

Fated to love you

Weeks went by flying as Lexi buried herself in work. With Sunnie's upcoming debut, she gave all of her time and energy to better the quality of the releases. She met with her apprentice every day from 6 to 8 PM to discuss the lyrics along with their impact and expected significance. She couldn't help any further with the other aspects of the album, but she gave Sunnie all the confidence and support she needed.

After concluding her coaching duties, she would take her time to freestyle new verses every now and then before going back to the dorm. Sometimes, she would write down potential song titles on the side of her binder until they came handy in the future. Her last session with her trainee depleted her; the next thing she knew, she found herself laying down on the couch for a little nap.

BIGHIT Recording Studio – 10.13 PM

Namjoon hasn't showed up in weeks. As he was preparing for a comeback together with the rest of the BTS members, his schedule consisted of endless rehearsals: from choreographies to recording songs, add to that music video filming and photoshoots.

Leaving Lexi in charge of the office, he knew that she usually stayed up late to wrap up her work. Since his practice session finished earlier than usual, he decided to pay her a visit.

Upon entering the studio, not a single hum could be heard. He thought to himself that her ears were probably plugged while she was working, but he was surprised to find her crashing on the sofa instead. Disheartened, he stood at the end of the couch: he came all this way to see her, but he couldn't bring himself to wake her up. From the looks of it, work must have exhausted her. His moment of confusion was cut short when her phone rung, bringing her little nap to an end.

The minute Lexi opened her eyes and saw Namjoon standing in front of her, she stood up so fast that she got dizzy while doing so. Remembering his "no sleeping in" rule, she felt embarrassed.

"Namjoon-ssi, what brings you by this late?" she tried to cover up for being busted.

"I was wondering how you were doing managing the office on your own, and I wanted to see if the place is still in one piece" he smiled deviously.

"*Animnida*, destruction is your strong suit" she debated "I was just brainstorming with my eyes closed, it helps me with my writing process".

"Kwenchana. Now, we're even" he winked at her *"Care for a little midnight walk?"*

Heart of Seoul – 11.35 PM

The dark night made it easier for Namjoon to walk freely in the soul city. He was wearing a gray hoodie and hiding his silver locks under the hood. During their little stroll, he brought Lexi up to date with his daily routines, his struggles and his hopes for BTS's new concept.

"No matter how tiring it gets, it always feels good to do something you love" he declared.

"You must have worked really hard for this comeback. To be honest, I did not expect to see you return this fast" she lamented *"Do you boys even rest?"*

"We will rest the day we reach perfection" he reassured her.

She raised an eyebrow, perplexed by his comment *"But I thought you said we can never reach perfection"*.

Pleased, he replied with a genuine smile; he was hoping that she still remembered their first conversation. So many things preoccupied his mind and he was waiting for the right moment to intervene. For that matter, he needed a good listener.

As they wandered around the city, a big panel with gleaming lights caught their attention from a far. Namjoon turned to Lexi, who was too busy trying to zip her flowery jacket to cover herself from the night's breeze. She failed miserably as her fingers were numb from the cold, despite rubbing her hands against her light blue jeans. Entertained by the scene, he watched her for a while before offering his help and closing the vest for her.

"All of this walking woke my sweet tooth. How about a midnight snack?" he suggested.

Yogorino – 12.09 AM

The pair walked until they stood in front of the panel. To Lexi's disappointment, the store was closed.

"Well, that explains the flickering lights" she sighed out of frustration. Behind her, Namjoon retrieved a set of keys from his jean's rear pocket.

"Namjoon-ssi, what are you doing?" she asked, watching the idol heading towards the entrance.

“I called in for a favor” he said as he unlocked the front gate “I believe I owe you a do-over for our supposed hangout from last time we were here”.

The pair accessed the store. Being the only people present without even the staff to serve them made the hangout special. He ushered her to take a seat and went behind the counter to fetch some dessert. He came back with two bowls of both natural and lollipop flavors that were apparently pre-ordered and waiting to be served.

“Here you go” he delivered her food on the table as he sat beside her. She ate her yogurt with appetite. Meanwhile, He gaped at her barely touching his food, his thoughts whirling in silence.

“Yogurt is just flavored milk when it melts, you don’t want to have that at this time of the night” she advised.

He looked at her for a good second before he spoke his mind “Alexandra, do you know why I like to call you by your original name?”

Baffled by the question, she nodded her head in denial. All she knew is that he was aware of how annoyed she got when being called that way, but he kept teasing her about it. Eventually, she learned to accustom herself to it.

Choosing his words carefully, he answered his own question “When you’re Lexi, you’re that fresh scholar who wants to dominate the world with her writings. When you’re Dextra, you’re that ambitious lyricist who aims for great success with her rhymes. But when you’re Alexandra, you’re all of that and much more. You are vivacious, loyal, kind and caring. You are vulnerable but you always find a way to battle against your weaknesses. You are stubborn but it always pays off. And what puzzles me the most is that you are my Noona but still address me formally at work even though we are equal now as colleagues” he continued “All of this is to tell you that, of all your alter egos, I was able to connect with your true person”.

Namjoon was a smooth talker. As he expressed himself, Lexi couldn’t take her eyes off of him. His words always brought her solace; his monologue was a remedy itself. By the time she thought of something thoughtful to respond with, he engaged in a second speech.

“This flavor used to be my source of inspiration” referring to his lollipop addiction “But with time, I learned to slowly let it go because I found a more reliable source”. He slickly snatched Lexi’s dessert

from her hands “You shouldn’t allow yourself to find comfort in something that can’t even hold it together for more than five minutes at best. You should find yourself a more reliable source as well”.

Gathering his courage, he reached out for her hand “Alexandra, I found inspiration within you and I was hoping you could find comfort within me. Pressuring you is the last thing I want to do, but so many things happened recently that made me think I’ve waited enough to make an actual move”.

Lexi was at a loss for words; all she kept doing was gaze at him in awe. She remembered the first time he held her hand, and how it made her feel; she has always been fond of him as RM, but now she developed actual feelings for Kim Namjoon. She got to know his core just as he got to know hers, and hearing his confession warmed her heart.

“I am not expecting a response, but being away from you all this time made me realize that I will regret not letting you know about my feelings” he concluded as his hand rested on hers.

Soon enough, Lexi slowly turned her palm to face his. The bases of their hands touched, sharing vibrant warmth. She raised her other hand to the table level and softly put it on their previous grip. Her gesture drew a beam of contentment on Namjoon’s face until his dents displayed. As she cutely wrinkled her nose, he locked her in his arms and gently stroke her hair. Lying comfortably in each other’s embrace for what seemed like forever; she sunk her face in his chest, feeling his heart pulsate with a fast-paced rhythm.

“It’s getting late, let me walk you home” he whispered in her ear, for which she nodded in agreement.

External Dormitory, Room 613 – 01.09 AM

The new couple walked side to side tightly interlocking hands as she laid her head on his shoulder. It was a long walk back home and the chat was brief, but they were too busy being fond of each other to notice the distance.

Upon arriving at the dorm, Namjoon walked Lexi back to her room. Riding the elevator, he approached her from behind and placed his arms around her chest as she rested her head against his shoulder, clinging to his warm embrace. When they reached her floor, he freed her from his grip and they exited the elevator.

Once they reached her door step, Lexi looked for her keys and unlocked the door. When she turned to wish Namjoon good night, he sneaked his arms around her waist and pulled her closer, making the tips of their noses touch. As their breathing synced, he tilted his head and caressed her lower lip with his plump ones. Lexi put her arms around his neck and closed her eyes, losing herself in a long passionate kiss.

“I have always wanted to do this” Namjoon murmured as he put a soft peck on Lexi’s forehead.

On the other end of the hall, an envious and broken-hearted David watched the couple’s display of affection through his door's peephole.