

Confessions

Breathless, the lovers lay down next to each other after their first night together. Namjoon lied on his side and put Lexi's back to his upper body, and then he put his arm around her waist and interlocked their legs, pulling her closer to him. Although her eyes were closed, he could tell that she hasn't fallen asleep just yet.

"*Jagi*, are you still awake?" He asked, sensing her heavy breathing.

"Yes" she sighed "I can't sleep".

Bringing her closer against his chest, he kissed her temple "Alexandra, don't think about it too much".

Using his husky voice, he sung a verse of Monterlude which serenaded her to sleep.

The couple woke up tangled in each other's embrace the next morning. Soon enough, Namjoon hopped in the shower while Lexi was still lazing around in bed. She eventually left the mattress to pack the rest of her things while waiting for the shower to clear. Once everything was set, the pair got dressed and brought the luggage outside: Room 613 was closed shut, once and for all.

Lexi dragged her tail to the waiting car outside. The idea of letting everything go and just staying put crossed her mind several times. As if he was reading her thoughts, Namjoon held her hand, fingers interlocked, and gave her a smile of hope "Don't overthink it, we'll be fine".

The ride to the airport was silent. Lexi rested her head on Namjoon's shoulder seeking comfort, not letting go of his hand. For a second, she forgot about her new destination; she kept wishing for this moment to last forever. As Kim Suro-ssi hit the brakes announcing their arrival to the destination, Lexi let out a pained sigh: It was time to say goodbye.

Before exiting the car, she opened her backpack and pulled out her most prized possession "Here, I want you to have this. It has every draft I've ever written; including the songs we worked on together during my training period".

Touched by her bestowal, Namjoon was still reluctant to take it "This is your life's work. Are you sure about this?"

"Namjoon" she gazed at him with sparkling eyes "I'm positive. I have never felt more alive like I did with you, this journal belongs with you. Don't forget about me, all right?"

"This isn't farewell, Alexandra" he stated "I will wait for you. And when we find each other again, I will give this back to you. You belong with me".

Hearing his words brought tears to her eyes. She placed her hand on his chest, feeling his beating heart "Two years is a long time, Namjoon. A lot can happen in two years and I don't want you to cling to something you might regret later on. I've been in your shoes before and I couldn't put my life on hold; it would be unfair of me to ask you to do the same".

"I am merely putting my heart on hold, and you're worth the wait. I also know that you believe in us just as much as I do, the tears in your eyes are solid proof". Tucking her flowy locks behind her ears, Namjoon placed his hand on the back of Lexi's neck and brought her closer to him, initiating a goodbye kiss. He then brushed his lips against her forehead "Come back to me, Alexandra. Be well".

Two years later

Two years has gone by fast. BTS's last comeback topped charts, dominated music show wins and granted them a Daesang award. On top of this, they gratified international fans with their first world tour. Sunnie's album release earned her a spot in the rap scene. She often contacted Lexi for a quick read, a lyrical evaluation or simple advice. The ladies remained in touch throughout the years.

As for Lexi, her new scholar life swamped her even deeper. With her graduation being just around the corner, she has been preparing a memoir in which she portrayed her perspective regarding a writer's life in general, and her personal experience on the side. She has also engaged in an intensified language course to master her Korean; going back to Korea was one of her long lost hopes.

As her curriculum came to an end, Lexi released her first literary work "**Confessions**". Her time was consumed by book signing events, meeting fans and reading some excerpts. The Q&A session was her favorite, because every reader had a different opinion when analyzing the same paragraph in her book. It gave her great satisfaction to see people react to her work according to their own point of view. For readers to perceive different sides of the same story and approve of her wording style was Lexi's primary reason for writing. She wanted them to understand, relate, and find comfort in her scriptum; depending on their contemporary state of mind. The full audience's interaction at the venue validated at least one of the three criteria.

Readers often made a stop at her chapter "Of love and heartache". She took the care to share her love life in full, while keeping her partners' identity anonymous. The difference between the two tales was tangible: while her old flame unintentionally managed to break her, her recent partner purposely made her. When asked if either one of the two love interests were still in her life, she often replied "the heart never forgets".

The last time Lexi and Namjoon spoke was about ten months ago. With the boys' popularity rising, the idol's life got absorbed in interviews, variety show appearances and countless commercial films and photoshoots both in Korea and overseas. Her sole reminder of him was his mixtapes, BTS' music collection and his recent work as co-lyricist alongside his *sunbaes*, **Homme's Lee Hyun and Lee Chang Min**. Lexi owed these two gentlemen her career, since they were the reason her mail reached Hitman bang in the first place. While listening to "Dilemma", she could easily spot Namjoon's contribution to the song, since she wrote enough songs with him to be able to identify his lines. In a way, she could feel the lyrics almost speak to her, and she found an excruciating comfort in them.

Completing her book signing events, Lexi decided to start working on a Korean version after graduation in order to revive her suspended contract. On graduation day, Lexi stood on the podium as her class's valedictorian. She gave a heartfelt speech in front of her family, classmates and professors. Pr. Jenkins was an honorary guest for the major's first graduation ceremony. Seated in the front row next to her parents, his facial expression bore happiness and pride: his once ambitious lady scholar has become a grown woman of letters. She has insisted on David to attend with the old man, for old times' sake, but he was nowhere to be seen.

After being presented with her bachelor's degree by the university dean and receiving congratulations from the creative writing department for her memoir, Lexi left the stage to join her parents in a festive ambiance.

"Mom, Dad, I made it!" She ran towards them, her graduation gown being pulled backwards by the wind.

"I never doubted you for a second, dear" her mother held her in a loving embrace.

"As of this moment, you represent two sides of a coin" her father emphasized "Are you coming back home with us? I heard Jackson's clinic is hiring".

"For God's sake, Robert!" Mrs. Martinez scolded him "Have you no shame? This is your little girl's special day. Can't you just be happy for her like any normal parent?"

"Calm down Felicia; all I'm saying is that she can do both now. What's wrong with wanting my daughter to excel in both areas?" He pleaded.

Lexi laughed at her parents' bickering "It's okay, you guys. I am actually planning on writing a dental guide to help me reconnect and allow others to find themselves in the field".

Her statement put her father's mind at ease; all he ever wanted was for his daughter to explore all of her choices. The happy family stood on campus, sharing childhood stories of the inner scholar that was shaped within Lexi since her toddler years. Her most notable tale was when she read the newspaper with her father while being seated on his lap. Mr. And Mrs. Martinez knew about their daughter's potential, and they were relieved to see her follow her heart and draw her own path rather than succumbing to life's forced fates.

As the graduation ceremony concluded, Lexi's colleagues gathered around her, congratulating her on her first manuscript. Unlike her previous experience in Seoul, she has allowed herself this time to make friends and share her love for writing with her entourage on a more literary basis. Among the crowd surrounding her, a deep voice called her name. As she turned around, a copy of her book was handed to her.

Pulled back by the mass, the voice requested from afar "May I have your autograph?"

Unable to spot her fan, she asked for a pen and opened the book: the first page read "I told you I will wait for you".