

A ONESHOT BIRTHDAY SPECIAL

FATE TO YOU

By Rosequarts C.

FATE TO YOU (One shot)

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The Beginning

LADIES and Gentleman, today has come! And what's so special about today? Well, it is my first day working as a Music Producer in the most famous entertainment called Hybe!

It's like a dream come true working at a place that I've admired since high school, and I never would've seen myself working for them. This will be exciting~!

Nervously, I dusted some dirt off my shirt before entering the building. I was called for a small tour before entering my own production room.

Hours later, I am now walking with a staff member who is showing me around the building. Every floor we went fills my heart with more excitement and the more people I saw—*both staff and artist*—my motivation was on the roof and I'm freaking excited to make music for these people and for my own pleasure.

The tour took a while, so I had to take a little restroom break. I drank a lot of coffee before this from nervousness and this is the result of that.

"That's all for the tour, any questions before I send you off to your studio?" He said.

"Uhm, yes. Mind if I ask where the restroom is? My bladder is about to explode..." I chuckled nervously.

"No problem, I thought of heading there after this. Let's go."

I thanked him as I trailed his path to the nearest restroom on the floor we are in. Then after I took care of my business in the restroom, I washed my hands clean as I felt relief when walking out of the room. Seeing the staff I was with not present outside, I decided to wait for him as I took out my phone.

While I was messaging my brother and boyfriend, I suddenly heard chattering near the Toilet Cubicle and what's weird about it is that I could somehow recognize these voices.

It sounded very familiar and it frightened me a bit, because the voice I am hearing is someone that I did not want to see right now. Someone I decided to cut ties with after graduating from high school.

I stupidly followed the chattering and peeped the corner, seeing not 1, not 2, but 3 former high school mates that I really didn't want to see. My eyes widened at the sight as I pulled back in horror.

"What are they doing here?" I asked myself and these guesses brainstormed in my head, making everything messy.

"Is this why Seungkwan wanted me to work here?" I asked myself again, when the staff came out of the restroom bringing me back to reality.

"You alright?" He asked me.

"Y-yeah, just saw someone familiar."

"You can greet them later, let's go to your studio."

"Lead the way, sunbae." I said as I followed him to the elevator.

The studio is on the 4th floor where all producing studios are at and I had one of the luxurious ones for some reason. I don't know why, but apparently someone paid for it, I don't know who but I'm thankful, I guess.

5 minutes after arriving and contemplating what happened a while ago, I waited for a text from my brother. He's the reason why I'm working here and if his reason is because of those 3 men I saw a while ago then someone's getting their ass whooped, by me!

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door and I quickly rushed towards it and when I opened it, my brother was just on the other side.

"Hey sis~!" He greeted me playfully as I wasn't having any of this, looking back at him with a stern expression.

"You're mad...I did something, didn't I." He said when he saw my expression.

"You didn't tell me those 3 were working here!" I yelled as I walked back to my chair while Seungkwan entered and closed the door behind.

"Who are you talking about?"

"Jihoon, Wonwoo and Minghao! Are you playing dumb?"

"First of all, I sincerely did not recommend this place to work for that purpose. And second, isn't that good? I mean at least you can see your first love again."

"Seungkwan, I have a boyfriend. Did you forget that?" I reminded him.

"You mean the boyfriend who *rarely* messages you? The boyfriend who *says* he is in love with you, cheated on you last year? Yeah... how could I not forget?" He sarcastically said.

"I love Seungcheol and I know he loves me... I hope."

"You hope?"

"Stop changing the subject! Why didn't you tell me about those 3, I told you before that I want to move on from high school." I yelled softly.

"Then don't get involved with them. Easy enough?" He said, which didn't quite satisfy me. I sighed.

"Look, if you need help your bro has got you! You can come to my office if you need me, I have to go." He then quickly walked towards the door.

"What— so soon? I thought we would watch a movie or something to celebrate."

"Sorry sis, I can't. I mean, I know I did say that but I'm really busy. Maybe later at night! Save me a slice of pizza?"

I then snickered as I nodded, "Sure."

He then left, leaving me alone in my studio. I decided to do some producing, because I was feeling bored and was too excited to work in a proper studio. I've always been working in my room so, being in this studio brought a whole new motivation and I was feeling very productive today. Just before I opened the app on my computer, there was a knock on the door.

At first, I thought it was my brother who changed his mind and came back to celebrate with me, but as soon as I opened the door, it was another person on the other side. My eyes widened at the unexpected guest and he had the same reaction when he saw me.

"Sera-ah?" He called in confusion; you could tell he wasn't expecting to see me.

"Hi...Jihoon." I greeted nervously.

A background information about this guy, we were a couple. We dated back then in Senior High, and it has been 6 years since we've broken up and 6 years since we've seen each other.

"You're the new Music Producer?" He questioned.

"Yeah! Starting today I'll be working here." I replied, "So, what brings you here? I never knew I would be seeing you here again."

"I came here to welcome you. I'm also working here as a Music Producer, and I just wanted to greet someone who's working in the same category as I am." He said, "And I wanted you to know that in this com-

pany it's all about fame. So, whoever gets their song published more will gain popularity...and money."

I chuckled at what he said, "Huh, I never knew popularity was important to you."

"That too is important, but there's other important stuff than that."

"That is?"

"As I just said, Money." He said as his index and thumb created a money sign, making me chuckle at his humor which never did change.

"Ah, I see."

"So, starting today, we're rivals. Or enemies— whatever you call 'em."

"Well, Mr. Lee, as much as competitive as you are, don't forget you're not the only competitive one here." I reminded him, "I'm not going to lose to you."

He then responded with a chuckle, "Let's see about that, Ms. Boo." He smirked before walking away back to his studio as I closed the door and continued with what I was doing, but this time I was more motivated than ever.

[9:00pm - Living Room]

The doorbell rang as I rushed to answer, and on the other side of the door stood my brother who had a bag of Boba Tea as he smiled.

"I'm here~!" He happily said, but I responded with a frown which made him chuckle nervously.

"Y-your still upset?"

"A bit... but there's nothing I can do about it, is there?" I replied, "Come in." I continued as I walked towards the living room while Seungkwan walked in as he closed the door behind and took off his shoes before entering completely, trailing my path to the living room.

"I'm sorry~! I didn't know you would react like this, Wonwoo was your first love, Minghao was your first kiss and Jihoon—"

"And that's exactly why I don't want to be involved with them anymore." I interrupted as I went to the kitchen to get some utensils and plates for us to use as my brother sat down on the sofa.

"Oh, come on, so you're saying that you're not glad to see them again just a tiny bit?"

"No." I answered as I placed a plate and chopstick in front of him, "First of all my feelings for Wonwoo have changed, Second, what happened between Minghao and I was an accident and that kiss didn't mean anything."

"Then there's nothing to be upset about!"

"Oppa– how would you like it if *you* meet someone you've done something embarrassing to before. And all you did that time was run away because you thought you would never see them again in the future."

His expression slowly dropped, "I wouldn't like that..."

"See! It would be embarrassing to meet them again and knowing myself, the memories would recall once they're right in front of me and it'll be awkward." I said, Seungkwan sighed then snickered as he patted my head teasingly.

"Aigoo, my little sis has grown up, talking about herself in the past."

"Do you want to die, cause I have a chopstick and I'm not afraid to use it on you."

"Relax, sis~." He said as I winced at him, "You know what, I have something that'll cheer you up."

"It better cheer me up."

"Chajyang~!" Seungkwan took out 2 tickets of a concert from his blazer, and my eyes widened when I saw which Kpop group it was from.

"You got two tickets to the Go1d3n Concert?!" I yelled in utter shock and excitement. These tickets are hard to get because the day the tickets were being sold, they sold out in just a second and I couldn't buy any!

"Yeah! Don't forget I have a friend who manages the Gold3n members."

"And you're giving it to me?" I questioned, still in shock that the golden tickets are just in front of me.

"Of course, I'm not a fan of them, plus I got these free just for you~!"

I tried not to bust a tear of joy and excitement as I hugged my brother, who hugged me back.

"Am I forgiven?" He questioned.

"I've already forgotten why I was upset." I said, making him chuckle. I then grabbed my phone and messaged my boyfriend about this, asking if he'd like to come with me.

"Who will you invite?" He asked me.

"Seungcheol-ah, of course."

"Sis, that guy rarely goes with you to a concert."

As soon as he said that, I got an 'okay' reply from him, I snickered and showed him the message, "You were saying, sir?"

"Unbelievable." He replied as his mouth gaped in surprise.

To be honest, I was as surprised as he was because I never would have expected my own boyfriend, who is always lazy to accompany me wherever I go, to accept this invitation. Today must be my lucky day, and it has made my day even brighter~!

—The Next Day—

[9am - Company's Dance Studio]

All the staff were called by our Boss, Lee Seokmin, as we gathered inside a huge dance studio. Besides the other 3, I didn't know anyone and wasn't close to any of the staff yet. Hence why I was all alone at the corner of the room, typical new kid habit.

Our Boss then came in minutes later, capturing all of our attention with a clap and smile.

"Is everyone here?" He yelled for us to hear.

"Yes, sir!"

"Great, now the reason why I gathered you all here is because in about a month there will be an event in our company. And that is the founding anniversary party of this Company, and everyone is required to perform something. So, the higher ups, including myself, have chosen a theme for this year's anniversary party. And that is, Ballroom themed. Everyone is required to wear a formal attire fit for the chosen theme." He continues, "Now since everyone is required to perform, the staff will be divided into 2 big groups and we will partner you all into 2. We will be performing something fit for the ballroom theme and after, you may dance with whomever you like. Rehearsals will start today at 10:30 am until 5pm, but don't worry, 12pm will always be our lunch break. Any questions?"

One staff member raised their hand up, "Sir, how will we know which group we belong to and who our partner is?"

"You will be receiving an email of your assigned group and partner. All the other details that I have not reported to you will already be stated in that email."

30 minutes later, we received the said email. I was grouped in the first team and people from the other group had to transfer to another dance studio so that there is still space for my team to practice in.

Below the email read who my partner for the dance will be. Reading it made me realize that I've forgotten there's a chance I'll end up being partners with those 3, and it had to be Wonwoo.

A little background information about Jeon Wonwoo, he's the first guy that I had a crush on and back then I was madly in love with this boy. When I looked up to search for him, there I found him searching

for me. And when our gaze met, he smiled happily and walked toward me excitedly.

There goes his cat-like personality. For some reason, whenever he smiles, as if cat ears appear on top of his head and I'm not gonna lie, it's cute. Wait what am I saying, there's no time for me to be fangirling over him, plus I have a boyfriend.

"Hey, Sera!" He greeted me.

"H-hi!"

"I never knew you were working here, being partners with someone I know is a relief! How have you been?"

No matter how many times I see this handsome smile of his, it never fails to flutter my heart.

"I-I'm fine. You?"

"I'm doing fine, of course~!" He answered happily, "Do you want to hang out with us at lunch later on? I bet Jihoon and Minghao will be glad to see you again after so long!"

'Nope, I'm fine.' Is what I wanted to say, but for some reason I nodded with a smile, "Sure!" I noticed what I've said, "I-I mean—"

"That's great! I'll message them about you!"

It's too late... all I could do was chuckle nervously but as I watched his excited expression, how can I be mad at that?

—TIME SKIPS—

[2pm - LittleStar Café - The day of the Concert]

I waited inside the Café for Seungcheol to arrive, dressed up in a white-T, Denim shorts with a belt on my waist and a grey jacket with my hair down. Puffing my jacket, I was excited for the Concert Date while I happily looked at myself in the mirror in the restroom.

Once I'm satisfied with how I look, I head out with my small pouch with the ticket inside and some other things necessary to groom myself.

I excitedly sat down at an empty table with my order, waiting patiently for Seungcheol to arrive. The Concert starts at 5pm, so I understand that I have to wait a little longer for him to arrive—which I don't mind at all. 2 hours have passed and I am still waiting for him, well I'm not complaining or anything, it is my fault for attending early.

30 minutes have passed and still no sign of Seungcheol. Where the heck is he? Only 30 minutes left until the Concert starts. My conscience is telling me to wait for him; he might've just woken up late or something.

As I waited a little longer, a familiar face entered the Café. He saw me as our gaze met each other and he waved with a smile as he walked towards me.

"Hey! What are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for my boyfriend; we were supposed to attend a concert together but he hasn't arrived yet." I replied, "What about you, Sunbae?"

"Ey, you can just call me by my name, we're born in the same year." He said, then he sat in front of me, "By the way, about that concert...is it the Go1d3n Concert?"

My eyes widen about the fact he knows about the group, "How did you know?"

"I'm a fan, of course I know! Plus, I tried to get a ticket but the other Goldie were too fast."

Goldie is the Fandom name of the boy group Go1d3n. As Soonyoung was sipping on his drink dejectedly, I received a message from Seungcheol. I happily opened it, hoping he was near the Café, but what I read lost the excitement. I sighed when I noticed I'll be going by myself again, like I always do. I shift my gaze up and seeing Soonyoung an idea popped in my mind.

“Sunba– Soonyoung-ah.”

“Hmm?”

“Do you want to attend the Concert with me?” My sudden question made his eyes widen in surprise as he stopped drinking his beverage.

“I thought you’ll be going with your boyfriend?”

“Change of plan, he grew sick... so he’s not able to come.”

“I’ll go! I’ll go, oh my lord, I’ll go!” He excitedly yells, “But are you sure you’d want me to attend the concert with you?”

“Yeah, you’re a Goldie, right? As long as I’m attending with someone who’s a fan, I’m okay with it.” I said, putting a huge smile on Soonyoung’s face.

“You’re the best, Sera!”

“Let’s go~!”

In the end, I went to the Concert with Soonyoung and even though we just met last week, we’ve become closer today and I’ve come to enjoy his company.

—After the Concert—

[8:50pm – Café near Company]

After the Concert, Soonyoung and I decided to hangout a bit at a Café near the Company we work in. We've gotten closer and during the Concert, he has proven to me that Soonyoung is very energetic and chaotic once you get to know him. Our order arrived minutes later as we continued our conversation.

"So, who's your bias in Go1d3n?" He questioned.

"Jeonghan, he's basically my bias and my celebrity crush all together. What about you?"

"The one and only, Key!"

"Ah, I see. You like the energetic and sassy one's aye~." I teased.

"And I'm guessing you're more into the Mischievous ones." He teased back, making me chuckle— I mean he's not wrong.

As our conversation went on, 2 familiar faces entered the Cafe. Soonyoung saw them and grabbed their attention by waving his hand widely to them as he yelled their names.

"Minghao-ah! Jihoon-ah!"

Hearing their names made me freeze in place as I slowly turned to face them, seeing them walking towards our table as they waved at us.

"Oh hey! This is a rare sight, I never knew you knew Soonyoung, Sera." Jihoon said.

"He helped tour me around the company when I first worked there."

"What are you guys doing here? Were you both working?" Soonyoung questioned.

"We had to practice for the Ballroom performance." Minghao answered.

"And where were you both? Wonwoo told me you were absent during the practice and he had to practice with Soonyoung's partner." Jihoon added.

"Concert." I answered emotionlessly.

"And it was AMAZING!" Soonyoung added joyfully.

—*TIME SKIPS*—

I was in the restroom, taking a quick break and washing my hands before walking back to the 3. I've become comfortable with Minghao and he forgave me for the accident kiss, plus he has forgotten what happened years ago.

As I happily went back to the boys, my eyes shifted to a couple just behind our table, turning my smile into a dejected frown. Seungcheol

was with another woman, what's worse, he leaned in to kiss her with a smile.

"Hey, Sera! You alright?" Soonyoung asked when he saw me frowning.

Hearing my name, Seungcheol immediately jolted his head up—looking at me emotionless. Not even terror nor frightened about the fact I caught him cheating, nothing.

"Is there something wrong?" The woman asked him as she turned to me then back to him, "Someone you know?" I don't know why I expected him to tell the truth, and I don't know why I still believed he still loves me.

"No, I don't." He said, receiving a relieved huff from the woman.

I understand now that I have been too naïve to believe all his lies, when all this time he actually never felt the same and was seeing someone else when he was still with me.

"Sera?" Soonyoung called out again, "You alright?" He asked again. I faked a smile and nodded, hoping this smile of mine is enough to fool them to think I was fine.

"Don't worry, the guy looked like Wonwoo. The thought of skipping practice made me nervous." I lied.

"He looks nothing like Wonwoo." Jihoon straightforwardly protested.

"Plus, we still have 3 weeks to practice for the ballroom event. You'll do fine~!" Minghao reassured me, and I snickered as I smiled in response.

"Thanks. I'll go home..."

"Already? What about your bubble tea?" Soonyoung questioned as he pouted.

"You can have it, you mentioned having a younger brother? You can give him my order." I said as I walked out of the café while the other members watched every move I made.

"A-alright, thank you!"

"Take care!" Minghao added.

Once I was out, I paused on my track and messaged Seungcheol telling him that our relationship is over then blocked him. I didn't have the energy to make a scene or cry. I should've listened to my brother, all along he was the right one and I was the desperate one.

The second I got back home I immediately packed all the things that Seungcheol gave to me when we were dating. There weren't a lot of things, but it was enough to make a medium box full.

After packing, I decided to spend time with these outside my unit to avoid creating a mess inside. The toy I played with was a bubble machine that my ex gave to me; the reason is pretty understandable. I love bubbles and when he found out about that, he bought me this big bottle of bubble liquid.

Recalling all the sweet moments he had done when we were still in our 1st year together just makes me question, how the heck did this day come to be?

As I was busy blowing bubbles while stargazing, someone called my name behind me.

"Jihoon-ah, how the heck did you know where I live?"

"Seungkwan hyung guided me." He replied as he pointed down at the ground, and when I took a peep down, there I saw my brother looking up at me and waved.

"Jihoon-ah will take care of you! I still have a family waiting for me at home, so I can't just leave them alone— plus I promised my wife to bond with her tonight."

I snickered at him making cute valid excuses, "I get it. Go."

He clasped his hand in response, "Thank you!" He then ran to his home, not wanting to let his wife keep waiting for him.

"And by bonding, I'm guessing I'll have another nephew or niece after tonight." I said, making both of us chuckle as I then continued blowing bubbles while Jihoon joined along, grabbing another pair that I have in the box.

The reason why Jihoon came to visit me was because he noticed something was off when I left and the time I left, Seungkwan came in and acted sassily as well, rolling his eyes when he saw Seungcheol with another woman.

So, he came to see if I was okay and did something to put a smile on my face, making this night spent peacefully. He somehow helped me vent all my feelings as we gaze on the starry night sky together and his accompaniment helped me relax and feel safe.

[5pm - The Next Day - My Studio Room]

After hours of practicing the choreography for the Ballroom, I head back to my studio to continue my job as a Music Producer. An hour later, someone knocked on my door. Without hesitating, I reached for the door and behind it stood Jihoon with some take-outs.

"I bought some of your favorite beverages and food." He said as he held the plastic up.

"That's rare for you to do."

"Meh, just wanted to be kind for a change." I snickered as I shook my head.

"Well how can I not take free food?" I said then made a pathway for him to enter, "Come in." He did what I said as he closed the door behind as I prepared the table for us to eat in.

As we ate, we decided to watch Avengers on Netflix, and because of this, the memories of our dates when we were a couple recalled back in

my mind, making my heart skip a beat. I shook my head as I gulped nervously, kind of taken aback at how my whole body reacted to these past memories of Jihoon and I.

We're just friends, nothing else but friends. What happened between us before is in the past, focus on the present for goodness' sake!

"So... How was your dance with Wonwoo? Hmm~?" He teased, decreasing the awkward tension I was feeling.

"Why the heck are YOU enjoying our interactions?" I questioned as I gave out a chuckle, making him chuckle as well.

"Didn't you have a crush on him?" He said, "I still remember seeing you staring at him oh so lovingly every subject."

I snickered as I rolled my eyes while my head shook, "Boy you should be using past tense cause all this happened in the past. I no longer have a thing for him; I see him as a friend." I protested. "But never mind me, what about you?"

"What?" He replied, a bit taken aback by the sudden question.

"What about you? Do you have anyone you like?"

He then chuckled nervously and seeing him acting all nervous is just freaking adorable, "I actually do." He said, "But I don't think she feels the same."

"Wha— have you tried confessing? I mean you never know if you haven't tried."

"I don't think today is the right time. Plus, right now she's not in the condition for a confession."

"Now you're making me curious, who is it?" I questioned and he looked at me as we gaze into each other's eyes, me waiting for an answer while he was nervously looking back. He then looks away nervously while producing a nervous huff.

"Maybe next time."

"Alright, take your time. If it's that difficult to tell me, then I won't rush you."

"Thanks." He smiled.

A minute later, Seungkwan suddenly barged in my studio with an energetic opera entrance. But when he saw that I was with someone, especially that someone was my ex in High school, he stared at us in dismay.

"And I'm guessing something happened last night." He said, causing the both of us to blush in panic.

"What, No!" We yelled in sync as we then looked at each other in shock then looked away nervously. Seeing that, it made Seungkwan purse his lips giddily.

"Mhmm, sure."

"I-I'll get going." Jihoon said in a rush as his cheeks were burning.

"A-Auh, Good Night." I replied as I grinned. Once Jihoon left, Seungkwan gave a derp expression— stretching his philtrum teasingly.

"No, don't give me that look— nothing happened, Oppa."

"Sure." He sarcastically replied as he sat next to me.

"Wha— how about you then?"

"What about me?" He said as he ate some popcorn.

"I'm guessing I'll be an Auntie to another nephew or niece."

He froze as he looked at me in shock, "How did you know?"

"You're so obvious, Oppa. Your 'hangouts' are also a clean way of saying adult fun time." I said, making him giggle.

"You know me so well, what the f*ck." He giggled again as he continued feeding himself some popcorn.

"Ew..." I sighed, "What are you here for?"

"Oh right." He brushed the salt off his fingertips before proceeding, "What do you want for your birthday?" He asked.

My brows then furrowed in confusion, "What, you already gave me a present."

"No, I didn't."

"Yes, you did. The concert tickets are your gift, right?"

"No, they're apology gifts because you were upset at me."

"Then you don't need to give me anything. Those tickets are enough." I said as he kept eating those popcorn Jihoon brought.

"Do the others know of your birthday?"

"No. They don't need to know. I'll be with them for the Anniversary Party, lucky for me my birthday is the same date as the founding anniversary— which I'm not complaining about to be honest. It'll be fun!"

—*TIME SKIPS*—

[7pm - Founding Anniversary Party]

I huffed the nervous tension in my body as I looked at myself in the restroom. I was wearing a beautiful embroidered white ball gown with my hair down and I am satisfied with how I look. The moment I walked out, Wonwoo, Jihoon, Minghao and Soonyoung saw me coming out from the restroom then waved at me with a smile.

"Hey, Sera-ah~!" Soonyoung called out joyfully.

I waved back with a grin as I went closer to them and as I did, Jihoon's mouth agape in awe. I saw his expression and became insecure with how I look.

"W-why are you looking at me like that— stop looking at me like that, Do I look bad?"

"Of course not!" Minghao said.

"You look amazing." Jihoon added, still looking at me softly then he noticed what he was doing and quickly looked away shyly.

"Are you ready for the dance?" Wonwoo continued.

"I'm pretty nervous."

"Just go with what I taught you, you'll be fine."

The Ballroom dance started and it was my group to perform which is something nerve wracking. But as soon as I held Wonwoo's hand, feeling him guide me throughout the choreo, I felt relaxed and the nervous tension lessened even more just by seeing him smile.

During the dance, the moment we turned with our bodies pressed together, I saw a glimpse of Jihoon looking down dejectedly but when he looked back up at Wonwoo and I, he smiled. But why does that smile feel... Fake? Forced? Gloomy? I knew something was off but I couldn't tell what it was.

[8:45pm - Back Garden]

The chill breeze touched my skin as it swayed my hair while I sat down on a bench in a Back Garden. I needed to be alone to be able to charge myself up, this whole party is decreasing my battery faster than I expected.

"Sera?" I looked up and saw Jihoon peeking out from a tall bush beside me.

"Jihoon-ah, what are you doing here? I thought you hated the cold breeze."

"I came here to see you, taking a little sacrifice won't hurt me." He said as he sat next to me, "The dance a while ago, you looked like you were having fun dancing with Wonwoo."

"And I saw you looking a bit gloomy before we locked eye contact." I continued, turning the witty Jihoonie stuttering nervously.

"I-I was just hungry. I wanted to eat badly but had to wait till 9." He protested, "A-anyway, the reason I came here was for this." He took out a red box for jewelry which surprised me a bit. I shifted to him to see how he's reacting, but he was calm as he's waiting for me to accept the box.

"A-are you... prop—"

"Stupid, it's my gift to you!" He quickly corrected me.

"Gift?"

"It's your birthday today, isn't it? Take it."

Him remembering my birthday touched me so much, it made my heart flutter and my cheeks red. I softly grabbed the box from him with a soft, touched grin.

"Thank you, Jihoon-ah." I said, receiving a grin from him.

I then opened it, revealing a treble G clef necklace with a diamond in the middle. My eyes widened at the present he gave me, because if I could recall my memories when we were still dating, I remember showing a picture of a beautiful necklace I found online. All Jihoon replied back then was a cold hum and nod.

"Isn't this..." I look at him, receiving a snicker and nod.

"I bought this when we were still dating back then." He said, "But, I wasn't able to give it to you. Because the day I was going to give it, you wanted to break up and had to leave Seoul."

"Jihoon... I—"

"That's the reason why inside the diamond it has 'I love you' written in every language."

I immediately pulled the necklace closer to my eye and saw the beautiful sight of 'I love you' in every language. It was absolutely beautiful.

"And you still kept it, until now?"

"Of course. I still wanted to give it to you even though we're no longer together. Plus, it'll be wrong if I give it to someone else when I made that specifically for you." He softly said.

At this rate, my heart just wouldn't stop beating. It's been a while since I had my heart beat this quick, and I never would have expected my heart to react like this again at Jihoon. Right now, my gaze, my heart,

my mind was slowly attracted to him once again, and my body acted on its own.

When he turned to look at me, I cupped his cheeks and pulled him in for a kiss. Seconds after, I noticed what I had done and quickly backed away.

"I-I'm sorry, my body just acted on its own. I—."

To my surprise, he pulled me in for another kiss—shutting me up. And the situation my body is in right now took the kiss and kissed him back.

An electric chill rushed through my body as I could hear my heart beating at an exciting rate, loving every moment of the kiss. Who knew the ex that I've loved would come back and continue our love story, starting a new chapter.

THE END

brother - Seungkwan
first love - Wonwoo
first kiss - The8
Goth concert w/ - Hoshi
Boyfriend - Seobups
your crush - Jeonghan
crush on you - Woozi
enemy - Woozi
Boss - DK
Teaches you dancing - Wonwoo
ex-BF - Woozi
husband - Woozi
watching the stars w/ - Woozi
soulmate - Seungkwan

Here's the result. Don't mind my ugly writing.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

The author, Teresa, also known as Rosequarts C., was born in 2001. Although she graduated with a degree in studio art, her love for storytelling began early. During her junior high years, she decided she wanted to write her own stories, starting with lighthearted fanfictions created just for fun, most of which remained unfinished. It wasn't until the end of her junior high years that she began her first serious fanfiction project.

Inspired by stories she discovered on YouTube, Teresa eventually created her own channel dedicated to sharing her written works. She continues to create and post her stories, not minding the size of her audience but rather hoping to reach the right readers who will appreciate her imagination. Her goal is to bring joy and inspiration to her readers, the same joy she feels when bringing her characters to life.

Writing isn't her only passion. Teresa also enjoys gaming, cooking, dancing, singing, and crafting jewelry with clay and resin, creative outlets that help her unwind and fill her life with happiness.