

Private lessons

Tonight was a celebratory day and, in its honor, Elle took all her time to properly get ready.

After taking a long bath, she got her hair and makeup done, and then she moved to picking her outfit: she wanted to look her best for this occasion. Hesitating between sexy and comfy, she ultimately chose a black satin jumpsuit with matching heels; although she knew that she'd give them up before the party even started.

Meanwhile, Hoseok was at his newly opened dance academy busy going through the final preparations for the inauguration, which was due later that night. Despite not being able to go back home to get ready for the party, he got his outfit picked out and hand delivered by his partner: nothing too formal, just something that screams "cool dance teacher".

"*Jagi*, you're here just in time" Hoseok took her in his arms "So, what do you think?"

Looking around her, she couldn't help but feel nostalgic from the vibes that the set gave her "The decoration is similar to the first party where you and I met, I love it".

"I'm glad" Hoseok pulled her closer and brushed his nose against hers "Did you pick up my suit?"

"I brought you something better" she stated while showing him the selected outfit "Comfy has always been your signature".

Pleased with her choice, he grinned and patted her head "As expected, I chose well".

Chuckling at his response, she kissed him on the cheek and gently pushed him out of the way "I'll go rest my feet in the dressing room, meet me there once you're done setting the place".

Reluctant to let his beloved go at first, he eventually went back to finishing up the preparations. After going through his party checklist and setting the entire studio accordingly, Hoseok finally joined his spouse in the dressing room. Upon opening the door, he found her moving around barefoot in rhythm to a deafening silence. Mesmerized by her delicate moves, he quietly gazed at her in admiration until a breeze slammed the door behind him, both giving him away and interrupting her dance session.

"Oh, Hoseokie! I didn't see you there" she exclaimed.

"Don't stop" he urged her "I miss watching you dance, it reminds me of the good old days".

She flimsily tiptoed towards him and rested her palms on his torso “I miss it too baby, but it’s getting harder to keep my balance when I’m this heavy”.

“All I see is a beautiful swan that has been bewitching me with her moves since the first time I laid eyes on her” he praised her.

Embarrassed, she buried her face in his chest “Oh stop it, you know I was never as good as you”.

“Humble as ever” Hoseok teased her “I need to get ready. Do you mind taking care of your Hobi?”

Smirking at his request, she unbuttoned his shirt “Not at all”.

She grew a daily habit of dressing her husband for a few months now. Not that he minded the attention; on the contrary, he actually enjoyed being taken care of, especially when she started getting all emotional.

“Here you go, all dressed up” she said as she styled his hair up “Boyfriend material at its finest”.

“Thank you *Jagi*” he leaned in and whispered against her lips “Now, can I do the opposite?”

She eyed him peculiarly “What do you mean?”

Before she could finish her sentence, he swiftly pulled her from the waist with one hand and placed the other one on her back, unzipping her jumpsuit in the process.

“Hoseokie, people will be here any minute” she intercepted his conduct as she looked down “You’re not setting a very good example here”.

Following her comment, Hoseok crouched and caressed his wife’s growing belly “I’m sorry Hope. Thanks to you, mommy is glowing and daddy can’t seem to resist it. I promise I will try my best to behave”.

“You’re quite the smooth talker” she chuckled at his attempt “I’ll tell you what, how about you settle for a dance tutorial at the moment and I will make it up to you with a private lesson when we get home”.

“Say no more” Hoseok expressed his delight “What do you have in mind?”

“I can only slow dance at this rate” she cutely replied.

“I like it” Hoseok fondly gazed at his wife while placing a thoughtful kiss on her belly “It’s perfect for our baby’s first lesson”.