as tears form in my eyes. "I fell for my Guardian Angel." I finish. My eyes widen. "I have an idea." I say, I go to the keyboard on my apartment and start playing. She follows.

"High dive into frozen waves where the past comes back to life  
Fight fear for the selfish pain, it was worth it every time  
Hold still right before we crash 'cause we both know how this ends  
A clock ticks 'til it breaks your glass and I drown in you again

'Cause you are the piece of me I wish I didn't need  
Chasing relentlessly, still fight and I don't know why

If our love is tragedy, why are you my remedy?  
If our love's insanity, why are you my clarity?

Walk on through a red parade and refuse to make amends  
It cuts deep through our ground and makes us forget all common sense  
Don't speak as I try to leave 'cause we both know what we'll choose  
If you pull then I'll push too deep and I'll fall right back to you

'Cause you are the piece of me I wish I didn't need  
Chasing relentlessly, still fight and I don't know why

If our love is tragedy, why are you my remedy?  
If our love's insanity, why are you my clarity?

Hey-ay, hey-ay-ay.  
Why are you my clarity?  
Hey-ay, hey-ay-ay.  
Why are you my clarity?

'Cause you are the piece of me I wish I didn't need  
Chasing relentlessly, still fight and I don't know why

If our love is tragedy, why are you my remedy?  
If our love's insanity, why are you my clarity?

If our love is tragedy, why are you my remedy?  
If our love's insanity, why are you my clarity?" We sing together. I turn to her. "How would you like to sing this with me when I release a song or something?" I asked her. "I would love to." She responds with a smile. I stand up and hug her again.

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