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**In For A Penny, In For A Pound**

by TemiDark

Summary

When your twin brother lost a bet you were forced to help him by dressing as each other, you two pursue the charade after his friend decides to give you money for continuing it. Yet after two months of successively fooling everyone some guys take more interest in you after one of them receives a strange dream, will you be able to fool them again or will your secret be found out and your flow of money will finally be cut off?
Losing A Bet

Everything started roughly 2 months ago when your beloved twin brother decided to make a bet against his best friend. Upon losing he was left with either cross-dressing as you or paying him money. Because your family wasn’t one with the most stable economy he was left with performing the given challenge, it didn’t matter how long he would last as long as he tried. So after the summer break, he enrolled to all female university dressing as you, meanwhile you were left to go to all male university instead of him. Honestly, you hardly minded the situation as you wanted to test your limits, see if you would be clever enough to not let yourself be caught. Hiding your identity for as long as you could manage.

The rules weren’t too difficult either, as so fast you were found out it would be game over unless the person decided to keep that secret to himself and wouldn’t be too oblivious about knowing it. Everything seemed to be up to Jack, your twins best friend, which was quite rich so after holding on for so long he decided to pay you up every month as he realized all the fun would be gone if you two decided to changed back completing the challenge, unless he managed to keep you two going. It seemed he hoped for some exciting drama to follow by, which would come in slowly after the everlasting interval. It’s not like you were complying at all as you two managed to make some income thanks to posing as your counterpart, so you both didn’t need to take any part time jobs and you could enjoy your free time freely without any worries.

But the part where Jack was hoping for you to fall in love was just creepy, thankfully no one of the guys caught your eyes yet, which you seriously thanked the gods for. No drama, no shaving, and no bras made it seem like heaven. You could seriously pass by without your chest-binder on as long as you wore an over-sized hoodie, which was always your brother's favorites so there was no need to change his garderobe choices in any way. Even your room mate didn’t really notice anything as he was quite lazy by nature, not giving any crap about anything, thankfully your twin was usually playing a mysterious role during his lifetime so your habits of changing inside the toilet weren’t usually questioned much. Well, hugs were quite of a problem so somehow you developed quite a reflex, whatever someone tried to give you one which wasn’t Jack or your brother you managed to leap forwards, slipping away really quickly glaring at the person making them understand their affection wasn’t in any way accepted. And that wasn’t really strange either as since when you two were little neither of you really liked any skinship, it changed when you managed to grow up, but then again this behavior was seemed, as usual, the only problem laid in the fact that maybe you did it too often.

Another problem that you resolved after one week was your and your brothers height difference, you weren’t sure how you got the small gene but you passed by wearing insoles inside your shoes, well people managed to question your figure and height but as soon they approached you questioning about the changes you released your anger on them, calling them ridiculous and claiming something must have been wrong with their eyesight. Soon the questions stopped as they were too afraid to start a fight as somehow the first day you managed to throw a guy out from a window, thankfully it wasn’t really high, but that left some nasty rumors about your new developed temper, which the other students tried to avoid. Soon you were known to be the manliest student around and to be honest after a while you were getting familiar with most of the students inside the school, but you usually were hanging with Jack as there were some matters you couldn’t bring to the other students. But it seemed like soon your luck would run out as nothing can last forever. As usual under lunch, you were sitting with Jack chatting about most things you could come up with, which made you question whatever when you weren’t looking somehow you became best buds from all sudden. Sighting at this thought you soon realized an intense stare fixed on your figure. Looking back you saw Hobi, a friend of your roommate which you also knew quite
well. Considering as he and his other friends sometimes hanged in your dorm room occasionally, it
didn’t happen too often as your roommate was always the kind to enjoy the silence, which also
strongly applied to you. You managed to play some few games with him in the past, so you
managed to just tilt your head on his unusual behavior, as soon as he realized he was caught he
shifted his gaze to his friends.

“What was that about?” you questioned Jack as he couldn’t really pinpoint what was going on over
there. This made Jack smirk a little as he made a speculation.

“Maybe he finally found out something about you.” he managed to wink at you, getting a
ridiculous laugh from your side.

“Believe me, when I say that he wouldn’t be the first person to find it out ever. Unless he like
broke into my bathroom.” you were so sure about your statement and feeling his gaze on your back
again you decided to approach those guys to ease your mind from this strange situation.

“What’s with you dude? Why are you keep looking at me do you want something?” you managed
to question making your way to their table. You managed to see him shake his head instantly as
soon he heard your given question. He fastly corrected himself and managed to spit out some
words from his mouth.

“It’s nothing really I’m sorry.” feeling some fear behind his voice as well as nervousness it made
you wonder what it really may have been, but here you were not really getting any hints from his
group of friends so you decided to leave it at that.

“Well then, see you later guys I guess.” you had something to take care of anyway so you decided
to not bother with his strange behavior, maybe he just had a nightmare and somehow you just
caught him spacing out and he reacted this way not wanting to be beaten up.

“So can we know why you were looking at (b/n) the whole time?” Yoongi asked as he was
convinced something really was off and there was something that Hoseok refused to tell them.

“Ok just promise not to laugh.” anyone gathered at the table just nodded their heads anticipating
what would leave his mouth next, so it got rather quiet by their table for a change. Usually,
someone was enthusiastically talking about something without stopping so usually Namjoon had to
calm everyone at the end of the lunch so they could do something else besides eating and talking
all day.

“I had a strange dream.” he mentioned which made Taehyung open his mouth.

“But that has nothing to do with (b/n).” but Hobi just shushed him down.

“Let me finish, could you?” Tae just nodded shutting up again.

“So basically... How can I explain it.” a light blush appeared on his cheeks, which made him
instantly cover his face with his hands out of embarrassment.

“It’s just I saw him in my dream... In a wedding dress beside an altar. But when someone managed
the scream a loud ‘no’ in my dream when I was about to kiss him, I instantly woke up...while
sweating and all... Oh this is so strange why would I dream of him like this.” by now Yoongi was
laughing nearly falling to the floor as he strongly believed he knew you the best of the bunch so
having such a manly character as you appearing in a dress in someone’s dream just made it seem
hilarious to him. Soon the mankae line joined into the laugh session finding their hyung ridiculous.

Meanwhile, the most mature person in the group decided to pat his head instead.
“No worries, we will support you no matter if you are attracted to guys or girls.” which made Hobi look at his friend sincerely thanking him for the support while glaring at the others.

“No you don’t understand I tried to imagine (b/n) in a dress and I can’t even.” Yoongi mentioned, you would probably look so awkward and all yet he wasn’t aware that you could slay one if you absolutely wanted to, it’s not like you never tried before, just now you were too deep into the comfortable/ casual style to be able to change back even for a slight moment. Going without bras in oversized clothes was a blessing, not your fault you looked like a total gangster which your bitch resting face.

“Shut it already!” once the guys heard the sudden change in his voice, which sounded quite threatening they stopped their laughter holding themselves back as good as they possibly could, covering their mouth not daring to let out a sound.

“If you ever want help, we can set up your two.” Jimin may have been laughing before but now he decided to help his friend as best as he could.

“I don’t think I need it. It was just a mere dream.” So they decided to leave it at that for now.
Once the lessons were finished and you had a proper meal that could fill your empty stomach for the whole day, you trailed back to the dorm to get some rest. Yesterday you were dragged along with Jack and his silly adventures so now you decided to put your free time into studying. Yet upon arriving you saw Yoongi’s stare. From this unusual sight, you quickly came to a conclusion he had something to ask you of.

“What is it?” you questioned while dumping your backpack beside the desk, getting comfortable on the chair now gazing at your roommate.

“I will go straight to the point then.” he mentioned making you wonder what he wanted from you.

“Do you perhaps have any interests in men?” this unusual question shocked you, but not seeing any harm in answering it you tried to trail back with your thoughts trying to remember if there was any glimpse of interests in men from your brother’s side. Yet thinking like this you couldn’t find any answers to whatever he was interested or not. So you decided to stay on the safer side.

“Not really.” you sounded little unsure but you only ever heard of one crush he had on a girl, and that’s was the whole history of his love life. You were pretty the same in this aspect, to the point you two joked around adopting kittens and living like two old grandparents in the block, spying on people and spreading rumors because you two had nothing better to do.

“Is there a special occasion to why you decided to ask me this?” you questioned your look gazing on your backpack as you started to take out some of your books onto the desk. However, he only scratched his head probably not wanting to reveal anything.

“Well dude it’s ok, you probably just did it out of curiosity.” and so the whole thing was resolved. Yet it seemed like your friend needed to make a strange input to the whole conversation that just took place.

“I never thought you would be so cool with this topic.” he mentioned thinking you would lash out at him for even asking.

“Love is love, isn’t my place to judge and question why they choose someone from the same or opposite sex.” you mentioned as you started to scribble down into your notebooks trying to make your homework.

“You’re cool man.” he said and so you looked back at him and you two fist bumped.

“Yea swag.” you both said while getting back to your previous business. Yoongi got on his phone and he started to message inside the group chat.

“Sorry dude, he said he is not interested in men, but he sounded really unsure. So there’s still some chance left for you.” he wrote and soon a message came back like a rocket.

“I never asked you to do that.” Hobi was now sitting distressed in his room wondering why these guys needed to go this far and it seemed like it wouldn’t stop there as the next day Yoongi mentioned.

“Maybe he said he wasn’t interested in men because I asked him this.” which made the others title their heads in confusion.
“Obviously he is not interested in me, so he didn’t want to hurt my feelings.” which made the others question this theory but they decided that if they trailed after you and Jack they would come up with an answer.

“Let’s do this then.” this made Hoseok sight yet again as he didn’t want to get dragged into this. He wasn’t sure what he felt towards you but for them to make such speculation on the go was ridiculous. It was just one silly dream that probably didn’t mean much, to begin with yet his friend decided to make such a deal out of it. Sure he was thankful for their support, but it would have been nicer if they could have given him time to resonate out his feelings. And so for the next two days before the weekend, your instincts kicked in informing you you were constantly watched, but no matter how much you tried to spot someone that could have caused your instincts to kick in there wasn’t precisely just only one person that was following you around. But somehow whatever you went there was at least one of Yoongi’s friends right behind you.

“Yo, you think they are up to something?” you questioned Jack as because he usually didn’t pay much attention to the surroundings if there was no drama involved he had no idea what you were talking about. Seeing his troubled expression you started to explain.

“Remember when I caught Hoseok staring at me for no reason at all, since then I could feel something, my senses told me I was followed and whatever I try to see who may it be, Yoongi’s friends are always somehow nearby.” you mentioned which gave your friend a new sparkle in his eyes.

“You for real now?” he questioned seeing to enjoy the situation.

“Maybe they finally found out, or someone fell for you.” as he mentioned that you trailed back with your memories when Yoongi asked about your brother’s interest in men.

“Oh snap it could be true.” this weekend you made sure to go back home to tell your twin all the things that happened up to now.

“Well I was never interested in a man that is the truth, but you know me, each one of us just had a crush once and it didn’t end well.” he mentioned as you seemed to agree, whatever that excitement you felt to having finally a crush on someone it died out after a week, which made you realize maybe such things weren’t meant for you. So you both decided to just wait for true love to come by instead of going around searching for dates neither of you was in a rush.

“I would advise you to be careful then, they could see something they weren’t supposed to. But if it’s about love suggest that he meet up your twin instead then you can dress as a girl and meet him.” you nodded now taking care of your brother’s hair that he grew up over the summer.

“But can't you meet him up then?” you asked wondering why he suggested you go instead.

“I'm not really interested in having a date with a guy... And for you, it could be an opportunity to get with someone right? Also considering that he probably has a crush on you because let's be honest I haven't stepped my foot inside my school grounds for a while he couldn't have really fallen for me. So if you dress as a girl the feelings towards you would still be there, so if you manage to fool him real good he will let you be at school.” he mentioned as you nodded. But wouldn’t then this add another difficulty to the whole task, if you started to date him as a girl you would need to change inside public toilets and all the makeup you needed to put on to not be recognized by him.

“Well I mean I see what they are up to first. I sure going to ask them why they keep following me around. Then again I don't have any feelings for him so maybe I will just politely disagree if he
asks me to be his girlfriend." you nodded, you had your reputation of being a strong guy inside the school, so they would probably spill the beans one you approached them about it, or at least that's what you hoped for. You both high-fived not really bothering to talk more about it for the rest of the weekend.
Tough "Guy"

As you spend your days inside your house you weren’t aware of the fact that your roommate decided to invite over his friends when you were absent over the weekend.

“Are you sure about doing this?” Jimin asked as he didn’t really felt ok with going thru your belongings when you were away.

“This feels wrong.” Namjoon also complained as he usually tried to keep his perfect student imagine up, so this didn’t really felt right to him as well.

“Then I do it myself.” Yoongi mentioned not really wanting to hear any more of their silly complaints.

“We just need something to see if he’s really not interested in men.” Well that was the plan but in the wide end when Hoseok heard about it and blasted inside the room, he stopped the guys from making such a grave mistake. He may not have known you the longest, but he knew for certain you would realize if someone moved your stuff around and in no time you would beat them up for it.

“Listen I don’t want you to do it. I mean I’m really thankful that you guys care so much for me, but please wait for me to resonate out my feelings I don’t even know if I like the guy and you already try to set us up. Like let me have some space and let me get to talk with him, that’s for one.” Hearing this they nodded understanding his point of view, he felt a little bad for overstepping their boundaries.

“Well but if you need any help to find out any information let us know.” with this they left your belongings alone which let you get by for not getting exposed just yet. Sure you may not have had many items that would expose your identity but some items could rise up a certain suspicion.

Once the Monday came you made sure to resolve the problem, not seeing anyone snooping around your presence just yet instead of asking them directly you decided to go for the weakest link that would easily spill the beans if asked and Taehyung was the one you had on your radar. Trapping him between your arm and the wall before he managed to reach the cafeteria under lunch you soon looked at him.

“Tell me why you guys been spying on me since that day when Hoseok started to act strangely?” it seemed like you mostly probably have clued out everything by yourself but you still wanted some confirmation from at least one person. Taehyung just stood there shocked not really sure what he should say in this situation, he didn’t want to reveal his friends secret but still you were before him and looking at your expression it seemed like if he didn’t tell the truth he also would have been thrown out of the window even if you guys were on good side with each other.

“I can’t...” hearing a bang where you slammed your other hand on the wall, he suddenly jumped up quite scared of what you may do next and soon as you suspected you got the answer you were searching for.

“We thought he could have a crush on you after he saw you in a dream in a wedding dress. Thinking that he may have really developed feelings for you, we tried to set you both up.” he seemed like he was about to cry, but you just let out a chuckle hearing the whole explanation. But you never predicted anything this silly of a cause, yet it seemed like his consciousness figured out your identity but he himself didn’t do the homework properly. So you had a goal in mind, introducing him to your “twin sister” and dumping him while on the date. It sure made sense.
“Lead the way to Hoseok I need to speak with him.” which made Taehyung shiver.

“Are you going to beat him up? And tell him I told you about this?” a tear fell from his face as he didn’t want to be hated by neither you or his dear friend.

“Oh come on! Is that’s what you think of me? We are friends god dammit.” you mentioned.

“I just scared you a little because I got a little pissed for being followed like this. Next time ask me about such stuff before doing such ridiculous things.” you mentioned while shaking your head in disimprovement while Taehyung nodded. Sure he may have had like one of the deepest voices in the campus but you a girl in disguise got the most fearsome and manly title in the school after throwing out a guy from a window with no effort at all with one arm. You never regretted it as you felt like he deserved it for being this mean towards you for no reason at all. Soon you were met by the gang that was again together by their usual lunch table, Hoseok was there as well and once he saw the apologetic gaze in Taehyungs eyes he understood something went on.

“I’m sorry I told him everything.” the whole gang become silent as they didn’t know how you would respond to Hoseoks being revealed in his feelings for you.

“Now listen it was the truth when I said I was not interested in men.” Yoongi perked up realizing you figured it all out.

“But I can introduce you to someone.” everyone now got questioning stares not really seeing the point as it's not like Hoseok could get over his crush in a bat of an eye for someone else.

“Don’t misunderstand because there’s a reason behind my words.... What I never mentioned before is that I have a twin sister that looks nearly exactly like me, so whoever you saw in your dream it must have been her. Maybe you managed to pass by her someday that’s why you had a dream about her.” everyone’s jaws dropped hearing this.

“Why did you leave out such information?” which made you respond with.

“I told you I have siblings, like why do I need to let the whole school know I have a twin anyway? They would probably bother her as they would want to see if she really resembles me. Even so, I have no pictures to show you, but if you want I can set you two on a date.” everyone seemed so shocked as you seemed so dedicated to help, even if you haven't really known them so well. And introducing your twin to someone seemed so strange usually everyone tried to protect their sisters from guys as hard as they could.

“What? I rather don’t have you snooping around me the whole time, that’s why I scared him a little to get some information. So sorry again dude.” You mentioned while looking at Taehyung that just nodded not really sure if he should respond or not.

“So what do you say?” hearing this question he managed to nod his head a little.

“Well then I set up a time then Yoongi can deliver you a message or something.” you mentioned not really wanting to give away your number in case he would ask you for on the date.

“Well then this is set, so please don’t sneak around snooping around, around me ever again.” you mentioned looking at each single person from the gang while trying to get a message across. Each single one of them nodded realizing they shouldn’t pick up a fight with you if they wanted to live.
It didn’t take you much time to set an appropriate datum for the date which you would share with Hoseok. You just planned it out to have enough time to get home, change clothes and go to the restaurant of your own choice. Not really being a fan of fancy food you decided to settle on some small restaurant with affordable but good food that would be to your liking. You also made sure to have no need to run back to dorms afterward so you decided the date should be on a Friday evening whatever afterward you would go back to your parent’s house not rising any suspicions in your roommates’ mind about being absent when your supposed “twin” had a date with Hoseok. Sure you could have gotten by saying you were spying on them both, but you knew your real brother wouldn’t ever pursue such actions as probably he wouldn’t show any interests in your dating affairs. Sure if you wanted to have someone to listen to you out about your dating experience he would lend you his ear for sure but that was about it. Unlike Jack, he didn’t want to be involved in any sorts drama, which sometimes made you question why you both were friends with this dude. Shaking that thought away you wrote down the address and the time you would meet Hobi on a piece of paper, standing up you handed it to Yoongi.

“Here you go. Give it to your friend.” you managed to say as he looked at the paper now taking it from your palms.

“What’s this?” he asked completely lost until he saw the content, that’s when all the questions started.

“Couldn’t you just text this information to him?” sighting you shook your head explaining.

“I don’t have his number and I’m not so sure I want to share my number with him just yet.” yet your roommate seemed kinda annoyed.

“Can’t you like hand it yourself?” which made you let out.

“Ok listen I don’t really care if they do meet, so you either take it and hand it over to him or I will just cancel the date. You are lucky my sister accepted it, she is hardly interested in dating.” you muttered out as Yoongi realized it would be better to listen yet another question came from his mouth which made you wonder what caused him to ask so many unnecessary questions.

“Why did she decide the place, shouldn’t you let Hobi decide that?” sighting you got to the point pretty quickly.

“She doesn’t like expansive restaurants and that’s usually where the guys wanna go, to impress their date. So you either accept her wishes or go home boi. If he wants to plan a date in the future I tell him to succeed in this one.” saying this you sat down by your desk now glaring at your friend to make sure he knew you didn’t want to speak about this matter anymore. He realized he should stop bothering you about it, sure he may have had an aura around him that scared his friends, but you were on another level, the whole school was shivering when you were on your bad day.

Trought the week you were bombarded by questions about your twin sister from Hoseok, yet you hardly wanted to talk about it realizing that if he knew all the info before the date it would probably turn pretty awkward because there would be nothing to be talking about. So you managed to dismiss the boy each time elaborating your reasons which he after a while understood noticing you were probably right. If his date wanted to share this information, she would.

For the whole week you were preparing yourself mentally, to make sure not to trip and by accident
reveal your identity. Once the setout day came and the classes finished you basically grabbed all
your stuff and you ran straight to your house, which managed to surprise Jack. He wasn’t yet aware
of the date, considering you haven’t made a pipe about it because knowing him so well you
imagined he would most likely shadow you to the place just to see the possible outcome. That’s
why you decided to inform him of this once it finished because then you wouldn’t face any
disruptions.

When you arrived at the house you threw off yourself your clothes, inside your room as you started
to look around for a comfortable dress. Taking out a (f/c) summer dress you smiled, once putting it
on you realized something.

“Wait I’m missing something.” placing your hands on your chest you soon realized what kind of
garment was absent.

“Right a bra.” you were going so long without one, putting it back on felt like torture.

“You can do this.” you cheered for yourself now looking for some accessories to wear. Grabbing
some necklace you put it on and then you proceeded with styling your hair.

“He’s lucky I guess... I wouldn’t do it normally... I guess I need some make-up as well to not be
recognized.” having that thought in mind you soon sighed, realizing how much effort you probably
needed to put into this, yet rather than putting too much you stuck to the more natural look. Finally
having finished your make-up you looked at the clock, in hurry you grabbed all the necessary stuff
like mobile, cards, keys and money. Nodding to yourself you went to pick out some shoes. You
choose some converse not really wanting to parade in high heels which probably would end up
with getting blisters and having to return barefoot after the meet with Hobi. Shaking your head you
soon plopped on the shoes on your feet as in the meanwhile you called over a taxi. It took some
time for it to arrive, yet you were time optimistic in this case. Getting in and arriving at the place
you sat down as the personal handed you over the menu. You decided to wait for your company
so, for now, you enjoyed just a simple glass of water. It didn’t take him long to arrive, all you
could see was his booming smile that was resting on his face Which caused you to wonder, why
did he have to get a crush on you? Couldn’t he have chosen someone else, there were after all
many other fish in the sea, you needed to stay hidden to get more money from Jack and now you
were here getting ready for some kinda date you hardly signed up for, which you hardly wanted to
take any part of it.

“Come on, he’s your friend. The least you could do is giving him some kind of chance. After all,
he’s not a bad guy.” muttering this to yourself you soon shifted your eyes which got locked with
Hoseok’s stare. He seemed so excited unlike you so you gathered your fighting spirit as you
managed to give him a soft smile back. You observed how he came rushing to your table and soon
he pulled out the seat in front you and he plopped on it. Just looking at him you already sensed that
because of his cheerful nature he would say something ridiculous and embarrass himself before his
crush. His eyes then widened as he managed to tell you.

“You seriously look like your twin brother...but more beautiful.” if he only knew that he just not
only complimented you but offended you at the same time.
I Hate Sneaku

Once you guys looked over the menu and ordered some dish each you started to converse with each other. You were mostly asked anything from what colors were your favorite to what games you usually played after you mentioned it was one of your many hobbies. At some point, you had the need to visit the toilet which made Hoseok quite uneasy the poor soul probably watched too many dramas recently and he was a little bit troubled that maybe you would run away from the toilet window because you didn’t enjoy this date or something. When you were done with your business you looked at the mirror to make sure your make-up was still on point. That’s when the most random idea popped into your mind, reminding yourself how much of a scarycat this dude could be you smirked to your reflection, now an evil glint making its way into your eyes revealing a much darker nature of yours. Walking out you saw how the lady that was waiting in the line of the toilet jumped up seeing your facial expression. Quickly you put on a poker face that’s when you glanced at your table only to see Hoseok there looking your way, his sunshine smile still there on his face as he waved to you, really happy that you didn’t think about leaving him. Little did he knew about the evil idea of yours. Making your way you asked rather a common question.

“So you have any favorite pets?” before he could answer you yourself added.

“Mines are snakes and spiders, I own this 2-meter snake and tarantula, would you want to come over to pet it?” throwing this question in you surely didn’t miss to spot him gulping already scared at the lone thought of even touching them.

“I guess... they are nice.” you could hear the hesitation in his statement.

“Yea right, they have those small adorable hairy legs and it kind of tickles when they crawl on your skin.” you saw the poor guy flinch so you couldn’t hold back your laugh any longer. You started to laugh so hard you actually fell from your chair, which made Hoseok came running to your side. But at the same time, he seemed so adorably confused to why you were in such a state. So you decided to give him some explanation after he helped you to get up from the floor.

“Sorry I just heard so many stories about how easily you are scared and how you hate snakes so I had to say something like this.” now you could see the male pouting as the smile disappeared from his face completely which in itself was a rare sight.

“So you don’t own any snake and spider?” you just shook your head while mentioning.

“It was a lie... but maybe I should buy snakes put them on my head and send you a picture of Medusa version of me.” this was just another random thought but that was enough for your date to flinch which made you laugh even more than you probably should.

“I’m sorry I can repay you with bubble tea, what do you say?” soon the smile came back to his face, it was even more cheerful than before.

“Let’s go!” he let out really excited as you nodded. Paying for your meals you were going through the street you were mostly holding your phone out with your GPS not really confident much to find the way to the shop on your own.

“It should be this way?” you questioned as Hobi looked on your phone as he shook his head.

“No... just follow me.” you nodded admitting your directions skills were sometimes really bad, you hardly even realized that he took your hand and led you there while smiling from ear to ear. Once
there you tried to get away but he was still holding your hand, shrugging it off you dragged him inside.

“So which flavor you want.” once you get to know his favorite combination you bought two large sized drinks.

“Ohh you are a really lovely couple.” the employer said as she saw you holding hands in the cutest way possible.

“I guess.” you muttered not really fazed by the compliment, sure it was nice to hear you looked cute ‘together, so you always wondered why people needed to make it so complicated denying such things. You hardly seemed compelled to explain yourself to strangers, but it seemed like Hoseok didn't share the same point of view so he managed to misunderstand your intentions. This caused a new sparkle of hope to make its way into his troubled heart, maybe after all he had a chance. After paid for the drinks and received them into your hands you handed one over to Hoseok. Because there was hardly any empty tables to sit by you both decided to walk out.

“So where are we going?” he asked his face flushed as he had no idea where you were heading exactly feeling quite ridiculous that he couldn't possibly take any lead on this important matter. You shrugged your shoulders as you linked your arm with his, not wanting to be left behind as his pace was quite faster than yours, which took him by surprise.

“I think we could go around, until we part our way.” deep inside the sunshine hardly wanted this date to end, considering how good it seemed to go. Suddenly you asked him.

“Would you want to try?” he could hear his heartbeat become faster when you offered him your drink, he was so intensely staring at the straw thinking about an indirect kiss. He then came closer and took a sip cursing his heart out to stop being like this. He then gazed as you took a sip too from your bubble tea, then he realized he should be maybe sharing his own drink with you as well. But before he even had the time to ask soon you stopped from all of sudden. He realized you were staring at something, or rather someone, when he gazed at that direction he saw a man that seemed quite older than him. He observed the strange scene before his eyes when the stranger was nodding his head, you started to shake yours, it was going on like this in a loop for a couple of seconds until he saw the guy start sprinting this way. In a matter of seconds, you entrusted your bubble tea into Hoseoks hands already aware what kind of stunt your friend was about to perform. Soon he jumped at you and you caught him, nearly losing your balance in the progress. Hobi was just standing there the whole time trying to progress the situation.

“How many times do I need to tell you to stop doing this!” you yelled at him as he just gave his cheeky grin now looking back at his friend Seunghyun.

“I told you she would catch me!” which made you roll your eyes at Senguris behavior.

“Why I am even friends with you?” you questioned as he was still in your arms he managed to say.

“Love you too.” you just rolled your eyes, your arms getting really tired from his weight.

“You better get off now or I will drop your ass.” you warned, he soon recollected himself as he jumped away.
Rejected?

“So what are you doing here?” Seunghyun asked apparently really happy to see your face around here. You shook your head wondering why he didn’t see it when it was so obvious, that’s when you pointed at the poor Hoseok that was partly glaring at the newcomer, jealousy corrupting his heart, feeling as if he never would be allowed to do the same stunt as the elder before him.

“I’m on a date, so give us some space.” it sounded more like a command rather than a proposal. Seungri just looked at you really shocked refused to move, as if he spotted a ghost behind you, which made Hobi turn out of panic wondering what caused him to look so shook from all of sudden. Yet nothing seemed to be behind you both, already knowing what kind of thing he would say next made you sight heavily.

“You are on an actual date?!” he questioned screaming getting passerby's attention on your little group.

“Shush down a little. Also yes as you see.” Taking away your drink from Hoseoks palms you soon linked your fingertips with Hobi’s in hopes your idiot friend would leave you alone. Yet you were a fool for believing in such a good fate to appear in front of your eyes.

“You never accepted my invites for dates yet here you are letting another guy sweep you off your feet so easily.” he acted like some diva at the moment which made you question why you were best friends with this maron, yet it sure was true about the part him asking you on dates yet you refused fully way aware of the fact none of you two had feelings for each other. Your eyebrow twitching in annoyance soon you let out.

“Stop fooling around and get out my way!” you decided to be harsh on him, but it seemed like the whiny kid would get his way this time around. A wide smirk approaching his lips, he seemed to already be aware of the fact you hardly wanted to be on this date. He decided to help you out without knowing his assistance wasn’t wanted.

“I need you to go with me.” he grabbed your wrist ready to take you away from your date, yet you pulled your hand back glaring at him.

“Seungri it’s fine really.” you let out confusing the poor date with your choice of words. Yet your best friend knew how to get your guard down and so he told you.

“Look it’s your twin brother.” you froze in place letting few drops of sweat drop down your face, you were sure you both were clear with him not moving a muscle from home, did he decide he was hungry and went out to the town to eat. Carefully looking around you saw how actually no one was there that even could remind you of your brother you felt how anger was boiling in your blood as you squeezed your drink a little making it nearly sprout out from the container, but that’s when you saw it being snatched away and before you even could progress anything a strong arm wrapped itself around your waist and you were placed over someone’s shoulder like a sack of potatoes. Hoseok stood there shocked only two seconds later drink his bubble tea in an angry manner, ready to leash out on the guy. But that’s when he saw him whispering something into your ear which made his heart sink, that made him lose all the will to even do anything about this situation. He realized how close you two were, maybe you only acted out of guilt not being it let show you already were taken by Seungri. That’s when the wind decided to be on his side as if some might from above was watching over him, your dress went up revealing your underwear which immediately made the sunshine turn bright red, he lost his might to speak really stunned by what just happened. Yet neither you or Senguri spotted it and soon he started to walk away with you in
his arms, accepting your fate you soon yelled out to Hoseok.

“I’m so sorry I can’t argue with him right now, I will repay this somehow. It was fun, thank you for the date!” you yelled just to suddenly disappear from his sight because your best friend decided to run for it laughing like mad feeling like the baddest guy out there, meanwhile his friend struggled to keep up with his pace.

Hoseok returned to the dorms that day, rather bummed out. He never received your number and he was in the end left alone not even getting to know where you lived or whatever you wanted to meet again like this. It seemed like his last hope was laid with your twin brother, in the end, he didn’t really realize the way too obvious similarity between two identities that were the same person. It seemed like your effort paid off.

Meanwhile, Hoseok got home you were stuck with two Seunghyuns, bowling with both of them chatting away as well.

“So how come you were on a date? I seen it all over your face you don’t really like the guy.” Seungri said as it was his turn now to make a score.

“Yea yea you saw it right, he’s my friend even if he himself doesn’t know that.” it seemed like the great plan that you were performing for months slipped your tongue, you never got to share this story with Seungri, somehow he never bothered to visit you at the university which you thanked him for.

“Ohh I smell a great story.” Suddenly he left the bowling to his friend, he already sensed this was something he wanted to hear about. You sighed knowing fully well the idiot would not leave you alone until you shared your greatest store of your life, so taking a deep sight you started to explain.

“You know my brother and my friend Jack.” Seungri nodded his head as he occasionally saw Jack when he sometimes visited you on weekdays, that’s basically how those two got to know each other, yet somehow they never established a more closer friendship.

“Well they both made a bet hardly 2 months ago, too bad my brother lost it and his options were either to pay Jack or crossdress as me without being found out, yet as we went on Jack proposed that if we stayed like this he would pay us for every month, you know he’s rich and sometimes he has no idea what to do with that money, so he decided creating drama would be a good use for them, so for the last 2 months I been dressing as my brother I heard so many times Jack muttered something about him wanting me to fall in love... I guess he wants to film some Korean drama I dunno.”

“So you telling me you been dressing as your brother and no one found it out.” you nodded your head as it seemed like the whole school was easily fooled by your genius.

“I thought I would be safe, but suddenly Hoseok or rather his consciousness decided to reveal to him I’m actually a female by giving him a dream of me in a wedding dress. Maybe he developed some feeling for me I have no idea. And now thanks for you I be needing to see him again because you wouldn’t listen to reason...I wanted to tell him I wasn’t interested but thanks to you I had no space to do it.” you sighted realizing how there was no way you could say that thru ’text because you didn't have his number.

“Another meeting someday here I come.” Seungri then scoffed closer to you placing an arm around your shoulder.

“Want to tell him we are together then he will probably go away.” you just managed to hit him
with a chop.

“You know very well I don’t tell lies.” this made your dear friend whine.

“Come on it would be fun, if not me, take Seunghyun-hyung.” you both looked at him as if he was mad.

“I think you would make a great pair.” which made you respond.

“Please don’t make any ridiculous ships on your own.” looking at the clock you soon wondered.

“Can I go now?” Seungri just shook his head not wanting to let you go, after all, he hasn't seen you in a while.

“No you need to stay, you aren’t even going to do anything after this aren’t I right?” He was clinging to you right now like a little child, giving pouty faces knowing perfectly way it was a great weapon against you because you had a strong weakness for cuteness.

"Ok I will stay..." you muttered.

"Great, anyway if that guy tries again I will challenge him into a battle into your heart." you smacked your friend for such suggestion feeling bad for Hoseok already, being aware Seungri would be just messing with the poor guys head.

"Don’t even think about it." which made him respond.

"I be like your older brother protecting you from harm." which made you respond.

"Go back to playing rather than saying ridiculous things." with this you pushed him away to the ball area, making him return back into the game. In the end, you spend the whole evening with those two, forgetting the worries that probably awaited you back at school.
Monday began and you were surprised to not see Hoseok on the school grounds, you were half expecting him to come around and whine about his not so successful date because Seungri came around. But you never crossed path with any of the infamous Bangtan boys, that’s usually what they liked to call themselves. This made your thought track back to the fact your little group that consisted of just Jack and you usually were called Killer duo, something about you guys seen as dangerous by other people. Yet the only reason you could think of Jack being dangerous would be to his own wallet as he liked to spend his money left and right, not that you complained about this part. Thanks to him you sometimes got free karaoke nights and free food, as you always put across one thing. If he had to drag you out from your house he better be the one to pay for the meals. Well sometimes you offered to pay as well but he always liked to insist on his own that he got this. That it was more important for you to keep that money to spend on your future boyfriend, usually hearing this you got yourself reminded how the fool wanted you to end in some triangle drama. He was pretty unique, sometimes you wondered if he liked to say those stuff because he longed for some human resources to film a crappy Korean drama. Sighting you looked at your TV screen as for the moment you were occupied playing Assassins Creed yet you could not stop your mind from wandering miles of to somewhere else so your focus was hardly put on the game itself, you were just unconsciously slamming the buttons actually doing a pretty decent job. Yet suddenly you paused it debating in your head whatever you should have turned it off until your roommate decided to appear with some uninvited company.

“What are you guys doing here?” you asked rising one of your brows, now preparing yourself for the worst yet you hardly expected such actions from the crazy dude that decided to hug you from sudden as he basically flown itself into your arms.

“The date went horribly wrong, she was snatched away by some dude that passed by... what was his name?” J-hope wondered as you questioned how stupid he was because you had no bra on and all this must have flown over his head, you pushed him off yourself as you managed to state.

“It must have been Seunghyun, also don’t hug me ever again like this.” suddenly Hoseok spoke up.

“Why? I mean if I date your twin I need to get to know you better as well, bromance.” you shook your head not wanting to get closer to them any more than this, it would only bring you doom as they would probably think it was ok to touch you which possibly would blow off your cover much sooner than you anticipated, also you didn’t want to bother with hurt feelings of some men that held a grudge because you decided to dress like a man.

“Come on.” suddenly you heard even Taehyung whine which made you shake your head as suddenly Hoseok stated something that caused your face to go pale.

“I don’t know why but he is so soft... like our precious mochi.” Everyone stared at Jimin and then back at you, suddenly you found another one of these morons hugging you, yet this time you managed to at least protect your chest from the sudden attack.

“You are so right he is so soft.” Jimin let out as they already decided to come up with their own nickname for you.

“Let’s call him Softie.” you were about to lash out at them as Yoongi shook his head.
“You better call this lazy ass, Koala.” this made you wonder why he chose such adorable nickname, but you thought these animals were quite cute so suddenly you didn’t mind the new nickname even if this was uncalled for.

“You must know him really good, he isn’t complying anymore.” Jimin announced as you took this distraction to pull him off yourself.

“Don’t touch me.” you soon hissed at him going back to your game.

“Or you will end like this dude.” you mentioned now killing one of the Templars in the game, your treats gave some chills down Jimin’s spine, then suddenly you heard Taehyung mention.

“You could totally join our group of friends, you know?” you just shook your head not needing to think much about the suggestion.

“I have Jack to hang out with, if I leave him he be lonely.” which made Yoongi mention.

“He can join us as well.” you shook your head already knowing his weird would click with their weird and it could end in a catastrophe.

“I’m not sure that is a good idea... you will be dragged into some dramas... that kid likes drama, I think he is preparing to write some kind of book... and he’s searching some material about it thru humans, if you get a heartbreak he will probably enjoy it really much.” everyone in the room looked around not sure how to respond to this information.

“Why are you hanging with him then?” you could have sworn you wanted to ask your brother the same thing, but considering your relationship with Seungri it seemed to be nearly the same, you twins apparently were similar in many unknown aspects.

“He’s cool?” you questioned yourself while shrugging your shoulders not really sure which made the poor boys tilt their heads.

“I guess that maybe my life was really boring in the past the universe granted me such unique friend so I can have more adventure in my life.” you muttered particularly to yourself but the two dumbasses you pushed away heard it.

“Well the universe granted you with us too so let’s be friends (b/n).” you groaned meanwhile Yoongi let out.

“This dude is probably tsundere.” it seemed like everyone agreed on that as they announced you would be spending more time with them even if you kept disagreeing.

“You and Jack should join our lunch table someday.” Namjoon let out, you were surprised that he offered such a thing.

“You all should mind your own business guys.” you muttered out rather baffled that even after all those hugs they were still not doubting your gender. That’s when it hit you.

‘Maybe they think I’m a transgender guy.’ little did you know how none of them even caught up to your identity just yet, even after all this skinship.

So Tuesday came and you were basically dragged into the BTS table by Taehyung and Jungkook you guessed he brought over the muscle pig because he wasn’t sure whatever he was capable to make you join their table by raw force. You thought you would slip away, but because Jack accompanied you he helped the guys to tame you, whispering some things into your ear how he
would buy you food if you obligated.

“Free food...” you muttered under your breath finally accepting your fate of getting closer to those dorks. This quite shocked Tae as he thought they would have needed more than one opportunity to make you join their group, after all, you were seemed to be really against the idea about getting to know them better, which made him keep wonder why? As soon you came over everyone could tell you guys clicked with each other. Some suspicion rose in his mind, yet he shook it away after declaring to himself that you just seemed to have a peculiar personality.
K-Drama Marathon

So here you were two weeks already passed by and you still were hanging with the Bangtan boys thanks to the fact whatever you saw them you felt so happy thinking about your free food that you would receive from Jack. But of course now it just more like a ritual to join their table and finally somehow they got you on their side, but they still couldn’t touch you. You were basically escaping out of reflexes whatever they tried to come closer. You somehow felt fooled by Jack as his used this method to make your mind overjoyed about the thought of free food whatever you saw their dorky faces. This was another boring day or so you thought until one of the guys brought over a rumor that someone was dumped by their girlfriend. Upon hearing such devastating but important news by Jack's standards you knew he would try something stupid.

“I will stop the fool before he decides to make a documentary.” as confusion was brought over to your friends faces you soon rushed to the poor guy’s rescue which you hardly knew or much less cared about, but at least you could save him from Jack that would probably make the situation even worse. Sometimes you couldn’t understand the crazy guy, the topic about romance was like a real action movie to him, he never himself had such feeling for anyone, probably why you guys hang around together as such matters weren’t apparently meant for you. Seeing him chasing someone with a camera you sighed as you rushed and basically kicked him in the stomach making him fly, you made sure to control your strength and it was basically just a little push you gave him, that made him lose balance as you caught him, not letting any harm come to him. But most importantly you wanted to save the camera, you hardly wanted him to whine about losing important clips which you would probably need to tape yourself if the camera’s content was lost.

“I told you not to do such stupid things if you want to watch drama watch some Korean TV Dramas and leave those people alone.” Soon you heard a whine from the guy as he mentioned.

“But it’s so boring to watch it alone.” he gave you puppy eyes which you could not resist, damn those mother instincts that sometimes made you want to care for people. Sighting you facepalmed and soon you found a good opportunity because the Bangtan boys made their way to you questioning the scene.

“What happened?” but ignoring the question you soon let out.

“Who wants a night spree filled with Korean Romantical dramas?” you questioned some people refused but thankfully you heard Hoseok, Jimin and Taehyung and Jin accepting your out of nowhere invitation as the others complained they had more important stuff to take care of.

“Yass, who’s room can we-” before you could finish your sentence soon you heard Jack perking up.

“Today at my house 6 pm!” everyone cheered as the other guys looked around wondering if they should come as well, after all, you hardly liked to hang out with them, maybe they just unlocked a new level of friendship?

“You guys can come over as well if you wish.” Jack soon answered their questions as he gave his address to everyone present, beside you as you already made your way there on multiple occasions, but soon one thought hit you which made you drag Jack away from the group by his collar as you mentioned.

“Your parents better not blow up my cover.” you hissed at him, as usually his family was a little bit odd. Somehow they thought you were Jack’s girlfriend even if you cut your hair short and hardly
fitted their rich family standards, but they adored you anyway sometimes questioning you when
you guys going to give them grandkids which you did not appreciate. Jack usually tried to explain
that you were just friends playing a dress up game as he liked to word it, but they still were really
convinced you would be a good couple, apparently because you were the first woman to be bought
over to their house by Jack.

So here you were standing by the huge villa yet again you didn’t have to even press the button as it
seemed like Jack’s mother had great intuition and she opened the gate before you could even ring
the bell.

“Jack said you were coming over, it’s so nice to have you here. Have I told you how I always
wanted to have such a nice daughter as you.” she probably already tell you this hundred times, but
you just nodded and smiled at her while responding.

“You have mentioned this on many occasions madam.” which made her shake her head.

“You are such great friends with my only son, please call me Jack’s mom, or aunt.” you nodded
your head always really taken aback by such requests. Soon you were dragged in by the
overexcited tornado that was Jack’s mother.

“You should sometime bring over your family for barbeque, we probably would have a great time
together.” somehow inside you knew that she was quite a lonely soul, all this money made the
people get jealous of her just by a single glance of their marvelous house. You guessed she just
wanted a nice lasting and non-toxic friendship with someone.

“I will sure to ask them about it, they will probably be happy and accept the invitation.” After all
your mother was also quite lonely when her kids kept on staying in the school dorms. With more
small talk you soon gave her your mother’s number, as they started to converse on the phone
already making huge plans for the two families get-together.

“Was it a good idea even?” you wondered but soon you were met by Jack.

“Oh you already here? It’s like 30 minutes left to the original meeting time-point.” your friend
pointed out as you nodded being fully aware of the situation.

“Yea but if I came here on time I would raise suspicions as your mother can’t sometimes put away
the urge of talking too much, so I took my precious time away to make sure that she could talk
herself out before the others guys arrival.” Jack just nodded as he mentioned.

“I actually spoke with her and mentioned you were dressing like your twin brother in school for
fun. I think she assumed you did it to get to know some guys.” You could not do anything more
than roll your eyes, but soon a thought hit you.

“I hope she won’t ask me which guy is more hawt if you know what I mean.” slamming your body
on the expensive sofa you soon groaned, putting a pillow over your head. Soon you felt a pat and
looking up you saw Jack’s dad that was passing by.

“I know my wife can be sometimes too much, anyway we will leave you kids alone to go on a date.
Have fun.” Jack was about to complain he was no kid anymore but his father rushed out at full
speed not giving him a single chance to complain, after all for him Jack would be always his
adorable son. When you were discussing which drama you should see for the next 30 minutes soon
you heard the doorbell ring, where 4 boys were caught by the camera.

“Should I go to greet them?” you wondered, but before you could make a clear decision you were
dragged away by Jack. The guys were admiring the big garden that seemed really out of this world, soon the front door flew open and they were greeted by Jack’s mom.

“Beautiful right, you can wander around if you want... I will prepare some snacks for you guys.” this was perfect opportunity to slip away and so you offered to help her out.

“Let me be of help auntie.” she nodded really happy, already wishing you could really be her future daughter in law, but seeing the beauty of the other visitors she was worried that someone of them would swoon you over and you would choose them instead of Jack.
Sleepover?

Having a really nice and quite interesting conversation with Jack’s mother you returned to the living room just to witness how all the guys betrayed you by choosing something so stupid as to watch a melodrama, usually you could only stand Korean Dramas that had bits of comedy inside of it, it wasn’t the case in this one and you knew it for sure witnessing it already on your own by once boringly glancing at one of the episodes some months ago, you regretted that horrible choice back then. Now you were forced on the sofa by Jack that basically told you there was no escape as each single of this morons voted on this piece of garbage and apparently it was a democratic country as Jack had to put it. With a heavy heart and sight you sat on the sofa, thank god this time you were smart enough to not roam around with no chest-binder on. Sure your breast may not have been the largest but if someone squished it, it would definitely be the end of you, unlike the Hobi case. Even if he could feel your chest you assumed he was too deep into his fantasy world thinking about your “twin sister” and their marriage of some sort to be even slightly aware what he just experienced, he probably assumed his mind was playing a trick on him or something. He never seemed to have caught on it, even if days passed by from this incident. You wanted to sit by Jack to have the minimum exposure with the other guys, but one of them it being Taehyung decided to push you away to make a way for his own butt beside Jack and now you had to sit beside him and Jimin, him being to your right and Tae to your left. You wondered why these two wanted to be this close to you, yet you attempted to glare at the peculiar child which mind sometimes you could not read or understand. Now you would have thought that the other two would also plop their asses on the sofa like anyone else, yet Hoseok decided to sit by your feet.

“Great I’m surrounded, the gods must have abandoned me.” you muttered to yourself not feeling good about this single fact maybe karma finally was getting back at you for fooling them like this? It only got worse as the time went by. By the time the other Bangtan members decided to arrive they witnessed you sitting surrounded by clinging men that didn’t wish to let you go, as you just wanted to scroll thru your phone being bored out your mind. At this point probably the main characters nearly died at least 2 times, there were fights with depression. You had to witness an evil stepmother role, these things were so cliche which made them disturbing funny, which earned you some strange stares from the guys each time you laughed at someone’s stupidity whatever rest of the squad was bailing their eyes out. Not Jack as he was sitting quietly casually taking notes making you yet again question whatever he was this dedicated to make his own script and make his own drama considering how rich he was. Whatever he was planning you were aware that his parents would be quite supportive of his decisions. Seeing the rest three of the group making their way into the living room you looked up at them hope sparkling inside your dead eyes, you basically begged them with your puppy eyes to help you out from this uncomfortable hell. Your arms and leg being free you soon fell to the floor realizing your legs were asleep.

“At least let him go to the toilet.” Yoongi let out assuming that’s why you asked for help, but sure you could use such lame excuse to escape this uncomfortable hell. Your arms and leg being free you soon fell to the floor realizing your legs were asleep.

“Goddammit...” you swore under your breath realizing you haven’t moved your muscles in what felt like an eternity.

“See what you caused.” Namjoon spoke on your behalf but Seokjin managed to shush him down as apparently the group arrived on a climax scene, the main characters were explaining some things to each other which made you want to vomit upon those sweet words they said inside the dumb conversation.
“I shouldn’t have come here.” you let out while crawling on the floor as your legs were basically dead at this point. Getting across the floor like a soldier you got a few laughs from the mankae line as they found it hilarious. When you were out the sight finally the laughs died down and you decided to take your sweet time inside the bathroom.

“Jack better not suggest something like a sleepover.” you muttered having enough of human interactions for the whole evening or more like day. It was pretty late so you wondered why these guys showed up, in the end, they decided to look up the last episode as you decided to fill your stomach with some proper food, even if you already ate some dinner while watching the drama. Standing by the fridge soon you saw Yoongi making his entrance.

“This house is hella big, are you over here often?” you nodded your head as you been here on many occasions ever since the bet deal, considering how Jack’s mother took a liking to you ever since she first saw you entering this house.

“Yea.” you muttered as he nodded probably thinking you were attending this house for years so this was old news for you.

“How did you guys end up watching that?” he questioned pretty much aware of your tastes in dramas at this point.

“Well they decided to shush down my voice seeing as the majority of them decided to stick with this stupid drama.” you tried to cool down, because you swore you would attack someone with your hot head at this point, putting a cold can of cola to your face it seemed to have calmed you down a little. But then having no more need for it you looked at Yoongi.

“Want it?” he nodded as he was indeed quite thirsty.

“Aren’t you planning to go back?” you immediately opened your eyes really wide, shocked by his question.

“Are you out of your mind, I don’t want to be bathed in tears again.” you let out sounding quite offended as finally the sleepy head realized all the pools on your clothes.

“Was it that bad?” he asked as you quickly nodded your head agreeing with that statement.

“Never again.” you muttered just wanting to erase that show from your head.

“If it was up to me I would never even glance at it, the drama is so stupid, in real life it could have been easily avoided. I don’t understand humans that need to make a deal out of everything.” this made Yoongi tell you.

“You have probably slight chances to get a girlfriend.” he joked around which made you respond.

“It better stay that way.” smirking his way you surely made him wonder if whatever it was true that you really weren’t gay.

“Wait are you asexual then?” this made you wonder pondering about it.

“Maybe.” you shrugged your shoulders as you didn’t like to waste your energy and thinking on such matter, what was meant to happen would. Soon the episode was over and they decided to end it at that, everyone seemed to be quite tired that’s when Jack’s mother came back from her date with Jack’s dad as she suggested something incredible unnecessary.

“Then maybe you guys can have a sleepover and stay over, we have many rooms available after
all~" she mentioned you were about to wander away making a quick excuse that would you get you out of here, but soon your hand was grabbed and you were pulled deep into the house by Jack’s mother.

“We have many matters to discuss.” she announced as the others looked at Jack dumbfounded. He came up with a silly excuse to why you were the only one dragged away like this.

“She sometimes mistakes him for his sister, if I were you I wouldn’t go in there, they be probably talking about how she wants him to be brother in law in this family.” soon realization hit Hobi like a truck as he loudly let out.

“What?!” which made Jack casually respond.

“She wants his twin sister to marry me in the future.” which made Hoseok question.

“You like her in such a way?” Jack just shook his head knowing fully well he had no such deep feelings for you. Having that obstacle of his way, they rest of the guys saw the over-energetic guy rushing in after both of you.
Hoseok managed to run inside the room where you and Jack’s mom were sitting, no conversation even started before he stormed in while yelling.

“I object.” you were first one to actually question his announcement which he basically made specifically for you both.

“Object to what exactly? None of us have even said anything.” but it didn’t seem like he was even a bit embarrassed by his unique behavior.

“I object to Jack marrying (y/n)!" he stated confidently as if that was his choice to make.

“I’m pretty sure that is her choice to make not yours. If you want to make her fall for you maybe you should work harder or give up.” as you were speaking out your thought soon you managed to hear auntie whisper something about.

“Silly boy.” it seemed like Hoseok realized you were right in this matter yet you decided to continue.

“But you can be sure she won’t marry Jack they are just friends, so don’t even think of it being a possibility.’” you wouldn’t be able to stomach him thinking you and Jack could be a pair, you never seen him in such a light and knew that such feelings would never blossom between you two, but all these harsh and blunt words ended up breaking someone’s dream. Soon you both saw the other guys walking into the room as they started to apologize for Hobi’s behavior dragging him outside. Once everything calmed down and you knew no one was out there to hear you speak you managed to say.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but I just don’t see him in that way. Auntie hopefully, you can accept that.” yet instead of losing hope she seemed more determined when she heard you worrying about her wellbeing.

“I will make sure that you wish me to be your mother in law.” this only made you title your head in confusion.

“I already wish such thing could be possible, I mean you are a really fun adult to be around, but I know Jack and me never will find ourself in such a situation, but worry not even if I marry I be still making sure to visit you. In the meanwhile auntie, you can always try to search for your future daughter in law.” you managed to reason which caused her to pat you on the head as she muttered.

“You are like a daughter I wish I had...” she then stopped looking like she was about to say something more, but yet she seemed to be hesitant. But soon you managed to hear her energetic voice again.

“Do you always manage to attract silly and rich boys?” you put your head into a thinking progress, soon two people popped up inside your head it being both Jack and Seungri.

“Seems like it but I’m not so sure whatever Hobi is rich.” but you hardly cared for all you could be the one bringing money to your family it’s not like you needed all the stupid luxury in the world, just because something was much more expensive it didn’t mean like it was better, after all everything seemed to revolve around money so even the most expensive things were designed to break at some point.
“Also poor boy he doesn’t seem to have a chance.” she muttered to herself glancing at the spot where the boy was standing just recently, it seemed she wanted to have some girly talks probably the ones she experienced when she herself was a young soul.

“So are you interested in anyone from the boys that came by?” you shook your head but it seemed like she wouldn’t stop at the questioning as your answer didn’t seem to satisfy her needs. You sighed already knowing you needed to come up with something stupid to actually end this unnecessary conversation, you were soon hit lightly on your arm and you could feel the teenager aura surrounding the older woman that was sitting beside you.

“Come on there must be someone that you think it standing out more than the others.” you needed to think deep, stressing over the answer you tried to come up with some reason that would make any sense at all.

“How about the tallest one?” you furrowed your brows not being able to remember who it was exactly as their heights were kinda similar, meant it was hard to stop a difference now when one of them *cough cough* Taehyung sometimes wore boots that made him look taller. Jack’s mother seemed to be impatient as she soon added.

“The one with dimples.” oh yes you sometimes wished you could poke them, but that was it. Then you thought traveled to Jungkook’s bunny teeth and soon you were trying to come up with all possible features you adored in those guys, maybe sometimes wishing you could have them yourself.

“Jimin!” the only reason you probably chose him at this point was for the single fact that he was the smallest of the group which meant you didn’t need to extend your neck and get horrible neck problems in the long run and strangely enough you found it cute that you guys shared the same shoe size, meant you could totally pass as a guy without being questioned about your feet, this made you realize you would have probably been busted if not for your large feet.

“Ohh~” she cooed in delight thinking of this pair as cute.

“You must love his adorable cheeks.” you seriously wanted to facepalm right now, maybe it wouldn’t have hurt to choose Hoseok just to make her realize Jack really stood no chance against him.

“Who is next on the list?” you couldn’t believe she was about to make you deliver her a top 7 list of those guys. In the end, you spend the two next upcoming hours talking about this topic, the top 7 list going like this.

‘Jimin, Hoseok, Seokjin, Namjoon, Jungkook, Taehyung, Yoongi.’ the only reason why Yoongi ended to be last was because you knew if you two ended to be together your lazinesses would increase in number as probably no one would encourage the other to move their lazy ass, which could even end up in couple years coma because you guys just wanted to sleep that bad. You may have exaggerated the situation in your head, but whatever it was actually pretty fun to imagine something like this actually happening. Each reason seemed to be more logical in your head rather than choosing them by their looks. For Jimin you would actually spend less money on shoes as you could have shared them among yourself, considering how your height was nearly the same as his, you could share clothes among eachother as well considering how much of a tomboy you were. Hoseok found it’s way to the second place because he was a fun guy, another reason was that you wanted the mother to know Jack really stood no chance against him. Seokjin was third because of his amazing cooking skills, there was not much more you could add. Namjoon next considering how clever he was and let’s not forget his dimples that you sometimes wanted to poke, just to see how it felt like. This feeling was quite irresistible. Jungkook was next on the go because of his
muscles maybe if you asked to be carried around he would grand you such wish. Taehyung before Yoongi because you knew with this guy your life would be fun and he would drag you outside at least. Once it was time to head to sleep, considering how late it was you couldn’t believe that you put so many thoughts on this topic. At this point, you believed that your brain could get off the course and maybe you would spend the whole night without any sleep imagining your future marriage. Shaking your head to refresh your mind you started to put your pajamas on, at this point, Jack’s mother was long gone as she claimed how love talks were entertaining but what was more important was her beauty sleep. You seemed to have agreed as for the last year you haven't even skipped one night of sleep. Your brain would consider such action inhuman, so you didn't want to walk down that path. Now when you were cuddled into the blankets like a cute burrito you were about to fall asleep until someone decided to rush into the room making you jerk up from the bed glancing up to see who decided to charge into this room without any notice. First, you weren't sure who it may have been because the contrast of the dark room and lighten up hallway made them look like a black shadow. You were hoping it would be Jack but staring at him for this long you could finally tell who it was. Sighting defeated you suddenly asked.

"What do you want?" the response from the counterpart was following.

"Let me sleep with you, after all, you have this large king sized bed for yourself." you just scoffed not wanting to get up your ground.

"Why would I?" you questioned only for him to answer.

"Come on we are friends, also the guys decided that it would have been a good idea to talk about ghost stories and I don't trust them, they will prolly try to scare me while sleeping... also someone is snoring in there so I can't even get a wink of sleep." they complained but before you could disagree they jumped onto the bed.
“Park Jimin!” you yelled as soon as his body made the impact with the bed, yet your rising and threatening voice startled the poor mochi.

“Now I’m reconsidering whatever you are more fearful than seven guys in the same room.” surely agreeing with his statement yelling.

“You are damn right!” and so you proceeded to kick him off the bed, with such speed he couldn’t possibly block your move in million years. This action caused him to fall straight onto his butt-cheeks and soon you heard him groaning from the pain that the fall caused. Taking this chance to wrap yourself into the heavy blanket, making yourself into a live breathing burrito you came up with a plan. If the fool wouldn’t leave when you were mean to him maybe you could take this golden opportunity to make him leave on his own free will.

Wondering what kind of deal you could have to make soon you realized that if he became cold he would probably leave to seek shelter in the other room where all the other guys were staying. Nodding to yourself soon you let out.

“I will let you stay, but you won’t get to use the blanket it’s all mine!” you announced smirking from ear to ear already imagining the mochi giving up and leaving thru the door, but you were wrong as he only plopped on the spot beside you cuddling into you and the blanket that was resting on your body. He did understand it was either (b/n) or the highway, so he decided to comply with your strange rules, but there were no mentions about cuddles so he decided he had the rights to do this.

“Mochi, take away your hands from me or see my anger being released onto this pitiful world.” you warned not wanting his grabby hands on your body even if it was protected by the heavy blanket. But the only response you got was a single chuckle from his side as he pointed out.

“Ther was no single condition about not cuddling.” he was right which made you grind your teeth against each other, you never predicted such strange outcome so never did it cross your mind to make such conditions in the first place as your whole mind was sure he would have turned back once he was going to need to fight with coldness. You were about to kick the blanket off and kick him off the bed again, yet a thought crossed you how maybe there was a possibility of you being revealed which you feared just for the money's sake. Which made you wonder whatever you should have let it been, spacing out for a good ten minutes or so arguing back and forth whatever there was no possibility he would see anything because the room was too dark, you failed to notice when the fool beside you fell asleep in an instant. Deep into his slumber, all you could hear was his heavy breaths that violated your ears, for the single fact how close he was to you. Realizing that you started to overheat you managed to sight in relief because now there was no chance of him noticing anything so for once you could shake off the blanket from your body and the man that decided to claim you as his teddy bear. Pushing off the man that was hugging your burrito self, he was left with no warmth as till now he was stealing your heat all this time, seeing his muscular body shiver you couldn’t do anything but sight as your mind started to ponder whatever it was a good idea to share the blanket with him, again spacing out soon your softer side kicked in and even if part of yourself just wanted to kick him off the bed again to claim your property as the alpha you somehow managed to force yourself to share the damn blanket.

“Just because you have those cute cheeks.” you muttered as if this was a legit reason why you decided to take care of him.
Suddenly you saw his plump lips building a smile which made you be suspicious that this fiend may have tricked you for all you knew. Your mind started to panic but all the stress flew off the window once you saw him shift in his sleep to the other side, the cute smile still glued onto his face.

“I guess he just has a pleasant dream that makes him smile like this.” shrugging it off soon you plopped on the spot beside him, rather exhausted because all of the thinking you needed to go through once your friend decided it was a great idea to share a bed with you. Soon you fell asleep just asking for one thing to happen in the morning, for you to wake up before the mochi so you had the time to change before he could spot you inside your pajamas.

The next morning your brain made you wake up before Jimin, due to your previous request. But what happened was that when you finally opened your heavy eyelids and could progress everything that happened around you, you managed to feel that there was something on your waist. Quite confused you looked down, just to spot a hand around it.

“This clingy bastard.” you muttered basically ripping his hand off sighting in defeat. Yet in due few seconds, you heard something and turning around you found Jimin shifting his face barely millimeters away from your face, as he slowly started to open his eyes. Screaming on the top of your lungs you jumped out the bed as if you were some famous athlete and grabbing your clothes you rushed to the bathroom leaving the poor guy confused to what just happened.

“Why did he had such a girly screem? What did I do?” he asked himself innocently.

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