

The Witch's Mistake

Chapter 1 - PROLOGUE

"OOHHHHH SHIT!"

She cursed under her breath as she took a last-minute sprint towards the school's hell of an automatic gate. A sigh of relief escaped her mouth when she managed to pass through, the first bell ringing just in time.

Jisoo panted, hands propped on her knees as she looked back at the students on the other side of the gate who didn't make it. They all had scared expressions plastered on their faces as the school's Discipline Officer scolded them. She winced when he started making them kneel on the ground and raise their hands up.

"I will never be late." She made an oath to herself feeling sorry for the students who got punished.

She turned towards the school building, the butterflies in her stomach fluttering nervously as she licked her dry lips, her eyes landing on the school name intricately written on top of the huge water fountain.

Demian University.

A private institution, known for its students' outstanding achievements in science and art. In short, it was a school for those who excelled really well in either academics or sports, people who actually study and work their butts off until their noses bleed or bones break whichever they're more comfortable with.

She did not know how her father managed to get her in but it was now going to be her fifth school and hopefully her last. It was getting tiring for her to transfer school after school now that she's in her Junior year.

"Please be good to me." She prayed eyes closed and hands clasped.

"Look!" A female student voiced pointing at her "A weirdo."

"She's probably on meds." someone laughed.

"She looks dumb."

"Nevermind..." Jisoo thought to herself, ignoring the laughter of the students around her as she started to walk towards the main building where the faculty room was.

"Ms. Kang, It's good to see you early on your first day of school." Mr. Oh, her designated homeroom teacher, proudly greeted with a smile before making her sit on the chair across him.

She smiled faintly, bowing slightly in return before sitting down on the chair. Mr. Oh gave her a mirthful look as he handed her a small envelope.

"What is this?" She asked curiously.

"That." He said as he clasped his hands on the table "Is your class schedule, however, there's no need for you to go to class right now since you'll be taking a tour around the school for half the day. Every student is required to have one so don't think about skipping it."

"Excuse me, sir."

Their heads turned towards the person who called. It was a girl. Jisoo guessed she was about 5-foot tall, the same height as her. She had cat-like eyes with lips curved up into a shy smile, her long dark hair tied up into a ponytail.

"Ms. Kim! You're just in time." Mr. Oh grinned "I was just telling our new student about the school tour."

"Ms. Kang, this is Kim Hyeri. She's one-year your senior and will be in charge of touring you around the school." He informed.

Jisoo stood up from her seat facing her and they both bowed down as a greeting. "Nice to meet you, my name's Kang Jisoo." She said with a smile on her face.

Hyeri was a warm person to be with. She was lively and very friendly. She was patient, always answering questions with a smile on her face as she showed her the facilities and buildings around school.

"What made you transfer here?" She said, finally asking the question Jisoo has been rehearsing at home to answer.

"Family reasons." She said calmly "My father's job requires him to move places a lot."

"I see..." Hyeri nodded in reply.

'Ha! She bought it!' Jisoo mentally patted herself for doing a good job at convincing.

To be fair, she did not really lie, she told her half of the truth. Her father does need to move a lot for his job, though the other half of the reason why they moved was much more complicated than that. Let's just say their old neighbors almost found out who she really was.

"It must be hard for you." Hyeri pouted as she led her through the hallways "...Starting all over again."

"No, it's fine. I'm actually used to it." Jisoo grinned "So where are we going next?" she asked trying to change the topic before her newfound friend decides to ask more personal stuff.

"We've actually visited every building already, so the tour is kind of done." Hyeri chuckled.

"Why don't we go to your locker so you could get the books you'll need this afternoon, and then have lunch together at the canteen?" She suggested.

"R-really?" Jisoo asked feeling a bit surprised at the invitation, nobody in her old schools has ever asked her for lunch on the first day.

"No way!" Hyeri squealed in excitement when they finally stood in front of her locker. Jisoo gave her a puzzled look as she jumped in thrill beside her.

"W-what?" she asked, shell-shocked at the sight of Hyeri in fangirl mode. The girl took a deep calming breath before facing her.

"YOU.ARE.THE.LUCKIEST.GIRL.EVER!" Hyeri said grabbing her shoulders in surprise and putting emphasis on every word making sure she got the point.

"Why?" Jisoo asked as she took the books she'll need for the afternoon class.

"This locker!" Hyeri said pointing at the one next to hers. "Is none other than Kim Taehyung's!"

Jisoo closed her locker and looked at her friend with her forehead creased in confusion "Who is Kim Taehyung?"

Hyeri's jaw dropped as if she had just asked the most obvious question she had ever heard. Jisoo could see how she was trying hard to contain the feeling of excitement inside her head.

"Right, I haven't told you anything about them!" Hyeri said jumping up and down before grabbing her wrist and dragging her towards the canteen.

Jisoo had only noticed it now, but she thinks Hyeri is one of the popular students in the University. The majority of the students smile whenever she passes by, some of them even greeting her in the hallways.

"Who are 'them'?" Jisoo asked.

"I'm talking about the seven most beloved students in our school." Hyeri winked.

"This is so the right time to explain everything to you" She whispered as they joined the line for the counter to get their food "It's lunchtime so we'll probably see most of them."

"Let's first talk about the boys who are currently present." Hyeri excitedly started as they took their seats on an empty table, she continued to talk after setting down their trays.

"We start with the school's Academic King."

Jisoo's eyebrow rose at the title. 'Please don't tell me this school will be full of those know-it-all bullies.'

"Kim Namjoon."

"What about him?" She asked before eating a spoonful of Kimchi rice, her eyes growing into saucers at the taste.

Shit! If the school's canteen offers this kind of appetizing meals every lunch then she's not leaving no matter what happens.

"You've probably guessed why he's popular just with the title the students gave him. He is the smartest of the smart." Hyeri beamed proudly like she was actually showing her a trophy she won. "The guy's got an IQ of 148"

"He's currently taking up Law in the college department and has consistently been on top of the school's rank list since his high school days, is fluent in four different languages including our own and even wins national academic competitions for our school!"

"He takes time to tutor those who ask him for favors and despite all that has time to attend charity events his family hosts. His parents are both prosecutors and his father's side of the family are all well-known politicians. He is smart and kind, and rich. Where else will you find a man like him?" She said in an amusingly advertising tone.

"So you're saying he's basically perfect?" Jisoo said as she nonchalantly took a sip of her juice.

She suddenly felt a flick on her forehead causing her to gasp as she stared at the culprit. Hyeri rolled her eyes at her making Jisoo chuckle.

"I'll forgive you for acting uninterested in them today since you haven't seen how awesome they are yet."

"Yeah, yeah... I'm sorry for offending thy majesty." She jested.

"By the way..." Hyeri informed, "Kim Namjoon is the blonde guy on the table across us."

Jisoo looked up to see past Hyeri. The Namjoon person she was talking about was currently eating his lunch. Surprisingly, he did not carry an air of arrogance on him, unlike other accomplished students she had seen who have climbed to the top. The guy actually looked smart and refined just as Hyeri described him to be.

'Maybe he is perfect.'

Honestly, though, the person that caught her attention more was the orange-haired guy beside him. The sunny smile curved-up on his lips complemented the lively aura he had around him, he was just eye-catching.

He was also eating his lunch but groups of students were greeting him from time to time so he had to stop to grin and greet them back each time.

"It seems you've taken interest in our Hoseok." Hyeri suddenly uttered taking her attention. She fluttered her eyes at her in a teasing manner.

Jisoo chuckled at Hyeri's action "I was just wondering how he doesn't get annoyed being disturbed like that during lunch." She said taking her attention back to her food.

If she was really hungry and someone kept bothering her while she was eating, she'd probably punch them in the face.

"His full name's Jung Hoseok." Hyeri started "He is one of Namjoon's closest friends and the only one who could be in par with him in academics."

"There used to be a really intense rivalry between the two of them in their high school days but Hoseok ended up ranking 2nd each time and they just ended up being close after graduation. Hoseok's father is the president of H Group. You'll think he's spoiled being an heir and all but he's actually quite humble and the friendliest out of the seven."

"...And the guy who just joined them?" Jisoo asked causing Hyeri to turn her head towards the table across them.

A big smile crossed her friend's face at the sight of the pink-haired guy who just arrived "Isn't he just dashing?!" She whispered -or squealed- facing her.

"Pretty." Jisoo complimented "He'll pass as a girl with a wig on." she chuckled jokingly.

"Yeah, I think he knows he's got the looks." Hyeri laughed "Honestly, he's quite narcissistic sometimes, but it's bearable once you get to know how gentle of a man he is."

"His name's Kim Seokjin, but just Jin will do. He ranked 5th and has been in the star section with Namjoon and Hoseok during their high school days." She continued "He's fairly good at sports and has a rich family background just like the others. His family owns a lot of restaurants in Gangnam. He and Hoseok are both taking Business."

"Okay," Jisoo uttered nodding at her friend in case she thought she was not listening.

Okay, maybe she was a bit preoccupied, she knows these guys are important people and such but the Kimchi Rice was just winning over them.

"I'll give you a fun fact." Hyeri grinned taking her attention "Jin made the Kimchi Rice we're eating right now. He sometimes helps the cooks in the school kitchen make the food for the canteen."

Jisoo's eyes almost bulged out from their sockets after hearing that information, her gaze shifting from Jin to the holy kimchi rice in her plate.

"I think I'm in love." She suddenly uttered in a daze as she stared at her food causing Hyeri to laugh.

Jisoo was joking, but Jin definitely looked more attractive to her now that she found out he could cook. Honestly, you just can't beat the charisma of men who are good in the kitchen.

"I know." Hyeri giggled "A guy like that is what you call Husband Material."

"Moving on," She said as she secretly pointed at the table not far from the counter "The bespectacled cute boy in dark brown hair is Jeon Jungkook. He's the first ranker in your batch if you're lucky you might have the same class as him in some of your subjects."

"Their family owns Jeon Private Hospital, his grandfather is the chairman and his parents are both working there as well-known surgeons with his father acting as the president too. Their family has actually been featured in a lot of Health and Celebrity magazines." Hyeri informed,

"You know, with the title of 'The Ideal Family' on top in bold and italic letters."

"Wow." Jisoo almost whistled in awe.

"There's a problem though..." Hyeri said puzzling her with her sudden pout "Cute kookie is an introvert. He's always shy, especially around girls and he does not really like talking unless it's important."

"The only person he confides into is his best buddy right there," Hyeri said, talking about the blonde-haired guy beside Jungkook.

"That's Kim Taehyung." She informed giddily "The guy who owns the locker next to yours. They're really close despite being in different year levels."

"The one you were fangirling about earlier?" She asked making sure.

"Yup." Hyeri sighed dreamily "He's the school's saxophone star."

A scandalized look suddenly crossed her face as her eyes widened at her "A sex porn—WHAT?!"

Hyeri suddenly flicked her forehead in the same spot as before causing her to wince in pain. Jisoo glared at her friend.

"Are you deaf or what?!" She laughed "I said saxophone! S.A.X.O.phone!"

"Oh..." Jisoo uttered turning red in embarrassment at her mistake.

"Taehyung plays the saxophone." Hyeri explained "He's like our school's idol and he performs once or twice whenever we have school events. He's quite sweet and talkative unlike Jungkook so it's actually a wonder to me how they became friends but I guess opposites do attract."

Jisoo placed her spoon and chopsticks beside her plate setting them aside after eating. Her chin rested on the palm of her hand while the other one holds a glass of juice. She brought the drink closer to her lips so she could take a sip from the straw while listening to Hyeri talk about the popular boys of Demian University.

There were only two more persons left to introduce if she remembered it right.

"Let's see, there are two who are not here today but I'll first tell you about..." Hyeri uttered eyes looking up and lips pursed as if debating on who to tell about first.

"Oh right, ChimChim~."

"ChimChim?" Jisoo asked, looking puzzled at the nickname.

"It's just an endearment some of his fangirls in school made for him."

"Park Jimin is one of our school's working scholars. He's a Senior, the same year as Taehyung and I. Currently taking 2nd place in our batch's rank list. He is smart and hardworking. His family is not as financially stable as the other six guys in school that's why he takes a lot of part-time jobs. He actually works at a coffee shop not far from here during night time. It's pretty popular."

"And the last one?" Jisoo asked.

"Oh...the last one..." Hyeri uttered as she nibbled on her lower lip unsure of what to tell her "The last one is in College too."

"His name's Min Yoongi, that guy is actually a mystery to us."

"What do you mean?" She asked feeling a bit intrigued by the 'mystery' word.

"I mean his private life is not as easy to dig into, unlike the others." Hyeri explained, "We only know he's taking up Music."

"And?"

"He also likes sleeping and hanging out in quiet places. He is not a people person so he rarely eats at the canteen, and it's really hard to find him if it's not class hours."

"Nobody knows anything about his family, and honestly, the only thing we are sure about is that he's rich because an expensive car always picks him up in front of the gate after school."

"Has no one ever tried stalking him?" The question was supposed to be a joke but Jisoo figured some fangirls are crazy enough to do it.

"A group of his fans tried to but they all failed." Hyeri said, "Apparently, a black car stopped in front of them while they were following him one time and the people inside threatened to hurt them if they continued their stalking."

A faint smile curved up Jisoo's lips as her eyes glinted with interest. The school bell rang just as Hyeri finished talking causing both of them to stand from their seats.

"Well, you know the way to your room right?" She asked.

"Yeah, I'll be fine, thanks for the company." Jisoo said smiling gratefully at her.

"You're welcome." Hyeri replied as she waved her hand "I'll see you when I see you." She said playfully, throwing her a wink before they parted ways.

Jisoo took in a deep breath, calming her nerves before making her way to her class.

"Here comes my first day at Demian."

Chapter 3: II: The Magic Shop

It was a full moon that night and Jisoo thought it was pretty with the stars adorning the night sky. Even though she was walking alone on the silent eerie street towards her home and that the streetlights were too dim to let her clearly see what's in front of her, she thought it was peaceful.

She was queer that way. She wasn't afraid of the dark and rather felt at home with it. Maybe it had something to do with her being a daughter of the moon. Although, she wasn't the kind of witch people usually portray in books and movies.

She has never cursed someone or used her magic to do evil things. Maybe she'll suddenly make objects float or the lights flicker to scare people here and there but it was only for those who really deserved it. Light pranks as witches like her call it.

She was harmless. A "white witch" as what they say in movies.

Sadly, ordinary people are easily scared by things they can't explain so her parents told her to only use her abilities in dire situations.

She's actually doing well living like an ordinary person. In fact, they probably wouldn't have to move to Seoul from the last village they were living in if that kid she saved from falling down the rooftop just listened to her about keeping her abilities a secret.

Jisoo's eyes went to the plastic bag containing the take-out food she ordered. Her father ended up not coming home after all. She had planned to cook dinner for the two of them but he called her as soon as she got home and told her he wasn't going to be there for a couple of days because of a business trip.

She didn't feel like cooking after that news. She was alone again.

A flicker of light caught Jisoo's attention. It was the light of the lamp hanged on the entrance of an old building. "Peaches & Cream Antique Shop," it said on the signboard in italicized words.

She had always thought of the building as abandoned but now that she looked at it again the poster on the wall says its opening hours are from 8pm to 12 midnight.

"Weird opening hours..." she uttered. Why would someone open their shop for only four hours?

She peeked from the door's glass window out of curiosity and saw someone slumped on the cashier table, snoring. That must be the owner. He must be really busy in the morning if he only opens his shop at night.

"Wow. He isn't afraid of being robbed at all-oh fuck!" A startled cry came out of her when the bell connected to the door rang as the door suddenly opened letting her fall face forward. She must have leaned on it too hard.

The owner's spectacled eyes fluttered open as he stood up on alert, his gaze landing on Jisoo. A wide smile spread on his face at the sight of her.

"A customer!" He cried happily as she frantically helped herself up, dusting off the dirt that got on her clothes. She glanced at the plastic bag which she dropped on the floor, sighing in relief as she picked it up. Thankfully her dinner didn't leave its container.

"How may I help you?" The owner asked smiling warmly. He looked younger than she thought he was when she was peeking from the door. He looked like a college student.

Her eyes went to the nametag pinned on his shirt. 'Hi! I am Hyun.' It said.

"You think I'm too young to own an Antique Shop, do you?"

"How did you-"

"Nah, customers tell me that all the time." He said waving his hands off with a grin "Can't help it though, I'm already in my 30's but I still look hot, don't you think?" he winked.

Jisoo's brow rose weirdly at his statement. 'Okay... Jisoo, this guy could be a pervert so you better run-'

"I was just jesting, I'm not a pervert. Geez, kid's these days can't take a joke!" He uttered making her gape at him.

"Can you read my mind?!" She asked, eyes wide in shock.

"No. I don't have to read minds to know what you're thinking. It's pretty obvious from your facial expression." The man said dryly.

"Anyway," He said grabbing her arms and pushing her further inside the store "If you're not going to buy then at least have a look around will you? You might see something you want and end up buying once you saved up." He chuckled.

"Oh and by the way, don't go opening any doors."

"What? Wait-"She turned around to face the store owner but he was already gone.

Jisoo sighed at his disappearance, maybe he had just gone back to the counter to sleep, but seriously, he shouldn't be taking a nap in his shop, what if it was a thief that got inside instead of her? He will be closing his business in no time.

A smile tugged on her lips as she stared at the shelves littered with different kinds of trinkets. Maybe it wasn't bad to look around for a little bit. She was taking a look at some of the bracelets on the shelf when she heard a whisper.

"Relinquish..." It said softly making her turn around to see if anyone else was there.

A wooden door caught her eyes, it looked very old and out of place to be in a super clean antique shop. She curiously approached the door the sight of it suddenly making her curious. The word 'Relinquish' was carved on the wood in golden letters.

Jisoo bit her lower lip as her heart raced at the thrill, eyes glinting with excitement as she touched the rusty old knob. She cautiously turned around to see if the owner was there before slowly opening the door.

'Just a peek wouldn't hurt.' She thought. 'I'll be out in a minute and he wouldn't even notice I went in.'

The candles inside the room lit up on its own as soon as she entered startling her, it provided just enough light for her to make up its features. It looked like a library of some sort.

Her eyes scanned the place from the cobwebs on the ceilings and empty shelves to those filled with books. Books she was very much familiar with.

'A witch! The store owner is a witch too!' Jisoo almost jumped in thrill at her realization, she has never met a witch other than her parents before. It was so hard to find witches nowadays since they were all good at hiding.

An already opened book was resting on a table with an old lamp beside it providing enough light for anyone to read. She walked towards it in puzzlement reading the words written on top of the opened page.

Septem Peccatis Mortalibus. It said in Italic letters. It was Latin for The Seven Deadly Sins.

She froze. It was the forbidden summoning book, even dark witches were afraid to use it. Jisoo chuckled lightly trying to calm herself. Her parents had told her the old witches have burned it already, so it couldn't possibly be the real one. It's not supposed to exist.

She licked her dry lips as her hands cautiously flipped through the pages. 'No witch is crazy enough to keep this kind of book in their lair.' She thought.

She silently stopped on a page, a nervous laugh escaping her lips. Part of her wanted to run, but the other wanted to stay to prove the book wasn't real.

Her eyes scanned the spell written on black ink. It was a chant to summon The Demons of the Seven Deadly Sins.

It was an unwritten rule for witches-evil or good- never to read loudly spells they are unfamiliar of but--'It isn't real' she said convincing herself, and her lips unconsciously moved to chant the spell.

"Hear thy voice of a casters decree,

Open thy gates of deviltry,

Unleash the Seven Demons of immorality,

And Let their quintessence roam this earth free..."

Jisoo shut her eyes tight after the incantation, her body tense as she waited for something to happen. The seconds passed into a minute and not a sound was heard, the room was as peaceful as it was when she entered.

She sighed in relief, a chuckle making its way out of her lips mocking herself for being scared of nothing.

"I knew it wasn't real-Aww!"

Jisoo winced at the searing pain on her left hand, creasing her forehead in confusion as she brought it up to see what was wrong. She paled, her eyes wide in horror at the sight of a fresh cut on her palm, her blood trickling down to her wrist and dropping on the floor.

"The offering has been accepted..." A voice whispered making her turn back only to find no one.

A startled gasp came out of Jisoo's mouth when the ground shook fervently against her feet, her eyes wide in horror at the sudden earthquake.

She ran towards the door in fear, her knuckles white as she struggled to turn the knob. It was no use. The door was locked from the outside.

"Help! Mister?! Are you there?" She cried frantically, her fists banging on the door
"Someone! I'm still inside! Please! Open the door!"

A glowing grey circle formed on the black tiled floor as it cracked, seven circles appeared inside of it, each having a different color and symbol.

An eerie silence occurred when the circles were completely formed. The earthquake had stopped but Jisoo's heart was still drumming nervously. It wasn't finished, whatever was happening wasn't done yet.

And she was right...

The only light coming from the lamp suddenly died together with the candles shrouding the room in complete darkness. It wasn't the dark Jisoo felt at ease with, the pitch-black surrounding gave her an ominous feel. It was sinister enough to make the ends of her hair stand up.

Pillars of fiery colored light came out of the seven circles almost blinding her as it shot out of the roof towards the sky.

She dropped on the floor, heart hammering in fright as maniacal laughter escaped from the portals. She scampered frantically towards the corner of the room hoping the darkness was enough to hide her from the shadows that came out of the circles.

She shivered, hugging herself as she watched the scene in front of her with horror.

"W-what have I done?"

"Miss?"

"Miss, wake up. Are you okay?"

Jisoo's eyes slowly opened meeting the store owner's gaze. The man was kneeling by her side as he gave her a look of concern.

A sudden gasp came out of her mouth as she remembered the shadows that came out of the fiery pillars of light. She sat up from the floor she was laying on, her eyes wide as she frantically scanned the place she was in. She was back at the store.

She turned her head looking for the door that led to the room she was in a while ago but nothing was there but a wall where the door should have been. She opened her palms to see if there was any bloody cut but she found none.

"W-what happened?" She asked giving the store owner a look of confusion.

"You suddenly fainted while looking through the trinkets." He said "Are you okay? You were muttering words while you were unconscious a while ago, did you have a bad dream?"

"A bad dream..." She uttered, the anxious look in her eyes slowly disappeared into relief.

Just a dream.

It was already ten in the evening when Jisoo came out of the antique shop. The night wind that touched her skin was colder and the silent street she once found comfortable now induced an eerie feel.

She gripped tightly on the plastic bag which carried her dinner, warily taking every step towards her house. Her trembling hands were already on the metal gate's handle when the sky suddenly crackled causing her to yelp in shock.

She turned around lifting her head up into the dark sky that was currently producing angry flashes of light after every thunderous sound. The sky suddenly parted and rays of blinding white light escaped from it making her shut her eyes. She retreated causing her back to collide with the metal gate.

The sound of flapping wings was heard after a few seconds and her eyes opened out of curiosity. She first saw the silhouette of a girl with wings materialize from the white rays. The sight of it hovering above her made her jaw drop in astonishment.

The winged creature's foot touched the ground landing gracefully in front of her. Its stunning white wings dissolved into colorful bubbles of light that floated around its body. 'It' the creature in front of her was actually a girl.

She wore a long-sleeved white dress made from silk paired with a simple silver doll shoes. A white hairpin the shape of a dove rested on her waist-length, curly, black hair putting it in place. Her crystal blue eyes with specks of silver stared at her as her red lips tugged into a comforting smile.

She was beautiful.

"Greetings Miss" The girl beamed before doing a small bow at her. Her voice snapped her out of her thoughts and that's when she realized what was in front of her.

"Oh, fuck!"