

It was raining all day. It wasn't the best day to confess, but he needed to tell her again. Yuta needed to confess and try again because he couldn't keep his feelings in check and let alone seeing how much pain Bin was in. Yes it was selfish, but he knows he can do it right this time. He was foolish the first time, thinking his kindness was enough to sway her, but he was wrong. Terribly wrong. Bin was like a cornered wounded animal, a hyena as he learned she likes to describe herself as. An animal baring their massive fangs in the final moments of their lives, they would not let anyone or anything get close if it meant risking their life.

“Bin we need to talk”

He cornered her, he felt awful for doing it but she ran away the first time. He let her run away that time because in that moment he finally saw her true colors. The real Bin. And she was nothing more than a lost and scared little girl who was away from home.

It was time for a strategy change. Unfortunately, after his first confession, Bin completely started to avoid him. Not even to try and be snarky or tell him to go away like she did before (a cute pout on her face when he didn't listen), but now... she was completely avoidant. They were afraid. The paranoia that plagued Bin, made her look around once and twice before entering a room. To approach her room was the worst possible idea too, it was her only safe space, her only space. She was a caged bird. He finally understood everything.

“Listen to me, I know you're afraid, I know you feel trapped here at Jujutsu High because of Gojo-sensei and the Higher-Ups, God if I could I would help you escape! I'm not your enemy!”

His hand was gripping his jacket, right over his heart as it raced like a wild horse. Yuta realized he was yelling at Bin, that wasn't good. With a heavy sigh, he places his hands on her shoulders gently.

“You're afraid of me...everyone...you're afraid they'll hurt you...”

He drowns out Bin's pleas and excuses, her vulnerabilities on full display as she bares their fangs. But he held on. Seeing the tears in her eyes made him almost relent, to wipe her tears away and hug her and never let go. Not yet.

“I want to protect you, Bin...my love isn't a choice, I can't simply move on, my heart beats for you, I know I sound insane but it's true, you deserve the world, not the Jujutsu life at all...you deserve to be free and I want to help you...”

He was crying now too, tears streamed down his face as he tried his best to sound coherent to the girl in front of her that made his heart ache. With his hand, he reaches up to wipe her tears, he lets go. She wasn't running away this time. Yuta takes her gloved hand, removing the glove slowly, before getting on one knee and looking up to Bin. With his soul and heart on his sleeve, he spoke softly with a smile.

“Let me be beside you... as your friend or... lover, I want to be there for you Bin...you will never be alone again...you exist... and I want to exist with you”