

## Epilogue: Crossing paths

The soul city was known for its chilly weather during winter. Lexi took a habit of strolling in the cold streets of Seoul and enjoyed the breezy feeling against her red cheeks. She was dressed in a white loose dress hidden under her pearl pink coat, and her neck was covered with a warm knitted scarf.

Arriving at *Ahjumma's* Snack Bar, Lexi entered the restaurant. It's been a long time since she visited the heart of Seoul, and *Ahjumma's* food was the closest thing to a Korean homemade meal. After putting her gray binder along with a peculiar book on the table, she grabbed a seat by the window and took a look at the menu.

"*Annyeonghaseyo* Lexi-ssi. What are we having for lunch today?" the elderly woman inquired.

Lexi met her query with a smile "*Annyeonghaseyo Ahjumoni*. The usual, *juseyo*".

During the past three months, Lexi developed a sweet tooth for *Patbingsu*. She would have it at least three times a week for lunch against her better judgment, while drafting on her journal. Upon finishing her usual routine, she ordered some *Kimbap* to go and left the venue.

On her way out, she lost her balance and bumped into a pedestrian "*Joesonghamnida Ahjussi*".

"*Kwenchanayo*, I wasn't looking where I was walking either" the stranger excused himself "Lexi-ssi? *Oraenmaniya!*"

"Lee Jae Suk-ssi, is that you?" Lexi approached him, stupefied.

David observed the young lady before him "Yes, am I too old to be recognized now?"

"*Animnida*, it's just that I haven't seen you in a long time" she stated "How long has it been, six years?"

"Six, going on seven. You, however, haven't changed a bit" he scoffed her "I see that you are still crunching on *Ahjumma's* snacks. Old habits die hard, eh?"

"A good meal and a good book are indeed a loner's best companions" she affirmed his allegations.

"*Yeokshi*, Lexi-ssi" he smiled at her witty reply "Korea's cuisine surely got the best of you. You look chubby".

Lexi sneered at his comment “It’s not easy eating for two, you know”.

Dumbfounded by her response, David inspected her belly only to find that it was shielded with the binder, on top of which a book with a baby bottle was visible.

“Are you expecting?” he immediately caught up on the matter.

“Yes” she announced “And they definitely have their father’s sweet tooth”.

“They?” David questioned her further “Didn’t you say you were eating for two?”

“The book says that I should answer to their cravings every now and then, even if it meant going against my personal taste” she added “No wonder Namjoon despises self-help books, they are no help at all”.

David chuckled at her statement “One thing is sure though: they definitely have their mother’s outlandishness. *Chukhahamnida Lexi-ssi*, I’m glad to see that you are doing well”.

Lexi stood a few steps back from the young man and glanced at him one last time “Right back at you, David-ssi. Now, don’t be a stranger”.