The Chosen One

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Summary

2319 where the Earth is near death and a time where humans have been over thrown as the most intelligent beings on the Earth.

Aresens, godlike humans from a promised land. They are the ones that made the utopia named Azura and helped the Earth live again with their advanced ways.

Azura a place where the Earth’s plants and water thrive once more, a place where everything is perfect, though not everything is perfect there as it seems.

Aresens can’t carry children, they rely on humans to carry their young it has always been a problem for their race, even creating controversy through them..

That’s why they hold a huge contest for the heirs of Azura to choose their carrier.

The thing is every human who has their name on the list has to compete if they like it or not.

Jimin a normal human who has his name on the list to compete is ripped from his old life and
is forced into something he didn’t want to do.

Yoongi the heir of Azura and apart of Bangtan a group of lovers who happen to be looking for their carrier.

While scouting out the tributes for the contest Yoongi spots the most beautiful human he’s ever seen.

How is Jimin going to get out of this.
Aresens, a race of beings that descend from the gods and being descendants of the gods have their perks like being able to bring a part of the Earth back to life.

Humans, a once dominate species that lived on the Earth in big numbers and the ones that killed the Earth and their race with their wicked ways.

If it wasn’t for the Aresens humans wouldn’t have survived on a dead Earth. The only reason why the they didn’t let the human race die is because Aresens can’t carry children like humans can, humans are vital to the their race if the humans fully die out they do too. That’s why they built a safe haven called Azura.

Azura, a place where the grass is green, the trees are tall with fresh running water as clear as crystals also known as the capital to the outsiders. It really is a magical place I mean not to mention the highly advanced technology that is used throughout the city. But humans aren’t aloud in. Unless you are married a carrier or both you are not aloud in.

Humans live on the outside of Azura on the dead Earth’s land. They get food and water from the capital on a daily basis to sustain their population from dying. Though the food they get from the Aresens is very little meaning the humans are normally very frail and weak as their bodies don’t get enough food for a healthy body. The humans don’t have the technology or the riches that the Aresens have, they have to live with ripped clothes and small houses with little to no electricity on having enough to turn on lights.

The humans don’t mind because they hardly know any better but they have their chances to get a better life in Azura as a carrier or husband/wife for said Aresen. Aresens go out of Azura to choose their desired human but every few decades the new heir to the Aresen throne will hold a competition to choose the perfect partner to carry their young, this meaning hundreds of beautiful humans get taken to the palace and have to fight for the heirs heart.

But sometimes humans are taken against their will, it is very rare that you find an unwilling human nowadays but because everyone is trying to get a better life in Azura hardly any humans want to stay in their living conditions making them completely willing on giving themselves up for a little bit more luxury in their lives.

In Aresens eyes humans were basically pets that carry their young, most of the time they treat them like shit by making them work for them by cleaning, cooking and even sometimes by just being a personal fuck toy.

But not all Aresens think like that.

Jimin’s POV

“JIMIN WAKE UP IT’S TIME TO PICK UP THE FOOD AND WATER SUPPLIES!!!” My mother shouted from the other room waking me up from my peaceful sleep
“OK!” I shouted back in a sleepy tone

“Naughty hyung, not waking up on time.” My younger brother Ji-hun spoke in a mocking voice

“I guess I am, wait why didn’t you wake me up like I told you to?” I asked a little confused

“You looked so peaceful I just couldn’t wake you.” He replied with a cute smile

“Cute” I said ruffling his hair as I got up to get ready

“Hey!” He shouted at me making my face give a little playful smile as I grabbed my clothes

I put on an old whitish shirt and black jeans, I try to keep my clothes in the best condition since I only have a few but that didn’t work for these pieces. The shirt was fraying at the bottom crating small holes that exposed little bits of my skin and the jeans were just mucky with dirt and grime gathered in places that hadn’t gotten washed.

“Jimin hurry up sweetheart you’re going to be late for the package!” My mom shouted once more in more of a pleading way than before

“Okay okay I’m putting my shoes on give me a second!” I bellowed down the hall

After tying my shoelaces I walk out the house on my usual route to the town center where the package should be ready to pick up.

While I was waiting for my package I over heard a conversation between two girls.

“Have you heard prince Yoongi is looking for his carrier!” The girl on the left said in an overexcited voice

“Yeah I heard they will announce the list of people going to compete tomorrow.” The girl on the right said in a calmer tone of voice

“I hope my name is on there I want to get out of this dump and live a life of luxury.” The left girl daydreamed

“Hmm but I heard that your going to have to get the prince’s lovers to accept you too, so it might be a bit more challenging than you think.”

“Ugh I completely forgot about them they’re pains in the ass.”

“Ha I wouldn’t be talking like that if you want to be the prince’s carrier.”

What?! The prince is looking for his carrier well that was fast. As I looked around to get rid of my boredom my eyes stumbled upon a familiar sight.

*The twins*

Jae-won and Soo-Yun two of the most beautiful human beings on the outside and the most evil and ugly on the inside. They were taking with their gang.

“So Soo-Yun, Jae-won have you heard the prince is looking for his carrier!” A random girl announced

*The prince? Again?*
“Yeah of course we have who hasn’t.” Jae-won said in an obnoxious way

“I’m sure your both going to be on the list tomorrow.” A random boy spoke

“Of course we are have you seen our faces.” Soo-Yun said while flicking her hair back as she turned her head and caught my eyes

I saw a smirk rise on her face while nudging her brother to get his attention. Finally getting his attention she motioned towards me making him look and give me a cruel smirk while walking up to me.

“Well if it isn’t little old Jiminnie what are you doing here~” he asked knowing full well why I’m here

“You already know why I’m here.” I replied in a confident manner

“Oooooo~ kitty here has finally turned into a lion.” Soo-Yun giggled

Ignore them Jimin just have to wait a few more minutes then you can get out of here and go.

“Hey Jimin have you heard what’s going on tomorrow?” Soo-Yun asked

“Of course I have the the list for the possible carriers will be posted.”

“Hmm not as dumb as you look, anyway just want to say this before hand if your name comes up on that list tomorrow we are going to personally give you hell.” Jae-won said sending shivers of fear down my spine

I hate it when they do that.

“Trust me I know my name won’t come up I’m nowhere near pretty never mind beautiful.” I say truthfully

“Awww Jiminnie you have come such a long way from when you were an overconfident brat that was such a pain in the ass for us, we have taught you well.” Soo-Yun said while patting my head

They had taught me well, they taught me that I’m ugly and not worth anything it was upsetting until I accepted it. I think that was one of my biggest mistakes in life by letting other people sway the way I think about myself.

Just then the packages we given out to people including me

“Well this is goodbye Jiminnie.” The twins said in unison which was kinda creepy

“Hmm bye” after I said that I started to walk back home

As I was walking home I kept hearing gossip about the list and the prince, to be honest I was kind of tired of it now, it was getting repetitive.

Passing the market stalls to get home my eyes meet a very beautiful shade of red. As I walked up to the stall my eyes meet the object that had the beautiful red color on it, it was a ring a ring with a rose on it.

“How much?” I asked the old woman behind the stall

She looked at me and then showed a sweet smile
“Nothing it’s yours, a pretty ring for a beautiful young man.” She spoke in a heartwarming manner

“Oh I could never-” I was cut of by the old woman

“Oh you have such a kind heart or the more to give it to you”

“Your so kind, thank you” I gave a big smile

“No thank you for coming up to me and blessing me with your beauty.”

I smiled at her and waved a goodbye to her while carrying on the road home.

After I had gotten back after my long journey to pick up the package it was around the evening time and all of the rest of my family were cuddling up together in a small fluffy blanket trying to get warm.

“Hyung your back! Why did you take so long?” Ji-hun asked jumping into my arms

“Hey hey calm down I got something for you.” I said while sitting down next to my dad

“You did⁉️”

“Yes.” As I said that I pulled out the rose ring presenting it to him

“Woah that’s pretty!” Ji-hun exclaimed

“Jimin did you spend money on that?” My father said in a worrisome voice

“No the old lady gave it to me said it was a thanks for blessing her with my beauty.” I explained quickly

“Oh well that was nice of her.” My mother said happily

“Oh mom I’ve heard around town that the prince is starting his hunt for a carrier, tomorrow the list will be presented to us to see who’s on it.” I abruptly said

“Yes I know your father told me about it after he got back from work, you don’t think you could be on it do you Jimin?” She asked

“Me? Nah I’m not that good looking.” I dismissed

By the time we had finished our conversation it was dark and we all decided to go to sleep to rest for tomorrow.

“Hello⁉️” A random voice shouted outside in front of the door while knocking quit hard

“Is anyone home?” The voice asked

“Give me a second!” I shouted back while fixing my self and putting on a shirt

I opened the door to be meet with a wealthy looking man staring at me with what seems to be a letter of some sorts.

“Hello are you Park Jimin?” He asked
“Yes why?”

“This is for you” after he said that he gave me the paper and left

As I looked at the paper it said in big fancy letters “THE LIST”

Well fuck
**Tears**

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

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22 April 2319

**Jimin’s POV**

This can’t be happening, my name can’t be on the list. I don’t want to compete in the competition I’m not even interested in finding love I like my life as it is, I don’t care for luxury I mean it’s nice but I wouldn’t trade my body for it.

Wait maybe it’s a mistake, yeah it could be for one of my neighbors and they gave it to me on accident.

But the man came to our door and gave me the letter…

*It must be mine.*

As I carefully open the piece of parchment I feel a hand rest on my shoulder.

“Jimin sweetheart what is that?” My mom asked in a till sleepy voice

“M-mom I-I don’t want to go!” I suddenly spluttered out in a rush with small tears falling down my face

“Jiminnie sweetie what’s wrong why are you crying?” She asked a little concerned

“Here r-read this.” I said giving the letter to her while wiping away the fallen tears

She started to read it out loud

“Dear Park Jimin, we are happy to congratulate you on having your name on the list of humans to compete for the prince’s heart. On the 23 of April you will make your way to town hall and wait with other competitors to be picked up and taken to the palace. You will be given a new set of clothing at the town hall, if you make it past the first round of the competition you will be given a room and more clothing to fit your needs while staying there. We are excited to see who the prince chooses, let’s hope it will… be you…” my mother slowed down while finishing reading the letter, trying to take all the information in.

“J-Jimin is this real?” She asked with tears welling up in her eyes

“Mom I don’t want to leave you please don’t make me go.” I say as I hug her

“Jimin I’m so sorry baby, I know you don’t like Aresens and I know you don’t want to leave us but we have no choice in the matter.” She spoke in a soft voice while stroking my hair trying to calm me down

“Mommy? Why are you and hyung crying?”

*It was Ji-hun*

“Ji-hun It’s nothing bad-” I was cut off
“Then why are you both crying?”

“Jimin we have to tell them Ji-hun and your father.”

“Ok…lets sit down first.”

We woke up my dad to tell him the news

“Ji-hun, dad I have something to tell you.”

“You can tell us Jimin.” Dad said while showing a supportive smile

I turned to mom, she just nodded with a sad smile

I sighed

“My name is on the list.” I spoke in a low voice

“W-what Oh Jimin.” My dad pulled me into a hug

“Wait what does that mean?” Ji-hun asked confused

“Ji-hun it means Jimin will be going to Azura for a little while.” Our mother explained to him

He looked shocked

“But I thought Jimin hyung didn’t like the capital or Aresens.” Ji-hun said in a hurried voice trying to process the information

“He doesn’t sweetie but he has to go for the competition.”

“Wait, you mean the competition to be the prince’s carrier!?” Ji-hun question with a hint of fear and sadness in his voice

“Yes Ji-hun, I’m sorry please don’t cry.” I said pulling him into a hug

He started crying

“J-Jiminie why a-are you s-sorry it’s n-not your fault that y-you were chosen.” He stutters with tears rolling down his face

“I know Ji-hun but I feel like it is…”

We all hugged each other until we calmed down

“Mom when does Jimin hyung have to leave?”

“Tomorrow Ji-hun, tomorrow…” She lowly voiced

“Tomorrow!” Ji-hun shouted shocked

“It’s fine Ji-hun I’m going to be fine, I’m gonna be back before you know it.” I reassure him

“How are you so sure?” Ji-hun questioned with curiosity

I looked at my parents with a sad expression, them knowing the real answer and told my brother a white lie.
“He just knows Ji-hun, would you doubt your brother?” She asked with a sad small smile

“No… of course hyung is right.” He replied with a smile

“Jimin my son for your last day with us until you leave can we spend time as a family one last time.” Dad suggested

“Of course dad.” I said showing a loving smile

“You make it sound like Jimin hyung is never coming back.” Ji-hun giggled

We just sadly smiled at him

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**Yoongi’s POV**

“Prince Yoongi your parents the King and Queen would like to talk to you.” A servant girl spoke

“Ok, thank you for telling me.” I politely replied

She just bowed and left the room

*Great, I bet it’s about tomorrow’s stupid competition*

After that I walk into the throne room to meet my parents

“Ahh Yoongi my son!” My father shouted towards me with a proud smile as both him and mother get up to greet me

“Hello father, mother.”I curtly spoke

“Yoongi darling what’s wrong?” My mother asked slightly concerned

“Oh I don’t know just a certain competition that's happening tomorrow.” I bitterly spat

“Ohhh Yoongi stop being so stubborn you know you need to have an heir and I heard you and your lovers are looking for a carrier this is perfect for you.” My father spoke

I scoffed

“This isn’t the way I wanted to do it.”

“Well it’s the way you going to do it.” He said with anger in his voice

“Sweetie please just do it this way it will please your father and your people.” My mother reasoned softly

“Fine I’m only doing this for you mother and the people.”

“Thank you Yoongi.”

*I wasn’t doing it willingly.*

“There now we have that out of the way we would like to discuss what kind of humans we have picked.” My father suddenly spoke
Of course the humans, they only want to compete to use me for luxury and fame.
Most of them have bratty or overconfident attitudes, which I hate.

My father carried on
“The humans we picked out are the most beautiful ones you could find some coming from slightly better backgrounds but that doesn’t matter to you, right?”

I hummed in response
“Great well moving on, Yoongi I want you on your best behaviour tomorrow we all know how you can get sometimes with people who you don’t like someone.” He continued

“Yeah sweetie we don’t want you to cause a scene on the first day.” My mom added

Great

I sighed
“Fine but only till we get to the remaining contestants then I can be myself.” I bargained with them

“Deal, you play nice and choose your second round contestants and after that you can be however you want to be.” My dad accepted

“Now that’s done can I please leave I have somewhere to be.” I bluntly spoke

“Yes if that’s what you wish, leave.” Mother said

“Mother, father.”

I left the room after bowing to both of my parents

After getting back to my room I am meet with five familiar faces

“Yoongi! Your back.” Jin said shooting up from his seat to come and hug me

“How did the meeting go?” Taehyung asked curiously

“As great as it could be I guess.” I spoke while shrugging my shoulders

“Is that Yoongi code to say it went badly?” Namjoon asked with a smirk on his face

“Ahh you caught me again.” I sarcastically joke

“Wow it must have gone really bad to get you into this mood.” Jin said while breaking the hug and sitting back down

“Not really they just told me what kind of humans they picked and how I should behave tomorrow.” I tiredly explain to them

“I wish we could have looked ourselves instead of a competition.” Jungkook said sighing straight after

“Yeah, but I have hope I think we are going to find the one in the competition.” Hoseok said with positivity
“Hmm I’m not convinced.” Namjoon voiced

“We can only hope right?” Taehyung added

“Yeah…” I sighed

We can only hope that tomorrow brings someone great our way.

Chapter End Notes

This chapter wasn’t really that exciting hopefully next chapter will be a bit more thrilling for you, anyway thanks for reading. I purple you
23 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

Today’s the day, the day of the competition.

We were already in the town hall waiting for my new outfit and makeover.

“I’m going to be fine mom.” I lied through my teeth

Honestly I didn’t know if I was going to be fine, it scared me.

“Jimin promise us that you will be strong for us.” My dad spoke

“I… promise, I promise to be strong for you.” I answered

Just then an Aresen came over to us

“Park Jimin.” She said looking at me

I got up from my seat and followed her

We entered the room, it wasn’t anything special: a mirror, table and few chairs it looked quickly put together.

Well I guess they would be with it being the first day of the competition.

“Sit” she abruptly ordered while pointing to a seat

I quickly sat on the seat in front of a mirror, feeling intimidated from the order

I feel like a dog

“Ok put this on.” She gave me an expensive looking outfit.

“In there” she pointed towards a dressing room

I grabbed the outfit from her hands

“Thank yo-”

“Yeah, yeah” she cut me off shooing me to the dressing room “stupid humans, I hate them so much why did I have to get this job.” I heard her mumble in a low voice

Great, another person who hates me.

And I didn’t even speak… I guess everyone hates me.

When I finish changing into the outfit I was led back to my seat

The Aresen woman started to do my hair and makeup

My hair was dyed a sapphire blue, with it styled and pampered she moved onto makeup. She put light blue on my eyelids matching it with my hair, she applied the lightest shade of blush to my
cheeks completing the look.

“We want you to wear the least amount of makeup so you can show the prince how naturally beautiful you are.” She spoke “I have to admit you are very enchanting for a human.”

“W-what!? Me beautiful, you must be delusional…”

“Okay listen here human this is the only time I’m going to say it, you are very beautiful and pretty, in all my years of working on humans you are the most pleasing to look at.” She admitted

“Really?”

“Yes really, now forget I ever said that I’m not normally nice to humans so be grateful I even talked to you now up you get back to your family for probably the last time, I have a feeling the prince is going to like you.”

She led me back to my family

As I walked up to my family their eyes went wide with shock

“J-Jimin is that you?” My mother questioned

“Yes mom, it is me.” I giggled

“You look so pretty hyung” Ji-hun said with awe

“Thanks Ji-hun” I replied hugging him

A voice cut us off

“Welcome humans today is the start of a momentous occasion, the prince’s choosing of a carrier. I know you, who have been chosen are exited to begin the fight for his heart but you must remember that some of you will not make it through the first round.” The voice caught my attention

“If you do no make it through the first round you will either be sent back home from where you come from or you will be chosen by an Aresen to be their carrier but that depends on them. And for all the competitors we would like for you to say goodbye bye to your families and to make your way to the black cars. I wish you all good luck.” And with that the man stoped talking

“Hyung are you leaving now?” Ji-hun asked a little sad

“Yes Ji-hun, Yes I am.” I truthfully answered

He looked upset after hearing my answer

“Jimin sweetheart, both me and your dad are going to miss you a lot we want you to know that we love you and we always will no matter what happens.” She spoke with tears running rapidly down her face

We all hugged each other until Ji-hun interrupted

“Hyung I want to give you something before you leave.”

“What is it Ji-hun”

He presented the rose ring I gave him only two days ago
“But Ji-hun… this is yours.”

“No hyung you gave this to me and I want to give this back so you can always think about me when you look at it.” He said while putting the ring on my finger

“Thanks Ji-hun” I kissed him on the head while receiving giggles from his throat

“Jimin you have to go or you will be late, we love you don’t forget that.” My dad said pushing me softly into the direction of the other competitors

“Goodbye… I love all of you.” I sadly said while tears threatened to fall down my face

I looked at my family one last time showing them a sad smile

As I walk over to the others I look over to see the twins approaching me

“Well, well, well look what the cat dragged in.” The twins spoke in unison

I’m fucking screwed

“I thought I told you not to have your name come up on the list but here you are standing in front of us.” Jae-won harshly spat

“I-I can’t help my name being on there, it’s not like I have a choice, trust me if I did I wouldn’t be here and you already know that.” I fought back

“Oh we know we just don’t like you and your our competition now so we are going to make your life hell.” Soo-Yun viciously lipped

“To be honest we never really liked you from the first time we laid eyes on you so this is going to be really fun for us.” Jae-won added with a smirk

“Why, why are you doing this to me, there are hundreds of other people that you could choose so why me?” I beg wanting to know answers

“Aww Jiminie it’s because we can” they both laughed leaving me alone

I know I shouldn’t probably say this but I hate them.

“Hello!” I heard a unfamiliar voice

“Oh hi um who are you?” I ask a little confused

“Oh sorry my bad, my name is Jong-soo nice to meet you” he voiced in a happy tone

“Nice to meet you Jong-soo I’m Jimin.” I replied

“Sorry I didn’t mean to be jumpy I just wanted to make a new friend.” Jong-soo told me

“No it’s ok, normally people don’t come to talk to me often so this is a nice change.” I showed my smile to him

“You have a cute smile you know that.”

“Thanks”

“Wait does this mean we’re friends?”
Hmm I’ve never really had a friend before…

Why not

“Sure why not.”

“Yay! Oh sorry I’m just kinda exited about leaving this dumb, don’t worry I’m not normally like this.” He earned a giggle from me

“No, no it’s fine I don’t mind you being like this it gives you character.” I showed a reassuring smile to him

“Thanks usually people get weirded out by me and don’t like to talk with me.” Jong-soo admitted quietly

“I know how you feel I’ve had the same experience but in different circumstances; most people just hate me I don’t really know the reason why though…”

“I think that they are jealous of you Jimin, your beauty can’t match theirs.” Jong-soo told me

“Really you think I’m beautiful?”

“I truly think you are, I honestly think the others are shitting their pants by just looking at you they know they have no chance.” He said

“Wait aren’t you competing too? What about you don’t you want to win?” I asked concerned

“Me? Nah I just want to see what’s in the capital and this is an opportunity for me to do just that, so you won’t have to worry about me being a threat.” He winked at me playing

Our conversation was cut short by the Aresen man from before

“Humans it is now time to head inside the cars to make your way to Azura. Please move swiftly.”

“Well I guess this a goodbye till we meet again?” Jong-soo questioned

“Yeah I guess though don’t worry we will for sure see each other when we get there.” I answered back

“I hope, fingers crossed.” Jong-soo walked away and got into a black car

I walked to mine and got in, wondering what fate lies ahead for me.
23 April 2319

\textit{Yoongi's POV}

"Yoongi, come on kitty you gotta wake up today is the day of the choosing~" a familiar voice spoke softly

"Jinnie it’s too early.” I replied putting while putting a pillow over my head

"Yoongi it is literally two in the afternoon.”

"Yeah that’s early.”

Jin scoffed

"Early for you, more like everyone else is up and getting ready and while your here still in bed.” He complains

“What can I say I like sleep.” I spoke while getting up to give him a small kiss on the cheek

He giggled

“Well I think I’m safe to say that we all like sleep, especially you but you really have to get up now your going to be late for the choosing.” He said getting up from the bed

“Ugh, I do get why I have to pick so many they’re only going to get knocked out the next rounds, why can’t I just pick one and be done with this.” I complained

“Yoongi you only have to pick twenty of them it’s not that many.”

“It is for me.”

Just then a servant came through the door and spoke

“Prince Yoongi, Prince Seokjin it is time to get ready for the choosing.”

“Alright thank you we will be right there, May I ask are the other princes there?” I asked

“Yes your highness they are there.” The boy replied

“Alright thank you, you my leave.”

The servant bowed and left the room

“I did tell you that they were awake.”

“Well if you’re so annoyed about me sleeping in why didn’t you wake me up earlier?”

“Well for one you would probably just tell me to “fuck off”, two I wanted to take a nap and three you just looked too fucking adorable when you sleep.” Jin cooed at me
“Well that’s not creepy, watching me sleep what are you a stalker?” I joked while putting on some basic clothing

“Wha- what Yoongi you know I don’t watch you every night I only watch you about three or four times a week and trust me that’s a lot less then Hoseok.” He added with a cute pout

“Hoseok would watch me twenty four seven never mind the night.”

“True but he loves you way too much, I mean who wouldn’t like you.” He spoke while placing a chaste kiss on my lips

“Come on the others are probably wondering where you are, we need to get you there anyway before you end up late.” Jin announces while pulling me out of the room into the dressing room

As we entered the room we were met by four bright faces smiling at us

“So the cat finally decided to wake up from its nap.” Namjoon said with a playful smile painted on his face

“I think you just wanted to hide from the world today didn’t you hyung.” Jungkook stated

“You got that right Kookie.” I added earning a little laugh from him

“Yoongi you woke up so late that now you are going to have to get styled alone since we are all done.” Hoseok said with a pouty look on his face making him look even cuter

“Don’t worry Jinnie here hasn’t quite finished getting ready either so I’m not going to be completely alone.” I said while grabbing Jin

Others looked at Jin with a slightly shocked expression

“Hyung your normally the first one done, how are you one of the last?” Taehyung questioned still slightly shocked

“Well you see TaeTae I went to go wake up sleeping beauty over here but when I saw him sleeping it made me feel sleepy so I decided to have a nap until he wakes up, that didn’t happen I had to wake him up anyway.” Jin explained

“Ohhhh I see”

“Excuse me your highnesses but we need to finish Prince Yoongi and Prince Seokjin’s outfits and hair.” A stylist spoke

“Oh right, pleases excuse us we hope you make them look gorgeous like you did with us.” Joonie said

“Hey! Am I not always beautiful?” Jin asked playfully with an expecting look on his face

“Of course you are hyung you and Yoongi are always handsome in our eyes.” Jungkook answered showing us his famous bunny smile

“Thanks Kookie, now all of you shoo me and grandpa here need to get ready.”

“Hey!” I shouted annoyed

Everyone started laughing at my sudden outburst it made me feel warm and fuzzy seeing them smile
and laugh but it felt like something was missing, something that was always meant to be there or maybe someone.

No no Yoongi you have everything you need, you don’t need anything else.

While the stylists get me ready I can’t help but think about that feeling I had earlier.

Are we really missing someone?

Jimin’s POV

Fuck fuck fuck

“Wow look how tall the houses are!” A random person said I awe

“It’s so pretty I hope I get to live here from now on.” Another person who I don’t care to name the learn of spoke

How can they leave their family like that?

How can they just throw it all away, for this!?

“Why do you want to live here?” I asked in a cold voice

“Why? Well look at it it’s amazing it has everything we don’t have: plants, technology, wealth and lots more brilliant things that we don’t have that I probably don’t even know the name of.” They said

“So you would give up your old life, your family, your home for a better lifestyle?” I asked starting to feel my anger festering inside me

“Yeah I guess, living there was hell I hardly got any food to manage my weight and the people are so annoying, just like you are being right now.” They spat mockingly

“I’m sorry that I care about my family unlike you who only cares about luxury and money.” I defended myself

She was about to talk once more but someone cut her off before she could

“He’s not worth it, he’s probably wanting to go home leave him be.” They said while turning back to look out of the window

“Well I know the prince isn’t going to choose you as a carrier.” She viciously spat

Good, it’s not like I want to be anyway

“Mi-Ok drop it.” They spoke once more with authority in his voice

The girl who’s name was Mi-Ok gave me a dirty look and turn back the the car’s window

This isn’t going to be fun is it

Just then the car came to a sudden stop, a voice interrupted

“We have made it to our destination, the palace.” The now familiar Aresen man said
“Please make your way out of the car and wait for further instructions.”

Everyone started to talk and mutter about how excited they were to see inside the palace and to see the prince with their own eyes.

We all got out of the cars pretty quickly, as I looked around I saw Jong-soo walking up to me

“Jimin how was the ride?” He asked cheerfully

“Hell”

“Ouch, sounds like it didn’t go well.”

“No shit, I ask a few questions and I end up with people hating me though it’s nothing new for me so it’s fine don’t worry about it.”

“You know Jimin you just have to be yourself and if people hate you then fuck them.”

“Yeah”

I start to look around more taking in my surroundings

I have to admit it is really beautiful here, the trees, the grass even the flowers everything here is so magnificent and grand it is very different from home.

As I looked around I kept seeing people giving me dirty looks

What? I didn’t even do anything and they already hate me

I searched wanting to find out what they’re talking about, I suddenly spotted the twins talking to a group of girls. Right after the twins stopped talking to the girls all of them gave me a look that could kill.

Of course it’s them

“Hey Jimin I need to tell you something.” Jong-soo shouted running towards me

“Yes what is it?”

“I’ve heard some things going around about you, they don’t sound pleasant…”

“It’s the twins, they said that they’re going to give me hell and now they’re giving it to me. This is only the start it will get worse.” I stated sadly

“Wait it’s them spreading rumors about you!?” Jong-soo asked shocked

“Yes… I’m their competition so they’re trying to get me out as quick as they can.”

“You know, I think they know that you’re more handsome than them and they’re just jealous of your beauty.”

“If you keep saying that I’m going to have to put a piece of tape over your mouth to shut you up.” I jokingly said

“Where are you going to find that tape may I ask.” Jong-soo giggled

“I will find a way.”
Suddenly the familiar Aresen man stood in front of everyone and started to talk

“Humans it is time for the choosing to begin.”

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for all the support I’m glad you guys like it. I will try post as regularly as I can. I purple you
Rumors

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

23 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

We all turned our attention to the man waiting for him to say something else

“Now I know you are probably all extremely excited to go in but there are a few things I must tell you before we go inside.” The man started to talk

“The choosing ceremony in the first round will act like a ball, as you know for a ball you need to be on your best behavior, a lot of Azura citizens will be there to watch which humans will be chosen to go onto the next round.”

“So you better be respectful and obedient to them because remember you are humans which means you are below us always will be.”

Right, we are just humans they don’t really care about us they just want to use us for our body…

Typical

“We will let you in a few minutes, please partner up with the opposite sex, once your inside the main hall you may dance and talk to whoever you please but just be respectful.” After the Aresen man said that he left once more

Great I’m going to have to find a girl that will actually pair up with me.

This is going to be impossible

I turn around to look for somebody to pair up with, I am met with people giving me looks that could kill. So I waited until there was one girl left and went to go pair up with her.

“Hello-” I’m cut off by her

“Don’t speak to me you bitch.” She spat

“What?! I didn’t even do anything wrong!” I defended

“Right and you aren’t here to ruin everyone’s chances of being the prince’s carrier.” She spoke with a sarcasm dripping off of her tongue

“What who said I was going to ruin anyone’s chances, I’m only here because my name was on the list-” I was cut off once more

“Your here to ruin the twins’ chances of winning, I know who you are they told me what you did to them.”

What the hell is she talking about I didn’t even do anything to the twins, they were the ones that did stuff to me.
“I didn’t do anything to them!” I bursted out

“Oh so you didn’t beat them till they blacked out?” She asked sarcastically

“What! of course not”

“So you didn’t lock them in a janitor’s closet for two days without food?” She carried on with a still sarcastic tone

Oh...

“Is that what they told you…”

“Oh so it’s true, and so it’s also probably true that you’re here to make their lives a living hell as well as everyone else’s who came here today.” She said bitterly

“I would never do that to anyone.” I spoke truthfully

“Yeah right, just so you know everyone has their eyes on you so don’t get too comfortable.” She warned me

With that we lined up in front of the main entrance and a guard spoke

“Humans you may enter.”

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**Yoongi’s POV**

“Are you ready kitty~” a deep voice whispered in my ear

_Taehyung_

“Of course I am” I replied with boredom

“Aww poor baby, don’t worry it will soon be over and then we can have our fun~” he seductively said

“Tae, baby your killing me here I can’t stand it when your like this.” I whined

“TaeTae stop teasing him he’s about to greet the humans, I don’t think the nobles would like it if he came out looking turned on.” Namjoon cut in

“Thanks Joonie”

“No problem Yoongi I’m just saving your ass like I usually do.” Namjoon playfully said while sitting back on his throne which was next to mine

Before I could speak Hoseok started to talk

“Hey guys no playing around the nobles are coming in.” He said quickly, making all of us sit in our thrones waiting to greet our guests

After we all sat down the nobles came in and bowed to us as well as the Azura citizens.

A television crew was also here already filming me, and soon to be the possible candidates who
could be moving onto the next round.

This is going to be fun

Once everyone was settled I spoke

“Thank you for coming to the first round of the competition, I know this is a big event in Azura and I want everyone to know that tonight will be a successful night in choosing twenty humans to move onto the second round.”

“I would like everyone to wish me and the future human candidates luck, thank you.” I finished my speech

I turned to meet the eyes of my lovers, they were giving me supportive and happy smiles

It made me feel great

I turned back to meet the door and shouted to the servants

“Please bring the humans in.”

The servants nodded and opened the door, reveling lots of humans walking in.

Most of them had their faces covered in makeup and their heads up high, they were trying to hard to get my attention.

There were a few rare faces with little to no makeup on looking a little more natural and in my opinion, beautiful.

My eyes wondered around as the last few humans walked in, and that’s when I see him.

Who is he?

Why does he look so, cute?

I turn to the right of me to meet Kookie’s eyes, he looked a little confused at first, then I signaled to where the male was standing and his eyes lit up.

He gave me a look full of lust and mischief

Jungkook and I told the others, they all gave me a accepting look.

Maybe this competition wasn’t such a failure after all.

Chapter End Notes

This is a bit of a shorter chapter I will try and make it longer next time. I purple you
23 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

I stared in awe at the luxurious décor, I’ve never seen anything like it, it was so grand.

Ok I wouldn’t mind living here- wait what am I saying! I need to go back to my family, nothing else matters right now.

I drew my attention back to the prince

He’s so cute, I see why people want to be with him.

Ugh Jimin get a grip of yourself, you’re drooling over someone who you can’t have.

I looked over at the other princes, they all looked enchanting I see why Prince Yoongi fell in love with them.

The princes were giving each other looks, most of them looked like they were accepting something.

Who knows what.

Just then the Prince Yoongi looked eyes with me, it was like the whole world stopped moving.

Like it was meant to be

STOP JIMIN, STOP BEING LIKE THIS!

I quickly broke eye contact and with that people started to move around the room dancing or chatting with each other.

I looked once more at the princes seeing that they have all gone to talk to each other.

Not wanting to stare anymore I went off to go and find Jong-soo

“Hey Jimin!” Jong-soo brightly said

“Hey!”

“So what do you think of the castle?” He asked excitedly

“Well it’s very beautiful and… luxurious… something I’m not use to.” I replied honestly

“Ah, yeah it is pretty different from home but different is good.”

“Good!?” I scoffed

“Most of the time it’s scary, not knowing what kind changes are going to happen, good, bad and sad with lots more possibilities of hurt in them.”
“Yeah but some changes can be good and happy you just got to make them.” Jong-soo fought back

I hummed in response

Just then a girl asked Jong-soo to dance which he gladly accepted leaving me all alone once more.

Suddenly I feel a cold hand rest on my small shoulders

“Hello cherub, what’s your name~” a unfamiliar Aresen noble asked

“M-my name?” I stuttered

What’s with the pet name?

“Yes darling your name.” He giggled with a chilled tone

“U-um my name is Jimin, Park Jimin.” I try to say confidently but failed miserably

“Well Jimin you are one of the most exquisite humans I have ever laid eyes on.” He continued

grabbing my hand and kissing it

Wha- what is he doing!?

“My name is-” he was cut off

“I think that’s enough lord Dong-il, I thought this was my choosing.” A voice said with authority

Wait!? Prince Yoongi!

“Your highness is was just greeting this divine human here, nothing to worry my prince.” The man who’s name it Dong-il spoke

“Ah well don’t mind me joining in the conversation since I would also like to speak with this

human.” The prince said

“Very well my prince.”

“Since you told Lord Dong-il here your name, I would also like to know it.” He added

“R-right my name it’s Jimin, Park Jimin.” I answered slightly intimidated

“Huh… Jimin, what a gorgeous name.” The Prince said while moving a loose strand of hair away

from my face

I feel my face heat up from embarrassment

Wanting to run away from this conversation, I look around trying to distract myself, I noticed most of

the humans were giving me looks as sharp as knifes.

It seems I’m the target for their jealousy and hatred, all because the prince is talking to me.

Great

“Hey Jimin you seem uncomfortable, are you alright?” Prince Yoongi asked with concern
Quick Jimin find an excuse!

I swiftly search the room to find an excuse, I fortunately find a camera crew filming us.

Perfect

“Y-yeah your majesty I’m just a little camera shy.” I said motioning towards the television crew

Both of them turned around to face the camera crew

“I see, well if you wouldn’t mind Lord Dong-il me and Jimin here would like to go somewhere away from the public eye.” The prince said

Wait what!? Alone with the prince?!

“Of course your majesty I will not stop you from getting to know this beautiful flower, farewell Jimin I hope to see you again.” The lord left to talk to a group of girls

“Well now that we’re alone why don’t you tell me about yourself.” Prince Yoongi said to me

“W-well I- there isn’t much to know, I’m just a normal human your highness.” I replied

“Hmmm I don’t believe you, you look far too interesting to be “normal”, I think there’s more to you than what meets the eye.” He said grabbing my hand and pulling me out of the sight of the camera crew

“I think you’ve got me wrong, not to offend you Prince Yoongi”

“Well in my eyes you look like someone who has a story to tell and that story is your life story so now that nobody is filming us please tell me I would like to know more about you.” Prince Yoongi spoke while sitting down on a velvet chair

Before I could speak a familiar set of faces came into view

The twins

“Your highness” they said in unison as they bowed

“Hello and who might you be?” Prince Yoongi asked

“We are Jiminie’s best friends.” Soo-Yun exclaimed while pulling me away from the prince

“Is that true Jimin?” The prince asked

“N-” Soo-Yun suddenly tightens her grip on me forcing me to remain quiet

“Of course it is Jimin has been our friend since we were little children.” Jae-won spoke with a fake smile

No don’t believe them, they’re lying.

“If you say a fucking word we will hurt you.” Soo-Yun whispered in my ear

They were forcing me to act and stay quiet… like a puppet on strings

Why am I so weak…
“We would love to tell you more about Jimin, come on your highness.” Jae-won said cheerfully

“Yes let us tell you our favorite memories together, Jiminie could you go get us some drinks please?” Soo-Yun asked releasing me in the process

“S-sure” I said

I ran to get the drinks but while doing that I bumped into someone.

Shit

“I-I’m s-so sorry I-I wasn’t l-looking where I was going.”

**Taehyung’s POV**

I was looking for Yoongi when someone crashed into me

“I-I’m s-so sorry I-I wasn’t l-looking where I was going.” Person stuttered

“No, no it’s alright please don’t be sorry.” I tried to reassure him

*He was human, wait! That’s the human that Yoongi liked!*

*He does look cute*

The human boy looked up and his eyes widened with fear and shock

“P-Prince Taehyung I’m so sorry I didn’t-” he tried to explain but I cut him off

“It’s fine trust me I’m not angry at you, now come on let’s calm you down, what’s your name?” I ask while helping the poor boy to calm down

“M-my name? Uh well I’m Jimin, Park Jimin your highness.” He introduced himself while bowing to me

“Jimin, you don’t have to be so formal with me, it’s just Taehyung.” I said to him, showing my famous boxy smile

“Ok your- I mean Taehyung.”

*He’s so sweet*

“So why were you rushing Jimin.” I questioned him

“I uh, I’m not suppose to say anything about it.”

“Why?”

This is weird, I mean I know he’s a human but I wonder who commanded this beautiful boy to be silent.

“They said if I said anything they would hurt me.” Jimin admitted

I don’t know why but I have this feeling to kill whoever said this to him, I feel like I want to protect
him and give him cuddles and kisses until he feels better, this feeling it’s driving me crazy.

“Who Jimin, I promise not to tell anyone this stays between you and me.” I promised him

Jimin sighed in defeat

“The twins they shut me up… they always do.”

“The twins who are they, can you give me their names.”

“Alright, their names are Soo-Yun and Jae-won they are also competing for the prince’s heart, well not really they just want to use him to live in a life of luxury…” Jimin confessed

“Wait wait wait, they are going to use him!?”

“Well that’s what they do with everyone, they use them a throw them away… I should know.” Jimin saidlowly

“Where are they now?”

“They with Prince Yoongi…”

*Yoongi better be careful.*

“I wouldn’t choose them as your carrier if I were you.” Jimin added

“Are you only saying this because you want to be our carrier, Jimin?” I asked suspiciously

I hope he isn’t just saying this to gain my sympathy

“No of course not, I have a family back home who I miss I don’t really want to be here I just want to go home.” He starts to break down

“So you don’t want to be here?”

I’m confused normally humans jump at the chance of having a life of luxury but not Jimin, this is different.

“No not really I was forced to be here not to disrespect you Taehyung but I want to go home.” Jimin starts to tear up

I look around and I noticed how many dirty looks Jimin was getting, I think nearly every human was giving him a look of either hatred, jealousy or disgust.

It made me sad

“Shhhhh Jimin it’s fine, I’m sorry for bringing up a touchy subject” I reassured him while bringing him into a big hug

Jimin just cried in my arms, it hurt me. It hurt all of my being and I didn’t know why, suddenly a familiar face showed up.

*Namjoon*
Chapter End Notes

This chapter is a bit longer than the last, I hope you liked it. I purple you
23 April 2319

Yoongi’s POV

I was listening to the twins, they were currently telling a story about them and Jimin. Another one of many that kept coming. Being bored out of my mind I thought back to the main reason I was here in the first place.

I looked around trying to find his face but I couldn’t find it.

Where is Jimin?

They told him to go get drinks why is he not back yet?

“Hey do guys know where Jimin is?” I cut in the conversation that they were having.

“I- uh he should be back, don’t worry about him your highness, now where were we.” Soo-Yun said without care and turned back to her brother.

“Didn’t you tell him to get drinks he should be back by now, I hope he didn’t get lost the castle is really big.” I spoke with concern written all over my face.

“Jimin would probably do that, after all he is a dumb ass.” Jae-won in a low voice to his sister, and only his sister.

What did he just say!? Did hear that correctly, I thought they were friends.

“I’m going to go look for him.”

“Wait your majesty he’s not that important, trust me he’s not worth your time!” Soo-Yun suddenly spoke up trying to get me to stay.

“What are you saying!? Isn’t he your friend? Why are you talking like that, he could be lost!” I said shell shocked at how they were acting.

“We are but we know Jimin can make it back on his own and we wouldn’t want Jimin to waste your time...” Jae-won said while grabbing my arm.

“But he isn’t I want to go look for him, if anything you’re the ones wasting my time.” I spat while shaking Jae-won away from my body.

They both looked at me in shock, not expecting me to say that.

“Now if you don’t mind I’m going to find Jimin.” I say while walking of in the direction the Jimin went off in earlier.

Jimin’s POV

Why!? Why am I crying in Prince Taehyung’s arms I shouldn’t be doing this!
But it feels so right, like I was safe with him…

NO! Jimin get a hold of yourself your making a fool out of yourself, he’s a prince for fuck sake.

“Shhhhh Jimin it’s fine, I’m sorry for bringing up a touchy subject” I heard him say with that velvet voice of his.

Is he trying to comfort me?

Nobody except my family did that to me, so why was he doing it to a lowly human like me?

“Taehyung?” I heard another voice, I couldn’t quite make out who’s from my own sobs.

Taehyung sat me down on his lap and pulled me back into another big hug while petting the top of my head softly.

Why does this feel so nice?

This moment is amazing for the first time ever I’m being hugged by someone other than my family! I don’t care how many people are talking about me or how many people are giving me dirty looks.

This moment was perfect

“What’s going on TaeTae?” I barely heard the voice this time, I was starting to drift to sleep in all of the affection I was getting.

“Oh Joonie I made Jiminie here cry, I feel so bad I didn’t mean to! We were just talking and I think I talked about a touchy subject and it made him cry.” Taehyung replied sadly, and continued stroking my head.

I didn’t hear anything after that, I started to drift in and out of sleep.

Stay awake Jimin!

I didn’t work, Taehyung’s body heat was so comforting and cozy that I couldn’t resist it and I let my body be smothered in the warm hug.

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**Namjoon’s POV**

I was chatting to some nobles when I saw Taehyung pulling a human into a hug, it looked quite affectionate.

Tae only does that to us and only us so why is he doing it now to a random human?

I scouted around the room to see if anyone was looking Tae’s way, there were a ton of eyes on them. Leaving the conversation I was in, I noticed lots of tributes giving looks of jealousy and hatred at the two.

It can’t be towards Taehyung, it must be towards the human.

As I inspected the two and I noticed that the male human was crying, it looked like Tae was trying to comfort him.
What the fuck?! This is new.

I walked over towards the soft seats that they were sitting on, not caring about the other people staring me.

“Taehyung?”

He turned to meet my eyes, he looked hurt.

Did this human do something to him?!

I looked closer at the human and I notice that it’s the human that Yoongi and Kookie spotted.

Damn he’s stunning

“What’s going on TaeTae?” I asked

The human looked like he was calming down in Tae’s embrace, he looked like he was slipping in and out of sleep.

It was cute, wait why am I thinking this I haven’t even met him yet.

“Oh Joonie I made Jiminie here cry, I feel so bad I didn’t mean to! We were just talking and I think I talked about a touchy subject and it made him cry.” Taehyung finally replied to me.

Tae looked down at the beautiful human and smiled, he was happy he let sleep finally take him.

“He’s finally sleeping hyung.” Tae said sweetly as he continued giving the human strokes on the head.

“I can see that, Tae, sweetheart who is he?” I asked, quite intrigued.

“His name is Jimin.” He replied instantly.

Jimin...beautiful.

“So why was he crying, and why did you decide to comfort him, you never do that to strangers.” I spoke.

“Joonie he was crying because he missed home, he didn’t want to be here and he started crying, I felt bad and wanted to comfort him from his inner sadness that he did so well to hide.” Tae said, showing a concerned face, while stroking Jimin’s head lovingly.

“Wait he didn’t want to come here?! Did I hear that correctly?”

“Yeah... he didn’t want to come which is weird because every human I have ever met has been jumping to get to live an easy and luxurious life, but Jimin... it doesn’t seem like he wants to give up the life he already has. It’s quite sweet actually.”

Jimin started to move uncomfortable in the position he was in, with his face showing a cute pout that earned lovesick smiles from both of them.

“I don’t think he’s comfortable there.” I say still smiling at the scene in front of me.

“Yeah...”
He started to move him, pulling Jimin closer to make him more comfortable.

“Hey Joonie can I ask you something.” Taehyung abruptly said.

“Sure”

“Can we let Jimin sleep with us?” He said while showing a pleading face to me.

“What do you mean?” I calmly said, while inside I was quite shocked at what he just said.

“Well, umm I want Jimin to move onto the next round, I think I like him and seeing his cute face makes me want to get to know him more, so I would like him to sleep in the spare bedroom near our room... if you wouldn’t mind that is.” Tae said sheepishly, now playing with Jimin’s hair. Twirling it around his finger.

I mean we all agreed that he would move onto the next round when we first saw him so I don’t see why not I mean, I think I kinda like him too even though I’ve never even talked to him. I just have this feeling about him.

“I don’t see why not I mean we all agreed that he would move on anyway so sure, plus I would like to get to know him.”

Taehyung’s face lit up

“Oh I can’t wait, do you think we should tell Yoongi?” Tae asked me.

“Tell me what?” A very familiar voice said out of the blue.

“Shhhhhhhhh!” Tae shushed quickly.

Yoongi looked confused but he looked down to Tae’s lap where Jimin’s head was laying comfortably. And his mouth formed an “o” then into a sweet smile.

“Why is Jimin sleeping I was looking for him everywhere.”

“Thought you were with the twins.” Tae said bluntly, not looking at him still playing with Jimin’s hair.

“Wait how did you know about them!?” Yoongi asked startled at his sudden bluntness.

“I’ll tell you later but you shouldn’t have talked to them the council has seen you talk to them and now they will go through to the next round.” Taehyung spoke with annoyance

“Well it’s not my fault they forced me to talk to them, they told me that were Jimin’s friends.”

“Well then they lied to you they’re not Jimin’s friends, you need to be careful around them that’s what Jimin told me before he went to sleep.” Tae said while looking down at the sleeping Jimin, who has a small smile on his face.

“I will look out for them next time.”

I looked around to check if these so called twins were around, I spotted two humans that looked like they could be siblings. They look like were giving Jimin dirty looks.

“Is that them?” I said while motioning towards the two.
Yoongi turned around.

“Yes it is.”

I glanced over their way to see their once dirty looks to be gone.

Hmm suspicious.

“So may I ask why is Jimin sleeping on your lap?” Yoongi quickly asked, completely ignoring what he had just seen.

“I will tell you later but I think it’s time to take Jimin somewhere quieter and more comfy.” Tae spoke while softly lifting Jimin into his arms, careful not to wake him.

“Wait where are you taking him?” Yoongi asked.

“I asked Joonie if Jiminie could sleep in the spare bedroom near ours because I want to get to know him better and also make him more comfortable while he’s away from his family.” Tae simply stated.

Yoongi’s face turned into a smiley one.

“I’m completely fine with that, please let me carry him up.”

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Yoongi’s POV

I took Jimin into my arms.

He was so light and little it almost made me sad to think that he was so skinny from the lack of food, we would need to feed him a lot of food to bring his health back.

I started to walk to the stairs with Jimin in my arms, I notice lots of looks being given to Jimin and me, some were shock and some were hatred either way they were quite bad. I was stopped at the bottom of the staircase when I tried to go up them.

The twins, again.

“My prince where are you going with Jimin?” Jae-win asked.

“That’s none of your concern.” I said bluntly while trying to get past them.

Jimin started to move, waking up due to the noice.

“Shhhh it’s okay Jimin go back to sleep.” I softly whispered to him.

Luckily Jimin felt comforted and fell back to sleep.

To say the twins looked jealous would be an understatement.

“Now please could you move I have to go somewhere.”

And with that they let me past, without saying another word.

I walked to the spare room and slowly opened the door, it was a miracle that Jimin was still asleep.
He must be exhausted.

I quickly lay him on the bed and took his shoes off, I start to tuck him in the bedsheets.

Once I finished that I gave him a small but loving kiss on the top of his head.

“Goodnight, my sleeping beauty”
He’s the one

24 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

I grudgingly opened my eyes due to the bright sunlight hitting my face, while trying to get rid of the sleepy feeling I felt my body being covered in an unknown soft fabric. Then it hit me.

Wait where am I?!

I shot up from the comfortable bed that I was in and frantically searched the room looking for an explanation on how I got here.

The room was spacious with luxurious décor filling it, the bed had silky bedsheets with velvet blankets covering the top. The rich rouge colored curtains draped across the windows, a fluffy fur rug sprawled across the floor. There was a huge mahogany wardrobe to the left of me and red roses were spread around the room giving a fresh and sweet aroma.

This room… it is beautiful I’ve never seen such a luxurious room in my life

How did I even end up here!?

My eyes suddenly widened.

Wait!

I frantically check my body, thankfully I still had my clothing from yesterday on.

I sighed for relief, while doing that the door to the room opened and revealed two of the princes, Prince Taehyung and Prince Jungkook.

“Oh Jimin your awake!” Taehyung said shocked with a boxy smile showing.

I smiled sheepishly towards them both not knowing what to say, paralysed from shear shock.

“So your Jimin, you look even more handsome up close~” Prince Jungkook spoke playfully, making me confused at his sudden compliment.

I slowly nodded like a weirdo, not knowing what else to do in this situation. It’s not everyday you wake up with two princes coming into your room.

“Kookie your making him uncomfortable.”

“I am?” Jungkook turned to me with his head cocked to one side in confusion. He looked like an innocent child when he did that, but I doubt he actually is, he’s probably far from it.

“Yes you are, now shut up Jimin must be very confused.” Tae said while sitting on the bed that I was laying in.

“Where am I?” I asked shakily, still utterly confused.

“Your in the spare bedroom Jimin, the one that’s a few doors away from our room.” Taehyung answered while moving pillow to make himself more comfortable.
“Why am I here? Did I do anything wrong?” I questioned with a scared look on my face, think of the possibility that I had done something that upset them.

Both Jungkook and Taehyung giggled at my question.

“Oh Jimin of course you didn’t do anything wrong, all you did was fall asleep on me. It was cute.” He said while showing a soft smile after giggling with Jungkook.

I did what!?

I felt my face heat up from embarrassment, earning another honey covered giggle from Taehyung.

“Awwww Jiminie there’s nothing to be embarrassed about I didn’t mind being your personal pillow for the night.”

“To be honest I think Tae wanted you to sleep, it doesn’t look like you get enough as it is.” Jungkook added with a worried expression painted on his face.

“Your majesty I’m totally fine, please don’t worry about me-” I was cut off.

“Jimin what did I say about being formal.” Taehyung said.

“But what about-” I were cut off once more.

“I don’t mind you using my name and anyway I hate all the formal stuff, it’s no fun.” Jungkook spoke while making a pouty face. Earning a pinch on the cheeks from Taehyung.

“So does that mean I can call you Jungkook?” I asked still not quite sure what to do.

He just simply nodded at me.

“Great now that we have that over and done with we can now move onto the other things.” Tae said while clapping his hands.

I tilted my head in confusion, i seamed to be doing that a lot today.

“Aww hyung he’s so cute~” Jungkook cooed.

We both ignored him.

“Now Jimin this might be hard to process but hear us out, ok?”

I nodded my head hesitant of what they were going to say. Jungkook has now become more serious, which was making me even more frightened of what he was going to say.

“I know you don’t like it here Jimin but because Yoongi spoke to you, you automatically go onto the next round of the competition.” He explained swiftly, leaving me in a state of shock. Eyes wide and all.

“What! How can talking to someone automatically move them to the next round?” I asked in confusion and anger

“Because Yoongi is a prince he can’t talk to everyone there and choose the ones he wants, because there isn’t enough time, so to make it easier for him the council decided that the first twenty humans that he talks to automatically move onto the next stage.” Kookie explained to me again in the same hurried voice he had been using.
“So were I one of those twenty humans?”

“You were the first Jimin.” Tae said lowly, looking into my eyes to look for my reaction.

“Wait why did Prince Yoongi come and talk to me first?”

Taehyung sighed lightly while turning over in the bed to get more comfortable.

“Youngi came to you first because we all saw you and decided that you have to make it to the second round, I admit it was pretty selfish of us.” He mumbled the last part of his sentence.

Time just stopped then and only one thing came to my mind.

My family.

Just the thought of them made my being flare up in anger, it was a new experience for me. I had never been that angry with anyone in my whole existence.

“Why!? Why did you pick me to move on, all I want to do is go back home to my family! Is that to much to ask!?” I screamed with heated tears brimming in my eyes, waiting for the right moment to fall.

“Jimin, shhh calm down we’re sorry, truly we are.” Taehyung spoke his voice like velvet while pulling me into his embrace to comfort me.

I couldn’t take it, I let out all, my bottled up feelings hate, anger, sadness and most of all confusion. My body tightened for a second then relaxed as I broke down to messy tears.

Out of nowhere I felt another body slowly wrap itself around me. It was big, bigger than me, it also felt strong but soft at the same time which was confusing. But I could already tell who it was without even looking.

Jungkook

They both started to whisper supportive words into my ears while cuddling and stroking my body, trying to calm me down from the mess I had worked myself into.

It worked

I let out a whimper of utter sadness, feeling weak in their presence. But that feeling soon disappeared when I heard some more of that sweet voice.

“Shhhh it’s okay Jiminnie, it’s fine we’re here.” Jungkook said while wiping away my fallen tears.

Why do I feel safe with them? I literally met them last night but I feel like I’ve known them all my life, it’s strange.

I felt a strange aura suddenly appear, it was making me sleepy, luring me to a peaceful sleep full of warmth and comfort, it was almost like magic.

“Kookie where is Yoongi?” I ask out of the blue sleepily, not knowing I had just used his name that only his lovers call him.

“Yoongi is downstairs talking to the other competitors about their new living arrangements baby.” I heard him answer in a sweet voice making me even more comfortable in a weird way.
I hummed in response too tired to speak.

“Jimin you need to sleep now you woke up too early, please go back to sleep, you need more rest.”
Tae said in a whisper as he lays his plump on my forehead leaving a small kiss as he lips left.

I slightly nodded feeling content with the warmth my body was surrounded by.

“Only if you stay with me.”

They both nodded with smiles showing.

They huddled around my body and started to cuddle me, making me drift further into comfort and warmth that embraced me.

*Why am I like this I don’t even like them like that, wait? then why am I letting them hold me?*

It was a mystery to me why I suddenly felt needy and tried, but right now I didn’t care all I wanted was to be held and hugged.

After a few minutes I could no longer hold my eyes open, having no choice I had to close my eyes and drift of into the land of dreams.

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*Jungkook’s POV*

Jimin had just fallen aslee.

*Finally he deserves some rest after all that crying.*

“Kookie why did you do that?” Tae asked a little annoyed.

“Do what?” I said innocently, knowing full well what I did.

“Why did you use your aura to make him like that?”

“Well I only did it because he looked exhausted and looked in need for some affection.” I answered, trying to defend myself against him.

“But did you have to make him that needy? We could have just left him to sleep without us.”

“Yeah well maybe I did do that to benefit us but I know you thought it was cute when he asked about Yoongi.” I admitted with a smug smile, knowing I had caught him out.

“Ok you got me there with how cute that was but that doesn’t mean you can alter the way he thinks.”

“I know I’m sorry TaeTae~” I apologized in a childlike voice knowing that Tae can’t be mad at me when I use that voice. It was the many things that I was thankful to have.

“Kookie your going to kill me one day.” Tae said while shaking his head.

“You know it.” I winked at him earning a quiet whisper.

“Come on Kookie lets tell the kitchen to make Jimin breakfast and join Yoongi to help him out down there.” Taehyung says quietly while getting off the bed, trying to be as stealthy as he could be.
I sighed in defeat.

“Fine” but before I left the bed I gave Jimin a small kiss on his chubby cheek.

I smiled at his sleeping figure and got off the bed.

Taehyung was smiling at me.

“Is he the one?” He asked while quietly shutting the door

“Yes, yes he is.”
Morning Breakfast

24 April 2319

Yoongi’s POV

“Since you all have been chosen to move onto the next round, I would like you all to be respectful to each other since you are now going to be living under the same roof as each other.” I stated

A girl raised her hand

“Yes?”

“Young highness I would like to know where we’ll be sleeping for the rest of our stay?” She asked politely

“You will be living in a separate building to the castle, it will hold all of the utilities that you will need and more, you will all get your own bedroom, with a common room for all of you to meet and talk.”

They nodded in acknowledgment

Suddenly Soo-Yun raises her hand

“Yes, Soo-Yun?”

“My prince I’m slightly confused, isn’t there suppose to be twenty competitors?” She said faking a confusing tone

All of the others start to look around in confusion and shock

“Hmm it looks like there is only nineteen of us.” Jae-won joined in

I sighed

“There is twenty of you but the person who is missing is getting some well deserved rest right now.” I explained

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder

“Hey kitty~” he whispered in my ear

Jungkook

I ignored him trying to answer the questions being thrown at me

“Prince Yoongi who is the twentieth person?” Someone asked

Before I could answer Jungkook jumped in

“Park Jimin.”

The humans in the room all suddenly had faces of disgust, all of them apart from the twins who had devilish smirks.
“Where is he? If you don’t mind me asking my prince.” Someone said

I turned to Jungkook, giving him a begging look

“Does it matter? he’s getting rest, that’s all.” Jungkook spoke with authority making the questions about Jimin stop

“Thank you Kookie.” I whispered in his ear, earning a famous bunny smile

I turn back to the humans

“Are there anymore questions?”

I was met with silence

“Ok then my guards will take you to your accommodation if you follow them, thank you for listening.” I said as I watch them exit the room, following the guards

“Well done kitty!” I heard Kookie say in a happy expression

“You were the one that helped me most of the time.” I said while scratching the back of my neck sheepishly

“Oh hyung I only helped you a little.” He spoke while hugging me

“It’s true Yoongi, you did well.” Taehyung said out of the blue

“Oh and where were you?” Jungkook asked, crossing his arms

“Well since you rushed off to Yoongi I was left alone in the kitchen to order Jimin’s food for when he wakes up again.”Tae defensively said

Again?

“Wait what do you mean by again?” I asked

Both Tae and Kookie turn to me forgetting their little argument they just had

“Well Jimin woke up earlier than we thought.” Tae said

I gave him a look telling him to continue with the story

“Kookie wanted to see Jimin up close, so I took him to his room but when we opened the door Jimin was already awake.”

“Wait if he was already awake how come he isn’t now?” I questioned them

I saw Kookie’s face turn into a guilty look as Taehyung stared at him

Taehyung carries on

“We told Jimin the news and he started to cry, so Kookie here decided that Jimin needed affection and comfort and so he used a needy and sleepy aura to “help” him feel tired and comfortable, with it leading to Jimin falling asleep once more.”
I gave Jungkook a “really” look making him shrug his shoulders in response

“I mean you have to admit that he did look really cute when he asked us to stay though.” Kookie suddenly says

Tae hummed in response

*I wish I could’ve been there…*

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**Seokjin’s POV**

I had just woken up and was walking to do my daily checkup on the kitchen like I usually do to see how things are running. As I enter the kitchen I noticed that it’s a little bit more hectic than usual.

*I wonder what’s going on?*

“Hey excuse me may I ask why is everyone rushing, is there something going on?” I asked a cook politely

“Oh Prince Seokjin, no nothing big is happening it’s just that Prince Taehyung came in earlier and asked to make big breakfast for a human which is apparently sleeping in the spare bedroom.” The cook explained

*Wait?! Is that the human from last night, the one that Yoongi was talking about, Jimin?*

“Yes my prince we are just about to send it to the room.”

“Wait! would you mind if I take it up to the room?”

“Of course not your highness, you can take it up now if you want as it is ready to leave.”

“Thank you.” I said while grabbing the tray with my hands

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I grabbed the door handle with my hand and slowly opened the door to the spare bedroom.

I walked in and placed the tray on a table, as I looked towards the bed I saw a small figure sleeping peacefully in between the sheets.

I went closer to the human to get a better look of him

*Damn…he’s stunning*

His ocean blue hair was messily spread onto a pillow, his chubby cheeks puffed out as he slept… and his plump lips… they looked so kissable…

*Ah stop thinking like this Jin! All you need to do is wake him up for his meal.*

I gently shake his sleeping body
“Jimin wake up you need to eat something now.” I said softly

Jimin showed a face of annoyance and moved over to the other side of the bed

I giggled and spoke once again

“Come on Jimin if you eat your food you can go back to sleep.”

Jimin let out a sleepy groan while opening his eyes

They were a beautiful hazel brown color and had what looked like little stars dancing inside of them. They were enchanting

“Oh Prince Seokjin what are you doing here?” Jimin asked with a sleepy tone

“I came to wake you up and give you breakfast and I really wanted to get to know you.” I sweetly said

“Oh well thank you your highness, I will be sure to eat it.” He smiled at me

Oh god save me I think I’m going to die from cuteness overload

I smiled back at him and got off of the soft bed

“Well I better leave you to eat, it was nice meeting you I hope I get to see more of you in the future.”

“It was nice meeting you too your majesty.” He replied

I started to walk towards the door to exit the room but before I did I said something

“Oh and Jimin sweetheart you don’t have to be so formal with me I don’t mind you being informal with me.” I added

Jimin just nodded and smiled

That fucking smile…

It kills me every time…
Jimin’s POV

I finished the delicious meal that was given to me by Prince Seokjin. I got up from the chair and started to wonder around the room.

What do I do now? I could try and find Prince Yoongi or maybe one of the other princes.

Yeah that sounds like the best idea.

I slowly opened the door and walked out.

This palace is huge, every corridor that I walk down I get lost, it’s like a maze.

How am I going to find the princes if I keep getting lost?

After wondering around for another few minutes I stumbled across a staircase that led downwards, with no other option I went down them.

Once I had gotten down I was met with a large door, the door look highly advance and looked as if it was reinforced by god magic.

Hmm I wonder why?

Suddenly I feel a weird sensation on one of my fingers, I looked down towards them.

It was the rose ring, it was glowing a golden hue.

What is going on, why is it glowing?

My body suddenly moved towards the mysterious door without my consent, it was like I was being controlled.

I don’t like this! Someone help me!

Just then I felt a hand rest on my shoulder

“Jimin how did you get down here?! Are you ok?” I heard a somewhat familiar voice say frantically

I jumped making me wake up from whatever trance I was just in, it was Yoongi

“I-I’m fine you just scared me.” I replied lowly

“Oh Jimin you aren’t suppose to be here it’s dangerous for humans, come let’s get you away from here.” Yoongi said while grabbing my wrists and pulling me back up the stairs

Once we were up the stairs Yoongi started to check my body for injuries.

“How did you get down there Jimin it’s we made it extremely hard to find for normal humans, so how did you find it?” He asked calmly

“I was looking for you when I stubbled across the staircase, I was curious so I checked it out.”
I didn’t tell him about the glowing rose ring, if I tell him about it he might take it away from me and this ring was the only thing that I took from home plus Ji-hun gave it to me so I could remember him. It was too important to me.

“Well I’m glad I found you when I did that could have been deadly.” Yoongi spoke

“What do you mean “deadly”, could I have died?”

Prince Yoongi looked down, he had a sad expression on his face

Why does he look so sad?

“As a matter of fact you could have, when I was young I was friends with a human servant, she was the only human here since she was expected to become a carrier when she grew up. But that never happened…”

I let him continue

“We were playing hide and seek, she was hiding and I was seeking we were having fun until the last round… she decided to hide near the door and when I finally found her I was too late she was lying in her own blood dead… I was only eight.” Yoongi said with a stone expression

I was on the verge of tears

I quickly jumped onto Yoongi’s petite body, holding him in my embrace like my life depended on it.

What am I doing? Jimin why are you doing this!?! STOP!!!

But my body didn’t listen to me and I carried on hugging Prince Yoongi. And soon my mouth betrayed me.

“I’m so sorry Yoongi that you had to go through that, if I could do anything to take away your pain I would, no matter how hard or scary it would’ve been I would do it without question.” I said while nuzzling into the back of his neck

After a few minutes of staying in that position Yoongi broke the comforting silence

“Jimin promise me that you will never go near that door again.” He spoke while turning towards my face

“I promise Yoongi.”

Suddenly Yoongi leans in and starts to kiss me

His smooth, pillowed lips started to attack mine, he took me by surprise. After a few seconds of shocked daze my mind started to kick in, my only reaction was to kiss him back. I started to engage in the kiss, I gave him permission to explore the inside of my mouth. I could feel his tongue touch every single part of my mouth wanting to taste and savor me. After a few seconds without breathing I break the kiss to catch my breath.

Panting heavily I look towards Yoongi, he was panting hard as well

“W-was that your first time?” He asked still out of breath

My face went a bright red I nodded shyly
He giggled

“I could tell, you weren’t that good.” He said while showing a cheeky smile

“W-well it’s not m-my fault nobody wanted to k-kiss me before.” I stuttered embarrassed from Yoongi’s comments

“Relax I’m kidding, you were quite good to say it was your first time.” He said while showing a gummy smile

Cute… wait what did I just do!?

After letting my mind catch up to my body I realize that I had just given away my first kiss to the Prince of Azura.

Why, why did I do that!?

I quickly got away from Yoongi

“Hey Jimin where are you going?” He asked slightly confused

I just ignored him, with panic starting to set in I run away not knowing where I was going but it had to be better than here.

After running away from Yoongi I managed to get outside, with no idea where I was going I decided to look around the beautiful garden. It had beautiful coloured flowers most of which I had never seen before, the grass was a luscious green and was perfectly cut, there were tall trees with different shaped leaves that caught my interest.

After inspecting a leaf I heard something in the distance, music

I followed the sound, it led me to a enchanting spring with a small waterfall flowing into a pool of water.

Just then I noticed the young Aresen man dancing hypnotically

Huh? Wait! That’s Prince Hoseok

Suddenly I noticed the music stop, Prince Hoseok was looking… straight at me!

“Hello you must be Jimin nice to meet you.”
The spring

24 April 2319

Hoseok’s POV

I was passionately dancing in my favorite place, the spring. I always go there when I want to dance, it’s calm and soothing and it helps calm my emotions when I’m feeling stressed.

I was near the end of the song when I felt an aura enter, it felt confused and shocked, it was weird.

That’s when I suddenly saw something hidden in the shrubbery.

A human? Wait that’s Jimin the human that slept in the spare bedroom! How did he even find this place and why is his aura so messed up?

The music had finished and I had stopped dancing, that’s when I decided to speak to him.

“Hello you must be Jimin nice to meet you.” I said with a warm smile showing

He looked surprised that I noticed him, it was quite cute how his chubby cheeks turned from a pale white to a rosey pink.

He came timidly out of the bushes that kept him hidden.

“P-Prince H-Hoseok I’m s-so sorry for spying on you like that I-I didn’t mean to I h-heard beautiful music and followed it here I didn’t k-know you were here your highness.” He stuttered as he tried to explain himself

I giggled which made his head shoot up from looking at the ground to looking at me in a silent shock

“Jimin it’s completely fine all you did was follow music, it’s not like I’m going to punish you for doing that.”

He looked relieved but that face quickly turned into a regretful look

“Hey Jimin are you alright?” I asked in a worried tone

“Hm? Oh! Yeah I’m fine your highness, please don’t worry about me, now if you don’t mind Prince Hoseok I will be leaving now.” He said as he started to turn around to leave

“Oh no you don’t.” I said while grabbing his wrists and pulling him deeper into the spring’s plant life

I quickly made him sit down on a blanket that I had brought earlier from the palace

“Your majesty I don’t think this is necessary I really should get going-” I cut him off

“Jimin your aura is very confusing which tells me your not alright and are in need of some help and that help is me, oh and by the way you don’t have to be so formal with me we’re friends now right?”

“U-um yeah I guess, Hoseok how do you know my name?” I he asked

“I heard the others talk about you last night and I also saw you at the choosing ball so there’s your answer.”
Jimin just hummed

“Anyway that’s not important what is important is how you are feeling, so tell me what happened before you came here.” I said while showing a supportive smile

He sadly signed as he looked down

“I can’t…”

“Of course you can I won’t judge you no matter what you tell me.”

He nodded and spoke

“I kissed Prince Yoongi…”

*Wait did I hear that correctly?!

“Could you say that again I didn’t hear you sweetheart.”

He turned to meet my eyes

“I kissed Prince Yoongi.” He said with tear filled eyes

My eyes widened and I grabbed Jimin and wrapped my arms around his petite body as he broke into tears

“Oh Jimin it’s ok, it was only a kiss and there’s nothing to be ashamed about.” I spoke softly

“But there is! that’s the thing I didn’t know what I was doing, it was my first kiss…” he admitted

I sighed

“Jimin did your body react on its own?” I asked now looking into his puffy eyes

He nodded

I smiled

“Have you ever thought that you were attracted to Yoongi?”

Jimin’s cheeks started to redden from embarrassment

*Adorable

“N-no, I-I mean it w-was only a k-kiss and that doesn’t mean anything right?”

“Oh Jimin that’s were your wrong darling a kiss means so much more, it expresses the person’s love to their partner and tells them that they are loved and worshiped, it’s a beautiful thing.” I explained while stroking Jimin’s head

“Does that mean that Prince Yoongi loves me?” Jimin questioned

“Well what do you think?”

Jimin looked conflicted, he then nuzzled into my body trying to get comfortable

“But I’m nothing, I don’t deserve his love he’s better of finding someone else to love I would just
disappoint him.”

“Jimin is that what you see yourself as, nothing?”

He just stayed silent

“Jimin last night did you see us discussing something?”

He hummed a yes

“Well that thing was you, we all decided that you should go through to the next round and you know why.”

“Why?”

“It’s because you looked different from everyone else-” I was cut off by Jimin

“Yeah and that different was my ugliness…” he said lowly

“No no no, you looked stunning Jimin, everyone else was there to try and have a chance of using us to live here while you didn’t care for that all you cared about was your family… your loved ones.” I spoke while gently grabbing Jimin’s face with my hands

He looked confused

“That showed us that you cared for the ones you loved unlike the others who didn’t even give a second thought about their family, we wanted someone who would care for us the way we did for each other.” I carried on

“And we think you could be the one Jimin.”

“M-me?!” He said with a shocked expression on his face

I giggled at his reaction

“Yes you, we like you Jimin even if you don’t feel the same way we will wait for you to return our feelings.”

He looked at me with wide eyes

“Does this mean that you like me as well?!”

I warmly smiled

“Yes, yes it does.” I replied truthfully

“A-And everyone else?”

I nodded

“B-But I don’t know how I feel about you yet, I don’t want to live here all my life, I want to still be able to see my family but if I stay here I won’t be able to see them ever again.”

I frowned

“Jimin you don’t have to love us we won’t make you and if you do stay then we will try and help you see your family as often as we can.” I said
He smiled

“Though this is still a competition so you will need to compete for our love even though you already have our hearts.”

“Hoseok why did Yoongi pick other humans if you already liked me?” Jimin asked curiously

I sighed at his question

“Because Jimin the competition is tradition, we do it to please the council and the civilians of Azura. If we didn’t do it could cause the people to go against us because they could see us as unfit to rule.”

“But I don’t get why the competition is so important?”

“Well you see Jimin this year marks two hundred years of the Aresens race’s birth and it is said that a piece of jewellery that had once been the gods will start to function once again, whoever wears it will granted the powers of a god.”

“But what does this have to do with the competition?” He questioned

“Well it also to be said that a human will wear the jewellery piece and whoever finds the human will be granted the god’s power but since the jewellery can never come off of the human the only way to obtain the power would be through breeding with the human to create a child that will hold the power that they desire.”

“So you’re saying that the competition is to find said human?”

“Exactly.” I said

“Do you guys even know what the jewellery is?”

“No but it is speculated to be a ring.”

Just then I heard a voice calling out for Jimin, it was Yoongi

“Jimin! Jimin please I’m sorry for kissing you!” Yoongi shouted

Poor Kitty

“Hoseok please tell me why you like dancing here.” Jimin said completely ignoring Yoongi’s calls

“But Jimin Yoongi is-” I was quickly cut off

“Please Hoseok I’m not ready to face him yet.” He said while looking at me with pleading puppy eyes

Who could resist those eyes they’re too cute

“Fine.”

“Thank you.” Jimin said as he lays his head on me comfortably

I beamed a huge smile and started my story

“Now where should I begin.”
Woken up

24 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

Hearing Hoseok’s voice was like music to my ears, the way he lets the words flow from his mouth as he told stories of his passion for dance.

God he sounded so soothing like he was deliberately trying to make me fall asleep

Well I guess it worked

Before I knew it I was once again lost to the land of dreams.

At some point Prince Hoseok had left my side since I was woken up by familiar voices

No no no please not them! Not now!

“Jimine~” the twins said in unison

I ignored them curling into myself even more trying to block out their horrid voices

“Jimin get up!” I heard Soo-Yun say louder than the last time

I once again ignored her, this angered Jae-won

“SHE SAID GET UP YOU BITCH!” He screamed in my ears

My body quickly moved with fear and shock

Damn I hate how my body reacts to them I’m… so weak… so… pathetic.

So obedient.

“Well that was harder than it should have been, now a little birdie told me that you’ve been around the princes recently is that true?” Soo-Yun asked

I hesitated

“And if you lie we will only make it worse for you.” She added

“Y-Yes I-I have b-been around t-the princes.” I stuttered

The twins looked at each other and both gave a sickening grin

“Well it looks like your going to have to get punished doesn’t it Jimin.” Jae-won said in a childish voice
My head shot up and my eyes widened in fear

No… I don’t want to get hurt, not like last time… not again…

“No please I will do anything you ask me! just don’t punish me please I beg of you!” I begged

Soo-Yun giggled

“Aww brother look at him he’s so obedient, like a pet can we keep him?” She asked mockingly

Jae-won snorted at her question

“Soo-Yun we can’t keep him just yet maybe when we win, we will ask the princes to take pity on little Jiminie here and make him our personal pet.” He said wickedly

It sent shivers down my spine just hearing the sickening words come from his mouth

A pet.

How fitting.

“The princes probably already took pity on him Jae-won since he’s been around them a lot.”

He hummed in response

“H-how did y-you find m-me?” I suddenly questioned in a small voice

They turned their attention back to me

“Well you see Jimin we heard Prince Yoongi calling for you and decided to explore around here, when we looked over here we were kinda shocked to see you sleeping on Prince Hoseok’s lap.” Soo-Yun explained

“The others were also wondering where you went, we didn’t want you to miss out on all the fun so we went and searched for you.” Jae-won spoke

“W-what fun?”

“Well haven’t you heard? We are all going to be living in the same building, that means your going to be seeing a lot of jealous faces and we couldn’t miss that for the world.”

Oh

“So we need to take you back now, the second round will begin soon and we don’t want to miss that now so we better get going come on!” Soo-Yun grabbed my wrists roughly and dragged me to the dorms of the contestants

Once we arrived everyone started to stare and whisper

Great they’re probably talking about me

Suddenly Soo-Yun pushes me to the ground, making me fall onto my knees and dirty my clothing

The others start to surround me, snickering and laughing at how dirty and pathetic I looked

I just looked down at my muck covered hands and started to cry
After what felt like an eternity of being ridiculed and insulted the crowd went deathly silent, as I looked up from the ground I see why.

It was Prince Namjoon

“What is going on here?” He asks with authority

He swiftly looked around and met my pink puffy eyes

“Why is Jimin on the ground crying?” He added coldly

Everyone stayed quiet, Namjoon sighed

“ANSWER MY QUESTION!” He shockingly bellowed out of nowhere

“P-Prince Namjoon please let us explain-” a random boy tried to explain but was cut of by and infuriated Namjoon

“Shut up! you do not hurt a fellow human being physically, mentally or verbally at any costs!” He shouted

The others nodded

Prince Namjoon helped me up from the ground

“Good now I hope this was a big misunderstanding, I would like you all to apologize to Jimin if you wouldn’t mind.”

They all apologized right there and then, most being hesitant and fake but it was still nonetheless an apology and that counts in my book.

I mouthed a silent thank you towards Namjoon, he smiled showing his amazing dimples

Please help! The power of his dimples, is to strong!

Namjoon spoke up once again

“Thank you for complying but now I will have to find new clothing for Jimin, so if you would bear with me, I will be right back.”

He started to leave, walking in a proud way

I followed him inside the palace doors, he turned to me out of nowhere and said

“Jimin Yoongi has been looking for you everywhere, he was so worried and I see why. What did they do to you?”

“They only accidentally knocked my to the ground.” I lied

“But you were crying-” I cut him off

“I was only crying because it hurt when I fell.” That wasn’t a full lie because it did hurt like fuck when he fell

“Ok but where were you?”

“I was with Prince Hoseok near the spring.” I answered truthfully
“Oh Hobi is in for it now, how come you ended up halfway across the garden near the dorms instead of near the spring?”

“Well I kinda fell asleep on Prince Hoseok and he left me to sleep in peace and that’s when the twins woke me up and brought me there.”

“Ohhh Hoseok is really in for it now, oh and Jimin I asked Yoongi to bring your clothes I think you two need a talk with each other about your emotions.” Namjoon said while getting up from his seat

“Be more careful Jimin I care for you.” He confessed to me and left through the grand doors

*I know*
Overreacting

24 April 2319

Yoongi’s POV

It had been a few hours since I had last seen Jimin and it was making me concerned.

What if he got hurt, o-or…killed

“Snap out of it Yoongi he’s fine you’re just overreacting.” I heard a voice say to me

“Well you can’t blame me for worrying Namjoon he’s just so small and fragile, I’m just scared he’s gonna get harmed.” I replied turning to meet Namjoon’s face “And how do you know that he’s fine it’s not like you’ve seen him, for all I know he could be dead in a ditch somewhere.” I added

Namjoon grabbed my shoulders, forced me look him in the eyes

“Yoons Jimin is fine I found him that’s why I asked you to bring clothes-” I cut him off

“Wait you found him?! Where is he and where did you find him?” I asked, desperately trying to get answers from him

“Let me finish.” He plainly said

I nodded letting him carry on his story

“I found Jimin being surrounded by his fellow humans, he was on the ground…crying.” He said showing a saddened face

“Wait what!? Why was he crying, did they do anything to him?!” I questioned in a worried voice “If they did anything to him they will die a gruesome death, If they even laid a dirty finger on his angelic form I will make them beg for my mercy-” I was cut off

“Woah Yoongi don’t you think you’re going a bit too dark there, I know how you feel about Jimin, I mean we all feel the same way but they haven’t drawn his blood meaning the humans don’t deserve to be harmed yet.” Namjoon spoke

I sighed

“You’re right I’m a bit too protective of him but I’m scared, did they hurt him Joonie?”

“From what Jimin told me he fell and hurt himself but from what I saw they were mocking him, laughing at how weak he looked.”

_They were mocking him?_

_Why did he let them do that?

“How come I didn’t find him when I went I looked in the courtyard?”

“Well Jimin told me that he was with Hoseok near the spring before I found him.”

_Hoseok! Seriously_
“He was with Hobi!”

Namjoon nodded

“Yeah apparently he fell asleep with him but that’s all I know you’re going to have to talk to him to find out more.”

“Joonie could you tell Hoseok when you see him that he’s dead.” I said in a sweet tone

He laughed

“You do know he’s going to hide when I tell him that.”

“I know”

“So are you going to talk to Jimin I told him you would be going to talk and bring clothes for him.”

“Oh so that’s what theses are for.”

Namjoon facepalmed

“I literally told you that’s what they were for, where you listening to me?”

I scratched the back of my neck sheepishly

“I was kinda preoccupied with worrying about Jimin to listen to you.”

“Of course you are, now go Jimin is waiting for you.” He said while softly pushing me in the direction of the door

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**General POV**

Jimin was waiting patiently for Yoongi to arrive, he was quite nervous of what the prince might say to him, after all he did ignore him so he wouldn’t have to face the embarrassment of talking to him.

But here he was waiting for him to bring freshly washed clothing and to have a talk.

After a few more silent minutes Prince Yoongi walks through the doors and both of them meet each other’s eyes.

They stayed like that for a few moments before Yoongi looked away.

“I brought you clean clothes…” Yoongi said as he carefully placed neatly folded clothing onto Jimin’s lap

“Jimin what happened? Where did you go and how did you get so dirty? And please answer truthfully.” He said as he looked into Jimin’s big eyes

He stayed silent

“Jimin I’m sorry for earlier I didn’t mean to kiss you so suddenly my emotions just took over, if you hate me now it’s fine I know why.”
“I don’t hate you Yoongi.” He said in a small voice

Yoongi’s eyes widened

“Y-you don’t?”

Jimin shook his head

“I should be the one to apologize I’m the one that continued the kiss, I’m the one that ran away when we needed to talk. I shouldn’t have ignored you like that, if anything you should be the one to hate me, I am a coward nothing more nothing less.” Jimin spoke while lowering his head in shame

“No angle don’t think like that how many times do people have to tell you that you are amazing and beautiful.”

“Well I’ve never been told that until I got here…”

Yoongi turned to meet Jimin’s small figure

“Jimin earlier when you were outside in the courtyard of the dorms what happened?” He asked in a serious voice

Jimin stayed quiet

This made Yoongi move closer to Jimin, wrapping his arms around his waist, an attempt to encourage him to carry on

It worked

“They were just being there usual selves it’s not a big deal-” Yoongi cut him off

“Jimin sweetie Namjoon found you on the ground covered in mud being mocked and laughed at, is that how they normally treat you?”

Jimin shook his head

“No they’re nice people we were just messing around.” He lied while showing a smile

Yoongi wasn’t convinced

“Are you sure Jimin?”

“I’m sure, I really did fall Prince Namjoon just came at the wrong time.”

Yoongi sighed in defeat

“If you say so Jimin but we will be watching them more closely now.”

Jimin just showed his sweet smile as a form of thanks

“Anyway you need to change into your new clothes and head outside the second round will be starting.”

“Okay I will get changed now then.” He said as he got up from where he was sitting

“Make sure to be quick the others are waiting for you.” Yoongi stated as he started to leave the room
“Yoongi!” Jimin suddenly shouted

Prince Yoongi stopped in his tracks waiting for Jimin to carry on talking

“See you outside.” He said while a small smirk crawled upwards on his face

Yoongi smiled to himself and left the room leaving Jimin to get ready.
Motherly Instinct

24 April 2319

Jimin’s POV

I had finished changing into the clothing that Yoongi had brought me, it felt soft as it draped down my skin. It was certainly nicer than anything I had ever owned. My mind was else where though, worrying about how I’m going to make it through the challenge that the royal council had set for us.

I have no idea what the challenge is going to be, I hope it’s nothing too hard. Back home they had a reputation of being hard on the competitors, giving impossible tasks.

Drawing in a deep breath I slowly opened the door and left to meet up with the others outside, preparing myself for whatever challenges I may face out there.

General POV

Jimin had gotten outside, only to be met with a group of Aresen guards.

“Park Jimin?” One of them asked.

“Er, yes?” With that a guard grabbed his wrists and dragged him towards the other humans who were waiting for head councilor to speak. Everyone turned their attention towards Jimin, it made him feel ashamed and embarrassed. All their judging eyes, staring into his very soul. The only eyes who weren’t giving judging looks were the princes’, their eyes portrayed encouragement, comfort as they looked towards him.

A strange feeling in his chest started to rise, it was unknown to him that the feeling in his chest would be happiness and adulation.

“Now that Mr Park has finally joined us, I can start explaining your challenge.” The head councillor bellowed towards the humans.

Jimin’s POV

“As you know, you are competing to be the carrier for Prince Yoongi’s child. The royal family has a reputation to have the most perfect carriers you can have, so while this might be a competition think of it as your training to become the most perfect mother.”

A human girl raised her hand to speak. “If I may, what is our task?” She was answered by Yoongi this time.

“Your task will be to take care of an Aresen baby for three days, this task has been done by many humans before you. The challenge is meant to find the humans with the best motherly instinct.” Yoongi explained to her as well as the others, making them gasp in shock.
What the fuck! How am I suppose to look after a child, an Aresen nonetheless.

After all the ruckus had calmed down another random person spoke, this time it was a man. “How are we suppose to look after an Aresen when we don’t know anything about them?” He asked in a desperate manner.

This time it was Seokjin who answered the man’s question. “That is the challenge, when you birth a child people don’t tell you how to take care of it, it comes natural to you. And that is what we are testing you on as Yoongi said earlier.”

All of this information started to hurt my head, how was I suppose to take care of something I know nothing about. I am sure I’m going to hurt it one way or another.

Before we knew it we were carefully handed the babies, the one I got was a girl and her name was Hei-Ran. She had a big, bright eyes the colour of milky chocolate, a cute button nose. Little wisps of hair were placed over her face covering parts of it.

She was adorable.

“Now that you have your child we will begin the challenge. We will start the countdown of three days, we wish you all the best of luck.” The head councillor left and with that the challenge begun.

I looked down towards Hei-Ran who I was cradling in my arms like my life depended on it. Like she was the only thing that mattered in the world, that’s when I felt a hand rest on my shoulder.

“She’s cute isn’t she.” The voice purred into my ear, it made me jump.

“Yoongi don’t scare me like that, I don’t want to drop her.”

He giggled “you know I chose her for you, she seemed the cutest and easiest to take care of.”

I gasped a little “Yoongi that’s cheating!” I said in a low voice so I didn’t wake little Hei-Ran.

“Is it really when you know I’m going to choose the you in the end.”

What he just said made me think.

Do I want this? To look after a child, raise it to be a ruler of a powerful kingdom, with six other people?

Is this the life I want?

“Hey are you okay? You kind of went quiet.”

“Huh? Oh yeah… just thinking about something. Nothing important.” I started to rock the small child in my arms in a comforting way, trying to distract myself from my thoughts.

“Do you like her?” Yoongi asked out of the blue.

“Are you serious?! She’s perfect, she’s so beautiful. Thank you for giving me to her.”

I heard another giggle stumble from the prince’s mouth, it confused me why he was laughing at my words.

“What’s so funny?”
“Well you made it sound like it’s our child.”

I knew my cheeks reddened at that comment, it made me flustered just to think about that possible future.

Oh god not again.

“W-well I didn’t mean for it to sound like that.” The prince just smiled.

“Aww look how cute, she’s adorable.” A voice suddenly stated.

It was Hoseok.

Someone shushed him, I recognized the voice.

Namjoon.

“Hobi you’re going to wake her if you keep being that loud.”

“I’m sorry Joon I got too excited, she’s just so small. I could literally crush her.” After Hoseok said that he got a few weird looks from Namjoon, who was on the borderline of being shocked and weirded out.

“Well what are you two doing here?” Yoongi questioned them both.

“We came to get you we don’t want the council to think that your playing favorites.” Namjoon swiftly answered.

“Even though you clearly are-” Namjoon knocked his elbow into Hoseok’s side, winding him momentarily.

“Yoongi I think we should let Jimin get on with the challenge, we can always check on him later.” This was replied with a silent nod and the sound of footsteps.

With that they were gone, and I was left alone once more.

It had been an hour when Hei-Ran started to wake up from her nap, at first she was quiet but she started to get louder after each passing minute.

“What do you need Hei-Ran?!” I questioned her knowing that I wouldn’t get an answer. So I took her inside the dorms of the contestants and made her some formula, pouring it into a baby bottle and feeding her slowly and carefully.

That’s when out of nowhere I heard another baby cry, then another and so on.

They must be in here as well.

I looked down only to be met with a near tears Hei-Ran, she didn’t like the noise.

“I need to find a quieter place.” I muttered to myself.

That’s when one of the greatest ideas came to me, I could go to the spring where I met Prince Hoseok.

It took a while but I managed to find the very spot me and Hoseok met, Hei-Ran still hadn’t stopped crying. So I rocked and swayed my arms, the sound of the rustling leaves and the running water was
relaxing me. Almost putting me in a zen zone, after ten minutes of constant rocking Hei-Ran finally went back to sleep.

It was a miracle.

Another two hours went by, my mind was all over the place. Thinking about how my family was doing, what Hei-Ran is going to need when she wakes up and-

My thoughts were cut off by the sound of a melodic voice, it felt like it was singing to me, asking me to follow the sound. So I did.

I carried the small girl in my arms and walked deeper into the forest that surrounded the spring. I didn’t know where I was going, but all my body wanted to do was follow the sound.

That’s when it stopped, the voice just disappeared. When I woke up from my trance I was met with a shadowy figure.

“W-what? Who are you? Where am I?” Questions started to slip out of my mouth, only for them to shushed away.

“Shhh Jimin, no need for so many questions. There’s a reason I brought you here, and it is to obey my every order.” What the figure spoke scared me, I held Hei-Ran tighter. Trying to shield her from harm.

“What do you mean?” I growled at the figure, my voice was low and full of rage. “How do you know my name?” I was met with a chilling giggle.

“Oh you humour me so Jimin, I know everything about you. It’s my job to.” My face showed confusion and shock at the words that had just been spoken. But I couldn’t ask them what they meant because before I knew it they had left.

Hei-Ran started to bawl, her screams rang through the dense wood, echoing as it bounced from tree to tree.

*What the fuck just happened.*
24 April 2319

**Yoongi’s POV**

My heart felt full in my chest, filled with love and happiness. Like the missing piece of a puzzle had just been found, I never thought I could have found the most perfect person from this sick game.

*How did I get so lucky?*

Still in my small daydream I wondered over to the guards at the entrance of the human dorms.

“**My prince.**” He spoke as he bowed in respect.

“How are the humans doing?” When I asked that I was really asking about Jimin, I think the guard caught on quickly because he instantly replied.

“Do you want to see how *he* is doing?”

“Yes if you wouldn’t mind taking to see him.” The guard nodded in acknowledgment and led my inside.

As I strolled through the halls my eyes darted from side to side, eyes burned through my body, they lost their focus that was on the baby that was still cradled in their arms. As I got further I started to hear wails from a small child, it was interrupted with a booming voice that rang through the hollow walls.

“**WILL YOU EVER SHUT UP!?!**”

I identified the voice to be Soo-Yun, she was screeching at the poor child who had tears in its eyes.
What the fuck is she doing!?

Without a second thought I went into the spacious room, facing Soo-Yun completely head on. Her eyes were full of rage and stress. Not the best combo. Her forehead had folded into tiny creases, it started to show that she was failing this round horribly. Her face fell and turned red with embarrassment and guilt, she quickly bowed to greet me.

“Y-Your majesty I-I didn’t hear you.” I simply hummed in response to the stuttering sentence that she had just produced. Giving her a glare, not quite caring how cold it came off as.

“Me and this… child was just about to have cuddles.” As she let the words slip past her mouth her mask started to fall back into place. Her facade becoming even more clearer to me as she gave a sweet smile towards the child.

“Do you even know his name?” I questioned in a low tone, making the human girl shiver in fear.

“O-Of course I do it’s… it’s-” She never got to finish her sentence because the sound of frantic footsteps overtook her words. A solider. He was huffing trying to get his stolen breath back.

“M-My Prince.” He choked out, the guard that was next to me spoke up.

“What is it? What happened?!” The solider swallowed and words came tumbling out of his dry mouth.

“Someone has broke past the magical barrier. The foreign energy was located in the spring.” My heart dropped like a ton of bricks, my mind stopped thinking about the problem it only went to his lovers and… Jimin.

Oh shit.

My feet moved faster than lightning as I sprinted towards the spring that I knew Hoseok had shown Jimin. My heart was in my mouth.

Who was this person?
How did they break my fathers magical barrier?

Where is everyone?

My last question was miraculously answered as a rushed Namjoon ran towards me, followed by a stressed Seokjin.

“Yoongi! What’s going on?!”

“We need to find Jimin, now! Someone broke the barrier and is now in the spring. Jimin is in there!” I replied, what I just said made Namjoon as well as Jin show looks of fear and without another second we ran.

Pushing the tree branches out of the way as we followed the ghost like voice, my mind was mush at this point, the only thing that it was thinking about easy to get Jimin into my arms. Safe away from harm. Swiftly shoving away shrubs we searched, now with soldiers not too far behind shouting for the person to come out and fight. We moved the last bush and was met with a reliving sight.

It was Jimin. He was still holding the baby girl in his arms but this time it was in fear. He didn’t even notice us, he was staring to the left as if he was in a trance, as if a person was there.

The tiny girl suddenly started to cry, it broke Jimin out of his dreamy state. As well as Jin screaming his name.

“Jimin! Oh my god! Are you okay? Are you hurt?” The scrambled questions just kept coming but Jimin didn’t respond. He just rocked the small child that was cradled in his arm, who was now calming down from crying.

“Jimin did you see something?” I asked as I moved towards him, careful not to startle the baby that was falling asleep once again.

“I saw someone.” He simply said, that made Namjoon bounce into action.
“Who was it Jimin? Did they say anything?” Hei-Ran started to move due to Joon’s loud questions, Jin shushed him and he became quiet rather quickly. Jimin nodded and looked at me in the eyes and spoke, his voice laced with fear.

“There was a figure in front of me Hei-Ran, I don’t know how I ended up here in the first place I think I followed a voice. When I got here the figure was waiting for me, it told me that I had to follow their every order and obey them. They knew my name, I asked them how, they just told me it was their job to know everything about me…” What Jimin just told me made my blood boil.

_This fucking cunt. I will kill them if I get a chance._

I went closer to Jimin and wrapped my arms around his cold body, it had gotten late and the night was cool. I didn’t care Namjoon and Jin didn’t either as the joined in on the group hug, we were careful not to squish the child that Jimin carried. He started to softly sob into my shoulder.

“Shhh you’re safe now, I won’t let anything happen to you, ever.” We stayed in silence for a few more seconds before we heard shouts of their names.

It was the others, they were searching for us.

**Jimin’s POV**

My body felt cold even though it was surrounded by Jin and Namjoon’s body heat.

“Yoongi?! Jin!? Namjoon? Jimin!”

It was Hoseok.

“What happened?! Why is Jimin crying?” Jungkook asked, quite confused.

“We thought something had happened to you, we couldn’t find you. We thought something could have happened.” Tae spoke while hugging Yoongi in a soft manner.
“Something nearly did.” What Yoongi said made the others eyes widen.

“WHAT!” Hoseok’s shocked voice woke Hei-Ran up because she started to bawl again.

*Man, this was getting tiring.*

This caught he attention of the others who were even more shocked to see a tiny baby in my arms. My body shivered from the loss of contact as Jin and Namjoon had backed away from Hei-Ran’s cries.

“I will explain later but first we got to take Jimin to bed.” Yoongi grabbed Hei-Ran out of my now numb, cold arms and cradled her close to his body, looking down at her cute face in fondness.

“Joonie can you carry Jimin up to our room please?” Namjoon nodded and swept me off my feet in an instant, a deep blush rose to my cheeks giving me a little bit of heat. The blush itself was barely noticeable as my cheeks were rouge from the cold air.

“Jin can you make baby formula I think Hei-Ran might need feeding when we go inside.” Jin gave a thumbs up.

“What Yoongi that’s suppose to be my job.” I protested, he smirked and spoke.

“Well I guess we’re doing it together now.” He turned to Taehyung and told him to keep the soldiers looking for the mysterious figure. Yoongi started to walk back towards the palace with everyone following apart from Taehyung who went to talk to the soldiers.

Before I knew it I was inside a unknown, spacious room in a warm bed with six other body’s surrounding me and Hei-Ran who I was feeding with the formula that Jin had made. The others were smiling like idiots and playing with my hair, I tried to ignore it but it felt good.

*It felt right.*

It made me happy to know there are people other than my family that care about me. They were really worried about me, nobody apart from my family has ever shown that emotion to me.
Why does it make me happy to know that?

Right now that didn’t matter all that did was the warm hugs I was getting from the others.

I hope this moment will last forever.

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