

Love reunion

The minute she spotted her mysterious fan making way through the crowd, Lexi met him halfway.

"Namjoon! What are you doing here?" she asked, catching her breath.

"Did you think I would miss your special day?" He stood in front of her, flashing his dimples.

Lexi gazed at the idol for a minute, perplexed: she has longed for this moment for as long as she could remember. Snapping out of her bafflement, she gasped "But how did you know?"

"I did my research" he smirked, and then addressed her in a more serious tone "So you invited Shinah but not me?"

Lexi kept staring at him for a while, trying to connect the dots. He was obviously keeping track of her life just like she was following up with his. However, as much as this sudden discovery warmed her heart, it did not stop her from snapping at him.

"Ya Namjoonah! One call, a text, or maybe a note to be delivered by Sunnie! How hard could that be?" she shouted in despair "I had to hear about your whereabouts from the media. I couldn't even ask about you elsewhere because what kind of girlfriend will I be if I don't even know how my boyfriend is doing?"

Lexi was aware of Namjoon's lifestyle, therefore it was useless to question his reasons. However, she couldn't hide her aching feelings any longer: the day he stopped answering her texts, she thought that he was gone for good.

Namjoon calmly stared back at Lexi in utter silence; he somehow anticipated her reaction. Once she quit her ranting, he quietly approached her until he could feel her breathing down his neck. Lexi felt intimidated as she felt him get closer; she wanted to step back but her legs failed her. Sensing her indecision, Namjoon put his hands on her shoulders and calmed her until her wavering vanished. He then pulled her in his embrace "I missed you too baby".

Observing the pair from up close, Mr. Martinez speculated "First Jackson, and now this young man. She surely has a type".

Mrs. Martinez face palmed herself at her husband's shallowness "Don't be stereotypical Robert. Jackson is Chinese, Namjoon is Korean".

"Well, they're both Asian ... Wait, how do you know this fellow's name?" he interrogated his wife.

Laughing at his naiveté, she replied "Girls talk Robert, girls talk".

Robert eyed his wife, suspiciously wondering about what the ladies have possibly shared and kept from him.

"Oh well, let's go say hi" he suggested. The moment he walked away from his wife, he felt her holding his arm with both her hands, pulling him back to her.

"Don't even think about it Mister. They haven't seen each other in a long time; we should let them reconnect" she continued "Besides, the first time you met Jackson you scared the hell out of the poor guy. He almost ran away that night".

Remembering the incident, Mr. Martinez deviously grinned "Oh please Felicia! He just didn't understand my humor. We became close friends afterwards".

"You became close friends because he loved your daughter so much he had to bear with your temper" she added " You'll have plenty of time to traumatize Namjoon later. Right now, they need to be with one another".

Amused by Mr. Martinez's grumpy face upon her request, she linked arms with her husband and rested her head on his shoulder. Trying to taunt him some more, she appealed "Speaking of which, when was the last time you took me out on a date?"

Reluctant at first, Lexi ended up hugging Namjoon back. Getting back in his arms felt magical; it was as if he never left her side. She missed his strong build, his masculine scent, his gentle touch and most of all, she missed feeling his heart beat against her palm.

"*Mianhae* Alexandra. I know I have no excuse to spare but you were always on my mind; you were literally haunting my thoughts" he elucidated "I've been thoroughly following your work; I especially loved the way you portrayed us in your print".

"I was praying for it to cross your path somehow and bring you back to me" she pouted, her eyes fixated on the ground "I thought I lost you".

Namjoon lifted her chin up, meeting her eyes "*Kwenchana*, I'm here now. Care for a little walk?"

Just as Lexi has hoped for these past two years, the pair promptly reconnected. She nagged about how worried she was reading about his health issues, and how useless it made her feel since she couldn't be there for him in person. He confessed that he has been keeping tabs on her through Sunnie and when he knew that she was suffering because of the distance, he decided to stop disrupting her focus from her studies any longer.

"How is my little sunshine doing? I hope she's not exhausting herself" she worried " She keeps telling me that she's fine but I often feel that she's hiding things from me".

"Ah, you know Shinah ... she's a tough cookie, just like her teacher" he winked at her, which made her let out a shy smile.

As night time has fallen, the couple walked for a few more blocks under the moonlight. Arriving near a restaurant, Namjoon abruptly stopped.

"Why did we stop? Are you tired already?" Lexi baited him.

"Actually" he paused "There is someone I'd like you to meet".

Upon entering the place, a loud cheer brought the couple's attention to a table set in the middle of the restaurant. Stupefied by the scene before her, Lexi stood behind Namjoon, unable to step any further.

"Namjoon, what is this all about?" she inquired, unsure of what she should make of the situation.

"The boys and I came here to wrap up an important business" he notified "And they insisted on meeting you".

Hearing his plea, Lexi gave him a shady look "I thought you said that you came especially for me".

"I did" he assured her "This town was supposed to be our first stop for a photo shoot session but I asked to postpone it and leave it for last so I could be here in time for the graduation ceremony".

"And *Sajang-nim* allowed it?" Lexi questioned in disbelief.

"To everyone's surprise, he did" he patted her on the head "I think that he was secretly hoping for me to bring you back home".

Lexi smirked at the whole situation, wondering about its level of credibility. As her anxiety slowly faded, Namjoon grabbed her hand "Come, I'll introduce you to my hyungs".

Lexi found herself in front of the other members. Chasing her fangirling fever away and trying to remember her valuable Korean lessons, she approached the table and bowed "*A-Annyeonghaseyo, Jeoneun Alexandra-immnida. Cheoeum boegesseumnida*".

"*Oraenmaniya, Myujeu Sin Noona*" an ecstatic **Jimin** greeted her, recalling their short encounter years ago.

One by one, the boys greeted her back. Lexi could barely look them in the eye, experiencing mixed emotions of bashfulness and shock. She grabbed a seat in the far end of the table next to **Jin**, earning herself a royal culinary treat as he kept filling her plate with food until she could eat no more. To her left, **J-hope** broke the ice with his silly humor. Joined by **V**, they started a grimace face-off, which made her loosen up. As she was faced by **Jungkook** across the dining table, he kept staring blankly at her and rapidly looking away whenever she tried to make eye contact. She barely exchanged words with **Suga** since he was as intimidating in real life as he was onscreen, but he made sure to listen whenever the young lady talked. By the end of the night, Lexi got to know the members a little more and ultimately got rid of her shyness.

As the evening came to an end, everybody was getting ready to leave. Namjoon stayed behind to take care of the bill. On his way out, he found a prying Yoongi waiting outside, almost unseen in the dark of the night.

"*Hyung*, you startled me!" Namjoon squealed.

"Ah, *mianada* Namjoonah. I was just wondering ..." Suga resumed "When are you going to tell her?"

Namjoon paused for a minute. He noticed his hyung stare at him all night, as if he was waiting for him to spill the beans during dinner.

"Not yet" he shrugged "I will tell her when the time is right".