

one more chance

Von nagachika

please

She stared at her bloodstained hands as she backed away from his body.

„I'm sorry“, she whispered, silent tears running down her cheeks. „I'm so sorry!“

It was after she pulled Noah to the back of the alley, hiding him behind one of those doors, when she realized how bad Jing had hit him. „No? Are you still with me?“ When she pulled him back he moaned loudly and she couldn't blame him. It probably hurt like hell but she had to hide him while her family was still busy fighting against Noah's friends.

Jem tried to get herself together, but it was difficult, Noah was bleeding and there was blood everywhere. The panic was rising and the loud voices outside made her more nervous than she already was. They would kill him if they'd find him. Or her. Depending on who'd find them.

She let a whimper out and once it happened, she couldn't stop.

Noah made a grunting noise, his voice was quiet and pleading. „Jem, I'm fine.“, he took a shallow breath, „But you have to stay quiet, sweetheart.“ Or else they might hear you, but his voice broke before he could finish his sentence. Seeing her cry was almost as bad as the unbearable pain. He had his hands pressed on the wound that Jem's cousin inflicted on him. The shot came out of nowhere and he was almost glad that the bastard got shot right after he hit him. As far as he recalls he wasn't close to Jem. No need to feel guilty then.

The noise behind the door subsided, all they could hear was their own breathing. Noah lifted his hand and his blood was shiny. With all the strength he had left, he sat up straight without making any noise.

„Sweetheart? Y-you..“, he had to pause, „you need to call for some help.“ He was panting for breath and he felt that he wouldn't be conscious much longer. Even he realized the amount of blood he was losing. He wanted to close his eyes but he didn't because he knew Jem would freak out even more. If it wouldn't hurt so much he would laugh. This is so out of character for Jem. Noah couldn't even remember the last time she cried, let alone seeing her vulnerable side. She always made sure to hide it, especially from him.

Her hands were covered in his blood and when she found his phone in one of his pockets, she dialled 911. „H-Hello?“, Jem took a deep breath and then she found control of her voice, while she told them where she needed an ambulance and what happened. When she hung up, her hands were still shaking, the tears were still running down her cheeks but she wasn't sobbing anymore. Still, Noah saw the fear in her eyes. She looked so scared. „Jem.“, he tried to be as calm as possible. „Come here.“, he whispered, so quiet, Jem never heard it before. Noah was as pale as a ghost, but he still gave her a smile. His hand was on her right cheek and she tried to smile back effortlessly. „Its-Its gonna be okay, alright? Don't... worry.“ He looked right into her dark eyes.

Jem stroke Noah's hair out of his face and she looked him into his eyes. „Promise me, No.“, her voice was so soft and still demanding. He wished he could hug her, reassure that he will annoy her after today. He would always find a way to see her. „I promise, I won't leave you.“

They were waiting for help, Jem was beside him and she tried to comfort him by holding his hand. The one which he didn't use to stop the bleeding somehow. It took like forever until she heard the sirens of the ambulance, but when she heard them, she seemed relieved. „Finally.“

She kissed his forehead. „No, I lo-“ but he interrupted her, „Don't. You... don't have to say it.“, his breaths were so short, Jem wished she could take his pain away. Noah looked at her. She never told him and now it sounded like goodbye. He'd make sure it wasn't a goodbye. „You made me promise you and now you don't believe me?“ He chuckled and groaned instantly. Bad idea. The pain seared his whole body, his breaths went shallow instantly.

Event though she wanted to cry, even if it felt like her body was in pain, she managed to smile. Or at least she thought so. She whispered: „See you later, No!“ And kissed his forehead. Jem disappeared right before the medics arrived. The last thing she saw were multiple people carrying Noah on a gurney, his eyes closed.

The blood on her hands were long dry when she got herself to clean herself up.