

The Witch's Mistake Chapter 8 - VII: Ira

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"L-let me go! W-What's wrong with you?!" Jisoo screamed as she tried frantically to peel Jungkook's hands off her collar.

He ended up releasing her, causing her to stagger and drop on the ground, her knees shaking out of fear.

"Leave me alone." He said coldly.

"B-but the teacher told me to—"

Jisoo's breath hitched when her back hit the cold ground, her face turning pale as she grabbed the hand that was tightly gripping her throat. Her panicked eyes were staring straight at Jungkook's hostile ones as she struggled desperately for air, her feet trashing on the ground.

"S-stop—what are you—" She strained to pull his hands off her scratching his skin in the process.

She tried to remember any spell she could cast on him but it was no use, she's never cast one directly on a person before and 'Somnus' only work on Demons.

"You should know I hate being bothered," Jungkook uttered gritting his teeth. "You should have left when I told you to."

"P-please—" She was starting to feel lightheaded and teary-eyed.

Jisoo's heart hurt, no, maybe it was her lungs, it was begging for air.

"Jungkook..." She croaked, grabbing him weakly by the wrist "Let me go..."

She was beginning to think it was over for her when Jungkook's grip suddenly loosened causing her to gasp profusely for air, the pain in her chest making her cough.

She sat straight feeling Jungkook's weight on top of her vanish, her puzzled eyes saw the shocked expression on his face, the hand he used to choke her was held by the other on the wrist, shaking. Her forehead creased in confusion when the look on his face changed into concern.

"Y-your neck—" She suddenly moved back heart drumming with fear when he tried to touch the bruise on her skin.

"I-I..." He stuttered, his face turning pale as if what he had done just hit him "I didn't—I'm sorry."

She turned silent, her teary eyes wary of his every move. She wanted to leave but she felt too weak to stand as if she had used up all her energy from struggling earlier.

"You have to understand!" Jungkook spoke frantically trying to explain "I didn't know what I was doing, I just—I'm really sorry!"

His eyes flashed desperately, begging her to believe him like a suspect who's been wrongly accused of a crime. She would have believed him...if she wasn't the girl he just tried to kill. The murderous glint in his eyes while his hands were on her neck was not easy to forget.

She stood up, her shaking knees were barely able to support her. "The teacher... from our class wants to see you. She's at the clinic right now with the guy you fought with." She spoke wiping off her tears.

Jungkook suddenly stood up making her flinch, his eyes flashed with guilt "I'm sorry" he uttered his head bowed down "I really am..."

Jisoo silently trudged the way towards the main building from the gazebo, passing the other buildings around her as she stared blankly into space, her head slowly starting to fill with thoughts.

'You have to understand! I didn't know what I was doing, I just—I'm really sorry!'

Her forehead creased as Jungkook's words suddenly popped out of her head.

"He didn't know what he was doing?" She uttered in confusion "How is that even possible—"

Jisoo froze in her place realizing something. 'A demon!' she gasped at the realization.

'Jungkook must be one of the hosts!' Her forehead creased worriedly 'What if the others who were acting far from their character were hosting demons too?'

She groaned grabbing her hair in frustration, she can't be sure until she sees for herself and she won't be able to prove it with her bracelet on.

"I'm sorry, Saeron." She whispered closing her eyes in guilt "I have to break my promise just for today."

"Jisoo!" A familiar voice called her name before she could take her bracelet off, she ended up holding her wrist as she turned around to face the person.

"J-jimin...what are you doing here?" She asked surprised.

"That's my question." He chuckled before showing her a brown envelope "A teacher asked me to bring this to her table at the faculty room, how about you?"

"Oh, I..." Jisoo stopped herself from stuttering as she remembered what just happened earlier "My teacher asked to meet Jungkook at the clinic. I was told he was at the gazebo so I went there to tell him."

"Jungkook..." Jimin nodded slowly trying to recall where he had heard the name, his eyes lit up when he remembered, "Oh, he's the 1st ranker in your batch, right?"

"Y-yeah, well..." Jisoo's eyes glanced at the main building, her thoughts bringing her back to her plan. She needed to confirm her theory now so she can tell Saeron "I have to go, I'm in a hurr--"

Jimin suddenly grabbed her by the shoulders. Her puzzled eyes landed on his face and she paled realizing where he was looking at.

Her neck.

"Where did you get that?" He asked, his face turning grim as his hand brushed the bruise on her skin.

"I-It's nothing! I just got into an accident." She uttered taking his hand off her neck "Anyway I'll see you later--"

Jimin grabbed her shoulders with both hands pulling her back to face him. His face was deadly serious, far from the smiling boy she was talking to a while ago.

"That is not something you get on an accident, who did it to you?" he demanded.

"No one..." She answered nervously trying to avoid his gaze.

"It's Jungkook, isn't it?" He said forehead creased. "Is he bullying you?!"

"W-what are you talking about?" she laughed, waving her hands in disagreement.

It was obvious she was trying too hard to lighten the mood "Of course not. Don't just throw someone's name out of nowhere."

Jimin's eyebrow rose "You do know you're overreacting, right?" he said crossing his arms before flashing a smirk. "You're making it obvious my guess was spot on."

"W-what--"

"You shouldn't let people treat you that way, how can you just act like nothing happened when you almost got choked to death!" She flinched at his reprimanding tone "Those bruises won't be gone for a while."

"W-wait! Where are you going?!" Jisoo's eyes widened when he walked past her causing her to follow.

"To the faculty, I'm going to return the envelope."

"Oh." She sighed in relief.

"After that, I'm going to the clinic and tell your teacher what Jungkook did to you."

"N-no! Jimin, you can't do that! I--"

"What? Did he threaten you not to tell anyone?" He scoffed "I can't believe someone like him would try hurting someone, and here I thought he was nice."

"No, Jimin, you don't understand, you can't tell anyone."

"Jisoo!" She froze when he suddenly faced her.

"We're friends, right?" He asked.

"Y-yeah..." she nodded.

"Then let me do my job." He smiled faintly before heading off. She followed.

"B-but--"

"He's lucky I'm not going directly to the Discipline Office." He said in annoyance "Why are you trying to protect a guy like that anyway? He just hurt you!"

"He didn't mean it!" She snapped surprising him, her face softened as she grabbed his hand "Please, I promise, he's not going to hurt me again."

Jimin's expression turned into a scowl, he looked like he had a hundred reprimanding words to say to her but he decided to stop.

He sighed "Fine."

Her face lit up "R-really?"

"But you'll have to promise to tell me when he tries to hurt you again."

Jisoo nodded "I-I promise."

It was odd, she felt weird. She was both happy and doubtful, maybe it's because she's never had a friend try to protect her from anything.

She wasn't close enough with her so-called friends at her old schools because she had to move all the time. A faint smile curved up her lips. Jimin is too kind.

"We are still going to the clinic."

"What? Why?" She panicked. What if Jungkook was still there?

"You need to get those bruises looked at by the nurse."

Jungkook felt dizzy as he wiped off the sweat on his forehead, trying to focus on the sound of his Ethics teacher's, Miss Eun's reprimanding voice.

The two of them were inside the school clinic and he was currently getting the same lecture Jisook and Jihwan probably had when they were still there. The two boys opted to be excused from class and went home.

He bit his lower lip as his blurry vision landed on his bandaged hand which the school nurse took care of earlier.

"I understood you were trying to help a classmate from getting bullied, but for goodness sake, you should have avoided trying to get into a brawl! What if you caused Jihwan more than just a minor injury? A broken leg? Or a rib?!" Miss Eun ranted.

Jungkook sat still on the side of the bed trying his best to show a solemn look on his face despite his recurring headache, it'll be another problem on his list if he accidentally frowns at the pain and the teacher misunderstands. He grabbed his temples when she turned her back on him, inhaling a lot of air.

"You are lucky you only got a warning from the Dean!" Miss Eun stated placing a hand on her hip. "Next time you see someone getting bullied you have to tell a teacher, do you understand?!"

"Yes, Maam." He nodded.

"Good." Miss Eun uttered, her tone finally calm "Take some rest, I'll tell your teacher for the next class to excuse you."

He nodded, a sigh of relief leaving his lips as soon as his teacher left. He let his body drop on the soft sheets closing his eyes as he prayed for the pain to stop.

Just as he thought his headache was getting worse he heard the sound of the clinic door creak followed by two pairs of footsteps.

"The nurse isn't here." A girl voiced, the familiar sound weirdly calming his throbbing head.

"Don't worry she'll be here soon, she isn't allowed to leave the clinic for too long." Her companion uttered.

"Maybe we should just leave--"

"We talked about this, we're not leaving until you get that bruise on your neck looked at."

The conversation made Jungkook sat up from his bed like a bucket of freezing water was thrown at him, his line of sight landing on the girl whom upon recognition had him dumbfounded.

Their faces paled the same time their eyes met and the memory of his hands on her neck started to eat the guilt inside of him.

"Are you okay?" Jimin's eyebrows met noticing Jisoo's silence.

He turned towards the thing she was staring at and found a familiar face sitting on one of the clinic beds. His expression darkened as he recognized who it was.

"You..." He glared swiftly closing the space between them and grabbing the guy by the collar of his shirt. Jungkook stared at him in shock as their eyes met.

"Jimin!" He heard Jisoo's panicked voice behind him.

"What made you think it's okay to hurt a girl and get away with it?!" Jimin spoke furiously.

"I... I didn't mean to hurt her, I swear!" Jungkook replied boldly staring back at him. It was the only way he could think of to let him know he was being truthful.

To be honest, Jungkook didn't know why he had hurt her in the first place, he's been acting differently than he normally would and was always close to feeling rage.

He first thought he was feeling that way because of the recurring headaches he got since last night but now he doesn't know anymore. He kept blacking out the moment he entered the school and his body would move on its own. Before he knew it, he had already fought with Jihwan and hurt her.

"No fighting in the clinic." The cold voice caught everyone's attention, their eyes landing on the nurse at the door.

She was staring at them, arms crossed with a look that told them they'd regret crossing the line when she's there.

"Don't ever hurt her again," Jimin warned before letting Jungkook go.

"What are the two of you here for?" The nurse asked her tone finally calm.

"I... I need my neck checked up," Jisoo uttered, breaking the tense atmosphere.

"Where did you get these bruises?" The nurse worriedly asked as she examined her neck "Are you getting bullied? Tell me who is it?"

"I..." Jisoo saw the pale expression on Jungkook's face as if he was nervously waiting for his name to come up "It was a couple of drunk thugs outside the school. Jimin luckily saved me before they could do anything else."

She saw Jungkook sigh in relief while Jimin scoffed looking away in annoyance.

"That's so kind of you, Jimin." The nurse smiled in praise before looking back at her.

"Poor girl, how could they do this to you?!" she said.

The bell rang signaling the end of school and Jisoo got out of her last class feeling tired, it's as if the energy in her body had been depleted and there's nothing more she wanted to do than just go home and rest.

She stared at the ground her head filled with thoughts as she stepped out of the gate. She didn't get to test her theory earlier so she could only try tomorrow.

'Why did I read that spell, what was I thinking being so stupid!?'

"If my father finds out, I'm dead!" she groaned.

"Excuse me, Miss." She turned her head surprised to see a man in a black suit talk to her.

"Yes?" she uttered.

"Do you know someone named Jeon Jungkook?" he asked.

'Why is he looking for him?'

"Depends on whose asking." She uttered looking at the guy suspiciously.

The guy smiled taking a business card from his pocket and giving it to her.

"Forgive me for not introducing myself." He said bowing "I'm the Jeon Family's butler and I'm here to pick Mr. Jeon up from school."

"Oh..." Jisoo tilted her head to look behind him and saw a black car in front of the gate. There were two other guys in black suits asking the other students who just got out of school.

"I haven't seen him since our 1st period class in the afternoon."

"I see..." the guy uttered, "Well then, thank you for your time."

"Can't you just call him?" she asked before he could leave.

He smiled worriedly "I'm afraid he hasn't been answering our calls."

Jisoo turned around the corner expecting to see a bus stop only to find an empty playground in front of her. She sighed at herself 'what's wrong with me?'

How funny, there was just too much going on in her head that she actually took the opposite direction to the bus stop.

"Saeron, are you there?" She called waiting for the angel to suddenly appear but nothing happened.

'Where is she?' she thought worriedly, she needed to tell her about her theory.

"Maybe I'm still too near the school." She said to herself as she crossed the road towards the playground.

She froze when her eyes met a pair of familiar dark ones, only this time the owner didn't look angry like before. Jungkook looked pained and confused as he sat alone on the playground swing.

"Jungkook." The boy flinched when she called his name.

His gaze landed on her now bandaged neck and the look of guilt flashed in his eyes before he looked away.

"Why are you here?" he asked, so quietly she almost didn't hear it.

Jisoo's body instinctively told her to run away but she stopped herself. Seeing Jungkook at the playground can't be a coincidence, maybe it was a way of fate telling her to test her theory out.

"Your butlers are looking for you at school" she uttered, trying to strike a conversation as she approached, "They said you weren't answering their calls."

"I wanted to be alone." He replied trying his best not to look at her.

"You know," She said her voice a bit louder to catch his attention "I'm not really angry at you."

Her statement made him look at her in surprise as she sat on the swing beside him.

She smiled.

"You're crazy." He said his ears turning red as their eyes met.

"Aren't you afraid I'll hurt you again?"

"No"

"Why?"

"Just because..." she chuckled "you don't look angry anymore."

Jungkook's face paled worriedly as he turned to look in front of him "I don't know what's wrong with me, it's just... maybe it's this headache that's making me so angry until I black out and end up hurting people."

"Your headache?" she asked curiously.

'Namjoon and Yoongi...' she thought of the two, they had headaches when she saw them too. 'Did Taehyung have it? Does it have something to do with hosting demons?'

"Yeah, maybe I shouldn't go to school tomorrow until it's gone..." he smiled bitterly.

"No, you should." She uttered making him look at her in puzzlement.

"What do you mean? I'm sick."

"No, you're not," Jisoo uttered as she stood up and faced him.

She hid her hands behind her, feeling the bracelet on her wrist. She hesitated to take it off until she finally got the courage to. Her heart drummed nervously as she placed it inside her pocket and stared at the boy in front of him.

"Tomorrow, you won't be hurting anyone." She smiled "You'll be the same shy and kind Jungkook everyone knows."

"What?" Jungkook gave her a look that told her she was crazy.

"You almost killed me."

"I didn't mean to." He said standing up anxiously. "I told you—"

"I know!" she replied, "So trust me."

"How—what are you saying right now?" he asked confused.

"What? You don't want to?" she said crossing her arms.

"No, it's just—"

"Fine, I'm leaving."

"W-wait!" Jungkook's eyes grew wide in panic before she could turn around.

"I do!"

Jungkook's ears were an obvious shade of red, his hands gripping tightly on the straps of his bag as his eyes looked away from her in embarrassment.

"I do trust you..." he whispered.

She smiled "Hold my hand then," she said surprising him as she held out her hand in front of him to hold.

"What?!" he said wide-eyed.

"You weren't lying, were you?"

"O-of course not!" He replied holding her hand with both hands.

"Huh, I guess you're not lying." She chuckled.

"I told you." he uttered, "I trust—"

Jungkook's forehead creased as he took a step back letting go of her, the excruciating pain in his head making him groan as he held his temple wishing for it to stop.

'Here it comes' she thought anxiously as he stood still in front of her.

Their eyes met and a sinister smile she didn't know Jungkook could make curved up his lips as his dark eyes turned into a fiery shade of red.

"The Demon of Wrath, it's you isn't it?" she asked trying her best not to sound as scared as she was.

He laughed, a laugh that sent shivers down her spine as he approached her "How flattering." He said as he held her hand.

She stood still as the demon kissed the back of her hand, beating herself to remain calm despite wanting to whisk it away from him and run.

"The young witch who released us from our prison knows who I am." He said.

"Even older witches who've summoned us found it difficult to tell us apart. They always get us mixed up and it just makes me so angry I end up killing them." He smiled.

"I should ask how you knew it was me?"

'Well... for starters, you're always angry.'

"It's not that difficult" she uttered, praying that her guess was right "I can tell you guys apart from the way you handle your hosts, also, your eye colors are different from each other."

He suddenly held her face startling her as he looked straight into her eyes.

"I see...you're different from others, are you?"

"W-what do you mean?" her forehead creased.

"You've got the eyes of the moon, my love..."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



MeixAlia

I hope you guys are doing well, my town is on lockdown because of the virus so I'm doing my best to write new chapters.

Keep safe everyone! ♡

Do give me a comment, rate or a vote, would love to hear your thoughts about the story ?♡

Chapter 9: VIII: Moonchild

Witches are children of the moon. They are gifted with magic the moment they are born and their powers strengthen as they grow old and train with their mentors. Witches have natural sharp eyes, able to read emotions and see the aura of a person, what is not visible to most they can see clearly, very few are even granted clairvoyance.

Among the witches, one is to be born every once in a hundred years on a blue moon. A favored witch. Gifted not only with magic but with the eyes of the moon itself, sharper than a normal witch's, and able to distinguish between celestials and demons.

"The moon's favorite witch..." The demon of wrath uttered with a devilish smile as he met Jisoo's gaze. They were silver, her eyes, glowing like the moon and only visible to those with gifted sight.

"Hundreds of years ago, a clairvoyant witch told us we'll be freed by you."

Jisoo shifted her face away from his touch, only her parents and a few trusted witches know of her real birth so the thought of the demon knowing about her abilities frightened her.

It was a secret. The eyes of the moon are coveted by witches who practice dark magic so her parents were careful not to tell anyone.

"Tell me now." The demon demanded, "What do you wish for?"

Jisoo shook her head, her body trembled with fear but her eyes were burning with resolve "I have been naive enough to chant a spell when I shouldn't have" she said, "I will not be the that stupid again."

The demon's eyes glowed redder, like the coals of fire burning with rage. "You...will tell me your wish." He said, the dangerous tone of his voice making her flinch in fear.

"Somnus."

Jungkook's body went limp the moment she uttered the word. She caught him just in time before he fell, his heavy body giving her no choice but to sit on the grass as he lied on her lap.

A sigh escaped Jisoo's lips as she stared at the boy's peaceful face. The trace of a demon being in him was gone for now but she knew his headaches will be back once the spell wears off.

The sound of a vibrating phone caught her attention and her eyes shifted to Jungkook's uniform blazer. Hesitantly, she fished the phone from his pocket and her eyes landed on the name of the caller. It was the butler from earlier.

Jisoo accepted the call "Hello?" She said, placing the phone on her ear.

"Yes, he is here. We're in the park near the school."

Jungkook's forehead creased as he woke, his gaze landing on Jisoo's worried face as she held him. "W-what happened?" He asked as he pulled himself to sit properly.

"You fainted," Jisoo replied, head down, staring solemnly at the pearl bracelet she had slipped back on her wrist before the boy regained consciousness.

She was used to lying, it was unavoidable for someone like her who had to hide being a witch. Today, however, her guilt was making the inside of her stomach churn as she watched Jungkook look around him with a puzzled expression on his face.

"Young master, Jeon?"

Jungkook grew more confused at the sight of Jae, the Jeon family's butler had a line of escort cars behind him. The boy's gaze shifted inquiringly to Jisoo.

"I hope you don't mind but your butler called while you were unconscious." She explained, "I couldn't leave you here like this so I answered your phone and told them to come."

"T-thank you," Jungkook said, swaying a bit as he stood up after her. His forehead creased, he was still a little light-headed "...and I'm sorry for the trouble."

"No, this is all I could do-"

"Please, don't say that" Jungkook's ears turned red as he spoke, he had never disagreed so strongly to someone before.

When his parents decided on things he did not want to do he would always obey them, or when his so-called friends said something he did not like, he would smile and nod.

He was a good kid. Too good. To the eyes of others, he never did wrong. He had let people speak for him, even when those words did not say what he truly felt and caused others' disadvantage. He remained silent and timid. For him, to not speak was to avoid trouble.

This time was different, this time he felt like saying what he really felt.

"I hurt you..." he said, voice wrapped in guilt "You didn't have to do anything for me but you still did."

"Jungkook-"

"For some reason, my headache's gone." The boy smiled shyly as he rubbed the back of his neck "It might be farfetched to think you're the reason it disappeared but...I still think you have something to do with it."

"What I'm trying to say is you're very kind" Jungkook uttered surprising her. "So please accept my thank you."

Jisoo fought the urge to cry where she stood. How was she supposed to tell him she was the cause of the headache and rage he was experiencing? He bit her lower lip at the overwhelming emotion before settling with a smile on her face.

Shameless. That is what she was. Acting like she was innocent when the boy in front of her was in pain because of her mistake.

"Yes, you're welcome." She replied almost in a whisper.

"It's a bit late but..."

"I'm Jeon Jungkook." The boy finally grinned raising his hand for a handshake "Nice to meet you."

Jisoo watched as the boy bashfully brushed the back of his hair with his free hand, ears flushed as he waited for her reply. There it was, the timid Jungkook that Hyeri told her.

"Kang Jisoo." She uttered blinking away her tears as their hands touched.

Jisoo watched as the line of cars turned a corner disappearing from her sight. A sigh escaped her lips as she went back to sit on the swing. Jungkook had offered him a ride home but she refused with an excuse of meeting a friend...

"Saeron...where are you?" She whispered.

A ball of feathers exploded on the swing beside her and the silhouette of a girl formed until the shadows materialized into the angel she had called.

"Saeron!" Jisoo's face lit up in relief when she saw the winged girl beside her.

"I'm sorry it took a while for me to appear." The angel uttered, a soft smile plastered on her face "I was waiting for the host to leave."

The angel's eyes traveled from the witch's face down to her neck "I am sorry. I should have given you the bracelet sooner." Saeron voiced in guilt as she gently touched the bandage that covered her bruises.

"I am fine." Jisoo smiled, touching the angel's hand reassuringly "It worked well on my favor. I found a way to determine a demon's host!"

"What do you mean?"

"You said it before, right? When they touch me they'll recognize who I am."

"But that is dangerous!" Saeron replied in alarm "You've seen what happens when they recognize you. The demons take over their host and you get hurt in the process."

"But I have the spell you gave me-"

"No, you cannot rely on it. To tell you the truth it is not only dangerous for you but for the host itself. If a demon got used to taking over their host's body it will wear out the human soul inside. Eventually, the soul will disappear leaving its shell for the demon to use, with a body of their own to control they can easily strengthen their powers back and that is not something we want to happen."

Jisoo's lips tightened at the information, her forehead creased in worry as she thought of Yoongi and Jungkook whose bodies have already been taken over by their demons once.

"How many times does it take until the soul is exhausted?" The witch asked.

"Three. Any more than that and the demon will take over immediately. What about using the eyes the moon gave you? It can distinguish between demons and celestials, right?"

Jisoo shook her head solemnly "I don't know why but my eyes don't see their aura. When Jungkook came back after being taken over...no, even before that, he had no trace of being a demon's host."

Yes, that was weird. Someone who has the moon's eyes should be able to see demons but she saw nothing, looking back maybe it was the reason why she didn't think Yoongi and Jungkook could be hosts the first time she saw them. Their auras were normal!

Saeron's face turned grim "The seven sins must be more powerful than the moon's eyes." The angel bit her lower lip as she looked down on the green grass, thinking deeply of a solution to their dilemma.

"Yes, of course! Why did I not think of it?!"

"What is it?"

"The demon mark!" The angel suggested, the hope in her face was evident. "I am sure your eyes will be able to see them."

"Demon mark?"

"Yes, a demon marks the skin of their host. It's invisible to a normal human's eyes but to someone gifted with sight like you it will look like a glowing tattoo. You can look for it in their body and--"

"Wait, wait, wait!" Jisoo raised her hand for the angel to stop, her cheeks red and eyes wide in alarm.

"I can look for it in their body?!"

"Yes." Saeron nodded, eyes blinking innocently as she stared at Jisoo's flustered face.

"It's somewhere visible, right? Like the hand or the leg or the back of their neck?" Jisoo asked nervously.

"It is usually at their backs," Saeron answered to Jisoo's dismay.

"Are you sure?"

The angel began to chuckle as she realized the witch's dilemma "You don't have to worry. Sometimes they appear on body parts you could easily see, you do not have to strip them of their clothing."

"Remember," Saeron uttered firmly "A demon's mark has a distinct color and symbol, and it only appears when the host does something related to the sin it is hosting."

Jisoo was scribbling on the back page of her history notebook, the teacher's voice was muffled as it entered her ears, her eyes darting from her note to the clock as its hand ticked towards dismissal.

Finally, the bell rang and the students were free from the class that bound them to their seats. Jisoo grabbed her bag leaving the classroom in haste. The idea Saeron had given her yesterday was the only thing in her mind as she rushed through the hallways.

The loud sound of shrieks halted her steps as she turned a corner, a crowd of students had gathered at the lockers. The subject of attention was an angry Jungkook, holding a scared student by the collar.

"I-I swear it was an accident!" The poor boy stuttered "I did not mean to bump into you. I was really just in a hurry--"

"Shut up!" Jungkook's voice made everyone flinch in fear, including the witch that had just arrived at the scene. "You're in a hurry to die, that's what it is!"

A burning red tiger.

It was invisible to others but to Jisoo who was gifted with the moon's eyes, the tattoo that appeared on the side of his neck was as clear as day. How did she miss such a mark before? Could it be that it appeared somewhere else the first time?

The wheels in Jisoo's head turned as she ran towards the crowd before the host of wrath could punch his poor victim.

"EXCUSE ME!"

Her voice was loud, loud enough for everyone's attention to shift towards her. Jungkook unconsciously let go of the student in his hand, the poor boy scampered out of the place after grabbing the bag he dropped.

"I-I'm sorry, you were in the way. I had to go to my locker." Jisoo uttered, her cheeks flushed as the crowd's gaze followed her, almost like they were burning holes through her body.

"Geez, does she not know how to read the atmosphere?"

"What an attention seeker."

She bit her lower lip, her ears turning red with every comment from the crowd as she sauntered through the circle they have created, passing by Jungkook who had surprise written all over his face. Their eyes met for a second before she turned towards her locker and pretended to take something from it.

"What are you all looking at?!" Jungkook voiced behind her "Leave!"

He only needed to say it once and the crowd dispersed as if nothing had ever happened. The boy turned towards the girl who had closed her locker door just in time to face him.

"Jisoo-"

"Not here." She said almost in a whisper.

The gazebo. Jungkook's favorite place. It was where he could recharge his introverted self after being around people who showered him with unnecessary attention. Today, it was a private meeting place where he and Jisoo could talk as they sat on the lone bench that was already there when he first started hanging out at the place.

"You must have been surprised," Jungkook uttered, breaking the long silence between them.

"No...maybe you weren't." He laughed bitterly "I was probably just doing the same thing I did to you yesterday."

"Jungkook, It's okay I-"

"NO! IT IS NOT OKAY!" Jungkook stood up, fist closed as he stared at her firmly.

Sweat trickled down the side of his face as his eyes watered with tears of frustration.

"You don't understand!" He said, frantically pacing back and forth in front of her "I don't know what's happening to me! This is not me, I do not feel like myself!"

"I don't want to hurt anyone but every time my headache shots through my head I get so angry that I blackout and the next thing I know I'm holding someone by the collar of their shirt! Do you understand Jisoo-"

Jungkook's words failed to leave his mouth when a pair of arms enveloped his torso. He looked down, eyes wide in surprise to see the girl hugging him.

"I am s-sorry." Jisoo cried "I-I am s-so sorry, Jungkook."

Her heart hurt, it felt so heavy she couldn't stand it. Jisoo knew very well it was guilt, she wanted to help him, to yank out the demon inside of his body. If only she could, she'd even be willing to host the demon instead. If she knew a spell that could turn back the time she would definitely chant it now but there was nothing in the moment she could do.

She could only look for the other hosts and wait until Saeron tells her it's time to cast the demons back to hell.

"W-What-" Jungkook's forehead creased in confusion "Why are you sorry." the expression on his face softened as he wiped her tears.

'What was I thinking? It is not like it's her fault I'm like this.' He thought.

Jisoo held his hand, her shoulders still heaving as she sobbed "I'll help you, I promise I'll find a way-"

"No, it's okay. I am fine, I'll sort it out." Jungkook uttered, finally getting a hold of the rage that was boiling inside him. He was now feeling bad at the thought that he had made her worry. "I'm sorry for taking it out on you, you were trying to help and I-"

"Jisoo?"

The two both turned to the person who called and their eyes widened in surprise as it landed on Jimin's face. The boy's expression turned from puzzled to grim as soon as he saw the tears on her face.

"Jimin," Jisoo wiped the rest of her tears with her sleeves, confused to see Jimin at the gazebo "What are you-"

"What did you do now?" Jimin asked as he rushed towards them. He stood between her and Jungkook, his eyes meeting the other's with a sharp glare as he pushed him away.

"I didn't do anything," Jungkook replied as he steadied himself from the force, his forehead creased in annoyance. He wasn't one to get angry easily but as his headache recurred he could feel his blood starting to boil.

"Please stop!" Jisoo interjected, feeling alarmed of the situation.

She could see the faint glow of the wrath mark appearing on Jungkook's neck and he did not want to wait and see what would happen if she let them argue longer.

"Jungkook didn't do anything wrong, he was just calming me down because I was crying."

Jimin gave Jisoo a doubtful look before turning to face Jungkook, the crease in his forehead disappearing as he sighed in resignation.

"I'm sorry, you didn't really have a good image to me after what you've done yesterday-"

"Jimin!" Jisoo gasped worriedly, softly hitting him on the side with her elbow.

"It's okay." Jungkook uttered, a faint smile curved up his lips "It's the truth anyway, it would be more of a surprised if he didn't think bad of me after what happened yesterday."

"Glad, we're on the same page," Jimin muttered to himself.

A long awkward silence ensued after with the three of them just standing still at the gazebo. Jisoo rubbed her arms uncomfortably before deciding to break the ice.

"L-lunch." She spoke almost squeaking, her eyes glued on the floor. "Would you like to have lunch?"

"Sure."

"Of course!"

The two answered in chorus making them give each other surprised looks.

Jimin's eyebrow rose as he crossed his arms "She isn't inviting you-"

"That's great! Why don't we head to the canteen so we could eat?!" Jisoo flashed the biggest smile she could muster in her frantic state, pulling both boys out of the gazebo
"Wow! I am really starving, are you not?!"

An ominous atmosphere. Jisoo could feel the sharp glared thrown at her by the other female students from their tables. She thanked the fact that looks couldn't kill because if it did, she would have dropped dead on the ground the second she entered the room.

Why ever did it not cross her mind that there will be consequences to eating lunch with 2 of the most beloved students of Demian? Why did she not just order out from one of the school restaurants and just ate them at the garden cafe?

Has she lost her mind?!

Her gaze shifted to Jungkook who sat in front of her. A warm smile curved up the bespectacled boy's lips as their eyes met before he continued eating his lunch, unaware of the icy gazes penetrating her back.

Beside her was the talkative Jimin, who wouldn't stop insisting that she gets a share of his carrot slices. The hairs on the back of her neck stood, as his fangirls silently curse at her with every carrot slice the boy places on her plate.

Both were unaware of her impending death.

"Oh?! What is this?" A familiar deep voice loomed over them causing the three to lift their heads up to the speaker.

"You didn't tell me our table changed, kook." Taehyung's boxy smile flashed beautifully on his face. The innocent aura he was currently emitting would have worked on her too if not for what happened yesterday.

"Tae..." Jungkook smiled at the sight of his friend "Where have you been? I didn't see you yesterday." He uttered as he gestured for his friend to sit on the empty chair beside him.

"I was busy." Taehyung passed her a meaningful look before shifting his attention back to Jungkook, flashing his friend a jesting smile "What? Is that your reason for changing tables without telling me?"

"N-no, a friend just invited me to lunch so I accompanied her."

"Really? So, Kookie managed to snag a female friend." Taehyung chuckled at the sight of Jungkook's flushed ears before his curious eyes shifted towards Jisoo.

"You must be a very interesting person." The same mischievous smile she's seen him wear yesterday now appeared on his face. "I've never seen Jungkook talk properly with a girl before but he actually called you a friend?"

"I'm more surprised than you are." Jimin's interjection caught their attention, his eyebrow raised as he met Jungkook's eyes which the boy abruptly avoided by staring at his food "After what he did to her yesterday, it's a miracle she considers him a friend."

"Jimin!" Jisoo nudged her friend softly "Stop it." She uttered but the boy didn't seem to care as he only replied with an innocent tilt of the head, giving her a smile she was sure his fangirls had now written as one of the reasons to kill her.

"Yesterday?" Taehyung pouted sullenly but the sly glint of his eyes as he rested his elbows on the table didn't escape her "I see, so I wasn't the only one you met." He spoke, resting his chin on the back of his now clasped hands.

Jisoo caught herself before her jaw dropped, her forehead creased as their eyes met. Hers looking annoyed while his' shone with mischief.

'What the heck is this guy up to?!"