

*Heaven
Sent*

천국 전송

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박좌진

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To: 김준면

모든 나의 사랑으로 ...

♥ 좌진

DEDICATION * 봉납

*To my mom, my guardian angel. I love and miss
you terribly.*

I would like to dedicate this book to

이 책을 바치고 싶습니다

*박찬열 ChanYeol, 변백현 BaekHyun &
김준면 SuHo*

The inspirations for this story...

이 이야기에 대한 영감...

Thank you for making my dreams so beautiful...

꿈을 아름답게 해주셔서 감사합니다.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS * 감사의 말

Special thank you/ 특별 감사합니다

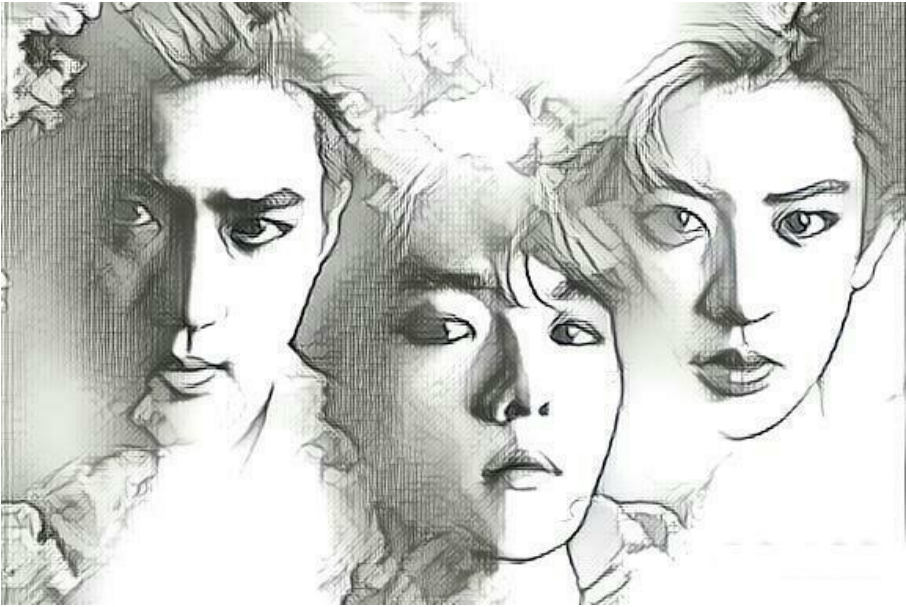
*Choua Vang Lee, Tae Myeon Park, Soora Park,
Roger Tresemer, S.J. Heong, Staff at PPK, Mercie
Acevedo, Emily Garcia, SeJeong Ji, Kristen
Pasistor, Rhonda Nichols and all the fans of EXO
and the XO book series.*

Thank you all for your love and support...

내 수호 천사에게

귀하의 지도와 지원에 감사드립니다...

Suho Cheonsa



Guardian Angels

*A spirit that is believed to watch over and
protect a person or place.*

Throughout the years, guardian angels have played a part in many lives. The belief is when it is not your time to go they intervene and guide you in the right direction. Many have claimed to have been in the presence of one or even to have possessed one of the golden feathers but there has been no real proof. What is really a guardian angel? Do they really exist? Where do they come from? How does one become a guardian angel? Why do only certain people see them? Those are the questions that people have been pondering for years.



Cheonsa (천사/Angel)

A spiritual being believed to act as a messenger for a higher being. Superior to humans in power and intelligence with extraordinary beauty, purity, or kindness. Conventionally represented in human form with wings

Suho Cheonsa (수호 천사/Guardian Angel)

An angel that is assigned to protect and guide a particular person, group, kingdom, or country. Belief in guardian angels can be traced throughout all antiquity

Talaghan Yeonghon (타락한 영혼/Fallen Soul)

A spirit being who has been jaded by heartbreak but still has its inner beauty and compassion. Not a complete dark spirit. They still believe in humanity. However, they are unable to love.

Eoduun Jeongsin (어두운 정신/Dark Spirit)

These spirits have been banished from the realm for disobeying. Each has their individual purpose. Dark spirits know right from wrong but they choose to do bad.

Saint Myeong



Bright, light, clear

Saint St. Myeong is known to be the “Elite”.

The Angel above all Angels. He is worshipped by many all over the world. No one really knows how he gained his heavenly status. People just say he is the chosen one.

The protector of all.

The superior guardian.

All that is known is that many centuries ago, he was a peasant boy named DaeSeok who had died of disease but returned to his townspeople with miracles. When his townspeople witnesses his phenomenon they began calling him Myeong. Quickly thereafter he became recognized and declared a Saint. That is really his whole backstory. And if there is more, with his status, he does not need to share it.

People who claim to have seen St. St. Myeong in angel form say he is beautiful beyond belief with golden wings that stretch for miles. Others who claim they have interacted with him in human form say he is of average stature, dark hair with very dark tranquil eyes. Either way he is an alluring sight to see. They say when you have a near death experience and you feel the hairs stick up on the back of your neck. That is known by his followers as St. Myeong’s kiss. He’s letting you know he is there and all is well.

St. Myeong’s soul presence is described as serene and cheerful. But beware, he can also show his fierce dominance.

St. Myeong has 3 levels for Suho (Guardians). These are the ones who are superior to the rest in terms of abilities or qualities.

First are the Suho Cheonsas (Guardian Angels), they are the chosen few who St. Myeong himself have picked as his top elite. They are assigned the extreme cases, such as attempted suicides, untimely deaths and crossovers.

Second are the Cheonsa (Angels). They do everyday tasks of protection and simple miracles.

And third are the Talaghan Yeonghon (Fallen Souls). They are practical, they watch and observe. They are the creators of the good and bad thoughts you hear in your head. They can also be very rambunctious but St. Myeong can control them.

Many serve St. Myeong and many have betrayed him. This is what creates the equal separation of good and evil in his kingdom.

Those who serve him live in a realm of contentment, a beautiful paradise. They never want for anything. Those who betray him are banished to a realm of nothingness, a state of oblivion.

Folk tales say St. Myeong is a fair saint but has no tolerance for deception. All cheonsa under St. Myeong's authority are very disciplined. One indiscretion and he will banish them. No questions asked. This is a harsh punishment but a righteous one in St. Myeong's eyes. He feels that when given this glorious opportunity, a cheonsa should cherish it completely.

When banished, the once suho cheonsa will have their wings removed, their power eliminated and will remain in the realm of nothingness indefinitely. The cheonsa may request a trial for redemption but most do not dare ask St. Myeong for it.

Many have been known to escape and become what is known as Eoduun Jeongsin, a dark spirit. These spirits are free agents and are not under St. Myeong's control. They cause havoc everywhere they go. To gain control of these spirits, St. Myeong created a strong invisible field, which has halted most of them from returning to our world. The few that were allowed to escape have made the Suho Cheonsa's job very difficult. But not impossible.

Deol



fiery, violent, vehement, ardent

Yeol was born in a small town in South Korea in the 19th century. As a young man he had aspirations of becoming a doctor but it was more likely he'd become a soldier, like every other young man. He was known around town as the Gentle Giant. He was very tall in stature, which people were intimidated by but he had a soft heart. He was also very handsome. He had a smile that lit up town. People were very surprised to see how sympathetic and compassionate he truly was. He was always willing to help his people no matter what. If he wasn't helping his neighbor with the farming, he was in town helping the elders. Yeol was every young woman's dream husband. All the girls his age had crushes on him. But he was too busy helping others, he never really noticed.

On his way home one evening, he and his friends came across a small schoolhouse. In the distance they can see smoke and hear children screaming. Feeling concerned. They ran towards the house to see what was going on. Without hesitation, Yeol and his friend Kyung ran inside and started bringing out children. They laid them on the grass so his other friends could tend to them. Feeling weak he looked around for his friend and couldn't find him. Slowly he got up and reentered the schoolhouse again.

"KYUNG!" He yelled as he looked for his friend.

He saw his friend Kyung laying by the back of the schoolhouse. "I'm coming" Yeol said as he made it across the room. Yeol saw a broken widow that was closer to the door, so he dragged him to it and pushed him out. As he looked back, he saw what he thought was a little girl in the corner, so he went back in for her. The thick smoke clouded his vision but he remained searching for her.

Suddenly there was a loud crash. Fire and debris fell as the schoolhouse began to collapse. Yeol screamed as wood fell on him and knocked him down. Feeling helpless he laid there for a few minutes. He kept hearing screams but could not see anything.

"Little girl, Where are you? Come on I'll get you out." Yeol yelled to no answer. Suddenly in the distance, there was a clearing and a little girl stood at there. Yeol waved at her and motioned for her to come. The little girl seemed unaffected by the fire. She was dressed in white and very bright. She stood motionless.

He pushed the wood off of him, got up and approached her. As he came closer she kept whispering "Come with me. Come with me. I was too late. Come with me."

Yeol not understanding stopped and looked around. Behind him, he saw himself crushed under a wood beam with tiny gold feathers surrounding him.

In shock, he fell to his knees. He closed his eyes and reopened them slowly. By then, the little girl had walked over to him, reached out her hand and said "I'm so sorry Yeol. I was unable to save you but you have so saved many. Come with me. St.

Myeong awaits your arrival."

Yeol still dazed and confused reached for her hand.

He immediately felt a strong whirlwind take him away.

He felt no pain. He felt light as a feather.

He shut his eyes tightly and held on to her even tighter. He was scared but felt a warm calmness overcome him.

He peeked his eyes to see what was happening but he only saw the little girl's sweet smile. When he finally opened his eyes it was to the brightest light he had ever been able to resist like he was staring directly at thje sun.

There stood Saint St. Myeong.

He was such a beautiful serene being with wings the size of mountains.

Yeol stared in awe.

Without even thinking, Yeol automatically stood up slowly and bowed in respect. He knew who he was and had worshipped him in life.

St. Myeong smiled and bowed. Something he had never done to anyone.

“Welcome to Happiness, Delight. Yeol, you have proven yourself to be a hero. In return for my gratitude I award you with this honor.” He said in a voice that was louder than thunder.

Yeol confused just looked around. Stunned he asked “Am I dead?”

“Yes, you have passed.” St. Myeong replied.

Suddenly Yeol was jolted by what he saw in the reflection. “Oh my goodness! I have wings? Am I a cheonsa?” He asked.

“Oh No, you are a not Cheonsa. You have a greater honor. You are a Suho Cheonsa. One of the elite.” St. Myeong replied.

Yeol did not know how to respond to what he had just heard. He sat there just staring at himself in the reflection.

“You have always wanted to help people and you did in your earthly form but unfortunately it came to an untimely end but now you will still be given that opportunity for eternity.” St.

Myeong added as he casted his spell.

Yeol feeling grateful, smiled and bowed his head.

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