

Jeon

Hobi's POV

He shakes his head, and mutters an apology. "Who called the station reporting a missing person?" He asked. I raise my hand. He clears his throat. "Okay.... What do you know?" He asks. I'm about to answer when a women bursts through the doors behind him. He turns around, his eyes widen. He grabs her arm and pulls her aside.

JungKook's POV

"Kc! What are you doing here?!" I whisper shout at her. "I couldn't let you do this by yourself.... (Yn) is the one missing I know she is! Please... Just let me help! I'm sick and tired of just being an operator. O icer Jeon please---" She rambles but I cut her o . "Kc, go back now. You're going to get yourself hurt. You--" I start. "Please.... Please let me help! I want to prove that I'm not useless... Please let me do something other than answer phone calls about an emergency. I want to be the one going to fix the emergency." She says, staring at my eyes. I just stare back. She's determined... I have been looking for a partnerI sigh and stand up straight. "Alright... We'll give you a test drive okay?" I respond. Her face brightens up. "Thank you! You won't regret it." She says then walks over to the rest. I sigh again. "I hope you're right." I mutter and follow behind her.

Khloe's POV

I booked a flight with Yoongi to South Korea. To say I was worried would be an understatement, I was terrified thinking of what could be happening to her. Every second wondering made it harder to fight back tears. I feel someone grab my hand. I look over at Yoongi, his eyes silently telling me he feels my pain. I smile, a small one. "Thank you." I whisper. He smiles, his all too rare gummy smile. "Any time Khloe.... Any time." He responds quietly.

Namjoon's POV

I get back to Courtney and tell her the situation. "We have to check on my sister." She says. I nod my head and we head that direction. We get there and we see all the people she is friends with or has some sort of connection with. I see JungKook glancing at Hoseok once in awhile. I knew it was hard for him. Knowing to do what Hoseok wanted to do, he had to give up his memories meaning he didn't remember any of us. His Angel friends. "Courtney." Cordelia lets out, so ly and rushes to hug Courtney. Cordelia grips her tightly and starts crying. I look Hoseok as he turns his back not watching. He fell in love with herI smile, then shake my head. "Do we have any leads? At all?" I asked. Everyone shakes their head. "She's always been so nice to everyone, she even goes as far as being willing to give up her own life to protect those who can protect themselves." Marisol says. I watch as Jin grabs her hand, I glance at JungKook who sticks is tongue in his cheek looking away from them. I notice the girl standing next to JungKook look down at her shoes. This is a hard situation. Marisol is in love with Jin, who lives her back but needs to recover, JungKook who is in love with Marisol, and the girl next to JungKook.... Is in love with him, but he's obliviou\$While I process this something clicks. I rush over to JungKook. "You can't see can you JungKook?" I whisper. He shakes his head. Crap.... Things just got a whole lot harder. I come plenty forgot Cordelia is the human he's supposed to protect..... Crap!Wait why can't he see? He was fine earlier." The girl beside him says. "It's fine Kc, it happens once in awhile. I'll be able to see again in about a week." He responds casually. "You need my help more than ever now." She says. I hear JungKook sigh. He's blind, but his sense of hearing is increased so he must've heard Marisol's heart rate increas\$We can't start the search until everyone is here, so everyone get comfortable. We're gonna be here awhile!" JungKook shouts, his voice full of authority.

Kc's POV

I look up at JungKook. Why does he have to be in love with that girl? Why can't it be m\$His head turns toward me and I look away. He grabs my elbow and pulls me out of the room. "O icer Je--" I start. "What's wrong?" He asks, cutting me o . "Nothing. I'm fine." I reply. He growls. "What's. Wrong?" He asks again. "Nothing, really I'm fine Jeon." I respond, becoming nervous. He advances toward me. My back hits a wall and his hands come beside my head. He can't see, but it's as if he can.

JungKook's POV

I have her pinned against the wall. I hear her heart pounding in her chest. As I listen to it, everything clicks. My frustration fades as it sets in. "... You're in love with me...." I whisper. Her heart pounding faster confirming my theory. I hear her head turn. "It doesn't matter how I feel." She whispers. I tilt my head. "You love someone else." She continues. I hear the tears setting in. I open my mouth to speak, but she stops me. "I don't need your pity, Jeon. I'll be fine. I should've known better than to fall for someone like you. A er all.... How could someone like you fall for someone like me?" She whispers. She ducks out from under my arms and walks away. I hear a tear hit the floor. I didn't even realize it was mine. What have I done?

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