Falling For You

by naamjune

Summary

Taehyung doesn't care about soulmates, he doesn't care if he even has one at all. That is, until some random person falls straight on top of him and has the audacity to say, "I guess you can say I really fell for you, huh?"

Notes

Here is my stepcounter soulmate au one shot of Taekook. Just a note this does take place before Steps To You cause this is the Taekook origin story.

Note: There is homophobia within this one shot, its one short part but it leads to a more important scene later.

See the end of the work for more notes.

Taehyung never cared about his step-counter. It seemed like an odd thing to do, considering everyone else was out there just waiting for their step-counter to go off, kind of like his best friend Jimin, but Taehyung never bothered with it. His mind was never set on that special someone who was made for him, it was always just thinking about everything and anything but that at any given
time. Taehyung wanted to live his life free from the anticipation and anxiety that came with the step-counter around his wrist. He knew he’d meet them someday it was all in a matter of time.

His parents thought it was a good choice, after all they weren’t each other’s soulmates to begin with. Taehyung has always found the story romantically tragic in a way. His parents had run into one another at the subway station only to hit it off well and eventually go on dates that soon led to marriage. They had promised themselves to one another by throwing away their step-counters, thousands of steps still counting down. Taehyung knew one day they’d run into their true soulmate and maybe that would be the last of his parents’ happy marriage or maybe one of them would chose to stay and continue to love the other. His parents had told him to find a girl he would fall in love with not to let the step-counter do it for him.

Taehyung would’ve taken that advice but he didn’t find the point in searching for any girl to date. He was an independent soul who would just go with the flow and that was all that mattered. He just wanted to live his life his way.

“Yo, Taehyungie,” Hoseok waved a hand in front of his face, “Come on.”

Taehyung blinked, he hadn’t even realized he had blanked out in front of the elevator, “Oh sorry hyung.”

The two stepped into the elevator and Hoseok pressed the button to the forth floor and the elevator door closed and started to rise. Today Taehyung was joining Hoseok during one of his work days at BigHit, the entertainment company he worked for. Hoseok had told Taehyung he would be working on new choreography for the new rookie idol group debuting in a few months. Taehyung, being the artist he was, had been wanting to work on drawing movement. He didn’t think he was the best when it came to sketching people but practice makes perfect and so he asked if he could join Hoseok to help better himself in his sketches.

“You know, Jimin dances too.” Hoseok said walking out of the elevator. Taehyung followed closely behind, his art bag in hand.

“I know that but he has classes all day and I don’t want to bother him.” Taehyung spoke, “Plus I don’t see why you’re complaining. I’m just watching and you’re still getting paid.”

“You have a point,” Hoseok nodded and opened the dance studio door and turned on the light.
“I always do,” Taehyung smiled and sat down in the corner taking out his sketchbook and pencils, “Whenever you’re ready hyung.”

Taehyung was silently stirring his soda with the straw. He had tuned out his friends a few minutes ago, he had a lot on his mind. Thoughts kept swimming around and honestly he didn’t even know what he was supposed to be thinking about anymore.

“Taehyung?”

Taehyung lifted his eyes up to meet Jimin’s and he hummed a response.

“You okay?”

Taehyung blinked, “Oh yeah...just fine.”

“That’s a lie,” Seokjin spoke, his mouth full of the steak he had ordered.

Taehyung frowned, Seokjin was like this lie detector you couldn’t escape from, though to be honest he wasn’t being very convincing...

“What’s going on?” Hoseok asked looking at him with concern.

“I-I think I’m gonna be kicked out...”

“What?” Jimin raises an eyebrow.

“Well you know how my parents were when I told them I didn’t want to go to college and wanted to
just do art instead...” In his last year of high school Taehyung decided he just didn’t want to be in school anymore. He was a good student, he was smart, but he just didn’t have the heart in him to study anymore, he just wanted to paint and draw. His parents, like many in Korea, hated that idea. They wanted him to study something that would make him good money but Taehyung didn’t care about money.

“I heard them talking before I left and it sounds like they want me to either go back to school or get a real job and I can’t do a desk job or some part time job. I just don’t have it in me...”

“You’ll be fine Taehyung I’m sure about it,” Hoseok smiled reassuringly.

♥

Taehyung was sitting on the grass by the Hangang River with his sketchbook in his hand and art pens next to him. He had come to sketch the landscape but somehow had gotten distracted by the family of ducks by the river and ended up sketching the mother and her ducklings instead.

He was humming to some Lofi song that was playing through his head phones and continued to look back and forth between the ducks and his sketchbooks to try and get the shapes right.

Every now and then a parent and their child would stand next to him, since he was at the best spot to observe the animals, and point and talk about them before leaving a few minutes later. Taehyung continued to work on the last of the ducklings and a man crouched next to him with a camera and started snapping pictures of them. Taehyung glanced up too look at the man who was a little too close for his liking but Taehyung didn’t have the voice to say something about it, the guy would leave in a few minutes anyways.

The man went to adjust his footing but ended up stepping on rock instead and loosing his balance falling right onto Taehyung and his sketchbook.

“Agh!”

At that same moment Taehyung heard the sound of beeping and looked down at his wrist to see his step-counter at zero and flashing, signaling he met his soulmate. Taehyung blinked and he took out
his earphones and looked down at the man now lying in his lap just as shocked as he was.

The man looked up at him and smiled, “I guess you can say I really fell for you, huh?”

Taehyung blinked for a moment before a small laugh escaped through his mouth. The guy seemed to realize he was still on Taehyung’s lap in the moment and quickly got up looking down at the sketchbook, “Uh, sorry about that.”

Taehyung glanced down at the pen and sketchbook in his hand to see a large line drawn through the sketch. Taehyung sighed, “It’s alright, it's just a sketch.”

“That’s just a sketch?” The man seemed surprised, “That’s, like, really good. That’s more than a sketch.”

Taehyung looked down at the grass to try and hide his warm cheeks at the compliment, “Ah..it wasn’t that great, really.”

His soulmate shook his head, “I’d pay for that, seriously.”

“Well, thank you I guess.”

The soulmate grabbed the camera that had fallen out of his grip during the slight fall and looked it over giving it a slight frown once he saw the left side of the camera a bit scratched. He sighed and put it in the bag he had and then stuck out his hand, “Hi, I’m Jungkook.”

Taehyung took his hand and shook it, “I’m Taehyung.”

♥

Jimin was beyond giddy at the news of Taehyung finding his soulmate. The last time someone in the friend group found their soulmate it was Seokjin and well...that’s another story.
“So what happened next,” Jimin was practically in Taehyung’s face just waiting for all the details.

“Well...we exchanged numbers...” a squeal “...and then we’ve been talking a bit...” a couple claps “...and he asked me out on a date...” a scream.

“Jimin will you shut up for like one minute,” Hoseok sighed.

Jimin sat back in his chair and pouted, “Whatever, I’m just excited.”

“Are you excited Taehyung?” Seokjin gave him one of those stares that really made all your walls come down.

“I’m more nervous than anything.”

“Where are you going on the date?” Jimin asked.

“He didn’t say, he wants it to be a surprise I guess,” Taehyung shrugged.

“You’re gonna get murdered,” Hoseok deadpanned.

“He will not!” Jimin protested at the statement.

Taehyung let out a smile, yeah he was nervous for the date but maybe, just maybe it would turn out to be the first of many.

♥
“You never told me where you were taking me,” Taehyung stated as he buckled his seatbelt in Jungkook’s car. “My friend thinks you’re gonna kill me.”

“Dammit there go my plans.”

Taehyung just blinks at the man, he doesn’t know exactly what to say to that.

Jungkook took his eyes off the road to glance at Taehyung l, and in realizing his expression he in turn looked horrified, “Oh I didn’t mean it, I swear. Sorry I was just trying to be funny. I was kidding.”

“It’s...okay...”

“I’d never kidnap you and then murder you, you’re my soulmate what kind of psycho person does that?”

“A psycho person who wants to kill their soulmate perhaps?” Taehyung suggested.

Jungkook glanced at Taehyung and smiled, “Yeah, probably.”

There were a few minutes of silence between the two as they listened to the radio softly playing before Jungkook pulled up to a building and parked. “We’re here.”

Taehyung glanced at the building, there wasn’t any sign indicating a name or what type of building it was and Taehyung warily looked at Jungkook, “Are you sure you’re not gonna kill me?”

“If we are being honest a killer would never say they would kill you but I’m being completely serious when I say I’m not. Scouts honor.” Jungkook crosses his heart and puts up a hand.

“Something tells me you were never a boy scout...” Taehyung says looking the man up and down.

Jungkook shrugged and gestured for Taehyung to follow him inside. It was simple inside the building. A few chairs and plants here and there but mostly sculptures and pottery where placed on
the shelves against the wall.

“What is this place?” Taehyung questioned looking around with curiosity.

“Well, I’ve always thought dinner dates for a first date was kinda cliché and boring so I was sitting there in my room thinking of something to do and then it came to me, you like art.”

“Oh?”

Jungkook continued, “They make ceramics here, some sculptures and pottery as you can tell but they give classes so I booked us for about three hours.”

“We are making pottery?” Taehyung couldn’t help but feel slightly giddy at the thought. He had always wanted to try ceramics but he never had the money to or the place for it.

“You can really make anything you want.”

Twenty minutes later the two of them were sitting behind a pottery wheel with a lump of clay ready to learn how to make a clay pot.

“I’m gonna be honest with you here Taehyung, ninety percent of why I chose this place was so we could recreate that one scene in Ghost. At the time I pictured me behind you helping with the clay but then I realized I have no idea how to mold clay and you’re also the artist here so it’ll probably be the other way around.” Jungkook seemed to stare off into space at the realization.

Taehyung let out a laugh. His soulmate was extremely talkative and seemed to ramble off about random things that didn’t really matter but seemed matter all the same just because he was talking about them with such conviction. It was cute, Taehyung thought, yeah...it was cute.
“You met his parents?” Hoseok looks at Taehyung with raised eyebrows, “It’s only been about a month.”

Taehyung nodded, chewing the croissant he had just bought, “I know but I guess his parents were really excited to meet me, they were so nice and accepting of me. Jungkook’s mother called me ‘Honey Bear’ the whole time and I felt like they really cared about me and well, I was touched you know? It was surprising.”

“Yeah? Why?”

“I haven’t even told my parents yet…”

Jimin looked at Taehyung, “Do you really think that’s the best idea...?”

Taehyung shrugged, “I...Probably not…”

The group was silent, they knew of how Taehyung’s parents didn’t want him to conform to society and the construct of soulmates and more importantly they had only ever spoken about him finding a nice girl to settle down with. Jungkook was definitely not a female.

“It’d probably be best if you tell them sooner or later Taehyungie.” Seokjin said and then sipped on his matcha tea.

“Ah...yeah…”

Taehyung opened his front door with Jungkook in tow behind him. To say he was nervous was an understatement, he didn’t know how this meeting was going to go but he had an idea and it wouldn’t go well.
“Oh Taehyung you’re back,” His father was looking up from the morning paper.

“Taehyung is back?” His mother popped her head around the corner from where the kitchen was. “Oh! Who’s this?”

Taehyung gulped, “Uh...this is Jungkook.”

“Hi,” Jungkook gave a smile, “It’s nice to meet you guys.”

“Oh you have a new friend? That’s nice,” Taehyung’s father kept his eyes trained on the paper.

“Uh...actually...Jungkook’s my soulmate...” Taehyung had trouble getting the words out. He’d never had trouble before but his parents were right there...

Taehyung’s father looked up from his paper and he heard his mother mutter a soft, “Oh.”

“Well it’s nothing you can’t fix,” Taehyung’s mother started talking.

“C-can’t fix?” Taehyung swallowed and moved closer to Jungkook taking his hand in his. Although the two soulmates were taking their relationship slow (they hadn’t even kissed yet) they still held hands and Taehyung realized what it meant when people said how hands can fit together perfectly when you’re with the right person.

Taehyung’s father glanced at the intertwined hands and then back up at Taehyung, “Sure, nothing a quick goodbye can’t fix. Find a nice girl instead.”

“You really want me to leave him? You’re seriously saying this in front of him? Are you kidding me?” Taehyung spoke.

Taehyung’s father sighed and folded his newspaper, “We just want what’s best for you Taehyung.”

Taehyung backed away, “Best for me? Being with my soulmate isn’t what’s best for me?”
“Taehyung--“

“I’m not going to leave him if that’s really what you want.” Taehyung said firmly.

Jungkook glanced at Taehyung and somehow in all the chaos going on made his heart fluttered. It wasn’t because of his beauty, thought when Jungkook first fell onto Taehyung he thought he was an angel. It was that even though they had only met a month ago Taehyung cared more about his and Jungkook’s feelings more than anyone else’s. It was them, they were going into this relationship together. Jungkook couldn’t bear the thought of what would happen if his parents hadn’t accepted him and his soulmate, yet here Taehyung is fighting for them.

Taehyung’s father stood up, “If you leave with him just know you shouldn’t come back.”

Jungkook could feel Taehyung tense up at the statement, he gently squeezed his hand in reassurance. “Fine, you were going to throw me out anyways, you just needed a valid reason and here you have it. I handed it straight to you, I hope you all are happy. Come on Jungkook.” Taehyung turned around and left through the front door and pulled Jungkook with him.

Once in Jungkook’s car Jungkook glanced over to Taehyung and rubbed his arm, “Are you okay, love?”

Taehyung nodded, he wiped a tear off his cheek, “Yeah...I’ll be fine.”

“Are you sure cause it’s okay if you’re not.” Jungkook said, “That was intense and-“

Taehyung nodded again, “No it’s fine, I got you. I’ll be fine.”

♥

A YEAR AND A HALF LATER


Taehyung rolled over on the bed and pressed himself against Jungkook. He inhaled the comforting scent that was his soulmate and smiled to himself and was drifting off into sleep one again until he felt Jungkook move and press his lips against the crown of his head.

Taehyung slowly opened his eyes and looked up at Jungkook, “Good morning.”

The two had moved in with one another over a year ago and honestly it was one of the best decisions they had ever made. Waking up next to your soulmate? Nothing could beat it really.

Jungkook gave a sleepy smile and leaned down and gave Taehyung a warm lazy kiss and Taehyung sighed at the butterflies in his stomach. No matter how long he had known Jungkook they never seemed to go away.

“I didn’t brush my teeth,” Taehyung frowned.

“Neither did I,” Jungkook countered and kissed him once more.

Jungkook moved to leave underneath him and Taehyung frowned, “Where are you going?”

Jungkook got up and grabbed some clothes and began putting them on, covering up his once naked body from the night before. Taehyung watched with a pout, he wanted to cuddle more.

“I have to make my baby breakfast,” Jungkook answered.

“Well your baby wanted to cuddle.”

Jungkook smiled and walked over to the bed his chest still bare with his shirt in hand. He crawled over Taehyung and leaned down and kissed him deeply but so softly at the same time. These were the types of kisses Taehyung liked the most. They were the kind someone could just get lost in and that’s what Taehyung did every time.
Jungkook pulled back after a few minutes and smiled, “We can cuddle again after you eat, I gotta feed you.”

“Fine,” Taehyung groaned, “One last kiss?”

Jungkook rolled his eyes and kissed Taehyung once again with a smile, “Okay that’s it.”

“Alright, I love you.”

Jungkook got off the bed and put his shirt on and smiled at Taehyung, “I love you too, more than anything.”

Taehyung watched Jungkook leave the bedroom and he sighed in content, to think he once believed he didn’t need a soulmate...Jungkook was everything to him, he would do anything for him. Maybe there were a few bumps in the road to where he was now but it got him to where he was today and he couldn’t change it for anything.

Now, if only Jungkook had the guts to propose...

End Notes

I hoped you guys liked the one shot :) as always I love to hear your comments about the story.

edit: AH THIS HIT 1000 reads. i’m so happy you all take the time to read my au’s it means a lot. although i don’t know when i’ll post my next work on here you can always check out my twitter @beautifulmold i have more au’s there. here’s the link to my current one :(for some reason i can’t imbed links so here is the link you can copy and paste)
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