A Series of I love you’s and broken sobs

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Summary

People are born with the name of their soulmates in transparent ink. Once you find them and recognise them, the ink appears over your wrists, no matter if they had already been inked. This is a mark that can never be hidden. Some people may be born with one more soulmate than they expected. If your soulmate is to die, your wrist will appear as shattered, with the ink in a soft grey tone. Your soulmate will appear to be in pink tones, the shade adapting to his personality and your memories with them.

Notes

OKAY! I did the thing
SO guys, this is something oh so important for me and wow, I didn't think I'd be actually doing this, I am so scared.
This started like a project I was doing for fun for a friend of mine and turned out into so much more. (I love her so much)
I don't really know how many chapters long this will be, at all, but I have so many already it makes me extremely happy!
I just really hope you like it! It's made with love.

This is for my best friend, to whom I own this, one of those bits of happiness in life.
People are born with the name of their soulmates in transparent ink. Once you find them and recognise them, the ink appears over your wrists, no matter if they had already been inked. This is a mark that can never be hidden. Some people may be born with one more soulmate than they expected. If your soulmate is to die, your wrist will appear as shattered, with the ink in a soft grey tone. Your soulmate will appear to be in pink tones, the shade adapting to his personality and your memories with them.

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It was a Saturday, 6 in the morning. Everything was calm, Cath was fast asleep, you could see the sun rising in the horizon and-

“GOOD MORNING!”

Cath jerked up from where she laid in bed, startled by the sudden scream and screamed in retaliation in a high-pitched voice, scared, until she realised the owner of the voice was-

“Namjoon! What the fuck?!” Cath screamed, heart pounding out of her ribcage and fearing for her life.

A loud muffled groan came from the room next door and Cath sighed out loud, dropping her face into her hands. She was fucked.

“Morning!” Said the boy with a cute expression. “You have to get up Jagi~ Jagi~ Wakey~ I’ll spank you if you don’t wake up~”

“Kim fucking Namjoon, I swear if you pull the A.R.M.Y. card on me I’ll punch you in the dick. And for fuck’s sake stop calling me Jagi, dumbass.”

Used to the morning-angry kind of retaliation Cath always used with him when he was loud or childish, the boy only laughed softly and sat besides her in bed.
“I swear I fucking hate you guys.” A new voice said coming through Cath’s door. They probably had awakened the whole house. Cath feared for her life knowing who it belonged to.

“Hey, Juli, you know, it’s not my fault! He came and screamed for hell’s sake.” She explained, but the girl only walked to the bed and laid, face down, besides Cath, mumbling something about loud assholes before she went to sleep again.

“So~ What are the plans for today my dearest?” Namjoon asked, before he went to lay over Cath, crushing her down.

“Ugh, sleeping a little bit more.” Cath pleaded, giving up and softly sighing.

“I agree to that motion.” Suddenly said Kookie, as he came into the bedroom as well.

“What is this? Group meeting in my room?” Cath huffed

“Was looking for Juli-ah but she wasn’t in her bed.” Kookie said before laying over Juli, right besides them.

Unconsciously, since the girl was fast asleep again, Juli rolled over, laying with Jungkook with his chest against her back. Yeah, they definitely looked like a couple. ‘It’s complicated’ Juli always said, since both of them were too shy to ask the other out, and too silly to admit they technically were just fucking dating. Too bad not all of them had it that easy.

“Oh come on~ Noona~ You’re starting to become like Yoongi hyung. You resemble him too much already.” Namjoon whined

Resemble him, Cath thought, when all I really want is just to have him. Life was hard when you lived with your goddamn crush.

“Actually, Yoongi hyung is quite an active mess. He and Jimin don’t even rest. They’re too loud sometimes.” Kookie whined, sounding sleep deprived.

Something always broke inside Cath every time she heard both their names together, even if she
adored both of them. Let’s add to “Life was hard when you lived with your goddamn crush.” “And harder when you also live with his soulmate.”

“Shut up dummy.” Juli said half asleep, making Jungkook laugh softly and hug her closer and tighter.

“You know, maybe it’s because I like hanging out with you better than him. You’re too loud and one of us has to dim the things down to normal.” Cath said, no harm whatsoever in her voice and patted Namjoon’s head, making him scoop closer to Cath. “But I could maybe think of somewhere we could go to, even if you’re so loud… Maybe.. ice cream?” She said, the hint of a smile in her voice.

With running footsteps and crashing through the door, Tae was suddenly bursting in, and in harmony with Juli who jerked up from where she laid, almost killing Jungkook in the process, they shouted

“I want ice cream too!”

Cath shook up, laughing loudly, not actually being able to breathe with Namjoon crushing her chest.

“You wake up for ice cream? Really?” Cath said, smiling at both the silly friends she had. “And come on Namjoon, you’re crushing me.”

With a slight push Namjoon was sitting up and Cath sighed happily, finally free.

“Free spot!” Taehyung suddenly screamed and Cath was being crushed again, but this time around it wasn’t hard like Namjoon, it was just softly laying on top of the girl, cuddling almost.

“Cathey-ah, can I get ice cream too? Please~?” Tae asked, hugging Cath tightly enough so she would surrender and say yeah, okay, we can get ice cream. She knew it too.

“God, yes, we can. Of course we can. I always get you ice cream anyway. From the store that’s really far away? Chocolate and Strawberry with sparkles and melted chocolate?”
“Cathey-ah, you’re the best ever!” Tae screamed and cuddled closer.

‘And soft mint with caramel on top for Yoongi, ‘cause it’s the only ice cream he really likes…’ A voice softly spoke inside Cath’s head, making something in her chest hurt even more. And almost as if Cath had summoned him, a scream came from the hall.

“You guys scream one more fucking time and I’ll set this fucking place on fire!” Came the voice, sleep deprived and extremely angry to what it seemed like, and Cath could only chuckle. “Sorry hyung~!” Tae shouted back, only making a scared Kookie cover his mouth to shut him up.

“He’ll kill us!” Kookie whisper-shouted dramatically.

“You know, it’s like 6 am and that’s why he’s angry?” Namjoon commented.

“6 am?!” Cath whispered-shouted, fearing for Namjoon’s life as she pictured her hands wrapping around his neck, suffocating him. She would seriously kill him. “Literally Namjoon, I adore you, but fuck off.”

Laying down on the bed again Cath made herself comfortable, a displeased sound coming from her throat, as she almost forced Taehyung to lay down besides her so they could sleep again.

“If you guys are staying,” Cath said while making Namjoon move a little so he wasn’t over her feet. “you either sleep or get on the floor. I’ll sleep for a couple more hours and if you guys wake me before nine I will murder you.”

Instantly, as if in order of a commandant, Juli and Kookie laid back and under the bedsheets and Taehyung made himself comfortable besides Cath, cuddling to her side.

“Okay, I’ll take that as a cue to leave.” Namjoon said, ruffling Cath’s hair and walking out again, peace once again filling up the room.

None of them knew exactly how it happened, but in matter of seconds, and not realising what they were doing, all of them fell asleep.
Fun fact, nobody ever came to wake them up. It was already eleven in the morning and all of them were dead asleep. But little did know Namjoon had actually came back and checked on them, but hadn’t dared to wake them up, too hurt to manage to do anything else but get out of the room. And it wasn’t because of Cath attitude, ’cause Namjoon and Cath had always been like that with each other and it really never meant no harm. They adored each other.

But there was the problem. To Cath Namjoon was a brother, a friend.

Juli and Kookie were cuddled on the right side of the bed, Kookie with his mouth open softly and an arm thrown over the girl. On the left side, however, Cath was laying side ways, Taehyung softly pressed against her back, arm thrown over her middle, fingers softly brushing over her stomach. His lips were pressed against the back of Cath’s neck, and both looked really comfortable with each other, and just like it did to Cath when she saw Yoongi and Jimin, it did to Namjoon.

First to wake up was Cath this time around, to Tae, ’cause everything smelt like him, and a soft pair of lips were pressed to the back of her neck. At first, she couldn’t actually understand the situation at all, where she was or how she’d ended up in this situation, but it quickly came back to her and everything made sense.

Before she could sit up to get out of her Tae trap, the bed ruffled and everything moved around.

Juli, in the panic of a second, stood up, bright red, probably awake enough to realise about her actions with Jungkook, panicking to maybe the idea of the boy realising about the huge crush she had on him. It was silly, Cath thought, ’cause Jungkook probably already knew. And probably so did her about his crush on her, but both of them were too childish sometimes.

The girl stumbled out of the room, in a rush and all of them were awake now, Kookie groaning softly in pain and maybe irritation of being awaken, since Juli had probably pushed him away and not so softly.

Thinking it was the best idea, and once Tae was softly moving away, Cath played asleep, softly groaning and moving a bit, laying on her back and looking at Tae, who was rubbing his eye behind her and Kookie, who was sitting up, looking confused and sad.

“Auch.” Kookie murmured, looking at the empty spot besides himself. “Morning mood.”
Cath looked at him and thought to herself, people only know one Jungkook. The either sweet or super sexy boy. Thank god they didn’t know annoyed Jungkook, ‘cause it wasn’t his best aspect.

“Mmm, what’s wrong?” Cath asked, even if she knew Juli had run away. From her feelings, of course. Cath wished she would one day stop her running.

“Dunno, she stumbled off and pushed against me.” Kookie complained, his face a mixture of hurt and annoyance.

“Why, what happened?” Tae asked, sitting up as well.

“Maybe she went to the bathroom?” Cath tried to cover, sitting up as well. “Who knows, maybe she got her period.”

“Yah, gross.” Kookie complained.

“At least it sounds legit to me.” Tae said. “Don’t go hard on yourself Kookie-ah~”

“Hmm, I guess so.” He sighed, passing a hand over his face.

“Okay, enough of this. You guys wanted ice cream, right? First to finish showering and dressing gets the special double as a treat.” Cath said, looking playfully at the boys, who were now fully awake.

“I choose Cathey’s bathroom!” Tae said, jumping out of the bed and rushing to the bathroom, only to be answered by an angry Kookie screaming he had a head start and demanding his own bathroom, running down the hall.

Cath laughed softly in relief, stood up and walked out of her room, walking to the one next door.

She knocked softly on the door.
“May I come in?” She asked quietly, only to be answered by a muffled yes. She was probably hiding underneath her bedsheets.

Opening the door Cath found the expected lump under the sheets.

“You okay?” Cath asked, closing the door behind herself, to be answered by a groan and Juli uncovering, with a frustrated face.

“Why didn’t you stop me?! I didn’t know what I was doing and I woke up inside his arms and UGH!” She complained, earning a laugh from Cath. “Hey! Fuck you! Don’t laugh at me!”

“Hey, hey, it’s not a bad laugh, don’t be mad.” Cath said as the girl was red with frustration.

“But you knew! Didn’t you? Ugh! What will I do now? What if he knows?”

“I’m pretty sure he knows by now with you screaming, he’s next door.” Cath said, making Juli’s face morph into panic and her laugh bubble up again. “I’m kidding, I’m kidding, he’s showering, down the hall.”

“You bitch!” Juli screamed, throwing one of her pillows at Cath, who couldn’t stop laughing and made Juli laugh as well, nervous like. “You almost gave me a heart attack.”

“Sorry, sorry, your face is priceless.” Cath explained, sitting besides her. Juli softly punched her shoulder. “Hey, how about we go make some breakfast and forget about this incident? I’m sure he thinks you went to the bathroom.”

“Really?!” Juli asked surprised.

“Yep, you’re welcome.” Cath said with a smirk. “Now come on, let’s cool our heads down.”

Cath stood up, offering Juli a hand to stand up, which she eventually took after blabbering incoherent words out and a “dumbass” in the mid way.
“Come on you paranoid one, let’s eat something. I’m sure Kookie’s much more scared about you being possibly ruler than anything that has happened.” She added softly, Juli’s face morphing again, Cath going for the run.

“You’re so fucking death I swear to god!” Juli screamed, running behind the girl and she entered the kitchen, closing the door and holding it tight so Juli wouldn’t be able to enter.

“Yah, you two, no fights in my kitchen.” Jin complained, Cath turning around suddenly, looking at the boy inside the kitchen.

“Hyung! She’s going to kill me! Protect me!” Cath urged, rushing behind Jin as the girl entered the kitchen area, a smile spread over her lips even though she somehow wanted to murder Cath.

“Yah!” Jin shouted, Juli stopping her pushing against the boy, trying to catch Cath. He took them both by their ears as if they were four years old toddlers. “You both! What are you fighting over?”

“Eomma, she wants to kill me!” Cath said, looking at Jin as she moved as far away from Juli as she could with Jin pulling at her ear.

“Why? What did you do now Cath?”

“Eomma she told Kookie I was with my period when I ran from bed ‘cause I was embarrassed of having slept besides him and-“ Mid sentence, Juli realised all she had let out, a hand clasping over her mouth. “Shit!”

“No swearing! Now, Cath, why did you do that?” It was almost as if Jin had ignored the confession on purpose.

“I was covering her up! If it wasn’t for me Kookie would still be making assumptions about your feelings for him as you ran from his hold just now-“

“Shut up!” Juli screamed, drowning her voice.

“YAH!” Jin’s voice was angry now, looking at the two. “No more talking about Kookie and
feelings and all. Now you both, make up. Cath, apologise to Juli and Juli say thank you for her at least trying to cover up when she could’ve left the maknae to his owns wonders.”

The girls looked at each other pouting, childish anger in their eyes. Juli was the first to speak.

“Thanks for what you did… This morning… Even if saying I had my period was totally unnecessary but yeah, thanks.” Juli said, looking down.

“Sorry about the period thing… Tae was frozen almost as if he had been thinking and Jungkook looked mad and it was the first thing that came from my mouth to make up for the fact of you going to the bathroom and make it sound realistic.” Cath said back, looking at the floor as well.

“Now, that’s better.” Jin had let go of their ears, the girls free once again. “How about some breakfast and then you girls can take a shower when the bathrooms are free?”

In the house, they were three bathrooms. One was in Cath’s room, the other in Jungkook and Namjoon’s and the last one was one they all shared and it was in the end of the hall, in front of Yoongi and Jimin’s room.

The shower in the shared bathroom had been going for a while, Yoongi and Jimin probably inside and it was better to let them use it calmly before anyone erupted in, they had all learned in not the best way. But Cath and Juli had decided to share the bathroom in Cath’s room, making it the only “girl bathroom” in the house, which was why it made Tae so fond of it ‘cause things were always in their place, since none of the girls could stand having the bathroom a mess. Plus, their mirror had lights on it, that Cath had installed one day saying they needed good lighting for make up, which was also why Tae was so fond of it, being able to get his eyeliner and foundation the right way when their make up artist didn’t come, which was every day they didn’t have to do anything too important. But it still mattered for Tae for going out and dance practices and everything, so he put a lot of time in the bathroom just doing that. Not to mention his cleansing session, because the boy loved to take care of his skin.

Jungkook was a different case, since he didn’t put much but coverage for his eye bags. Cath sometimes felt annoyed for how pretty the boy was, but then again, it wasn’t like she could do something about it. Sometimes Cath, Juli and Tae all had to stand in front of the mirror at the same time, as they got ready for something they had planned, and they didn’t do much either, just took their time so it looked the best, and it had made Namjoon annoyed more than once when they had to stay behind waiting for the three of them. Of course, Jin was always doing pretty much the same, but that boy got up before any of the other, so he was always ready before any of the others even had showered.
“Yes comma.” Both of the girls had said before softly punching each other when Jin had turned around, stopping when he looked back at them.

“Okay, sit down on the table, let’s have a normal breakfast.”

Jin hadn’t been really up as in for cooking something elaborated today, so he had served the girls a bowl with cereal each and milk, and when Cath had decided to go smart saying how elaborated it was Jin had answered with a “This is the most elaborated bowl of cereal you’ll ever get so quiet and eat!”

While eating their elaborated bowl of cereal, and after Jin and Jimin had left for their morning jog, Jimin having his lips incredibly swollen and red, the two girls almost jumped out of their own skin when the two boys came from the showers.

“I won! I won! I get the ice cream!” Tae screamed down the hall, pushing Kookie aside, to get the boy not to get to Cath and Juli in time.

“He’s lying! Cathey-ah! I swear he’s lying! Look at him!” Jungkook shouted in retaliation, taking the boy in his arms and holding him back.

Cath, deciding she was not to get in their little argument, just laughed, letting the boys harass each other. If anything, and with the shouting, the problem was to end in 3, 2, 1…

“You both shut the fuck up now or I will smack your heads together and I won’t even feel bad about it.” Yoongi said, walking in between the boys and into the kitchen, looking at the girls int he table. “Morning.” He had greeted them both. “Anything to eat?”

“Nope,” Juli instantly answered, laughing underneath her voice. “Jin only made us these incredibly elaborated bowls of cereal and Cath’s too lazy to cook something now.”

Yoongi sighed, sitting down.

“I’ll get you a bowl hyung.” Cath said, standing and putting the water to boil to make him his usual morning coffee. She then walked over to the counter, taking another bowl out and filing it with Yoongi’s cereal, that he killed them if they ate, and mixed it up with milk, handing it then to Yoongi with a spoon, as she walked back to the water, making him his coffee, as Tae and Jungkook
wrestled in the door. Yoongi took it black, like his soul, Hoseok had once said, and it somehow made Cath want to shove a spoonful of sugar down his throat because how could anyone take black coffee? Then again, it was Yoongi and no one was going to actually complain about it. Once it was done, she had settled it down in front of the boy, him smiling and giving her a soft kiss in the cheek as a thank you and please make them stop.

Cath, understanding the deal and trying to not let the blush over her cheeks show that much, walked over to both of the boys.

“Juli-ah, who do you think won?” Cath asked her, a grin plastered on her face.

“Hm, I think Kookie did.” The girl said, getting where Cath wanted to go, Kookie softly screaming a “Yes!” Tae making a horrified face.

“Cathey-ah! That’s a lie!” He had pleaded.

Cath, completely ignoring the boy, looked at Juli.

“Really? ‘Cause I think Tae did.”

The boy’s face lit up then, Kookie looking hopelessly at her as the oldest threw himself at Cath, kissing all over her cheeks.

“Hey, hey. Not because I’m a little biased by you it means Kookie loses.” Tae looked uncertainly at her, his movements coming to a stop. Cath smiled, looking at both of the boys, “You both won. You both get the ice cream, dummies. Like any of you ever won when it comes to things like this.”

Before she knew it the girl had two boys over herself, as they hugged her softly, thanking her.

“Yah! Sit down and eat breakfast before I change my mind.” Cath said, trying not to sound as happy as she was.

Both of the boys obediently did as Cath took out two more of the bowls, settling them down to fill them up with cereal, before another voice came from the door.
“Make that three Cathey-ah, please.” Said a sleepy Hoseok, smiling brightly as he entered the kitchen, passing by Yoongi’s side, greeting him with a soft “Morning hyung” before he went over to Juli and placed a kiss on her cheek, making her blush brightly, to walk over to where Cath was. If Cath had to lie to herself, she would say she saw nothing when Hoseok kissed Juli on the cheek, but truth to be told, the only thing she had been able to focus on was the way Jungkook’s face had scrunched up, looking somehow angrily at Hoseok, before he had looked over at everybody, noticing his own face, to make sure no one had seen. Of course, it was no secret to Cath the way Kookie felt. The boy had made a surprised face, seeing Cath looking at him, but the girl had only smiled at the boy, making a zipper over her lips as if “I’ll keep your secret safe Kookie!”

Hoseok made his way to Cath, who had just taken out the third bowl the boy had asked for, as she filled them with milk.

“Morning sunshine~” Hoseok had said, before he had wrapped his arms around Cath as he always did. Both Cath and Hoseok were fond of skin ship and they never made anything to hide it. They got along really well for the same reason. Little did know it was now turn for Juli to be looking around, as she saw Taehyung’s face scrunch up, little like Jungkook’s face had. It was almost usual for Juli to see the boy around like that whenever anyone stepped close to his best friend, then again, Juli made sure to not let know she knew. But damn did she know.

“Morning bubbles~” Cath has answered, the boy kissing her cheek and taking the bowl that was ready, to help her serve the boys, going and coming, pouring the sugar onto Tae’s bowl the way he liked it and proceeding to come back for Jungkook’s, serving it to him. “And… Here you go.” Cath said, finishing mixing up Hoseok’s bowl and handing it to him, the boy thanking her with a smile as she sat down again, finishing up her own cereal.

“So you guys are coming with us for the ice cream?” Juli asked Yoongi and Hoseok.

“Yup!” Hoseok answered, smiling softly. “Where’s Namjoon by the way?”

“He said he had to go to the studio, asked if you guys could bring him ice cream. I guess I’ll stay behind too. Could you guys bring me ice cream too? I have some things I’d like to finish today, before I get too wrapped around them.” Yoongi explained.

“No problem hyung.” Hoseok answered. “Cath knows what you like right?”

“Yeah, I do.” Cath said, showing off a smile when something inside her broke a little. “We’ll bring
you ice cream hyung, no worries. Just hope the boys don’t eat it before we get back.”

A soft laugh erupted from Tae, as he looked at Kookie. “Remember the time we ate it and Cathey wanted to kill us and we had to go back all the way to get a new one?” He said, Cath laughing softly at the memory. It had really been a good day.

Kookie erupted into laughter then, remembering the day and Yoongi giving a confused face to them.

“It’s nothing hyung, don’t worry.” Cath had assured, laughing softly as well.

It was then the boys had entered the room.

“You all decided to not wait for me and just eat cereal?” Jin asked, sweaty, as he smiled at the boys, Jimin coming in from behind him, but the later boy had nothing waist up, drying his face with his shirt. Juli protested to him, telling him to get dressed for once, that how could he not have money for t-shirts. "Be decent hyung." But damn, the boy was good looking.

“Yay! Mommy’s home!” Cath and Juli screamed in unison, jumping onto Jin and each kissing one of his cheeks. “How was morning run?” Asked Cath.

“Good, relaxing as always. I see you girls are behaving now.” Jin giggled a little. “Where’s Namjoon-ah?”

“Studio. You know how he is, that kid.” Yoongi said, looking back at Jimin, sparing him a smile and coming back to his cereal.

“Hey, no love for me?” Jimin huffed, looking at everyone in the table, Yoongi still too focused on his cereal.

Being ignored by his boyfriend and receiving only a couple of smiles, Jimin walked over to Yoongi, forcing himself onto him to give him a kiss.

“Hey, no, you’re sweaty and gross, take a shower before you get sweat onto my cereal.” The boy
said, protecting his food, like a grumpy five years old toddler. “I’ll kiss you then.” Yoongi pushed the boy away, looking at him with a done face. Still, everybody knew Yoongi meant no harm to his boyfriend, and once Jimin had forced himself into him enough, Yoongi gave him a peck and finally pushed him away, the boy walking down the hall to shower.

“So! About the ice cream!” Juli suddenly commented and from down the all came a scream of “You guys have to wait for me! I want ice cream too!” from Jimin, which everybody would, of course. It’s not like they were starving from ice cream and instantly needed to have a taste or else they’d die. Plus, Cath and Juli needed to take a shower too.

“What about it?” Tae asked suddenly worried about his future ice cream. “We’re still going right? Cathey said we would! What’s happening?!”

“Yah!, you paranoid kid. Juli just meant to clarify we’ll go take a shower now so you guys seat for a while and wait for us until we’re ready. Dummy, nobody’s taking your ice cream away.” Cath explained, motioning for Hoseok then. “You too, shower and we’ll go for ice cream.”

It was settled then, and Juli and Cath headed onto Cath’s room, Juli taking the shower first as Cath took out something to wear from her wardrobe. It was a nice and warm day, but everybody knew how was Korea when it came to weather and being it Autumn, nobody wanted to risk themselves to catch a cold.

A few minutes later they were switching, Juli putting on her clothes she had brought before she showered and dressed as Cath showered. Once both of them had finally finished showering and dressing they stood in front of the mirror, looking at their morning faces.

“Ugh, I look gross.” Cath protested, passing a hand over her face.

“You do not Cathey-ah.” Taehyung said, startling Juli in the process.

“Taehyung I swear you’ll give Juli a heart attack one day and you won’t be able to do anything about it.” Cath said, pinning her hair up and moisturising her face.

“Agree to the motion.” Juli said, looking at the boy and smacking his head softly, with no real harm. “Warn us next time hyung.”
They always said the same thing, and Taehyung would always burst inside without having to be
told otherwise. It was something Cath was already used to, and even if Juli didn’t get scared
anymore it still startled her every time. She remembered the chance Taehyung had talked from the
door and Juli had literally threw him a brush on the face, thinking the boy was some kind of
phantom. It was dumb to think about it, but then again, all of them were silly enough.

“I will little dongsaeng~” Tae answered, smiling at Juli and doing his make up and making that
alien face again as he lined his waterline, Cath softly giggling at him as she did her foundation and
contouring and Juli her lashes.

In little time, thank god because Kookie was already tired of waiting, they were all done and
walking over to the living room, seeing Hoseok and Jungkook laying down on the couch and floor,
cellphones in hand.

“Okay! Let’s go!” Came a Jimin from behind the three, smiling softly, his hair styled, make up on
point. Cath wanted to feel less jealous than she did, she really wanted to.

“Fuck you for being so cute Park Jimin. I took like an hour to get this done and in the same time
you did such a better job, I am so offended.” Cath complained.

“Aw~ Cathey-ah, you want the Jimin magic?” Jimin smiled. “You just need to ask~ I can play with
your tiny little face and make you look like a doll~”

“Yah! Stop it, I’m literally just a year younger than you Jimin.” Cath complained, punching lightly
at his shoulder.

“Aww but you’re still so small Cathey~ It’s so cute sometimes as we grew you out so easily in high
school~” Something inside Juli broke a little, remembering her friend coming over during high
school to Seoul, Cath and the rest of the boys had been studying in the same school, except Jin who
had already graduated.

“Jimin, remember even Kookie grew you out, and that you’re only a couple inches taller than me.”
Cath said, Kookie coming into the conversation with a smug smile.

“True~ Our Jiminnie is so cute right~? He has such cute cheeks I want to pinch all day~” Kookie
said, pinching at Jimin’s cheeks, the boy pushing him away.
“Jungkook-ah!” Jimin protested. “Respect your hyung!”

“Aw~ But I am~ Just saying what a cute hyung I have~” Jungkook kept teasing.

“Okay, okay, break it up, let’s just go get our ice cream before we lose the day.” Juli reasoned, splitting Jungkook and Jimin apart, pushing them all towards the door.

“Yay ice cream!” Taehyung shouted, jumping onto Jungkook’s back, his legs and arms wrapping around the younger. Thankfully, Jungkook didn’t have so much of a problem holding the elder up as they got out of the house.

“Hobi drives!” Jimin said, smiling as he handed the eldest the keys.

“Wait, Jin’s not coming either?” Cath asked stunned.

“Jin hyung said he’ll stay to make us lunch for when we come back, and that we don’t have to fit our bellies too much.” Kookie said.

“But does he want us to bring him ice cream or?” Juli added

“Yup! I’m bringing him ice cream~” Tae said from above Jungkook

Having that settled the guys walked over to the car, Jimin calling dibs on the front seat and running before Tae could catch him up as he made Jungkook run faster, to no avail.

“Wait, guys, one of us has to seat on top of the other, we only have five seats…” Jungkook commented.

“Maknaes get their own seats!” Juli screamed in panic, rushing inside the car and fastening her seatbelt in the middle seat.

Jungkook, dropping Taehyung from his back, rushed as well, sitting on Juli’s right side.
Cath blushed brightly for some reason she somehow didn’t understand and Taehyung smirked at her.

“Seems like you’re stuck with your favourite hyung Cathey-ah~” Tae said and took Cath’s hand, sitting on the available sit and patting his lap. “Come on Cathey.” He pulled her arm softly and eventually pulled her in, Cath landing straight on his lap, a smile displaying over his face, closing the door once he made sure her feet were also inside.

“Everybody seat belts on!” Hobi said, starting the car as Taehyung suddenly sat Cath up straight in his lap, putting the seatbelt around the two of them.

“To make sure we’re safe~” He said, smiling softly as he looked at Cath.

The girl had been ice cold for a while since Taehyung had pulled her in but somehow his company now made Cath feel much more comfortable, the blush dying a little bit, as she turned around and looked at Tae, smiling softly at the boy and poking his cheek.

“Cute weird boy.” She said, looking at Tae, smiling softly and the boy made a cute face while putting his hands all over his face.

“Not fair~ I want somebody to play with me too~” Hobi protested, pouting so loudly he could be literally seen from all the way to the back.

“Aw, Bubbles~ But we all adore you~” Cath said smiling as she leaned in and poked his cheeks too, then laying back softly onto Tae. It was not only something that seemed so much like something she had done for a lifetime, but something completely loving and comfortable, that freed her from all her worries as the boy wrapped his arms around her waist, holding her close.

Out of the corner of his eye Jimin could see Tae smiling brightly, as he closed his eyes and his head dropped onto Cath’s shoulder softly. Jungkook and Juli for some reason Jimin still couldn’t picture were mad red, refusing to look at each other. He could sense hesitance, though, in their hands. Juli’s eyes twitched and she kept looking at Jungkook’s thigh, then his hand, then the floor, her fingers twitching, almost as if wanting to touch Jungkook’s. Jungkook was pretty much the same, but with his shoulders, as if he wanted to bring the girl closer, pretending to look at the window in Tae’s way, but actually looking at Juli when the girl wasn’t aware of it. It was something they had kept doing, and Jimin was the only to notice this time around, Cath being to deep down in her own Tae world.
And it didn’t seem wrong to none of them, how close they were or were trying to be, back there in the back seats. It wasn’t a surprise to Hoseok finding a look of frustration in Jungkook’s face whenever he glanced at the mirror. It wasn’t a surprise that soon enough Tae had fallen asleep, the company too comforting, and Cath had done the same at one moment, her head falling back to softly rest against Tae’s.

The trip was quite a thing, for all of them, as they had to take the highway to get to the city next door. It was something they would only do whenever it came to something as important as going for their favourite ice cream. And it was a good thing, since nobody would really bother them there, not knowing the boys got off town just to eat ice cream. And it was something so pleasant that the owner was Cath’s friend, ‘cause it meant it was a safe place for the boys, and only once they had found an A.R.M.Y. in their trip, which hadn’t really been so much of a fuss, the owner, Dani, sighing a fake soft “Yah, hope they’ll come back one day~ Too bad they only had to stop for their trip.” As a way to cover it up. The A.R.M.Y. thanks to their luck, had never came back looking for them after, which made Dani much more comfortable.

To Dani: Dani-ah~ We’re coming over to see you~ Be cute and ready~

Hoseok had texted her when they had reached a red light and instantly put his phone back down when it had turned into green.
Ice cream and Memories

Chapter Summary

Ice cream hunting doesn't go completely as planned, but nobody's complaining. Lunch is forgotten and all the boys cry a little. Yoongi finds himself worrying.

Chapter Notes

SO! Next chapter~
Can't believe it!
I just hope you guys like it <3

The traffic was slow and steady and before he could notice Hoseok was just a few blocks away from the place, turning the music louder to wake up the sleeping figures surrounding him. Eventually, Jimin had also fallen into sleep, the morning run taking the best of him.

The first to wake up now was Jungkook, what a way to switch things up right? The boy had awakened to his head softly bumping against the window, a little weight on his left arm. It didn’t take long before he noticed it was Juli, almost as if he wasn’t used to the company already. He blushed brightly, softly moving a little so the girl was sitting up, not wanting the morning incident to repeat itself now.

Juli had softly snored then, her face had moved towards her front, body crumpling and-

A soft gasp left her mouth as the girl sat up straight again, looking around, head a little too heavy and her eyes closing again with sleep. It was in fact obvious that she was awake now, but it took her a little time to fully wake up now.

“Jimin-ah~” Hobi had elbowed the boy, making him growl in retaliation, displeased by being awaken. “Jimin-ah, we’re here, ironic~” Hobi had insisted until the boy had sat up, groaning again and cracking his back as he stretched like a cat. His back was in a full arch until a soft pleased sound left his lips, as he laid back onto his seat. “Yah, you really are a cat Jiminnie~” Hobi teased.

The boy was far too deep into his sleep still to make a comeback against Hobi, deciding then for a
smile only, as he looked at the back seat, seeing Juli rubbing softly being her eye so she didn’t ruin her make up, Jungkook yawning. Cath and Tae were still asleep.

“One of us has to wake them up.” Jimin said, as Juli smiled darkly, an idea popping in her head. Black mail, for the period conversation, she convinced herself as she took out her phone and snapped a few pictures of the sleeping buds, looking over at Jungkook, both laughing devil-like, covering their mouths so no sounds would come out.

“I’ll wake her up,” Tae suddenly said, not as asleep as they all had thought. “And please send me the pic Juli-ah~ I know for sure we look cute.” The boy was carefully sitting a little bit straighter, smiling with his eyes still closed. Taehyung was known for an affection whore when it came to waking up. If he didn’t receive contact the moment he woke up something was off all the rest of the day.

He had leaned in then, snuggling Cath’s neck, smiling softly as the girl giggled in her sleep, his hair tickling Cath’s ear.

“Jagiya irona~” Tae has said in a low musky voice that was all too common of him when it came to waking up. “Cathey-ah~ You have to wake up, we’re almost in Dani’s place~” He had said, hugging the girl a little bit tighter all together, trying to get her attention.

To Cath, it was a challenge to actually wake up. Everything felt as if she had returned to the morning where she had awoken up to nothing but Tae, as he filled up everything around her. This time around though, and for the sake of Cath being an affection whore like Hobi was, it took her a lot of efforts and mental shouting to actually make a move, enjoying too much all together the moment with Tae, as the boy softly cooed onto her ear.

“Come on Cathey~ I know you look super cute when you sleep but we have to get up~ You’re buying me ice cream~ Your favourite hyung.”

“Favourite hyung…” Cath thought as her body felt much more awake now, the pieces coming together of the trip to Dani’s ice cream store. She turned her head into Tae, making a displeased sound that was much more like an angry baby not wanting to get up in the morning. “Dun’t wanna get up.” Was all she answered, scrunching up her nose and hiding her face into Tae’s chest, her legs leaning into Juli, who was all but molested by the act.

“Cathey’s being morning moody again hyung~ Can’t we just stay in the car for a little bit longer?” Tae asked, as Hobi parked the car in front of the store.
“Aw, but I’m sure once she’s conscious she will kick our asses if we don’t get the ice cream.”
Hobi assured, looking back at the cutely angry girl.

“Yah! Tae’s making her sleepy!” Juli reasoned, pushing against’s Cath’s arm, shaking the girl.
“Cath come on! You invited us over now get up before I burn your books.”

Cath made a muffled sound of something that sounded much like “Fuck off.” only to look a little up to Tae. “Hyung, make her shut up~ Her voice is too loud, my head aches.” Cath said, trying to hide her eyes from the light that came from outside the car.

“Is it a migraine?” Jungkook asked from his seat, looking over Juli’s head. “She gets them every so and then right? What if it’s that? Maybe that’s why she doesn’t want to get up ’cause she would’ve flung to her feet with Juli menacing to burn her books.”

Taehyung looked down at the girl. “Aw Cathey-ah, does your head hurt?” He has asked, only to be answered by a slight nod against his chest, his fingers cradling through her hair softly.

“You guys go get the ice cream, I’ll just stay in the car for a little longer.” Cath mumbled. “Pay with my card, I invited you guys.” She said, reaching down for her pocket and taking out her little wallet, handing it to Taehyung but only managing to put it against his chest as she tried to get off of the boy, only to be stopped.

“Hey, no, it’s okay Cathey. I’ll stay with you. I’m sure the boys can get the ice cream just fine without us, right?” He looked hopefully at Hoseok, who had a sad smile in his face.

“We’ll be back in no time Cathey, so you can get back to the dorms and sleep that migraine off.” Hoseok had said, a happy smile now spreading over his face.

“See Cathey? It’s okay, let’s just stay here.” Taehyung smiled, the girl looking up at Juli then.

“Juli-ah, take my wallet. You know my pass codes.” Cath said, shoving the wallet onto her hands. “If you guys don’t at least pay with my money I’m getting mad at all of you.”

“Aish, dumbass.” Juli had said, motioning to pinch her cheeks as Cath only stuck her tongue out at
“Okay! We’ll be back in no time~” JImin had said, jumping out of the car.

“Hoseok!” Cath had said, before Hoseok had the chance to get off the car. “Remember. Taehyung likes double vanilla and strawberry with sprinkles on the top and melted chocolate. It’s important that you get the sprinkles under the chocolate. And Yoongi likes mint with caramel. Remember to only smear it on one side. Namjoon like Caramel with white chocolate on top~” Cath had managed, making the boy lean over his seat and pat Cath’s head softly.

“Got it. Sprinkles first and caramel only on the side.” Hoseok confirmed.

“And Taehyung only likes blue and green spoons. And you know what Jin likes.” Cath added, her head dropping over said boy’s chest again.

“Be right back.” He had answered, and the boys were out of the car then, Cath and Taehyung falling into silence.

It was, thankfully, a nice kind of silence, Taehyung softly moving Cath’s locks around, playing with them and the little light that came from outside, seeing how the blue of her hair turned to a deep sea green and a light shade of caramel in her roots.

“You really remember all the details don’t you?” Tae had said, his boxy smile displaying over his lips.

“Where would I be without all the details? I have to memorise them, it’s part of trust. Any kind of relationship comes with trust and trust comes with letting the other know everything, every little detail. I make sure to treasure them.” Cath had explained, softly drifting back to sleep. “Like the way you always count the wrinkles on your fingers when you’re feeling anxious or the way your eyes light up when you’re really happy. The way you stay up late and ask the silliest questions like “Do you think aliens like bright colours?” and when your face scrunches up when you don’t like something. It’s all about the details.”

Taehyung’s heart has skipped a beat hearing Cath remembering about all those dumb questions he used to make way back when they were on preparatory school and he stayed over Cath’s house to play, making forts at night.
“I grew up with you silly. I probably know more about you than you know about yourself.” Cath had laughed, her face falling to the side against Taehyung’s shoulder, soft puffs of air coming against Taehyung’s neck as she slowly fell into sleep. “I’ll always be the only to know you once tried to hide your freckles ‘cause you thought they were ugly, and I’ll always be the only to feel so happy when you show them off.” It was something so personal, so special about that last sentence, and Taehyung couldn’t find his own head in the moment, but Cath was soon asleep.

It’s her, it’s her, it’s her, Taehyung’s head screamed, to no avail, ‘cause his wrists would still come up blank, no names on it, no Cather on them. Maybe it was meant to be like that, meant for Taehyung to see her grow up to be nothing of his, maybe it had always been planned to be like this, but he couldn’t think of it, couldn’t stop the tear from falling from his eye as he stared at his wrists, empty, mark-less, soulmate-less.

It wasn’t long before Taehyung’s sadness took him into sleep like Cath, and it wasn’t long until Cath could hear, all the way from dreamland, a sound of glass shattering, a sound of mortifying pain, as something inside Tae was to never be fixed, Cath so close but so far away from him. It was worse than jail, being in love with someone who’s not your soulmate.

The name of your soulmate was not to appear only but if the two soulmates noticed they actually were in front of each other, and a being can spend a life time without his soulmate realising he had always been there. Thus, in due cases, both would die soulmate-less.

Twenty minutes later after chatter with Dani, who turned out to be just back from a trip she had made to Japan for a week, and Hoseok was fond of every little detail, they returned to the car with the ice creams for the missing ones. Thankfully, they had ordered them right when they were about to leave, Jin, Namjoon and Yoongi’s ice cream in a little in cold recipient so they wouldn’t melt during the trip.

“Yah, that was so good~” Jimin said as he sat again inside the car, glancing back to look at the sleeping figures. Though, he instantly noticed something off in Taehyung’s face, but when the girl moved a bit with the noise and Taehyung cuddled her closer, his usual face was back, Jimin making a thinking face then deciding to leave them be. He put Taehyung’s ice cream inside the recipient as well, deciding not to wake the boy up.

They all climbed back into the car, Jungkook reaching over for Cath and poking her face, then poking Tae’s, crushing Juli a little in the process.

“Yah, these two sleep too much.” He complained. “They’re no fun now~”
“Ne, Jungkook-ah.” Juli said, making the boy look at her. “You know what would be fun?”

“What?” The boy looked at the girl with enthusiasm.

Juli then reached down for Cath’s bag, taking out a couple pens out of it, knowing the girl’s affliction for always bringing something she could write with, handing one to Jungkook.

“I bet I can make Cath look funnier than you cam make V.” Juli challenged, making Jungkook make a smug smile.

“Challenge accepted.”

“Yah, if Cathey wakes up I did not give you guys permission to do this.” Hoseok said.

Juli was careful as she reached forward, the pen barely touching Cath’s face before Taehyung snored, making the both stand back, almost pinning each other against the window, scared. In the end, Cath had only ended up with a dot on her cheek that looked much like a fake freckle, but nothing else.

Realising they had been against one another, Juli and Jungkook looked at each other, laughing softly and sitting back where they were supposed to sit.

“Maybe we should make Cathey look like Tae, let’s finish her freckles.” Jungkook proposed.

“Yeah, good idea~” Juli said, reaching over again.

Ever so carefully with the bumpy road Juli and Jungkook filled Cath’s face up with little tiny dots, that if they weren’t so dark, would pass as freckles.

“We did a pretty good job.” Jungkook declared, throwing the pen back onto Cath’s bag.

“Agreed.” Juli said, sitting back and capping the pen, setting it in her lap.
“Cathey’s probably going to kill you both.” Tae said, making the girl jump, the pen flying over and hitting Jimin in the head, the boy groaning.

“So am I!” Jimin protested. “Don’t throw stuff.”

“Hyung, you were awake all the time?” Juli asked, concerned about her future health.

The boy simply nodded and smiled evil-like. If Jungkook was a demon, Taehyung was the devil itself.

“You guys are dead~” Taehyung said, smiling and cuddling Cath closer, Jungkook reaching over and hitting Taehyung’s arm.

“Yah, hyung, come on~ You wouldn’t tell her, right?” Jungkook protested, looking helpless.

“Dunno~ You better keep quiet though, don’t wake her up.” Taehyung suggested. “I bet she would be much more angry if you guys woke her up than just freckles.”

Juli and Jungkook resigned themselves back to their seats and when they reached a red light, Hoseok turned around, snapping a picture of their scared faces, capturing it with “Maknaes in trouble~” And updating it to the band’s twitter. Both of them knew better than to protest.

The trip back had taken less time than going and in about twenty more minutes they were home, Hoseok parking in his lot space outside the complex.

“Home at last.”

The only sleeping girl was still in the same position as earlier, and when Hoseok got out of the car, he went to the back seat, holding his arms out to take Cath, so Tae could get out.

Cath had made a sound of protest as Hoseok took her into his arms, but soon enough relaxed, Taehyung demanding her back, taking her inside in his back, holding her up by her legs.
“Cathey-ah~ We’re home~” Taehyung had said once they had entered, looking around and taking off his shoes, right before doing the same with Cath’s and leaving them by the door. The girl put little effort in waking up, but tightened her grip around Tae’s shoulders, snuggling her face into his neck. “Hyung~! We brought ice cream~ And Cathey-ah has a migraine so I’ll give her her medicine.” Taehyung explained, passing by Jin and Yoongi who were now in the couch, a film on the TV.

“Aw, hope Cathey gets better.” Jin had said. “You know which ones are her pills right?” He had asked, motioning for the boy to leave the girl with him, since her bedroom would be much more isolated, Taehyung smiling and leaving the still sleep deprived girl besides Jin in the couch.

“Yup. Be right back.” Tae had said and rushed to Cath’s bathroom, but Juli was already there, handing him the pills.

“I won.” Juli said. “I’m the best best friend ever.”

“Yah, Juli-ah, remember she won’t be as happy when she sees herself in the mirror.” Tae had teased, walking back to the living room and handing Jin the pills, walking to the kitchen, seeing Jungkook with an already filled glass of water. “You guys are trying for me to not tell her you did all that, aren’t you?”

“We’re just being considered hyung~” Jungkook had answered, stuffing his mouth with a bit of the already made ramen.

“Jin hyung! Kookie’s eating the food!” Tae had said, a devil smirk in his face, Jungkook’s eyes widening.

“KID, OUT OF THE KITCHEN!” Jin had ordered from all the way to the living room, Jungkook dropping the chopsticks and walking past Taehyung, poking his tongue out at him.

“I’ll get you back hyung, you’ll see.” Jungkook had promised with a wink, and Taehyung had to admit to himself he was at least a little bit scared.

Once back in the living room, Tae walked over to Cath, moving the hair away from her face.
“Who drew on her-“ Yoongi started to ask, only to be stopped by Jungkook’s hands, his scared face making a “no” movement.

“Drew on my what?” Cath asked, opening her eyes a little, looking at Tae and giving him a soft smile, the boy handing her a pill and a glass of water. “Thanks Hyunggie~” Cath said, taking the pill and swallowing it down. Once she was quite awake, she looked at the boys again. “But drew on my what?”

Jungkook looked scared and Yoongi had just pushed his hands away from his mouth. Cath knew for sure something was up.

“Okay, I’m taking that as a Jungkook probably drew on my face, right?” Cath said, Jungkook instantly panicking.

“It was Juli too!” He protested.

“Traitor!” Juli had screamed from down the hall.

“Okay, okay, got it. Do I have anything vulgar on my face?” She had asked Jin then, knowing the boy wouldn’t lie to her.

“You have a universe over your face.” Jin had said, smiling. “It actually looks nice, just a little bit too fake. Freckles do it for you.”

“Freckles?” Cath then had turned to Taehyung, the boy smiling. “Like Taehyung?”

“Yup Cathey! We’re matching!” Tae had said. “Now I can draw constellations on you too!”

A flash back of images had came back to Cath, from Tae’s birthday, 11 years ago.

Cath had came inside the house, looking for her best friend, a balloon in her hand that rode “Happy 11th Birthday!” and a gift in the other, managing to ring the door bell with her nose,
smiling happily. Today was Taehyung’s eleventh birthday, and her best friend was turning into a man now, or so had said Cath’s mother.

She had bought the toy Tae had been wanting for weeks, as they had seen it with their mothers, but they had said it was way too expensive to buy it to Taehyung. Cath had arrived home and looked at her piggy bank, smiling softly. “This is what we had been waiting for!” She had screamed to the piggy bank. “Sorry to have to break you mr piggy but this is important! It’s for Taehyannggie!” Cath had rushed with all of her money, that was more than enough, towards her mother. She had been filling that piggy bank for years, dreaming of traveling with Taehyung. But this was now, and she could get much more money and travel with him later on.

“Mom! Let’s go to the store! I have to buy a gift.” Cath had said, looking enthusiastically at her mother as she had put all of her money in her school bag.

They had bought the gift and Cath had been so happy, seeing there was still money inside her little school bag, meaning she could buy candy for Taehyung too.

“Miss Kim! It’s me! Cathey!” Cath had shouted from outside the door, smiling softly when the elder was there and greeted her softly, giving her a kiss in her head, motioning to the stairs.

“Tae’s upstairs Cathey, go surprise him.”

When Cath had entered the room it had been a real surprise to not see the boy jumping on her. He was actually curled up in his bed, right under the sheets, making Cath worry and leave her things by the door.

“Taehyunggie?” Cath asked softly, walking over to his bed. “Taehyunggie! I’m here~ Happy birthday Taehyunggie~” Cath had said, shaking the boy a little, thinking he was asleep.

“Cathey-ah.” The boy had said, as a whimper, and Cath had panicked.

“Taehyunggie?” She had climbed up the bed, sitting besides Taehyung and taking off the bedsheets from his face, moving her curly hair away from her face so she could look at him. The boy was covering his cheeks and eyes.

“Cathey-ah, don’t look at me, I’m ugly.” Tae had so much as whispered, moving so he was away from Cath.

“Hey, no, dumb Hyunggie.” Cath had protested, moving the boy and making him sit up, realising something was wrong with his face. Taehyung had smeared foundation over his cheeks, his freckles disappearing. “Hyunggie, what did you do to your face?”
“They said the dots, frecklers, meant I was cursed, that I had to cover them up so they wouldn’t get cursed too.” Taehyung said, looking away.

Something inside Cath broke a little at the sight.

“Taehyunggie, don’t be dumb! Your freckles are a gift! It means the sun choose you as his child, and they make you pretty, not ugly. What did you put over them?” Cath asked uncertain, passing her thumb over his cheeks, some of the freckles appearing as her thumb was now covered with the foundation. “Aish, get up, stupid one.” Cath had protested, dragging the boy out of the bed and into his bathroom. She had motioned for him to sit down on the counter, reaching over for a towel and making it fully wet with water, only to pass it over Taehyung’s cheeks then, revealing his freckles again. “There you go, there you are.” Cath had smiled and cleaned every bit of foundation he had over his face.

Once she was done she had left the wet cloth on the counter, besides Taehyung.

“Taehyung-ah, don’t ever cover your face up again.” Cath had said, looking sad. “Your face is awesome! You have little stars all over it and if you cover them you won’t be able to shine as much! If you stop shining then the world will turn dark and the sun will be sad that his chosen one didn’t like his magic light powers.” Cath had explained, as if it had been the speech she had been waiting to give the boy. “Promise me Hyunggie, promise me you won’t cover them up ever again.”

The boy had nodded, wiping the tears from his eyes.

“No come on! It’s your birthday and you didn’t even see your gift, dummy.”

Taehyung, seeing the robot he had asked his mother but had been denied, inside the birthday package, had jumped on the girl.

“Taehyunggie, we will have to wait to travel around the world, ’cause Mr Piggy had to suffer an operation and now he’s empty. This was too much more special though, ’cause you really wanted it, right Tae?” The girl had said smiling, a tear rolling down Taehyung’s cheek.

“Cathey-ah, you’re the best ever.” He had softly said, squeezing her best friend.

That year Taehyung had decided he didn’t want to invite people over for his birthday, but wanted to spend it with Cath. They had called her mother asking if Cath could stay over at Taehyung’s house for a pyjama party and thankfully her mother had said yes, coming over later that day, bringing clothes for Cath. They had spend all day, the two of them and their eommas too having fun and beating down a piñata, eating ice cream cake as a birthday cake and playing on Taehyung’s background.
“You really didn't have to buy him such a present.” Taehyung’s mother had commented to Cath’s, smiling softly.

“I didn’t.” The other had answered, making Tae’s mom confused. “Cath broke her piggy bank and bought it herself, she even bought candy for Tae. She was super happy when we were on the store.”

Tae’s mom had stared at the little girl then, looking at the background as they played on the sand box they had.

“I’m really glad they have each other.” Tae’s mom had said, smiling.

It was night time then, and Taehyung and Cath had built a blanket fort in Tae’s room, his mom helping with the little christmas lights all around and under so they were illuminated during the night and they wouldn’t have fear.

Cath had sat then, from where they laid down, and looked at Tae.

“You know Taehyunggie, I think I see the capricorn constellation on your cheek.” Cath had said, Taehyung’s eyes lighting up.

“Really?!” He had asked surprised.

“Yep! Wait, let me get a pen.” Cath had said, standing up to her school bag and taking one of her markers from her pencil case. “I’ll draw it on you so you can see it.”

Taehyung had laid back carefully then, looking at Cath as she softly traced the little triangle over his face. It was indeed Capricorn.

“Wah! And you have Gemini too!” Cath had exclaimed, looking at Taehyung’s left cheek then, smiling.

“No way!” Tae had said, and smiled, leaning to the side so Cath could draw better. Little by little the two shapes appeared, hand in hand. Cath smiled.

“You have a real universe over you cheeks Tae, see?” Cath had said, smiling.

Since that day on, Tae had never thought of his freckles in a bad way, and it had took them a long while to fall asleep, the overdose of candy still in their veins until they were exhausted, falling into deep sleep.
Tae’s mom didn’t have to ask about the constellations on his son’s cheeks then, only smiling seeing it actually represented the both of them. She was really happy they had each other.

That day they had decided to go to the beach, the two families, to spend new year with the fireworks. Tae and Cath jumping around with light sticks, smiling and laughing as they changed their colours. And it was okay, because a broken family and a family all together made the best of the duos in the world.

Cath smiled, bringing the boy in closer, hugging him tight.

“You’ll let me get you the cutest present this year too Taehyunggie?” Tae flushed at the nickname, one that Cath only ever used in special situations or when she was sleepy, the boys hadn’t ever heard it.

“Taehyunggie?” Yoongi had asked from besides them, laughing softly.

“Yes! My Taehyunggie!” Cath had said, smiling at the elder. Tae and Cath had met Yoongi in high school and he was the only to know the name.

“Hadn’t heard that in a long time.” He had said, smiling. “You were really fond of that name. I wonder what A.R.M.Y.s would say if they saw and heard you.” It was then Cath noticed Hoseok recording them, poking his tongue out at him.

“Well, only I can call him Taehyunggie, right Taehyunggie?” Cath had said, looking at the boy, as he blushed madly, receiving a shy nod as an answer, smiling. “See? My Taehyunggie~” Cath had told Yoongi, mocking him like a toddler.

Once he finished recording, Hoseok burst into laughter, updating the video instantly.

“Taehyunggie and his everything, Catheyunnie <3 -Hobi” The caption rode, and A.R.M.Y. kept exploding over it.

Cath laughed softly. “Did you really just record us Hobi?”
“You think I wouldn’t?” He dared, smiling. “Taehyunggie and Catheyunnie~”

“You did not!” Taehyung said, looking at the boy who was laughing at the multiple comments that were flying over the video.

“Aw, Tae-ah~ A.R.M.Y. love your new duo~” Jimin said now looking at his phone, sitting down on Yoongi’s lap. “You guys should date.”

Both of the boys blushed brightly, Cath smiling.

“A.R.M.Y.s are super cute.” Cath said. “And obviously we’re the cutest duo here, like, come on, not even Yoonmin can beat us.” Cath said, smiling, kissing the boy on the forehead.

“Fuck off that’s not true! A.R.M.Y.s like us better because we can do this!” Jimin said, his phone dropping onto his lap as he took Yoongi’s face with two of his hands and kissed him deeply, the boy suddenly surprised but after a few seconds melting into Jimin as always. They turned into loud kissing from a moment to another as Yoongi took the lead, bringing Jimin closer by the hip, their tongues one against the other as a little whimper came from Jimin’s mouth from the feeling of Yoongi’s hands now under his shirt and pressing right against his back and-

“Yah!” Juli protested. “Stop, no sex on the couch.” Taehyung then sat besides Cath and pulled his legs over her lap.

The two love birds then parted away, Jimin's breath raspy, Yoongi with a smirk plastered on his face. It had been something so abrupt that Jimin had almost pulled back onto the elder, trying to catch his lips again.

“Okay, okay, the ice creams are melting, so please come on and finish them before we have to wait too long for lunch.” Hoseok had said, handing Yoongi his ice cream right after he had handed Jin’s his. He then went for Tae, Cath taking the ice cream in his place.

“Yay ice cream!” Jimin had then said, completely summoned by the sugar flavoured product in front of his face, taking a spoon-full of Yoongi’s ice cream and eating it.
“Say ah~” Cath had motioned Tae as she prepared a spoonful of his ice cream, leaning forward and feeding the boy, as he just softly smiled and complied, looking at her smiling.

“Ah~” He motioned, opening his mouth at her will.

Cath then stuffed his mouth with ice cream, taking a spoonful for herself right after.

It was funny and cute, to watch the two make faces at each other as the ice cream was way too cold, both laughing loudly once Yoongi almost made Jimin choke with the ice cream, in retaliation for taking it away from him in the first place.

At one point Cath doesn’t quite know when it had happened, Jungkook had sat on Tae’s lap and Juli on hers, all of them now laughing as they shared Tae’s ice cream, joking around.

“Yah! You’re too cute!” Cath had protested when Jungkook had taken the ice cream away from Tae, the boy making a lost puppy face.

It was then the front door flung open and everything went a little silent, everybody looking at Namjoon on the door.

He had a simple smile on, not the fully he always had, and it somehow made Jin worry so much about the middle boy. But it had dropped even further as his eyes settled on the couch.

“Namjoon-ah! You’re home!” Hoseok had said, reaching over for the recipient besides himself. “We brought the ice cream you wanted~” He had pushed then the ice cream into the boy’s hand, making a motion for him to sit besides Hoseok on the arm chairs.

Seeing the ice cream his face lit up, smiling. “You knew what I liked?” He had asked Hoseok.

“Nope! All that goes to Cathey-ah, who knows you all too well to have told me what you liked and how you liked it. All I did was buy the ice cream~” Hoseok had answered, smiling softly before returning to his game.

Namjoon’s look had turned around to Cath then.
“Thanks Cathey-ah, you’re the best.” He had said, full smile with dimples on display and something inside Cath’s heart had made it give a flip.

“You’re welcome Namjoon-ah~” She had answered.

“Okay, movie time before lunch, how about that?” Juli had offered, smiling.

“YAS! HORROR!” Cath had screamed amused, knowing what faces Jimin and Hoseok would make, being the scary babies in the group.

“Nope, no horror, I need Hoseok to sleep at night, thanks.” Jin had said.

“Same. Jimin crushes me if he gets scared at night and there’s no way.” Yoongi protested.

“How about something sappy then?” Jungkook had offered. “How about classics, like… Like the notebook.”

“Nah, too cheesy.” Juli had chipped in.


“Love, Rosie?” Yoongi had asked, his face looking in as much “I got no clue” as Jungkook’s, Jin’s, Hoseok’s and Namjoon’s. Jimin was the only one to look at Cath with a full of pain face.

“That movie killed me in so many ways, like, yes. Let’s watch it.” Jimin had bursted out, not even daring to hear the guys answers before he had walked over to the TV, starting Netflix and instantly looking for the film when it had loaded, making it appaear on the screen.

“That’s literally Finick right there.” Hoseok had said. “Is he going to get killed by mutes again?”

“That’s like so rude from you Hoseok.” Cath had an offended face. “He was literally the reason I
kept reading those books.”

“He’s so hot too.” Jimin had commented as he closed the blinds from the living room, making the place a soft shade of a brownish colour.

“Yah, shut up and come sit back down.” Yoongi had protested, that jealous face again.

“Let’s all make a huge cuddling pile~” Tae had said, pushing Jungkook off himself and onto Juli, making the two slump down to the empty part of the couch besides Cath. He had then pulled said girl onto himself, sitting her on his lap and taking the blanket that was right where she had been sitting. Namjoon had then walked over to the couch, sitting on the empty spot where Cath had been before, patting his lap in a motion for Cath to lay her legs over him to get more comfortable, which she smiled and did, right after kissing the boy on the cheek. The Maknaes looked at each other and Jungkook had managed a cute smile, sitting up straight and cuddling Juli close to himself, their legs one over the other, Juli squished between Namjoon and Kookie. Jimin had walked back to where Yoongi now sat on the floor in front of the couch, softly running his hands over the fluffy carpet. Jimin had reached for the second blanket that laid over one of the armchairs and smiled, jumping on the grumpy grandpa Yoongi really was and wrapping it around them, bringing the heat. Hoseok now smiled as he sat over Jin, them too on the floor, as he pulled the blanket from Jimin, wrapping them too around it. In a blink of the eye they were all now covered, the movie on full display.

It was then 4 in the afternoon, the food cold for a while, and now everyone in the room was with a running nose, cuddling tight with the respective person besides, over or under they had.

“We should’ve saved the ice cream.” Hoseok had complained, drying his tears has they kept coming. “This hurts more than when he was killed by mutes.”

“We shouldn’t have listened to Cath.” Jungkook had complained, a really sad Juli clutching to his side.

“I somehow want to just sleep now.” Was all Jimin could say.

“That’s a new one.” Yoongi had said, looking at his soulmate and smiling and kissing the boy. “I really like this new you Jimin.”

“Yah! That’s super narcissist of you Yoongi hyung. You’re just happy ‘cause he’s acting like you.”
Juli and scolded, just like the role she had as second mother of the group, even if she was the smallest of them all.

“Might or might not be~”

“We should probably eat something else apart from ice cream.” Jin had said. “But lunch is probably cold now.”

“I’m not really hungry tho.” Hoseok had said, looking down at his belly. “Which is quite scary. I’m always hungry.”

Jimin had yawned then, turning his head onto Yoongi’s chest. “Cuddles.” He had mumbled softly, making the elder and everyone surrounding them coo at him for being so cute. “Hajima~” He had complained, only to be followed by a soft sigh of relief as Yoongi cuddled the boy up to himself.

It was almost weird, how much they could sleep in a day, ’cause Cath and Tae were asleep since a few minutes before the movie had ended, and so had Namjoon, his head falling onto Tae’s shoulder.

“I wished I could sleep that much.” Hoseok had said, looking at the boys. “Then again, I think I could use some spare time. I’m heading down to the practice room to get some work done.” He had said, standing up. “You guys coming?”

It was an obvious thing, knowing who he’d ask, as Juli and Jungkook nodded enthusiastically, the three of them walking out of the room and waving good bye Jin and Yoongi, who were the only to be awake.

“Hey, hyung?” Suga had suddenly said, his eyes looking into nothing.

“Yeah Yoongi?” Jin had said, looking down at him.

“You think Juli and Jungkook will sort it out?” It was such a weird question coming from the boy, but he had continued. “I see Jungkook and he’s not as happy as he’s used to be, and it weirds me out hyung. I really don’t like seeing him troubled and I know it’s because of his feelings. It’s pretty obvious to be honest.”
“Hm… I’m not sure if they ever will, but I really hope they can. It’s pretty dumb, seeing them be so childish. Then again, you can not push love. Love is calm, slow, it comes in waves and washes away your pain. But love can also be too rough, love can come as a tsunami and crash you down if it’s pushed. Love needs time and caring to be able to be set in between two persons, or more, and that’s the important part about love. I think Jungkook will eventually realise what’s going on, thought I’m not sure if Juli will ever be ready for an answer, knowing Jungkook might say no, which is pretty dumb to us, but to her, it’s a whole different deal. To her, a no from Jungkook would not only ruin her world, but also his. She wants both of them to stay happy and it scares her that maybe something might mess up their lives, their friendship, their bond. It’s pretty ridiculous to some, but I get it, I get her. I get how she panics about the smallest things, because she’s always thinking about what’s to come and trying to do her very very best at everything. Yeah, sometimes she might fall, and not because of her own mistakes. But if she ever does for her own mistakes she will always be the person to get up, slowly, but eventually get up. She’s really smart and she’s just trying to get her life sorted. She just got into UNI and she probably still doesn’t have a clear vision of her future, which might be the reason why she feels so blind now. She’s trying not to make only her life the best, but at the same time trying not to ruin everyone else’s. It’s complicated, and she might have a big rock to hold up sometimes, too many things to do and not all of them finished, but she’s trying, and she’s doing what she can to get better. I’m sure, from the bottom of my heart, that one day she’ll look back and even laugh, thinking about the little things she panicked about. But for now, I’m just hoping this road to stability doesn’t get into her and Jungkook’s life. Saddest part? I’m sure they’re soulmates, but all these clouds are over Jungkook’s head with the band and everything and for Juli with her life are blinding them. They might see a bit, but they don’t get to see if the other’s watching them, which is why they back away. We just have to wait and see.” Jin was now looking at the ceiling, and a smile displayed over his lips.

“You know a lot of things I don’t apparently.” Yoongi had said and chuckled. “You really are something hyung.”

“Maybe… Maybe I might be…” A soft sigh left his lips “Maybe one day I’ll find someone who thinks like you Yoongi, maybe one day I’ll find my soulmate too.”

Chapter End Notes

Kudos and comments give me life and I'd love to know what you guys think about this!! Love you all <3
Sorry again for any grammatical errors or orthography or anything really <3
A broken but strong friendship

Chapter Summary

Some stick around, even if bended.
Some love each other to death.
Some are split.
But in the end... they all go back to each other.

Chapter Notes

I am apparently a bully!
So... this chapter turned out way more short than I expected
but it's really special
and I just hope you all like it
So... yup..
I think I'll post on Saturdays too, I like Saturdays

See the end of the chapter for more notes

A soft push against her shoulders and everything she was carrying went flying onto the floor. She tripped, falling forward as well. The boy who had made this mistake just kept running down the hall, as if nothing had happened.

It was that day she had made her best friend, who she relied onto, and treasure with her whole soul.

Soft black hair was in front of her then, a hand on her shoulder, one of his knees against the floor as he tried to look at her.

“Are you okay?” The voice was so soft, almost like an angel, high pitched too, and when she looked up she was met by adorable chubby cheeks and a smile that could light up the world “Did you by any chance get hurt? Does it hurt somewhere? Do you want me to take you to the nurse office?”

Juli felt herself blush, shaking her head. Thankfully, she was okay. The boy looked much older than her, as he gave her a soft smile.

“Come on, up you go.” The boy had softly pulled her back up into her feet. He was instantly back on the floor, though, his hands reaching for everything that was now scattered around on the floor, picking them up.
In no time the boy was back onto his feet, looking at the girl with a curious smile.

“I’ve never seen you before. Are you from first grade?” He had asked, only to be answered by a shy nod. “Oh, I see. Well, I’m Jimin! Park Jimin. I’m from fourth grade. You seem not really talkative too.” The boy had a smile that anybody would die for. “May I show you around, my dear…?”

“J-Juli,” She had answered. “I’m Julieta but everybody calls me Juli.”

“Juli! That’s such a cute name! Well, let’s get going then Juli-ah! You don’t really need to do much talking, I’ll make up for the both of us. Can’t let my dongsaeng get lost on her first day!” Juli hadn’t had the courage to ask for her folders and papers back, Jimin holding them up happily for her. Was it the way people were supposed to act around one another? The boy was extremely bubbly.

It had started that day. Her life had changed that day and Jimin had never made an attempt to get out of it. Jimin was by far the nicest guy someone could’ve ever met. He had shown her around the place, found her classroom and made her company all day long, even during lunch, leaving his friends behind, saying he had important plans with his dongsaeng. He was quick to get comfortable around someone else, Juli though. It had been sweet, and something that had kept Juli awake even on the most boring classes, thinking about the fact that Jimin, A FOURTH GRADER, was going to come to look for her when the period finished, to take her to her next class. And he had done the same the following day, and the next, and the day that followed that one, until at one point Juli and Jimin were literally stuck to the hip, him always taking special care of his dongsaeng, as she was still too shy, even around him. He had even made sure she understood what she was studying in classes and explained every little detail she didn’t understand. Jimin was the old brother she had never had.

But it was a bit later on things got weird. The year was about to finish and Winter break was around the corner, which meant Juli wouldn’t be able to see Jimin for two whole months. Or something like that, really. But still, it was a terribly long period of time to her eyes, and she also wanted the boy to come over to her birthday party, which she celebrated every year. But she was too nervous to ask her friend. What if he has better friends to hang out with? I’m just a kid, he’s literally three years older than I am… Juli thought, her little everything crumbling. But it wasn’t until the last day when she really wanted to say something to Jimin, and she had practiced exactly what she would tell the boy, that the words caught up in her throat every time and, oh no, oh my god, the bell had just rang and Juli had to collect her things, she had to go to her locker and, crap! Was that Jimin at the door? He was waving at Juli. What to do, what to do, what to do.

“Juli-ah~!” Jimin has greeted her, coming inside the classroom and looking at the smaller girl, softly ruffling her hair. “All packed up for winter break?”

The girl blushed brightly, smiling at the boy.
“Hi hyung. I’m just finishing packing everything here and then I have to get my locker.”

“Then might as well help such a little princess, right?” Jimin had said, making the girl blush brightly as he took some of her books from her desk, helping pack up. Obviously, the bag was too heavy on her shoulders already. “Juli-ah, no way. You can take some of the stuff that’s in your locker, but I’ll take your bag, it’s too heavy.”

Juli has blushed, not really being able to do anything since Jimin had her bag already over his spare shoulder.

Both had walked down the hall and reached Juli’s locker.

“Don’t you have to clean up your locker hyung?” She had asked, the boy smiling softly.

“I cleaned it up days ago, so I didn’t have to take a big bag today. It’s something you learn with the ages.” He had explained, leaning on the locker besides Juli’s.

“Wah, such a cool hyung.” Juli had said, opening her locker.

Thankfully, it wasn’t as loaded as it could’ve been, her jacket, gloves and scarf hanging on a side, a training bag on the bottom and a couple text books on the shelf.

It wasn’t a biggie since Juli had to indeed put on her coat, gloves and scarf, the bag wasn’t heavy at all and the copybooks weren’t so much of a problem.

They had then walked out of the school, everybody with their parents.

“Juli-ah, where do you live?” Jimin had asked.

“I live a few blocks away, I walk back home.” She had explained.

“Really? I do too! I live by the sea with my parents.” Jimin had smiled.

“I don’t really live by the sea but I’m a few blocks away from it.” Juli had thought. “Abeoji takes us to the beach in the summer.”

“Then I’ll walk my little dongsaeng home~ Can’t let you carry all this weight.”

Juli had wanted to protest, saying she was able to take all of the weight he ever thought of, but it really was to no use since Jimin was just being a kind friend and Juli really didn’t mind it. She had
spent a whole year getting to know the boy and it made her happy to have someone to take care of her.

“That little house over there is where I live.” Juli suddenly said, making Jimin stop his tracks, looking at the house.

“Awesome!” Jimin said, walking over to it and ringing the doorbell. He was really shameless and didn’t have one bit of fear for anything.

Juli blushed brightly, standing besides the boy. It came to Juli’s mom to make things just a bit awkward later on.

“Hi mom.” Juli had said then and walked over to her, Jimin following close.

“Hi little one! Oh, and who might just be this fine boy?” She had asked, looking at Jimin who just smiled brightly.

“I’m Park Jimin! I go to the same school as Juli-ah, though I’m in fourth grade. Came to help her with everything she had to bring.”

Jimin motioned to the bag around his shoulder, handing it to Juli’s mom then. “Just wanted to make sure she didn’t kill her back, ’cause mom says I can never let someone hurt themselves as long as I can stop it, and the bag doesn’t weight as much on my shoulder as it would in hers.”

“Well what a wonderful little one.” She had commented. “You know each other since long ago?”

“Jimin helped me settle in the first day, and we hang out ever since.” Juli had said smiling.

“Yup! That was me. We’ll see each other during winter break, right Juli-ah?” Jimin asked, a hopeful glance in his eyes.

“Well, of course you can. Do you live near by Jimin?” It was the elder’s turn to chip in again.

“A few blocks away from here, down to the beach with my parents. They own the cafe in the sea shore, maybe one day you can come! Abeoji cooks really well, there’s nothing like his food.” Jimin had proposed.

“Of course we’ll come! And you can come as well, any day you like.” Juli’s mother had offered, smiling.
“Thank you very much!” Jimin was looking at Juli. “See you around dongsaeng~” He had ruffled Juli’s hair, like he always did, even if the girl got quite bothered by it sometimes. “See you miss Jara~” The boy had waved, walking down the road and onto his home. The girl stared quietly at the boy as he walked down the street, humming to some song he liked.

It hadn’t been until lunch was over that Juli’s mother had actually questioned her about the boy that had tagged along her side.

“So he’s three years older than you huh?” She had said, picking at Juli’s cheeks. “Do you really hang out every day? How come I didn’t know about such a good looking little boy?”

“Eomma!” Juli had protested, blushing. “He’s my friend, he takes care of me in school, it’s just that.” Juli had assured, knowing what her mother really meant to say. How come I didn’t know about such good looking little boy?, read as, How come I didn’t know you had a crush?

“I see, I see.” Read as, Yeah right. “Hope he sticks around through the years.” Read as, Hope he turns out to be your soulmate.

A crush. That word had been floating around Juli’s head for the next years of her life.

Five years had passed, and their age gap finally begin to really show. Jimin was a freshmen in high school now, and something twisted inside Juli every time she saw Jimin with his new uniform. He looked so good she had to distract herself from just staring at him.

Juli had believed things would stay the same between them, as they were practically attached to the hip, even attending to dance classes together. The year had gone by, and before they knew it, it was January again, dance competitions starting.

Jimin had auditioned for a competition in Seoul and truth to be told Juli was more than excited about it. She was so happy when Jimin called, saying “I got in! I got in, oh my god Juli-ah, I got into the competition!” and she had been waiting for the results to come out next day, when Jimin had travelled. He hadn’t won the competition, staying back on third place behind older guys. But he was happy, and not even he saw what was to come.

Jimin came back to Busan two days later, Juli’s house being his first stop. It was easy, nowadays, to just knock, enter and walk up to Juli’s room. This time around though, it wasn’t nearly as easy, nor nearly as pleasant. He was so scared his fingers trembled.

Three soft knocks, a scratch on the side, Juli knew it was him, a tired “It’s open.” leaving her lips as she drowned in music, soft movements running through her body as she swept to the music, the boy simply coming in, dropping his bag by the door and sitting down on her bed.

“Yah, been so long and I don’t even get a hi?” Juli had demanded, only to turn around and look at
the boy, his face so much as scared as a deer in the headlights of a car. “Jimin-ah? What’s wrong? You okay?” Juli moved over to the stereo, turning off the music and walking over to her bed, stretching her arm.

“I, yeah, I’m okay. Just... I have something to tell you.” Jimin had mumbled as he stared at Juli’s many badges hanging from the wall. Some from scout, some from other different things.

“Spit it out.” Juli had demanded, sitting down besides him. She knew better than to let the boy wonder to his own thoughts.

“I got a contract.” It had came from somewhere so deep down on Jimin’s throat that the words had been muffled, Juli leaning over.

“What?”

“A contract. I got a contract for a band.” Jimin said, his eyes teary, and Juli’s ones were widening.

“You got hired?! Oh my god, where?!” Enthusiasm was bubbling up on her, moving closer to her friend.

“Big Hit. Manager said they much needed a talented dancer and he heard me sing from when we had already finished the competition. He called me over for an interview to his building, with all the trainees. They said I got talent, that I was gifted, that I was just right for the band they were forming. I don’t really know the details but so far it’s been crazy. He said he also found another boy from Busan at the same competition, that he was thinking about the band.”

“What did you say?!” Juli was on the hedge now.

“I said I’d talk to my parents, since I’m a minor, and that we’d come back for an interview, in a couple days.”

“Oh my god, Jimin!” She had laughed in such a way, so happy for her best friend, leaning over and catching him into a hug. “I can’t believe this is happening.”

“I have to move to Seoul.” Was all that came from his mouth, as he was frozen, not returning the hug.

“What?” Juli thought she had been mistaken.

“If I say yes. I have to move to Seoul if I say yes. Manager said he’d put me into a new school over
there, that I’d have to graduate over there. If I say yes, I have to move in before February and start the training camp with the rest of the members. If I say yes, it means I won’t be able to see you, at least not until you graduate and maybe decide to move into the big city, follow your dreams and all.” Jimin wasn’t talking to her anymore, but to the teardrops that were staining his jeans. “If I move, who will I take care of?” He had looked up then, at Juli, looking into her soul.

The girl was cold, trying to process so much information in such little time, which was definitely something hard to do. Her best friend, her... Her... Everything... Leaving for Seoul... Not being able to be with her during her birthday.

“No free periods under the broken tree and no more all nighters dancing?” Juli had almost broken, throwing her hidden feelings into just once sentence.

Something inside Jimin had ripped a broken sob out of him, before he had urged on the girl, wrapping his arms around her, almost as if to shield her, while shielding himself from losing her.

“Don’t let me leave Juli-ah, what will I do without my little dongsaeng?” Jimin had almost pleaded, trying to urge the girl to hold him steady and never let go.

“It’s your dream Jiminnie, it’s what you have been waiting for. You can’t give it up just like that.” Read, I can’t make you stay, it’s selfish. I need you as much, but this is bigger.

“Agencies come and go, I can just apply later on.” He had tried, another whimper coming from his throat.

“You’d still leave before me, we have three years in between us Jimin-ah.” Juli had reasoned. “But think about it, I could ask for a week off classes to go to your graduation.” It was her turn his time around, for a broken sob to rip her apart, the tears falling to a non stop. It wasn’t something she would do, crying in front of people. It wasn’t something she was fond of but then again, Jimin always managed to get in the way somehow, the asshole. Her asshole...

It had been rough, maybe too rough. Juli wanted nothing more than to hold the boy by her side, but she knew she had to let go. This was Jimin’s life, and it meant, want it or not, that she had to let go.

Into tears and pleads they had fell asleep in the end, Juli’s mom looking at them, holding on for dear life, tear stains on their faces and clothes, and she knew things were meant to crash from then on, at least just a little.

They had spent the next two days together, visiting around Busan for the last time in at least a long period. But they would have these memories, at least. They had decided to visit the Aquarium, once again, after years of not having visited it. It was like being eight again, for the girl, happy as she looked around. They had taken so many pictures together in that place, and they tried to recreate the ones they had taken years ago. They had even planned a picnic on the Yongdusan park, Jimin’s mom having made them sandwiches, all packed in a lunch box Jimin had owned since he had
memory. It was sweet, small, but really special, as they sat down, looking at the sunset.

“You know, I just hope I won’t have to see you one day on the TV screen and feel you far away from me, as you sing for your fans, making me only become a long forgotten momentum.” She wanted to say, but it actually came out as a “You know, I just hope I won’t have to see you shirtless on TV, my mom would freak out.” and it was sad, but they both laughed. Deep down, somewhere hidden between the stomach and the liver, as his mom would say, Jimin knew what she meant, and what she really wanted to say, or at least had a faint idea of it. He at least wanted to.

How it all came crashing down started with a birthday, a candle that was to blow now only by one breath, instead of two, lunches that were to eat with only one pair of chopsticks now, instead of two whenever Juli forgot her lunch bag home, and she had to remind herself everyday Jimin wasn’t coming in the morning to walk to school with her. It came down when Juli was to pass her finals, and that calm and warm that had always been there before was long gone, far far away, as she panicked a little, scratching at her hands, looking down at her textbooks without the comfort of two hands on her shoulders slowly easing the pressure down.

713 days, she had cried at night, the worst two years of her life. Jimin had not come home, for two years, not even for christmas, nor new year, nor Juli’s birthday, nor his own. His parents had travelled all the way to Seoul for this time, only to spend a few days with their son, bringing every so and then gifts for Juli, giving her all the hugs Jimin had sent. He had a tight schedule now, and Juli kept receiving less and less text messages, and started to stop sending him Skype calls, as he had no time to answer them. It was awful, to be honest, but Juli had motivated herself to help her friend get far up the top, as high as she managed to help him, to be there cheering for him. 713 days, before a letter came, Juli opening it somehow weirded out, seeing a ticket inside, a plane ticket, Busan-Seoul. The check in had to be done by tomorrow, in the afternoon. She stared, uncertain.

Under the ticket was a polaroid photo, a graduation tux on it, a graduation cap besides it that rode, in shinning pearls "I’m on the road for my best friend, and because of my best friend." Juli felt the tears falling down, as she turned it around, a little message written on the back. “Come, please, I miss you.”

The photo fell, and so did Juli, sinking onto her knees, bringing them up to her mouth, choking on a sob, hiding from the outside.

“I miss you too, Jiminnie. I miss you so much.”

It hadn’t taken long before Juli had packed everything on a bag, rushing around the house, finding everything she could possibly need.

Phone, charger, make up, glasses, wait, where were her glasses? Crap, on my head, dumb, stupid, She had told herself, putting back on the glasses. Was it cold on Seoul? Probably much more than Busan right then, no? Hotter? Should I take my cap? Maybe the sunglasses. Yes, sunglasses, I’m
going to go see a trainee, sunglasses. Shit, shit, shit.

“You ready?” Juli’s sister had opened her door, looking inside. “Woah, your head is all over the place, isn’t it?”

“I can’t, I’m so scared. I haven’t seen him in so long. What if he sees me and thinks I have changed and doesn’t want to be my friend anymore? What if everything messes up? What if I don’t look decent enough-“

“Stop, Juli, stop.” She had reached a hand over her head, steadying her. “You’re okay, you both adore each other, you’ll be alright. Calm down. Are you missing anything?”

She had taken a deep breath, looking around. On her wall stood a shitload of pictures Jimin and her had taken over the years, all of them polaroids, like the one he had sent. The newest was pinned besides the first picture they had taken, during Juli’s first birthday, and they looked so happy. She reached over, taking both of the pics and putting them inside her bag, treasured inside a little box.

“Yeah… Let’s go. I’m ready.”

An hour. It had taken an hour for Juli to arrive to Seoul, staring over the window to the huge buildings. It was amazing, really, to her point of view. Busan had many many beautiful places but Seoul was so crowded and full. It was an amazing view, the lights all over the place.

She had taken a picture then, updating it to her own personal twitter.

"Looking for a star I sent to the big city two years ago." She hadn’t really expected to know what to do once she got there, too actually scared to text Jimin at all. She’d find out once she was there, was what she told herself.

It was a huge airport, truth to be told, and more than once Juli had been scared to get lost, but she had managed to find her way into the luggage to get her bag, and had the luck to only wait no more than ten minutes until it had showed up. Maybe it meant things were going to be alright, just maybe. Crap, she was so scared.

Juli had then walked to her respective way out, looking down at her phone, a guide of Seoul on it, with the simples “How to not get lost in the city” advices. But when a warm wave of known spread through the air, Juli had to look up, that same smile on a face that truth to be told looked quite thinner now, and much more grown up, than the boy that had took the flight years ago. Juli froze then, torn between what she should probably do. She wanted to reach out for Jimin, but was scared that it would only be a product of her imagination. But then Jimin was walking up to her, and he was dropping the bag that was slung around his shoulder, dropping it literally besides Juli, and Juli couldn’t do anything but stand there, her luggage bag besides herself and wrap the hell out of
Jimin into her arms. Yeah... It was alright, she reasoned, when the air filled with Jimin, Jimin and more Jimin.

“Oh my god, Juli.” Was the only thing that left Jimin’s mouth as he held her tight. “Oh my god, when did you grow up?”

“Two years can change people hyung.” Juli had answered. “Look at yourself, you’ve grown like so much. You’re not the small Jiminnie hyung I remember.”

“You think so?” Jimin had asked then, parting from the hug.

“Yup. But you’re still as short.”

“Yah! You’re still as molesting.” He had told her. Smug comeback Jimin, smug comeback.

“You going to show me around Seoul or do I have to get back on that plane?” Juli had threatened, thought she would’ve never if it was up to her.

Jimin had smiled, a feeling he had missed rising to every cell in his boy, the tears suddenly pooling in his eyes.

“Yeah, yeah.” He had said, a feeling of guilt eating him alive. “I’ll show you around.”

And it felt like the old times, when Jimin had met Juli, when he took her bag and rolled it himself, so she wouldn’t have to take the weight.

“Anything interesting that has happened during these years?” Juli had suddenly asked, when they were walking by the Han river, something specially cheesy to Juli’s point of view.

“Well, the band is pretty awesome, got some really good friends, we all get along. Also... I found my soulmate.” Jimin had said, smiling softly.

“Soulmate?!” Juli had stopped her tracks. “No way! Show me!” Juli reached over for Jimin’s wrists, finding then the name in a earthy tone of pink. “Min Yoongi.” She wanted to say she didn’t hate it, but deep down she was holding down the tears. Crush... Jimin was that crush that never went away.

“Yup~” Jimin had answered, smiling.

“Wait, hold on a second, you got yourself a boy?!” Juli was even more impressed now.
“Seems like I have gotten lucky~” Jimin had answered. “He’s actually one of my bandmates. It was pretty obvious, somehow, when I met him, that he was going to be an important part of my life.” He had said, looking down at the river. “He’s really a thing. He’s even grumpier than you, which is something I thought was impossible.”

“Yah! I’m not grumpy!” She had protested.

“Sure thing you aren’t Juli-ah~”

By nine in the afternoon, after they had spent all day together, Jimin had leaded the way to the dorms.

“So, this is the place where I live.” Jimin had motioned when they entered the dorms. “Everybody should be home by now.”

“Jiminnie?” A voice came from inside, Juli’s stomach somehow twisting, seeing someone used the nickname she gave Jimin.

“Yup~” Jimin had called, as both of them took off their shoes, leaving the luggage by the door. “Juli’s here.”

“She came?” Another unknown voice. Jimin took Juli’s wrist and leaded the way onto the dorm. It was cozy, the living room on display when you entered the house.

First person that had came in sight was actually a girl, making Juli a little bit confused.

“Ah, Jimin-ah!” She had greeted, giving the boy a soft smile. “Care to introduce us?”

“Juli, this is Cathey-ah, Tae’s childhood best friend. She lives in the dorm with us.” Jimin had explained, the girl smiling softly and giving her typical peace sigh face. “Cath, this is Juli, my own childhood best friend. She’s fifteen.”

“Yah! Really?! She’s younger than Kookie!” Cath had said. “Kookie-ah! Come meet the new maknae!”

Cath had came closer to Juli, extending her hand for Juli to take, but before she could she made a laughing sound. “Just kidding.” She had said and enveloped the girl into a hug, before pulling back and ruffling her hair. “I’m just two years older than you so~ No need for unnie politics or something like that.”
“Maknae? Catheyunnie what are you talking about?” It was another new voice, and when the boy had came close Juli had stared at him for a while. He was tall, looked somehow maybe younger than Jimin, blonde hair and a meme face apparently, ‘cause the way he changed expressions was amazing. “Woah, who’s this?”

“Hyunggie~ This is Juli-ah~ Chim’s best friend.” Cath had almost threatened him for not remembering the girl coming over, wrapping an arm around the boy and leaning onto his shoulder. “Dumb, dumb TaeTae.”

“Ah~” The boy had said. “Nice to meet you Juli-ah, I’m Taehyung, Jimin’s second best friend.” The peace sigh he had made was quite like Cath’s, but he had made an even weirder face, and Juli couldn’t help but giggling.

“The two of them come from Daegu, like Yoongi. Jungkook comes from home though! Like us!” Jimin had said. “Do you know where Kookie is?”

“I’m more important than Jungkook.” Wow, okay, more faces. A small boy that was shorter than Jimin came to view, leaning in and kissing Jimin’s lips softly, just an exchange of love. Juli’s stomach twisted.

“Oh, so this is Yoongi right?” Juli had supposed, smiling. “I see you’re not the shortest here Jiminnie.”

“Yah! I’m not that short.” The other had protested, but smiled. “Nice to finally meet you Juli. I can’t imagine how you handled this mess for so many years, I sincerely admire you.” Yoongi had said, giving her a sleepy smile.

“He was a mess, indeed.” Juli had agreed. “But he did more of the handling. He’s my hyung after all~” It was such a rush, having such a little kiddo like Juli over.

“See? And I am the best hyung!” Jimin had praised himself. “Now let’s go see everyone else, maybe you can get along with Jungkookie, since you’re both the maknaes.”

“I’m so relieved to not enter the maknae line anymore, I feel blessed.” Cath had said, slumping down on the sofa from where she had apparently been, putting the anime in the TV on play again, Taehyung slumping down besides her.

Before entering the kitchen Juli had pulled a little at Jimin’s arm, motioning him to lean down.

“Are they soulmates too?” She has asked silently onto his ear, to what Jimin had smiled, but it had somehow crumbled into something sad, denying with his head. Juli scrunched her nose. I don’t get the whole soulmates deal, she thought.
It turns out the group was more than friendly, Jin, Hoseok and Namjoon greeting Juli more than awesomely. Then the maknae entered the kitchen as well.

“I heard you called my name, is everything okay hyung-“ But the boy had cut himself off, looking at the new girl, something warm spreading through his veins at the sight of her. Wow. She was gorgeous. Jungkook wasn’t good around gorgeous girls. “Ah, hyung?”

“Jungkookie!” Jimin had said, walking over to the maknae and catching his neck in his arm, ruffling his hair before letting go. “This is Juli-ah, she’s from Busan too. Remember I told you about a boy that had also been casted on the competition in Seoul Juli? Well this is him.”

“Really handsome, huh?” Hoseok had commented, making Jin laugh and softly smack at his head.

“Hyung!” Jungkook had protested, before turning to the girl. “H-Hi Juli-ssi.”

Looking at the boy, Juli had convinced herself, was like looking into the sun. It was warm and made you feel fuzzy, but it blinded you.

“H-Hi.” Juli had managed, both extending their hands and shaking each other’s, something quite like electricity running through their veins.

And so was it.

The whole band and the girls had attended Jimin’s graduation ceremony, and had had a party afterwards, Juli getting to know them all better. Jin was someone she was specially fond of, as he took care of her all he could. He was the oldest, she had learned, followed up by Yoongi, Hoseok, Namjoon, the 95 liners, Cath and lastly Jungkook.

Some might say it was destiny, some might just consider it all a perfect coincidence, but the next day, when Juli was out with Cath to get to know some really cool places around the block, her mom had called her, announcing she had been offered a job on the big city, and that they were now planning to move over. The only to know until the point of no return was Cath, and it had somehow bonded their friendship all together. The girls got along extremely well, and Cath was just extremely happy around her. They spent the next year in school with each other and she had made sure to take care of the little girl.

“Do you remember when we used to collect shells around the beach when we were younger?” Jimin had asked, looking at Juli as the girl smiled softly, both laying on the rooftop on a blanket, looking at Seoul’s sky.
“Yeah, I remember.” Juli had answered, smiling. “I remember your mom making jars for us so we could paint them with taints, leave them on water and see how the colours would rinse from them.”

“Are you all good?” He has asked, trying to catch a star on his hand.

“Yep. Can’t believe you guys are going on a world tour and I’m staying here alone, it’s scary.” Juli had answered. “I wonder how many pictures you'll take.”

“A hundred. I'll take a hundred of them, and a hundred more, and send them all to you.”

“And stick them to the wall to frame our memories.” Juli had finished. It had been their promise, on the second birthday Juli spend with Jimin. "Can't believe you're not telling Cath just yet.”

“You think things are going to be alright?” The boy had asked after a moment of silence, fingers ghosting over the blanket.

“Yeah, yeah… Things are going to be alright Jiminnie. Things will get better. We're all okay, even if some are a little bit broken.”

It had happened during a cold night, somewhere in our future, when they had decided it was quite the idea to climb to the roof top and sleep there, looking at the stars. Juli had made sure to hide the running nose she had for the next three days, and Jimin had stuck himself up with meds so he wouldn’t look sick, nor get any more sick. And it was the two of them, and only the two of them for that moment. Two best friends that had decided to stick together through the pain and pressure, through the sorrow and the unknown.

Chapter End Notes

please don't hate me for making them suffer
An unexpected turn

Chapter Summary

The boys get up and Nim has a surprise.
Things were never expected to turn like this.
Sentimental moments all over.
What will happen to Bangtan?

Chapter Notes

Happy Saturday!
I'm in bed, lazing around, and this is the best part of my day :D
Hope you guys like this chapter! Love you all <3

When they were to wake up, was up for schedule, a single call from their manager had Jin waking them up later that day, somewhere between seven and eight.

“You have to attend a show today. Look decent, create your own style for the day. This is supposed to be inside out with BTS.” He had explained, and Jin had thanked him. The car would arrive before eight and half, so they had to get ready now. Jin made sure to call Hoseok and Jungkook up, from practice room, so they would get ready, Juli coming up as well.

“Yoongi.” Jin had shook the boy a little, a grumpy growl, an eye open, and a face that pleaded ‘Let me sleep’. “We have schedule, you have to get up. Tell Jimin to get up as well, we need to be ready in less than an hour.” Yoongi had understood, his arms flying over his head, yawning. He hated unplanned situations like this one.

“Kay.” He had simply answered, before leaning onto the boy on top of him, kissing him softly on the forehead. “Jimin, up, schedule, we have to shower and get dressed.” The boy refused to move then, tightening his grip on Yoongi’s waist. “Come on babe, up we go.” Yoongi had sat down then, Jimin coming up with him, groaning.

“Sometimes I hate being famous.” He had said, yawning as well.

“Yeah, same.” Namjoon had said, awaken from all the sound, rubbing at his eye. “Let’s get up.
Did manager say how we had to dress, or they're dressing us?"

“Said to look for a natural look, the show’s something like inside out with BTS, so we had to choose some kind of group concept to dress up.

“Kay.” He had said, standing up. “Taehyung-ah” He said, leaning over and moving the boy’s shoulder. “We have to shower, schedule.”

Cath had been awaken in the process of shaking the boy, grumbling something about unconsidered assholes. “How can they get you in schedule at this hour.”

“It’s barely seven and something Cathey.” Namjoon had answered, pushing the hair away from her face.

“We have schedule?” It was Jungkook now, as he came into the room, sweaty, with a quite alike Hoseok, Juli following behind.

“Yup. Dress naturally, manager’s words.” Namjoon explained, walking over to the hall.

“And somebody get Taehyung up.” It was Jin, coming from somewhere around the house.

“Gladly.” Hoseok said, leaning over to the couch. “Sorry Cathey-ah” He said, as the girl was still with her head over Tae’s shoulder. He then wrapped both arms around the boy, taking him up his shoulder. “We have to shower~”

Taehyung, as sleep deprived as he was, didn’t notice at first who was carrying him, or the state of the person, but once he had actually opened his eyes, hands against this person’s back, he had noticed the sweat under his palms, groaning.

“Yah! Take me down! You’re sweaty.” He had protested, only to be answered with a pat in the butt.

“We have schedule! Let’s save water Tae~”
The boy was so used to this kind of things that he couldn’t really say no, as Hoseok led the way onto Cath’s room and taking up the bathroom, dropping Taehyung only when he had the shower running and the door closed.

One cold shower afterwards, “to wake them up” Hoseok had said, Taehyung was drying himself up, walking over to his room to get his clothes, followed by Hoseok, who had no shame whatsoever, and wasn’t even trying to cover himself up.

All through this, Juli had flopped down besides the girl, still laying on the couch, looking down at her cellphone. The younger had just showered.

“How was practice?” Cath had asked smiling.

“Good, fun. You know how they get whenever Baepsae comes on and it was pretty funny, as they paced around the room. I thought they would end up spraining their ankles but then again somehow they do magic.”

“They get pretty crazy. I couldn’t stop laughing when they invited us over for the dance practice, they’re so silly.” Cath had laughed “I’m so glad I didn’t snort during the video, I would’ve died, really.”

“Yah, like Just One Day!” Juli had remembered.

“Oh my god, yes! I was so fucking hipped when Tae wouldn’t stop laughing, I thought I was going to explode in the middle.”

“Plus you wouldn’t stop making faces at him too, he was dying.” Juli answered, making the girl squirm in happiness.

“It was so damn funny! I couldn’t stop myself from making faces at him. It was too funny. His face was so damn red, I just had to.”

“And when he exploded in the end?” Juli had said, both of them suddenly bursting into laughter.
“Oh my god he literally died a little in the floor right then, he wouldn’t stop clutching onto his stomach.”

“And we literally had to drag him out.”

“I was so glad nim wasn’t mad at us.”

“More like mad at you Cath.”

“Yah! Take the blame with me Juli-ah~”

“Unnie, but like, I was only laughing on the side~ I didn’t make faces at Tae.”

“Yah, so disrespectful with your unnie that likes you so much~” Cath had leaned in, bringing Juli in close and ruffling her hair.

“It’s the only truth Cathey~ But A.R.M.Y.s were so happy about it~ They said Tae looked super cute.”

“He did, red suits him.” They had erupted into laughter again. “You know anything about today’s show by the way?”

“Not a clue. Hoseok only said we had to come up before Jin got mad at us, didn’t know they had a show.”

“Hm… Well, we’ll see them on air at least.”

“True, true.” Juli had sighed, laying back. “I have so much to do for UNI for when break is over, I don’t wanna.” She had groaned.

“Too many essays?”
“Not even! Just stupid work and study for finals, it makes me so mad sometimes.”

“Well you were the one who decided to go into law school anyway, not like I can do a thing.”

“Yeah… You have it so much easier though!” She had complained. “You were practically invited to the arts school. After you wrote that much during middle school, it was practically stupid to go for anything else than letters.”

“I just had a chance, that’s all. Not like I’m so good at writing after all.” Cath had sighed, laying back onto the couch comfortably, eyes pierced onto the ceiling. “Sometimes I think I don’t even belong there.”

“Yah, stop being dumb. You’re good, you’re in, be fucking happy about it.”

“No swearing!” A voice had shouted from down the hall, obviously Jin.

“Sorry hyung!” Juli had shouted back. “But really, I don’t see why you’re going so crazy about it. You’re good, really. And I’m happy for you.”

“Says the one who ended first year with honours.” Cath had shoot back. “You’re the real prodigy here.”

“I’m just average.” Juli had said, looking at the ceiling as well.

“Now who’s being dumb?”

“Yah! Okay! We’re both good and that’s what’s important.” Juli had settled, a smug smile on Cath’s lips.

“Yeah, we are. Specially you.”
“Hajima!” Juli had softly hit the older in the shoulder

“You girls are killing each other already?” It was another voice then, manager nim, coming into the house. “Weren’t you girls best friends?”

“We are, really, we are.” Cath had said, smiling. “She’s my best friend.”

“I’m happy to see the both of you. Everything alright with the best sub managers in charger of taking care of our boys?”

“Yeah, we’re good nim, thanks for asking. Everything’s okay?” Juli asked politely, smiling softly.

“Yeah, everything’s good. Just came to take a look to see if the tight schedule wasn’t holding the boys down. I’m sorry this was so sudden, but Block B cancelled their interview for some reason I don’t know, so they called me to see if I could bring the boys over, if they had any time. We were supposed to have an interview next week but this is perfect too, helps the comeback rise even further.”

“That sounds like we’re just a backup plan to me.” Jin had complained, coming into the room.

“Seokjin you know that’s not it.” The manager had answered him, looking at his aspect. Jin was casually wearing a pair of ripped black jeans, a soft pink long shirt threw over his head, a black scarf around his neck. It was literally the simplest thing, but it still looked super good on the boy.

“Is it not?” It was Hoseok then, walking before a still sleepy Taehyung. He had baggy dancing pants, a grey sweater as well, designed in black, and a cap on top of his head, black too. Taehyung had black jeans on, a black sweater, that was actually Cath’s, which was too big on her, which she absolutely loved, that quoted “The broken, the fighting and the beaten.” He looked actually super good. And the chocker on his neck was doing things to Cath.

“Did you really just take my favourite sweater?” Cath laughed at Tae.

“Yup. Smells like you and I’m sleepy.” Taehyung had explained, walking over to the couch with an eye still closed, sitting besides Cath again, practically slumping into her. It was true, Taehyung wasn’t able to be comfortable around while sleepy without someone’s smell on him. Cath sometimes called him a dog, but she was practically the same.
“Aw~ Our dongsaengs are so cute~” Jimin had cooed at them, smiling. “They even share clothes.” Jimin was suddenly dropping onto one of the arm chairs, a bowl of chips in his hands. He was wearing a way too tight black tank top, skin tight jeans and a leather jacket.

“We all share clothes.” Jungkook had retorted. “I’m literally wearing Hoseok’s shirt.” Jungkook had on baggy pants, like Hoseok, though he was in black, with one of Hoseok’ white t-shirts, a black beanie and his typical boots. Juli gave him a “Seriously?” look. “What? Too typical?”

“You always wear the same thing, every time. The literal same outfit. Always.” Juli said.

“Yah, get it, get it. But A.R.M.Y. love my look, duh’.” He had said, smug face as he ran a hand over his shirt, lifting it up just enough so his belly was a bit noticeable.

“You’re BTS’s slut, just saying.” Taehyung had made sure to let the boy know.

“Because I’m the hottest.” He had shoot back.

“Kids our nim is here, behave a little, come on.” Namjoon had protested, looking around. He was wearing black leather trousers, a white skin tight shirt and a black hoodie on top of it.

“We don’t want to look like an assholes band.” It was Yoongi then, coming in, wearing a New York Yankees loose shirt, leather ripped pants and a blue snapback, facing backwards.

“Wait, wait wait, I get the concept! This is jerks wearing black, right?” Cath suddenly declared, smiling.

“Dumb Cathey. It’s not jerks, it’s hotties. Hot boys on black. Duh’.” Tae said from buried into her shoulder.

“I see no hotties here, only boys that are going to be late.” Nim suddenly said. “Come on, up and going.”
“Ugh! Don’t wanna.” Tae complained, sitting up.

Everybody then headed onto the car, the nim looking weirdly at the girls. “I said everybody, come on girls. I have something you both will probably like over there too.”

“What?” Cath said, as she got Taehyung up.

“Everybody, on the car, now.” Nim was looking pretty serious, and Cath wasn’t going to say no.

“Up and going.” Juli had answered, after they had shared a look with Cath.

“Yay! I can sleep on the way~” Taehyung had smiled, wrapping his arms around Cath’s neck, making a motion for her to hold him up, which she smiled and did. She had always been able to carry him anyway. After taking the boy up all of them headed outside.

On the outside, they all divided on the van, making it Taehyung, with Cath in his lap, Jimin, with Yoongi on his own, and Jin on the back. On the next row were Juli, Jungkook and Hoseok, Namjoon in front with Nim. Nim didn’t even bother mentioning where they were going, but said it was pretty far away on the ride, that it would take an hour. All of the tired boys understood that as a “go and sleep” signal.

And so it was, when Nim had turned off the car lights completely, everybody asleep as they drove through Seoul. Or so they thought.

The car stopped, the boys noticing, everybody somehow waking up a little. Namjoon was the first to realise it wasn’t something normal for the clock to now read nine, it was impossible they still were in the city even.

“Nim?” It was Hoseok, as he looked outside, a bright complex on the view. And it was definitely private, since they could see the gates from where they had parked. “Where are we?”

“Happy deserved vacations guys.” The Nim had then answered. “We’re here.” And that was everything he had said before he got up and left the car, expecting the boys to get out as well.
“What?” They stared at each other, shaking their heads as “I didn’t understand either”.

“Come on, MOVE! HE SAID VACATIONS!” It was Jin, trying for the boys to get off the next row, so they could stand, everybody with an amazing energy.

It had taken a couple minutes to get everybody off the car, but then they were all walking over to the house, Nim waiting for them on the door.

“Now, don’t worry about luggage. This is not just a trip. This was a special trip sponsored by our clothing brands, and everything you want and will ever need is inside the closets in the house. Girls, you share a closet and so the same room. Catch.” He had said, before throwing each a key. “Jimin with Yoongi, Jin with Namjoon and Hoseok, and Jungkook and Tae together.” He had threw everybody their keys. “Each has everything they’ll need. This is going to be your house for the next week, and just for some checking and special fan service, the house has cameras on the inside and a little booth where you can send messages to everybody. The internet is only going to be available on specific hours, which means no social medias until then. Your cellphones are all off line now, until said hours. This is specially for you guys to relax during this, we don’t need no trouble nor anything. We have already informed the internet about the weeks you’ll be off writing Cath, that too, so you don’t worry, just relax. Your queue is still going on, so you won’t need to really worry. Juli, your vocal teacher was warned as well, and she wishes you the best vacations ever. Now, without further say so, how about you guys get settled in and comfortable?”

Nim hadn’t actually expected everybody on him the next second he had finished talking, but then again, look with who he was dealing with. He was crushed with hugs and thank you’s all over, before he had pushed them away. “I’ll come back in a week, next Saturday. Now, get in, it’s too late to be out here.”

When they had entered the house, all of them had died a little. The place was lit, beautiful, a staircase going up to where everybody supposed where the rooms.

“I choose bed first!” Taehyung had shouted, looking at Jungkook and rushing upstairs, followed by the boy screaming in retaliation and running as well. Juli and Cath had exchanged looks, running after the boys.

The girls room, turns out, was more than awesome. It had an inside balcony, leading into the an inside pool, and both girls had shouted, looking at it. The beds were better than awesome, Cath jumping on the first one she saw. They were big enough to fit two persons comfortably, and the girls had a shitload of pillows. Then they had walked over to one of the doors that was inside the room. First one, where Cath’s key fitted, was the bathroom. It was a HUGE thing, with a bathtub, a shower, and the best thing in the whole house. A mirror that fitted at least four persons looking at themselves, two chairs, and three huge drawers. Turns out the drawers had more make up than they
would ever be able to buy in ten lives. It was a dream come true, and Cath wanted to die a little.

Next door, which they had guessed, was the closet, and it was scary to even enter it. The thing lighted up when they opened the door without even touching an interruptor. Shoes, which were thankfully none heels, a shitload of dresses, shirts, jackets, jeans, skirts, fuck, anything they wanted, all inside. And a whole thing of swimming suits too, not to mention that the underwear was gorgeous.

“I think I might just vomit seeing so much money in one place.” Juli had said, trying not to panic. “I’m pretty sure we’re still asleep in the car.”

“Same.” Cath had sighed. “I think I need a break, let’s go see the boys.”

“Hell no! I want a go with the swimming pool. They gave us bathing suits for a reason.”

“Later! Come on, we have a literal week of this heaven, let’s go see the boys.”

Jimin and Yoongi, which they found out where next door, had a king size bed, which Cath had complained she would take from them. They also even had lube in the bathroom, which Cath had made sure not to mention unless any of them said anything, which they hadn’t.

The three boys were next, and the room was a soft shade of pastel blue, the beds just as soft as the others, the room even bigger, to keep everything in.

Jungkook and Tae were a thing though.

The little jerks had a jacuzzi, not to mention they had each a huge bed, and the most comfortable ball chair hanging from the ceiling.

“I think they gave us the wrong keys.” Juli had said.

“Yep, I think I like this room better.” Cath answered, sitting on the chair, spinning a little. “I’m moving here.”
“You can’t Cathey-ah~ But you girls came come and sleep with us~ The beds are big enough to cuddle all night long.” Tae had said, cheekily. Jungkook had blushed brightly.

“Might come every so and then. Gonna steal this bed from you Taehyunggie~.” Cath said, standing then and kissing the boy in the cheek, before heading to the door. “RACE TO THE POOL!”

None really saw how, but in the rush of the way to finding the pool Taehyung and Cath had discarded their clothes and instantly dived in when they found it, screaming happily. Juli and Jungkook had chased behind, looking at the two dumbasses that were now splashing at each other, swimming around and laughing.

“We should probably get swimming suits right?” Juli had asked, looking at the floor, suddenly red.

“Should we? What’s really the difference between underwear and swimming suits?” Jungkook had said, suddenly taking this shirt away, his beanie and everything discarded into a chair, jumping into the pool in nothing but underwear. Juli wanted to die of embarrassment, but she eventually gave up, doing pretty much the same and getting into the pool.

“Kids! How’s the water?” Namjoon had asked from the balcony in his room.

“You guys get your asses here! It’s underwear swimming!” Cath had said, before diving and swimming all the way around, competing against Tae on who did the quickest lap.

Then it was suddenly 11PM and Jin had managed to pull them all out of the pool, trying to get them to sleep so they would be able to do stuff tomorrow morning and explore the house. But Tae and Cath had other plans.

“We need to harass the kitchen, I’m starving.”

“You think they have anything super good?”

“I’m pretty sure.”
They had gone for the run, Cath wearing her underwear and her oversized sweater Tae was wearing before, her hair tied up in a messy bun she had done somehow without the need of a hair band. Taehyung was wearing his jeans and nothing else, his hair completely wet. It had taken them more than they thought it would, but they had found the kitchen eventually. It was simply huge, and it had transparent drawers and multiple times of food and stuff where all around, Jin would probably die with it.

“They fucking have lucky charms!” Cath had said, looking inside one of the drawers, taking the box and looking around for a bowl. “I’m going to make something so fucking good if you find chocolate somewhere around Tae, I promise. I'll make your belly grow!” And she had tapped Tae's stomach and laughed, the boy giggling at the tickling sensation.

And it was time for looking around. Cath had found a bowl and a melting cooking pan, urging for Tae to look around, and inside the fridge he had finally found chocolate, smiling and jumping over to Cath. She then had melted the chocolate, the cereal already in the bowl, and once it was ready she had smeared it all over. Cath looked up.

“One more thing.” She said, walking over to the fridge. She looked inside the freezer and almost jumped with happiness. “Yes!”

“What is it?” Tae asked, before Cath turned around, showing him a bottle of vodka.

Cath uncapped it and poured a good amount on the bowl, smirking as she mixed it and it was the best fucking thing ever, Cath moaning out loud when the first bite got to her mouth. Tae had stole the spoon from her, taking a bite himself, a soft groan coming from his mouth.

“How dare this be so good?”

“This is a secret I learned a while ago. This is the best up all nighter snack ever, I swear.”

"We're so gross."

"Totally gross."

Cath then walked over to the fridge again, hiding the bottle. “Just in case.” She had said, smiling.
The bowl was big enough to last long enough for the both to spend time doing anything and everything. They had settled for looking outside the house, where they found a summer bed, which was an open bed in the middle of the backyard, with covers and everything. It was perfect.

They had laid there, Taehyung pulling the cover off the top, the stars shining in front of their eyes.

-Why can’t you hold me, in the street? Why can’t I kiss you on the dance floor?- 

They laid there, smiling, cuddling close so the warm wouldn’t leave their bodies.

“You know, I’m really happy I get to spend all of these moments with you.” Taehyung had said, smiling.

“I am too. There’s nobody I would rather be with Hyunggie.” Cath had said softly, her eyes still pierced on the sky. Capricorn was there, somewhere, shining bright, and Cath felt just a little bit dizzy with the burn of the alcohol in her belly.

-Why can’t we be like that? Wished we could be like that.-

“I’m glad you’re still the boy I met a lifetime ago.” Cath said. “I’m glad we’re stuck to the hip. I’m just really happy for everything.”

“I’m just really happy I met you.” Taehyung said, his head now a little all over the place with the alcohol.

-‘Cause I’m yours.-
“I’m just really happy I’ll always have you.” Cath answered.

“I’m just really happy whenever I’m with you.” Gemini shone into his eyes.

-I’m yours.-

“But you’re not mine.” Tae said, and Cath wanted to associate it with him being already a bit tipsy. “Please never leave me.”

“Never.” And it felt like a promise. It was their promise. “Even if you find someone better.”

“Never.”

It was Jin who found them, in the morning, and it was him who scolded the both of them, for sleeping outside and eating junk. But it was also him who couldn’t stop himself from taking a picture of the both.

That exact same day, Jimin found a polaroid inside the closet, and in the happiest mood he had walked over to Juli’s room, snapping a picture of her sleeping. He had found a pen in the bedside table and written in the back “You’re an angel when you sleep, sleep more.”, leaving the camera there so Juli would see it when she woke up.

Juli had ended up sleeping half the night, Jimin apparently awake and energetic enough to fuck the hell out of Yoongi, first day in the house checked, which had Juli crying for her earplugs. Goddamn thin walls.

Jin had settled for making breakfast, Tae and Cath staying outside on the bed as the sun touched their skin just right now, after Jin had made them wear sunscreen. Both were laying there, trying to
get a little tan over their skin. At least Cath was, since Taehyung was practically just filling his body with freckles, since that was the effect the sun actually had on him, and Cath laughed madly when after a good ten minutes Taehyung’s torso was filled with freckles.

She had rushed upstairs, making the boy stay in the bed, and looking inside her room, effectively finding a pen, that was actually on their bed side table, besides a polaroid camera and a pic that Jimin had definitely taken of Juli. Cath smiled, taking the polaroid and shooting a picture of herself, a peace sigh and the pen being held in-between her lips. “Come downstairs, we’re on the backyard~” Cath wrote, leaving the pic besides the first one. She had rushed back downstairs and into the backyard, Taehyung still under the sun, Jimin now sitting besides him, shirtless, in swimming shorts, tanning as well. His body was slick-looking, like oil and Cath almost felt like she was watching one of those awful porn videos that starts off too cheesy-like.

“Like what you see?” Jimin had said then, Cath being caught starting at the two, blushing.

“You look like a bad scripted porn video about to start.” Cath said, Jimin smirking and leaning over to Taehyung. “Yah! No! Stop, dumbass. Yoongi’s going to kill you.”

“I am, I will.” It was Yoongi then, walking over to the bed, sitting crosslegged on the end of it, by Jimin’s feet. “You’re going to show off to everybody now Jimin?”

“Aw, don’t be jelly, I’m all yours.” He had said, leaning over and giving Yoongi’s lips a little peck, before laying back down, his hair styled backwards and sunglasses over his eyes. Anyone could mistake him for a fuck boy, literally.

“You both are so dumb.” Cath complained, moving Tae to the side and laying sideways over his stomach, looking at his torso so she could draw. She uncapped the pen, leaning onto his chest first, drawing small patters over the rising freckles there. A flower, a little cloud, something that looked much like an EXO heart, a little dog, multiple things like so. Taehyung squirmed every so and then and laughed, the ink tickling. When Cath had done already a lot of little drawings she took the polaroid, Jimin looking at her.

“You left her a pic too didn’t you?” And he had that shit eating grin.

“Duh’. I look so pretty today, how couldn’t I.” Cath said, giving him a boxy smile, her makeup less face showing every little imperfection.
“Won’t deny that.”

Cath looked at Tae then, poking his cheek as he had his eyes closed.

“Smile~” She said, snapping a picture of his face first, the sun shining into his skin covered in freckles. Then she proceeded to lean back, taking a picture of his torso that was completely inked, then a picture much like the other, but you could see his face. Cath then leaned in, the polaroid in one hand, drawing the constellations in his cheeks, and then instantly snapping the pic of his cheeks, Taehyung making a sexy face, his signature weirdo face and then a simple smile, in the following pics. Cath laid all the polaroids on the side, once they had been shaken and visible now.

“We should probably do something to send A.R.M.Y. special pics with that camera.” Jin had said.
“All of us have one. Maybe it’s so we can do something cool, or maybe just to keep memories. And breakfast is ready, so gather up.”

“Breakfast!” Taehyung had shouted at the top of his lungs. "Yas! But, hey guys, didn’t manager at first say we had to go to “Inside out with BTS” and then said there were cameras on the house? What if this is what he meant? What if we’re actually making our own show?”

“You think that’s it?” Cath asked, looking at him. “Does that mean we’re also inside the show?”

Then a phone rang. It was Jin’s, the boy taking it out of his own pocket. Coincidence?

“Hello? Oh! Manager Nim! Hi! Yeah, we’re settling in just fine. Yep, the house is awesome. Yeah, I just made the boy’s breakfast. Wait, Nim?” Jin said, looking at Tae. “Is this by any chance something like a self made show? Yeah, yeah. Okay. Thanks Nim, see you.”

“So, what did he say?”

“Yup.”

“Yeah what?” Tae asked, looking at Jin.

“He said welcome to inside out with BTS.”
“And we’re part of this show too?” Cath asked, for herself and Juli.

“Yep. Manager said it was the best to picture a normal life with all of us, since we live in the same house. Plus you girls are literally part of our life. A.R.M.Y.s are already used to you so I don’t see why it wouldn’t be with you both.”

“Wow.” Cath said, looking around for cameras. This was totally going to be embarrassing.

“Wait, does that mean we fucked on TV?” Jimin commented.

“YAH! Shut up!” Yoongi said.

“No, you didn’t. You guys don’t have cameras in your room, none of us has. We only have cameras on the outsides, apparently.” Jin explained. “But I don’t think anybody would be really pleased with all the swearing, so no more swearing Jimin.”

“I won’t, I won't, sorry hyung.”

“Good. But yeah, so this is our show. I think, since we’re the only ones that actually know about it maybe we should, dunno, have fun with the idea.” The look that had crossed Jin’s face was so evil Cath thought he had absorbed Tae’s soul for a second.

“Are you trying to say what I think you’re trying to say hyung?” Taehyung was looking at him, and the face of evil was now pierced onto his eyes.

“Yep.”

“So who’s the victim? Juli?” Jimin said, looking at the both.

“Maybe Juli and Kookie, how about that?” Cath said, understanding what they were trying to talk about. “You know these pranks Jae and GOT7 pull on Yugyeom? Maybe we could do something quite like that.”
“You’re friends with Jaebum?” Jin had asked, looking at the girl.

“We’re all friends with all of GOT7, duh’. Namjoon hyung is practically Jackson’s best friend.” Tae said.

“True.”

“Jae’s my favourite though.” Cath said, looking around herself for a camera. “Jae hyung, if you’re watching you’re the best!”

“Yah, I thought you were BamBam’s side hoe.” Tae said, looking at the girl.

“Yah! He’s the side hoe. And just because he’s my side hoe I’m here to bully him. Kunpimook, you’re not fashionable.”

Jimin made an offended noise.

“I’m kidding, yah, I love BamBam, he’s the best kid ever. He loves me more than anyone. Though maybe he might be able to change me for Jackson.” Cath reasoned.

“Jackson doesn’t wait for him and his styling time, maybe he does love you more.” Tae said, laughing.

“Yeah, true.” Cath sais, smiling.

“So you’re Jaebum biased, iGot7?” Jimin asked, looking at the girl smirking.

“No, no. I’m Mark biased as fuck. But then again, Jaebum is my wrecker. He’s so cool~” And yep, shameless.

“You like the older ones huh?” Yoongi said, an evil smile on his face.
“At least he’s the sexy daddy, not like you grumpy grandpa.” Cath shoot back, sticking her tongue out at the boy.

“Yah, no daddy talk here, you guys are getting too weird. We better get inside before the boys wake up to the smell of food and eat everything up.” Jin said, standing up. “Namjoon probably ate everything.”

“Not the food Namjoon hyung!” Taehyung shouted, moving Cath so they both stood up, the girl barely catching the camera and the pictures in her hand, besides the uncapped pen, before Taehyung took her arm and dragged her towards the house and inside the kitchen. As expected, Namjoon had been awakened by the food, but he was sitting on the table, not eating anything just yet.

“Namjoonnie! Are Kookie and Juli up just yet?” Cath asked, looking at the boy from Taehyung’s grip.

"Not to the point I know, Hoseok’s in the bathroom.” He explained.

“Lies, I’m here.” Hoseok answered suddenly, coming into the room as he thankfully wore clothes this time around.

“Yay! Okay, so, before the maknaes get here, we have something to talk to you both, come here,” Taehyung said, motioning for Hoseok to come over where Namjoon was as he dragged Cath alongside him. “Okay, so, we’re on a TV show.”

“Wait what?! I just came naked from the shower!” Hoseok protested, flushing.

“Don’t worry, no cameras on the rooms. But anyway, Juli and Jungkookie don’t know about this, so we were thinking about maybe pranking them so the cameras would catch it.”

“That’s like super mean.” Namjoon said, looking at the boy.

“But it’s just for fun, come on, it’s not like we’re going to kill them or something. We just want to scare them a little bit.” Cath begged.
“But we already did that to Jungkookie for his birthday, the poor little thing can’t take no more bullying from us.” Hoseok said.

“Okay, okay. Here’s the deal. Nobody says nothing about the show and we let them be normal and weird, and if we catch a romantic moment between the two then we declare ourselves winners. Just that. If anybody says there are cameras we will literally get no action between the maknaes, and that’s not what we want right? That’s the deal. Let’s let the maknaes be maknaes and fool around.”

“So just for fun?” Namjoon asked. “We just let them be themselves and see if there’s fan service?” He winked a little, knowing Cath would know what he meant.

“Yes. There are cameras everywhere, so told me Nim. Also, you know we have a spa right?” Jin looked at them.

“Spa?!” Cath shouted, looking at Jin.

“On the back of the house, following the corridor at the right of the stairs. Nim told us to have fun and enjoy it.”

“Oh my god!” Taehyung said, a groan coming from the door of the kitchen then.

“So loud.” Jungkook had said, messily, looking at everyone.

“Why do you have to shout every morning?” It was Juli then, as she came into the room.

“Yeah, it’s totally unnecessary, like really unnecessary.” Jungkook agreed, rubbing at his eye.

“We have a spa!” Cath had clarified, and Juli’s face morphed into amusement.

“No way!” Juli had shouted back as well.
“There they go…” Hoseok had said, leaning forward to eat breakfast.

“Juli-ah, don’t make her scream more.” Jungkook pleaded, sitting and literally laying over the table, head hitting the wood first. “I feel like I’m hungover.”

“I swear to everything if you drank anything Jungkook-“

“There’s no alcohol in the house.” Cath suddenly said, remembering the bottle. “Already checked. I mean, for caution, just in case. At least not where I looked, which is around the kitchen. Maybe somewhere else, but not in the fridge.” Fuck, she had already let herself out.

“Yeah, we searched the kitchen the first day and we wanted to find vodka for the thing Cath made, but nothing. She does this really cool thing with melted chocolate and Lucky Charms, you guys should probably taste it.” Tae tried.

Jungkook, being a little shit, stood up, Cath trying to block his way.

“Yah, Kookie, eat breakfast.”

“Hold up,” He said, pushing past the girl and opening the fridge, moving everything around until—oh, there. “You sneaky shits wanted the bottle all for yourselves.”

Taehyung gave an apologetical look at Jin, who was looking mad.

“You guys literally couldn’t hold your shit together and drank the first day, how rude of you both.” Hoseok said. “Now just because of that you have to make that thing again and share with the family.”

Cath sighed. “Sorry eomma,” She said, looking at Jin. “And well, sure.”

“Actually, I’m not mad because you drank, just because you drank alone. Though Kookie and Juli can’t. Too little, ain’t allowing that.”
“Hyung! I’m already 22!” Jungkook complained.

“You’re 20 all around the globe still, no drinking.” Jin said.

Juli didn’t even mind the conversation, not fond of alcohol at all.

“But Juli-ah even smokes every so and then!” Jungkook protested.

“Hey! Shut up!” Juli said, now interested in talk.

“Juli, what have I always told you?” Jin reprimanded.

“…Smoking is for stupid people…”

“It is! If I ever catch you with a cigarette that’s the end for you.” He warned, and Jin was pretty mean when it came to grounding people.

“Okay hyung…” Juli said, sitting down and pouting, which Jin responded by walking over to the girl and kissing her head softly.

“I’m just trying to take care of you Juli-ah, as your mom.” Hoseok laughed a little. Jin was so used to calling himself the mom.

“Yes comma. Thanks for taking care of me.”

“No probs.” Cath felt almost glad the attention wasn’t on her anymore, moving to sit next to Taehyung quietly enough so Jin wouldn’t remember what he was saying before and- “Cath.” She froze. “If you drink you invite us over.”

“Yeah, I know, I know. Sorry again hyung.”
“You better be sorry. Now eat up before everything goes totally cold.” Jin instructed, everyone sitting on the table as in command. "And you and Taehyung are on dish wash for sneaking." Both didn't even try to suppress the frustrated groan that left their lips.

Chapter End Notes

Kudos and Comments really make my day <3 Thanks!
Hope that was enjoyable ouo
Spa and Nicknames

Chapter Summary

The life of Bangtan in this new house begins with back massages and awkward moments
Nicknames bring back memories and flush up cheeks
Oblivious dumb friends everywhere
Everybody gets scared in the end

Chapter Notes

One more!
Hi guys! It's finally my winter break (YAS!) and apart from this I'll probably post something else 'cause I'm sappy for BTS
Hope you enjoy~

Breakfast had always been that part of the day that got them all together as if it was magic, and when it was over, everyone felt quite relieved and almost as if they had gone through massage, which they were actually about to do. But it was something so special for all of them to just have a family moment that it made them all happy. This, also, made them all grumpy or moody whenever breakfast didn’t happen in family. This was something that would either set or break the family for the day, maybe just because the absence of the others since the beginning of the day would mean it was to be an off day, but they always tried to at least make it to breakfast all together.

“Okay, I don’t know about you guys but I’m up for the spa.” Cath declared, after cleaning the dishes. “I need to get my back back together.”

“I’ll do your back as long as you do mine.” Taehyung said. “You’re the one who knows how to get my knots up and gone.”

“True~ Cathey’s good with the pressure. I call next.” Hoseok had said.

There was that something Cath had always to do, and it was back massages. Yeah, usually everybody would opt for Seokjin, being it the older brother, but he was somehow too soft. Then Namjoon, but the boy was a little too rough. It was Hoseok and Cath who everyone really relied onto. Even more after a long day at practice, rehearsals or schedule in general.
“Sure Bubbles.” Cath had smiled brightly. “Eomma where did you say it was again?”

“Corridor at the right of the stairs, the end of it. I’ll go for the heat room, I wanna relax for a while.”

“Thankies~”

And the walk there had been followed also by a tired Yoongi demanding Jimin to do his neck, since it had been aching for the past few days because of the position he was always in when it came to the studio. Jimin had obviously agreed. Juli and Jungkook came close behind and Namjoon had stayed with Jin in the kitchen for a while, stuck on his coffee, not noticing he was actually staring at the cup.

“Namjoonnie?” The younger had snapped up, looking Jin.

“Yes hyung?”

“What’s wrong?”

And Namjoon was silent, looking back down at his cup, not actually daring to talk, he guessed. Namjoon sighed, his eyes threatening to fill with tears, but the boy was not going to let them out. He looked back up at Seokjin.

“Nothing hyung, I’m just pretty tired.” And he had flashed Seokjin his dimples, but it didn’t quite reach his eyes, and Seokjin knew better than that.

“So you’re telling me you need some Cath-sleep to stop being tired?” He had pushed, giving the boy a knowing smirk.

“Hyung~”

“No, stop it, you’re doing no good to yourself. Why are you so worked up about? What are you
even worked up over? Did you ask her out and she rejected you? No. I swear to everything Namjoon you’re getting worked up nothing. Have you even slept lately? I am so sick of watching you be like this. Are you trying to pretend that she doesn’t like you or something? What is even wrong Namjoonnie, come on, you have to talk to us. Stop shutting yourself down.”

The boy seemed to think for a few seconds after this.

“I can’t do that to her hyung, nor TaeTae. I can’t. I won’t do that to them, they matter too much to me. I prefer to see them both rather happy than sad and uncomfortable. I don’t want them to have the chance to part away from me. I don’t wanna lose them, I refuse to lose them.” And Namjoon was standing up then. “I’ll just relax by the pool.” And he was out of the door before Jin could do anything about it.

The elder sighed. He then looked at the camera on the kitchen.

“Yep, that’s what I deal with everyday. And you people think it’s easy to be a mom. You all need to get a rest of those opinions.” And he sighed again then, running a hand over his face. “I’m talking to a camera… God, you all need to help me get those dumb three together.” He mumbled quietly. “Am I the only who realises they’re all blind? This show is probably going to get everything out to the media too… Pd nim I swear this is unfair. The mom should get an opinion.”

But then again, it wasn’t like he could complain all day, and Jin just headed to the heat room, not up for none of the problems going around at the moment. Jin just wanted an out of his head.

On the spa, Cath, Hoseok and Taehyung had settled for one of the beds that were effectively for massages, as Yoongi had pulled Jimin all the way, making him sit on his back and massage him, Yoongi drifting to dreamland instantly. Jimin just laughed for a good while at how his boyfriend moved abruptly when he touched a spot that hurt, and at how he let out quiet pleased sounds, and Jimin was the biggest liar if he said they didn’t get to him.

The maknaes were on the bubble bath with Hoseok at the moment, as the boy decided he’d wait for his turn with the younger kids, deciding to enjoy himself in the bubble bath for a while. They had eventually ended up in a water fight.

Cath had motioned for Taehyung to lay back onto his torso, after the boy took off his shirt. He had instantly laid back, sighing happily as his arms hung from the bed. Cath chuckled at the boy and sat on the back of his thighs, much like Jimin was right now, but leaning in closer since the boy had a pretty long torso, and Cath herself was super small. She stared at Taehyung’s back for a while then. His shoulders were wider, she noticed. He had a bit of muscle too, and Cath really
could see how the training had built him up. He had always had those wide pretty shoulders, but now you could see the every muscle move when he shifted positions, and wow, it has been a while since I ever massaged his back with him being shirtless, Cath thought.

“Pictures last longer.” And fuck, Cath had completely forgot Jimin besides herself, the boy sitting on his very much asleep boyfriend.

“Shut up.” And Taehyung was giggling then. “Yah! I wasn’t staring, just… You’re really grown up and it’s weird” Cath said. “You shoulders look bulky.”

And Jimin was laughing then, Taehyung looking at the boy, and both were a fit of giggles.

“Yah! I won’t give you your massage if you laugh!” And Cath tried her best to not stare at Taehyung’s back and at how it moved from the laughter. “Muscles are cool, that’s all.”

“So cute Cathey-ah.” Taehyung was saying, and laying back, smiling, Cath could tell, and Jimin was throwing her a kiss, to what she stuck her tongue out at him, flickering the kiss on the air. Jimin just laughed and focused back on his cute tiny boyfriend.

She knew she had Taehyung at her palm though, and when she found a knot, she made sure just to press a little bit harder than what Taehyung was used too, making the boy squirm and whimper softly, Cath with a victorious expression.

“Cathey-ah.” And Taehyung’s voice seemed to have something else, and that something was making Cath shiver. Even Jimin turned towards them with his pupils blown. “Don’t test me.” And before Cath could process his voice Taehyung was laughing, leaving her with a cold rush and Jimin with an uncertain expression Cath couldn’t totally read, Taehyung was laughing again, catching the glimpse of their faces with a turn of his torso. Cath knew he had won. Either way, she still couldn’t understand what was in his voice, but something had changed. Yoongi apparently understood though, when he chuckled.

“Using your voice for power Taehyung, how childish.” And nor Jimin nor Cath understood a thing, but Taehyung did, and he was winking at Yoongi before returning back to his ready to fall asleep position.

Cath didn’t notice she was frozen in place until Taehyung spoke again.
“Come on Cathey, weren’t you giving me a massage?” And Cath was finally able to move, her senses coming back to her. She shrugged it off before placing her hands back on Taehyung’s back, making sure to keep her touch as soft as always only pressing if absolutely necessary. Jimin was frozen too.

“Babe, come on, my neck hurts.” And with Yoongi’s voice Jimin was finally moving again. None made a move to say anything, too confused to question on the recent behaviour, and somehow to scared to after the way Taehyung’s voice had changed. Had Cath stepped too far? He didn’t seem mad at her at all, but it still lingered something on her.

Before she realised she had done all of Taehyung’s back, and she was sitting up and flipping the boy over to get his neck and shoulders done, Taehyung smiling at her. His face didn’t show anything but the usual Taehyung, and Cath smiled, the event long forgotten. Taehyung groaned every so and then because of the pressure, but Cath made sure to make herself ignore the effect it had on her. Specially when those eyes were staring directly at her, his pupils blow, eyes half lidded, soft smirk on his face. Cath was sitting right besides Taehyung, and the boy seemed so off of the world Cath could’ve said he looked high. Something felt different, way too different. Taehyung felt a little different. But he was smiling as always, a hand resting on Cath’s waist, a sigh of caring, smiling as she girl worked his shoulder until the boy felt like it was comfortable to move it once again. Cath felt something was off.

“You okay Hyunggie?” She had asked then, her thoughts wandering off her mind.

“The best I’ve been for a long while, you’re making me sleepy Luna.” And Cath’s eyes widened. Luna was the name her godmother had given her when she was little, saying she was Cather Luna, and it made her shiver to hear it from him.

“Wow, haven’t heard that one in a long while too.” Yoongi was chuckling then, from the bed besides them. Jimin snorted.

“How much do you guys have still hidden from us? How many nicknames?”

Taehyung was turning his head, so he could look at Jimin from where he was behind Cath, as she was sitting right in between Tae’s length of view and Jimin.

“Exclusive nicknames are cool to keep as secret Jiminnie~ Plus that’s something we used to call her only when we were little.” Taehyung explained, Cath still in her place, little goosebumps over her skin.
“Long since you called me that.” Cath had said, smiling.

“I really like Luna, it fits you.”

A soft punch against his side was what Cath answered then, shaking the goosebumps from her skin.

“Cheesy sucker. Just let me get your shoulders done.”

And it didn’t take long before Cath was sighing softly from how tired her palms felt, Taehyung sighing and sinking back onto the bed. Cath chuckled. Yoongi, besides them, was already long asleep, and after leaving his boyfriend covered by a little blanket Jimin had rushed over to the heat room where Seokjin was, excitedly clapping his hands.

“It’s really hot in here.” Taehyung said then. “You have a hairband shortie?” And Taehyung was softly pushing her middle. Cath shake her head after looking at her wrists, empty. Not only from hairbands though.

“I have one hyung!” And it was Jungkook, coming into the room, a towel laying over his shoulders and torso. He smiled. “I’ll tie your hair.”

Cath smiled at the two as Taehyung got up and walked over to Kookie, resting his head against his shoulder, Jungkook working on his hair.

“He passed out?” And it was Juli, from besides her, leaning onto Cath as she looked at Yoongi.

“Yup.”

“His head will ache if he stays here. He needs some sun too.”

“Get him up then.” Cath had said and patted Juli’s head.
“Yah, grandpa,” And Juli was shaking him lightly. “Let’s go lay under the sun, you need some colour and your head will hurt here with no Oxygen whatsoever.” And after grumbling Yoongi was sitting up, looking at Juli. Sometimes she was the only one besides Jin he could take for serious, and he smiled before he got up, agreeing. Cath gave Juli two thumbs up, before Hoseok was latching onto her neck, ruffling her hair.

“Is it my turn finally?” And Cath was smiling, nodding, motioning for Hoseok to lay back. He squealed happily before moving to lay where Taehyung was previously. In no time they were in the same position Cath and Tae had been a bit before, and the boy had walked out with Yoongi and the maknaes, before giving Cath a sleepy smile.

After a while of messing around with Hoseok’s overworked and abused back, Hoseok spoke.

“So you think we can ask for delivery food?” Hoseok suddenly said, Cath sitting on top of the back of his thighs as she worked her hands over his back, and she just laughed.

“We don’t even know where we are.” Cath simply said, “And our phones are out of service, you think we can call for delivery just like that? Pd nim would probably get extremely mad at us.”

“True… But, ah-! Crap, hurts there.” Hoseok suddenly said, Cath moving her hands just a little bit harder and the boy was whimpering a little before he let a sigh of relief, Cath coming back to the normal pressure. “Wouldn’t hurt if you didn't push yourself so much.” Cath had scolded him before Hoseok had laughed brightly. “It’s what we have to do if we want to get to the top”, and Cath had pushed at his shoulder. “But I mean, it sounds normal to me. The house has a phone.”

“What about the address?” She questioned him them.

“Oh… yeah… So the only option is for eomma to cook us something.”

“Yup.” Cath said, popping the p.

“I guess that’s super cool too. You think he’d make us pizza?”

“Ew, no, not pizza.” Cath said then, shaking her head.
“Cathey, it’s such a sacrilege that you don’t like pizza.” Hoseok protested. “But I’m sure eomma can make more than just something simple like a pizza.”

“True.” And she was smiling, Hoseok finally easing beneath her fingers. The boy really needed to calm down with the pressure he put on his body.

“Cathey, my hips hurt, can you see if I have anything knotted up?” Hoseok was asking then, shifting a bit. “How can they not hurt with so much hip hop dancing.” Cath almost wanted to say, but instead her mouth made up something much more simple. It still held, somehow, the same vibe.

“Yeah, sure. Let me move a little.”

And she shifted positions, sitting just a bit closer to the boy, and she was leaning onto one of her legs, lifting up Hoseok’s body by his hips and pressing the back of her hand onto his back, looking for anything and a little knot caught there, making Hoseok protest. She kept her hands working on that spot for a while until it cracked, and Hoseok gasped.

“Shit, okay, I’ve learned my lesson Cathey, no pushing, but please make it stop aching.”

And Cath chuckled before easing the knot out, Hoseok falling limp onto the bed.

“Holy shit.”

“See my point?” Cath wasn’t even trying to hide her smirk.

“I know, I see it now. Sorry for overdoing it again.” And Hoseok was moving just a little to the side to offer her a smile, and who was she to stay mad at Hoseok? That was like trying to get a flower to stop needing the sun.

“You know you’re really good at what you do Hoseok, and your schedule is already packed up enough for you to stay up until two am practicing.” And Cath, being herself, couldn’t stop from adding some humour to it. “Think about Jin eomma and Namjoonnie, the poor little things don’t know what to do with themselves. “Because people in heaven should think about what it’s like for people in hell.”, remember?” And Hoseok was genuinely laughing at Namjoon’s words then, remembering when the boy and complained about the dances.
“Yeah, I do.” And he was sighing softly, slumping onto the bed as Cath did the other side of his hip. “Thanks Cathey, sometimes I need someone to remind me that I don’t need to overdo things.”

“You know I’m here for you bubbles.”

“I know, my little ray of sunshine.”

An hour later and they were all spent, laying on the backyard.

“Crap, I didn’t think I was this tired.” Jimin complained, laying on the grass, the hot and cold sensation making him sigh.

“Me neither. I see why this was a much needed vacation.” It was Jungkook then, who was doing pretty much the same, just face first, rubbing his cheek on the water in the grass.

“Jungkook you're such an animal.” Jimin had complained them from besides him, looking at the boy smiling at the sensations, his palms running over the grass.

“Hyung, think about this. When we go back to Seoul, it’s gonna be cold and nasty. We have to enjoy this warm and summery sensation before it goes away.” Jungkook was reasoning, giving him a “How can you not get it” look.

“Agree to the motion.” And Cath was laying on the grass too, face first, a pillow on her hand before she placed it against her head, making a move to actually sleep there. She had snatched the pillow from the summer bed she and Taehyung had slept in.

“You know, we should do a barbecue.” And it was Jin, the only reason why Cath would’ve lifted her head up from the pillow. “They had Korean beef on the fridge.”

Hoseok groaned from where he sat on the sun bathing bed. “God please make Korean barbecue hyung.” He had almost moaned.
“So thirsty, and it’s not even for someone but for food.” Jungkook had complained. “You’re all a bunch of weirdos.”

“Like you’re any better than us.” Namjoon had shoot back. “You’re the kid that does weird dances and jumps around, like Tae.”

Cath had laughed at the statement, besides Juli. The younger was currently reading some book she had found in the house.

“And Jungkook was laughing as well.

The afternoon was spent bothering Jin while eating and playing games on the common room, which they found to be the most comfortable place in the house after the beds. Needless to say, the day went by as a blur, and without really noticing nor complaining, Cath found herself sleeping on Tae’s bed, curled by the boy. Couple of fuckers, Jungkook thought, as he found himself missing a much needed body besides himself too. It was hard for him to fall asleep that night.

Although, a few hours later, a sleep deprived Juli walked to their room and protested about not having her best friend for two days straight, and that she was done sleeping alone, crawling onto Jungkook’s bed, and you can guess how happy the maknae was when he felt the body against his and cuddled to it.

“You guys should only get one room.” Jimin had commented in the morning, seeing the four bodies together. None of them denied that it was something usual for the four to be together.

A day turned into another and soon enough it was Wednesday, and Taehyung had the best idea for the night, or so he said.

“Okay, today it’s Wednesday which means movie night and I already did my job at choosing the film. Come on~ Gather up!” And Cath, Juli and Jungkook were sitting with Taehyung in the living room, in front of the T.V the house had, and it was probably somewhere around like, twelve and one AM which meant everyone else was either asleep or… doing stuff. Cath shivered at the thought, no more thinking about Jimin and Yoongi up for the night, she declared to herself.
No one was expecting the screen to flash the next instant with “The Conjuring 2”.

Okay, so all the four maknaes did have a thing for horror, and yes, they all loved anything that had to do with the cases from the Warrens, but literally, none were expecting the screamers the movie gave them.

The movie begun with the Amityville case, and they were pretty familiar with it, so it wasn’t so scary, but damn, did they jump and tell the protagonist to not run towards the basement, ‘cause that’s a hell of a bad idea.

As the movie kept going Cath found herself more than once expecting something to jump and mentally preparing herself for it, and they all laughed whenever they jumped from the screen the music made whenever something happened. By the time the movie was halfway through the beginning, which meant before the Warrens arrived, and the little boy was sending the firetruck back inside the tipi tent, Cath held onto Taehyung and mumbled a series of “Come on baby boy, don’t do that, go to your mom, don’t do that.” until the truck was sent back and they all jumped with the scream. Taehyung moved just a little bit closer to Cath and wrapped her in a hug. Jungkook was clinging onto Juli in the other end of the sofa.

“Holy fuck, did you guys hear that?” And Taehyung was scooping Cath closer when Juli pushed herself against the girl, Jungkook clinging tighter to her and looking at the door that lead to the hall. Another sound came from the hall and Cath was looking in between the screen and the door, panicking and wrapping Taehyung’s arms tighter around her.

“Oh my god, what the fuck.” And Jungkook was taking a breath in and standing up, phone in hand, lighting it up and displaying the flash light, pointing it at the door. It was just closed a little bit.

“Gukkie, the fuck, don’t go, get back here.” Taehyung was saying then, and another sound came from the house. Cath clung onto Juli too.

And Jungkook was getting a grab at the door handle, taking the deepest breath he had in a while, and opening it fast as lighting, flashing whatever was outside with the light, and he met eyes and screamed at the sight, backing away.

“AH!”

“AH!! OH My god Jungkook what the fuck?!” And Cath recognised the voice.
“Jimin what the fuck?!” Jungkook was screaming angrily at the boy and punching him in the arm, Jimin coming into view.

“Holy fucking hell.” And Taehyung was releasing a breath he had been holding for a while, stumbling back onto the couch, Cath doing the same and closing her eyes, sighing.

“The fuck Jungkook?! Why you so loud, jeez-”

And Jimin was cut off by the scree of the screen before the goddamn nun was appearing and he let out a high pitched scream before clutching onto Jungkook, hiding in his back.

“Guys what the fuck are you watching?!” And it was a scared plead, as he still clung onto Jungkook.

“The Conjuring 2, and we literally thought you were that fucking thing outside the room, way to go by walking around at night hyung.” Juli scolded at her friend, making a move for Jungkook to come sit back down, making Jimin follow through, Jungkook ending up sitting at the end of the sofa, Jimin in between Juli and him, everybody pressed close now.

“Yah, no, don’t wanna stay, oh my god, I won’t be able to sleep now, I’ll see that thing in the back of my eyes for the rest of my days.” Jimin was softly whimpering, protesting, and Juli laughed then, rubbing at his back.

“Sorry Chimchim, didn’t mean to scare the crap out of you.” Cath was smiling then, leaning over and ruffling at his hair, before cuddling back onto Taehyung.

The movie had gone, so far before Jimin arriving, without screams really, but since Jimin refused to walk back upstairs alone and none was planning on missing something about the movie, he was absolutely forced to stay. Yoongi would deal with scared Jimin afterwards, Taehyung thought. And none was really ready for the screams the boy let out whenever something came or apparently “Was about to come”, which is what he said to shield himself from being scared of a swing.

Worst parts? Probably whenever the old man talked and Jimin swore he felt the voice behind himself, which meant sandwiching himself, back against Juli and front hidden onto Jungkook, literally begging for the old man to stop talking. “Fucking Bill.” Jimin would say when it stopped and he took his previous position again.
“Why does all the bad stuff have to happen during night.” Cath protested when the Warrens had given up on the investigation and were going away, as she knew it was for sure not done.

“Isn’t anyone feeling like they’re going to get killed?” Taehyung said.

“I feel like I’m going to die.” Jimin said then, looking over at Taehyung. “Can’t we change the film?”

And the Warrens were listening to the tapes together. It made a message.

“See?! I told you there were words missing!” Juli said then, happy with her deduction about the tapes. Jimin was still shivering.

Cath later on deduced that they needed his name.

“Your shadow!” And Taehyung was staring at her. Cath made a face then. “But that wouldn’t work… You name? Maybe that’s it.” And then they were deducing they needed the demon’s name and Cath jumped. “Yes! I’m so good at this.”

“You little detective.” And Taehyung was holding her close.

The rest went on as a desperate mess, the husband getting trapped then burned in the face and the demons around, the guy not being able to chop the door down, and they were all a mess.

“Come on! Run! He’s going to get killed!” Juli pressured, Jimin hiding behind Jungkook. Cath bit her nails down.

It wasn’t until the demon disappeared and the she got a grip on her husband that Cath released the breath she had been holding and Taehyung fell back once again onto the couch, sighing.

“She’s so slow, god.” Jungkook complained.

“But this is not the end right? It can’t end well.” Cath said, looking at the screen like it was some
“No good horror movie ends well.” Taehyung agreed, and they were rather annoyed when the screen ended up going black after the guy left the goddamn toy in the shelf in their special room.

“That was such a disappointing ending.” Juli agreed.

“G-Guys?” And it was then they noticed the shivering Jimin besides them.

“Jimin?” Cath asked, looking at him concerned.

“E-Eyes. The corner.” And when Jimin pointed the corner besides the T.V and you could see something that looked rather like eyes. It took one high pitched scream and they were rushing out of the room, running up the stairs, Taehyung holding Cath’s hand all along, Jimin clinging onto her back all the way, and they rushed all the way down the hall and onto Tae and Jungkook’s room, closing the door and locking it, before collapsing onto the floor. Juli was pressed tightly against Jungkook, the boy hiding his face her neck, panting.

“Holy fuck.” Jungkook said then, falling backwards onto the floor, sighing.

Tae, Cath and Jimin were splayed already in the floor panting, and Tae laughed then, nervously, before speaking up.

“I’m sure that was just the reflection of the light coming through the windows now that I think about it.” He reasoned, before looking to his side at Cath.

“Still that was so freacking scary though.” Cath complained. “Looked like the goddamn nun, I swear I’ll never get her eyes off my mind.”

“Guys, I’m scared of coming out, I gotta go to my room, I can’t leave Yoongi alone, what if something happens to him?” Jimin panicked a little then.

“Holy crap, okay, I’ll take you there.” Cath said, sitting up. “Oh… But I’d have to come back alone… Hyunggie, you’re coming with me.” She said and pulled the boy up. “Come on
ChimChim, let’s get you back on your bed.”

Jungkook stared at the all the time, as they fought wether opening the door or not, and rushed towards Yoongi’s bedroom, getting Jimin inside, before rushing back and shutting the door with such force they were scared they’d wake up everybody, to what Juli made a chocking scared sound, whisper-yelling at them both.

“You’ll wake up eomma!”

After a good minute of silence to which they debated who would get kicked first by Jin, they decided Jin was probably not coming, and sighed, falling onto the floor again.

“Let’s watch the movie here next time, that was scary as hell.” Juli concluded, pinning her hair up in a tail, before slumping onto Jungkook again, to what the boy now blushed, realising he had her so close.

“I need to sleep, that made me tired as hell.” Cath pleaded, pushing at Taehyung’s shoulder.

“But what if something comes up in between the beds?” Jungkook said then, making Cath’s eyes widen, Taehyung noticeably shivering.

“Okay, crap, no, fuck that.” And Cath stood up, not doubting it before pushing the beds together before laying down onto Taehyung’s bed and sighing. “You all need to calm down before you make me kill you.”

And it was easy to lay down and all, but there was no way they were going to be able to fall asleep. Less Juli. It wasn’t that she was afraid of horror movies, but crap, she was still in a rush from what had happened downstairs.

“You okay?” And it was Jungkook, as they laid down, lights off, Juli facing Cath, Jungkook behind her, hugging her softly, Taehyung so cuddled up to Cath it was almost as if he was laying on her. Cath stared at Juli.

“Yeah, just having some trouble concealing sleep.”
“Same for me.” Taehyung said then, sighing against Cath’s shoulder. She giggled a little.

“Try with her hair.” Cath told Jungkook then. “She’s like Hobi hyung, it helps her fall asleep and calm down.” And Juli flushed madly, but wasn’t able to react before she had one of Jungkook’s hands in her hair.

“Like this?” And he was softly moving his fingers against her scalp, making soft movements, and Juli was visibly stopping herself from cuddling closer, her breathing steadying, a soft sigh leaving her lips.

“Told you.” And even if she was calm, Juli shot her fingers straight onto Cath’s belly, making the girl squirm instantly at the sensation. “No! No tickling, I was only taking care of you.”

“Dumbass.” Was all Juli answered her, and Jungkook still had his fingers on her hair, and it didn’t take long before Juli’s breathing evened out, Cath giggling.

It wasn’t long before Taehyung had fallen into the same state, breathing as calmly as Juli.

“How did you even know that Noona?” Jungkook suddenly asked, making Cath open her eyes, looking at the form she made out to be Jungkook.

“Oh, well, I remember about Jimin telling me that. It’s something her mother used to do, to the point I understand. It was before you guys left for the world tour, he told me Juli had some trouble with school and all, and since it was going to be only the two of us I wanted to be able to take care of her. She was just a little grain of rice back then, and it always made me scared to not be able to get along with her. Thankfully, it did work. Whenever she was too stressed with exams during school I’d just come over to where she was sitting and caress her hair. Got us bonded together.” Cath explained smiling and leaning over a hand to caress at the youngest hair, hand touching Jungkook’s every so and then. “She’s really a thing.”

“That I can tell.” Jungkook laughed softly.

“Though that’s a first for making her fall asleep. Give you kudos for that.” And Cath was leaning over and ruffling Jungkook’s hair, the boy smiling. “You seriously worry too much Bun, stop getting it all up in your little brain. I can hear you thinking from all the way here.”
“Just, stuff in my brain.” He was sighing then, leaning onto the touch of Cath’s hand.

“It’s okay, it will work out eventually, I’m sure. You guys can work it out, for sure.”

“How did you know it’s about her?” And Jungkook was still playing with Juli’s hair.

“You’re just too noticeable for me BunBun.” And Jungkook was groaning then.

“They called me that when I was like four years old Noona.”

“And it’s why I will never stop calling you that, ‘cause you’re a baby.”

“I’m twenty already.” He complained. “And only a year younger than you Noona.”

“Still, cute little baby boy.” And Cath ruffled his hair again, having the boy pouting at her.

“Yeah, yeah, okay. Go to sleep noona, you’ll be tired tomorrow.”

“Yeah, we better sleep. But stop thinking Kookie, you’ll grow grey hair.”

“Can’t have that as an idol, now can I?”

“You’d ruin your pretty boy image.”

And it didn’t take long before sleep overtook them like a crashing wave, but Cath didn’t miss the way Jungkook’s arms wrapped tighter around Juli, or the way Taehyung seemed to be much more awake than he appeared, or the way his heartbeat was steady against her back, lulling her into dreamland.
Waking up in Taehyung’s arms was something Cath was already used to. But the sensation of his lips against her nape was something she hadn’t been able to get used to. Sometimes she thought about it, about Taehyung being sleep deprived and his face moving closer to Cath, his lips pressing against her nape in a subconscious way, about the warm press of them and the feelings it brought to her. She was quick to make a go and forget about them. But it wasn’t a long lasting feeling, since the boy behind her was moving, sighing, somewhere in between asleep and waking up, but it took him one protest of the girl and one tug at his arms to move back to the place he was before, a laugh bubbling up his throat.

“You awake Bunny?” And wow, Taehyung was full with nicknames for Cath.

Cath made a sound of protest and turned around to look at Taehyung, the boy still with his arms around her, and his eyes were half open, a lazy smile on his lips, and somehow Cath felt the need to cuddle closer. She leaned onto the boy then, snuggling to his neck, wrapping an arm around the other side of his neck, humming against his skin.

“Just a little longer.” Her voice was barely a whisper on the room.

“No worries, it’s still pretty early, the sun isn’t up yet.” And Taehyung had that warm, sleep deprived voice, a scale lower than his normal voice, and Cath noticed then, how the room was barely a bit clearer than last night. The window in the boys’ room lead to the outside of the house, and the light came through it. It was super early, apparently.

“Okay. Stay.”

“Ain’t going no where.” And his laugh came once again, quietly, but there. Cath felt his neck move. “Sleep Bunny, I’ll wake you up later on.”

“Sleep too.” Cath said, softly, a little plead hidden underneath it. “Your heart helps me fall asleep.”

And Taehyung’s breathing seemed to cut for a bit, before he let out a breath he had been holding.

“Yeah, okay, let’s sleep Bunny.”

"Sometimes I wonder if you remember my real name.” Cath joked then, feeling Taehyung bringing her closer.
"I just really like babying you, that's all."

"Are you calling me a baby?"

"No." Taehyung said, a soft humming sound as he cuddled closer, sleep overtaking them both. "But you're my baby girl."

It would be a lie to say Cath was able to control her heart after the words left Taehyung's lips.

Chapter End Notes

I'll jump off a bridge now
<3 <3 <3
Kudos and comments make the happiest! Thankies for them <3
Truth to be told, Cath couldn’t manage to fall back asleep for a long while. Taehyung, of course, noticed.

“You’re the one here who’s really a thing.” Taehyung suddenly said and looked down at Cath.

And Taehyung’s melodic deep voice suddenly filled her up, as he sang quietly for her.

“When you hold me in the street and you kiss me on the dance floor,” Taehyung started, Cath freezing in place, eyes scanning the skin on his neck, not daring to look up. “I wish that it could be like that, why can’t it be like that? ‘Cause I’m yours.” And the sound paused, Taehyung’s body somehow tensing, and it seemed like he was scared of continuing with the song.

Cath knew the song, understood the feeling behind the lyrics, or so she thought, at least expected, but she was never struck as bad for something when those lyrics kept coming from Taehyung’s lips, making goosebumps awake on her skin, not noticing that the grip she had on the boy became tighter. Maybe there was something inside the song that belonged to her as well as it belonged to Taehyung, but she couldn’t understand. She was so goddamn blind, so goddamn dense. Concrete dense.

“We keep behind closed door, every time I see you, I die a little more. Stolen moments that we steal as the curtain falls, it’ll never be enough.” Cath felt a cold shiver run down her body, and
Taehyung seemed to take a deeper breath, bringing the girl just a little closer. “It’s obvious you’re meant for me, every piece of you, it just fits perfectly. Every second, every thought, I’m in so deep, but I’ll never show it on my face.” And there was something lingering on Taehyung’s voice that Cath couldn’t quite process, something that made him sound so vulnerable, so breakable, and it only made Cath bring him in closer. She didn’t heard the whimper hidden on his throat.

“But we know this, we got a love that is homeless…” And she felt something sink inside Taehyung, and he was so close, she felt like melting against him.

Sometimes, when soulmates are close, physically or simply mentally, something about them mixes, something connects, something becomes one. This can work as a signal to realise about your soulmate, or just simply a way to have him, her or them closer. There’s a much deeper bond in between soulmates that no one has ever come to explain, but they’re bonded by every cell of their bodies. They gravitate to each other, and even if they don’t want it they will just find themselves in the other’s arms eventually.

If you find your soulmate, it will become impossible for you to start a life without them, to find a place for yourself other than their arms. Soulmates are the real representation of what “home” means.

A homeless love, where the love is there, but the names are not. Cath was Taehyung homeless love, and even if she wouldn’t see it, so was he.

“Why can’t you hold me in the street? Why can’t I kiss you on the dance floor? I wish that it could be like that, why can’t we be like that? ‘Cause I’m yours.” And Cath’s mind was struck by the image and the reminder of what had happened the first day in the house, by the backyard bed, when he had said “But you’re not mine.” and she had associated it with nothing more than just the boy being tipsy, but somehow now it fitted, and somehow, she could understand a little until-

It took one snore, one fucking snore coming from Jungkook to have Taehyung’s voice stopping completely, freezing, his arms somehow awkwardly wrapped around the girl.

Worse thing? Juli, since a while ago, had been awake, and trying not to let Taehyung and Cath realise she was, and she finally understood what was really going on between Taehyung and Cath. The boy was helplessly in love with the girl, but she was not his soulmate, not that they knew, and Juli felt something so deep in her gut, making her everything freeze. He was in love with Cath, and
Cath was nothing but a blind dumbass. Juli was the third wheel for the most awkward couple.

Of course, Jungkook had to come and fuck up her plans, snoring, making her fear for her life. She knew Taehyung was going to look at Jungkook, and in the meantime, at her. She instantly shut her eyes tightly, pretending to be asleep, planting her face onto her pillow in the most subtle way. Taehyung didn’t seem to notice, thankfully.

And the bubble where they had been wrapped up previously in seemed to pop, because they were back to their normal selves, and Cath felt a little more at ease in Taehyung’s arms. The boy didn’t seem to resume his singing, and Cath pushed a little at his stomach.

“Come on, I’m still not asleep Hyunggie.” She said, smiling a little, cuddling closer to his warmth, the boy freezing up. He eased though, cuddling her closer.

“I got bored of the song though.” Taehyung complained, nuzzling her hair. “Give me another song so I can sing.”

“Oh, hm, so Ed Sheeran has this really nice song, you could maybe sing it for me.” Cath proposed, Taehyung chuckling.

“The one you haven’t stopped singing for weeks, Photograph?” And Cath could feel the smirk on his face.

“You know who it reminds me off?”

“Who?”

“Jiminnie and Juli, and their love sick story.”

“Oh, because of the photographies and all, I see. It really does fit them.” And the boy seemed to think for a little. “You know, I always thought Jimin actually saw her as his soulmate, from the way he talked about her. Do you remember that time when we were in our first year together and Jimin suddenly had a break down? And he was super messed up? Like, he ranted for hours about Juli, hours. I mean it, like, he kept blaming himself for not being good enough and not staying by her side, knowing she needed him. He was so fucking messed up, and he felt so wrong for not being able to be there, not having time to even message her sometimes. I really saw them being
soulmates, I swear to god.” The boy ranted. “I was really happy when they got together, but like… I must admit I didn’t feel like he belonged by Yoongi’s side, as weird as it seems. It felt like… Like it was almost forced? I know it sounds super wrong, but it almost felt like Jimin was trying to like, get over his feelings for her. I really feel like it all went wrong. You know, they represent what soulmates are to me.”

“Yes… I know… When I met Jimin, I knew there was something he was leaving behind, I knew there was something more he needed, something he was missing. I realised it was her when he first started to come apart. Do you remember when he started to go on that fucking diet and stuff? Because he was so fucking depressed? I was so angry at him, so fucking angry, and I knew there was no saving it, but Juli. I just did. And I was right because Jimin didn’t stop until she came around, and it makes me wonder if she ever saw how different he looked. I don’t know, sometimes it makes me feel like Jimin doesn’t know what he’s doing, and I know he’s older than me and I know he probably knows better than me, but like… I just don’t understand. And it does feel like it went wrong somewhere, I don’t know… I still hope someday she’ll just turn out to be his soulmate.”

Little did know Jungkook was more than awake. And more than hurt.

And Juli was more than awake as well, and more than fucking scared about Jungkook waking up any time soon. Let’s not forget how all of this was fucking tearing up her insides, thank you very much.

“Yes… It would be weird though, I don’t know, I felt like Yoongi would be left out third wheeler.” Taehyung said then.

“I know… And it’s not something against Yoongi, ‘cause I could never have something against him. But… Yeah, life isn’t really fair sometimes.” Cath sighed, looking up at Taehyung’s neck, were his skin moved with each word.

As dense as they were, Juli didn’t know Jungkook was awake, nor did he know she was awake, since both were too immersed into the conversation between dumb and dumber.

“I just hope he doesn’t lose her. I just hope things never turn out in a way he loses contact with her, ‘cause I know, deep inside, that not even Yoongi would be able to fix Jimin back up the way Juli does. I just do.” Taehyung sighed. “Being his friend is like a real deal, like dude, Jimin should be fucking in love with me for even putting up with him. I’m the best friend he’ll ever get.”

“Don’t flatter yourself too much, you’ll never get to be as loved by Jimin as Juli.” Cath answered
cockily, making the boy chuckle.

If she could have gone for the run and jumped over Jimin in the next room, Juli would have done it without thinking about it twice. Nevertheless, the situation was much more important, and somehow, she felt like she needed to stay, not only to keep on listening to the couple assholes who wouldn’t notice they were actually really fucking loud while talking, ‘cause like, if they weren’t loud enough by themselves, they really were loud around each other. So much for be friending the two, Juli thought.

She then remembered Jungkook’s hand around her, slightly, glancing down at it, making sure to not make her movements obvious. Her hand was so close to Jungkook’s she only had to move a single inch. With careful movements Juli was moving just a little, her hand placing itself over Jungkook’s. The boy behind her seemed to freeze, she noticed, his breathing cutting short, but all he answered with was a little movement of his fingers, each and every one coming in between Juli’s, just enough so the beginning of the digits were intertwined, his thumb sliding across Juli’s in soft movements.

“Holy fuck what did I do.” Juli instantly though, panicking just a little. She swears it’s just a little. A thousand ways of killing herself or having the earth to swallow her down, because crap, Jungkook was right there, and his thumb was giving her goosebumps and she couldn’t deal with herself right then. “Okay, just close your eyes and sleep, close them and sleep, holy fuck, calm your breathing, he’s going to notice, oh my god why am I doing this to myself. Relax, relax, dude, fucking relax oh my god, I fucking suck at this, RELAX JULI FOR FUCK’S SAKE.”

With one last sigh, the girl managed to at least closer her eyes, thankfully, ‘cause then Taehyung was looking over Cath’s shoulder, and his eyes instantly landed on their hands, their fingers intertwined, and he couldn’t help but moving Cath just enough, whispering onto her ear and sending shivers down her spine.

“Make it the most realistic you can, but turn around just slightly. Look at Juli and Jungkook dude, they’re fucking holding hands while sleeping.” And Cath’s eyes widened, her brain acting before she could tell, and she was flipping around, staring at them. They were indeed holding hands. Cath turned back towards Taehyung, her face priceless. It was something so fucking funny Taehyung couldn’t help but snort at her. She had her mouth wide open, as well as her eyes, and she seemed to fucking hyped up. It was legitimately, the best fucking weird face she had made, ever.

“God, I need my phone to snap your face dude.” Taehyung was groaning, remembering for a minute he didn’t actually know where the hell was his phone. Typical Taehyung.

“They’re holding hands!” Cath whispered shouted, punching at Taehyung’s chest to clam herself down. The boy made a face before bringing her in close again, blocking the punches out.
“Yeah, yeah, calm down. We’ll probably see much more of that in the future, I’m sure.”

“Bitch, of course. But I feel so fucking confused, like, I ship her with every one of us now, I am so fucking distressed.” And Cath had that puppy lost face. “I think I might even ship her with myself now.”

“Yah, stop right there, no, off limits, nu-uh, nope, not happening.” Taehyung scolded at her.

“Just kidding, don’t go all jelly, I won’t replace you.” And the words lingered.

I won’t replace you, but you don’t have me the way I want you to, was all Tae could think then, but he managed to keep the thought away.

“Good, ‘cause you can’t get rid of me.” Taehyung answered.

“Ain’t trying to, would never. Now sing me to sleep, I’m still tired.” And the girl was once again wrapping her arms around Taehyung’s neck, bringing the boy closer, hiding her face in his neck, smiling at the familiar and welcoming sensation. Even if Cath had never felt at ease around people in a complete way, Taehyung gave her comfort, and he was the one to bring out the positive things in a dark day. He had always been Cath’s… Cath’s… Everything. Where a house lay, and no home was made, Taehyung was the one to make her feel at ease. Taehyung was truly Cath’s home, but she would never realise it. Wherever they were, wherever they ended up at, they would always find their home in each other, and it was what mattered, even if they wouldn’t realise it.

“At your service, my lady.” And Taehyung was clearing his voice, hugging Cath once again close to himself.

“Loving can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes, but it’s the only thing that I know. When it gets hard, you know it can get hard sometimes, it is the only thing that makes us feel alive. We keep this love in a photograph, we made these memories for ourselves, where our eyes are never closing, hearts are never broken, and time’s forever frozen still.” And Taehyung’s fingers were moving on Cath’s hair, and the girl was softly cuddling closer to it’s warmth. “So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans, holding me closer ’til our eyes meet. You won’t ever be alone, wait for me to come home.” Cath shivered at the lyrics, something inside lingering on that single end. “And it’s the only thing that I know, know. I swear it will get easier, remember that with every piece of you, and it’s the only thing we take with us when we die.”
Cath would be lying if she said she didn’t mumble a little “Please never die.” against Taehyung neck.

“We keep this love in this photograph. We made these memories for ourselves, where our eyes are never closing, hearts were never broken and time’s forever frozen still. So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans holding me closer ‘til our eyes meet. You won’t ever be alone. And if you hurt me.” I won’t hurt you. “That’s okay baby, only words bleed, inside these pages you just hold me, and I won’t ever let you go. Wait for me to come home.”

“Don’t wanna wait, just come home.” Cath giggled against his neck, the boy smiling softly.

Juli tried to keep the tears away. Really did. She failed with only one of them.

“You can fit me inside the necklace you got when you were sixteen, next to your heartbeat where I should be, keep it deep within your soul.” And Cath was drowning on the beat of Taehyung’s heart, lulling her to sleep once again. She felt the boy softly caress her neck, making her shift only a little, the place being more than sensitive.

“And if you hurt me, well that’s okay baby, only words bleed, inside these pages you just hold me, and I won’t ever let you go.” Taehyung paused for a little, and his lips were now pressed softly against Cath’s head, close to her ear. His rhythm slowed down, his voice dropping a few octaves. “When I’m away… I will remember how you kissed me… Under the lamppost back on Sixth street, hearing you whisper through the phone… Wait for me to come home.”

Cath was fast asleep the moment Taehyung finished the soft and hummed along the last rhythms, the vibrations against her skin only calming her down even more. He fell asleep soon after, but not before letting out a few last words.

“I love you Cather Parker.”

Jungkook literally jerked up from his position on bed, making Juli move in the process. He had plate eyes, looking at sleeping Taehyung. Juli had the same expression.

“Holy fuck he just confessed.” Jungkook said, astonished.
“He fucking did, oh my fucking god.”

“I can’t even.”

“I won’t even.”

“I’m so unable to even.”

“I can’t, I won’t, nope, fuck them both.”

“ Fucking hell.”

“ Jesus fucking Christ.”

They then stared at each other, smiles on their faces.

“If eomma could hear us.”

“Oh, we’d be buried ten feet down.” Jungkook finished.

“Yup.”

Jungkook’s eyes then landed on the two sleeping figures.

“They’re so dumb.”

“And so fucking blind, oh my god.”
“True.”

“True as fuck, I know right.”

In a good matter, Juli didn’t have to move next morning to go and find her best friend, ‘cause he was the one to come over to them and jump over the bed, as well as Hobi.

“Irona!” Hobi shouted, and in the matter of seconds with both bodies over them, everybody was groaning, Taehyung making the move to shoot his fingers upwards and right onto Hobi’s side, making the elder jump and giggle. Oh, it was on.

As a matter of fact, Hoseok was jumping straight onto Taehyung, hoovering the boy and pinning him down. Taehyung didn’t fight back though, just brought the boy down and cuddled up to him, Hobi still laughing.

“I’m too tired, come sleep. I’m traumatised for life.” Tae complained, and Hobi leaned over, holding the boy tightly.

“Why so traumatised Tete?” And he was pushing on Tae’s side with one of his hands. “Payback.”

“I regret my movie decisions.” Was all Taehyung said before he tried and went back to sleep, still holding onto Hoseok. The boy turned around, looking at Cath who was currently rubbing at her eyes, still sleep deprived.

“So noisy.” Jungkook complained then, as Jimin was jumping over Juli and him while laughing. “Hyung, it’s too early, come on, stop laughing.” And Jungkook was moving Jimin so the boy was over Juli, putting a hand over his mouth to stop him from laughing. Juli complained then.

“Yah, you’re heavy Jiminnie.” And she was moving closer to Cath, Jimin falling right in between Jungkook and Juli. “And dumb.”

“What was that for?” Jimin complained then, looking at Juli with puppy eyes.
“Because you just are. Now, if you don’t hug me in the next following two seconds I will throw you out of that window for being dumb.” Juli said, looking seriously at Jimin, making the boy pout at her. Nevertheless, he leaned over and hugged her.

“Okay, but care to explain why I’m dumb?”

“I already told you, you just are.” Juli said, hiding her face against the crook of Jimin’s neck. “You’re dumb, dumb dumb dumb. So dumb. I can’t believe you. Where would you be without me?” She said then, smiling cockily, her mom instinct coming out from her very gut. “You seriously are like a kid Jimin, so attentional, so needy, god.” And the complains weren’t fully real, but there was that something there.

“I’d probably live in the street if it wasn’t for you, or at least I’d just be suffering over Uni and working part time with my parents at the local by the sea shore, smelling like fish all day. I’d probably be studying something boring like Law.” And Juli was hitting him on the side right then, Jimin laughing like his typical self.

“What do you mean by boring? Law school is the best fucking thing, you don’t know what’s good.” Juli said in retaliation. “Law school is awesome.”

“Yeah, awesome if you’re an oldie.” Jimin said then, smirking.

“Who are you calling oldie you punk?” Juli said then. “I am your mom!”

“No, our mom is prettier and has a dick.” Taehyung said then, and everybody erupted into laughter.

“Our mom has a dick!” Cath kept repeating, clapping her hands, laughing uncontrollably as Hobi shook her arm while laughing as well.

“That’s like, so uncalled for you know?” And everybody froze, staring at the door. Crap.

“Mom that wasn’t me!” Juli said then, sitting up. “It was them!” And she pointed over to the bed besides them.
“Don't worry princess, I know it wasn’t you.” He said then, smiling fondly at Juli.

“Yes! Saved!” And she was laying back down and sighing softly.

Cath sat up too, looking at Jin.

“Eomma! It was him!” And she pointed at Taehyung then, the boy looking at her with utter betrayal written all over his face.

“You traitor!” And Taehyung was sitting up, looking at Jin. “Eomma, I said you were beautiful, I love you, don’t be angry please.” And he pouted the cutest he could.

Jin had always been too weak against pouty faces, and Taehyung knew it, making Jin walk over to him and caress his hair, Taehyung scooping closer and wrapping his arms around him and cuddling close.

“He’s morning touchy today.” Hoseok then remarked, staring at the boy.

“He’s always morning touchy Bubbles.” Cath said, smiling at Tae and Jin.

“I just really like cuddling.” Tae said to defend himself against Jin’s torso.

“Yah, okay, hop off kiddo.” Jin said then, chuckling.

Tae whined, holding Jin closer but Jin pried him off and pushed him back onto the bed.

“No worries Tete, I’ll cuddle you!” Hobi said, moving closer to Taehyung and holding him tight against himself. Tae sighed happily, cuddling against his warmth.

“So needy, Christ.” Cath sighed, leaning over Hobi and hugging them both.
“You both make me happy.” Tae said then, smiling at Hoseok and rubbing his nose against his neck, making the other giggle. Hoseok turned around and did the same to Cath’s neck, making her laugh as well.

“This is our way of saying I love you from now on.” Hoseok declared, turning back to Taehyung and doing the same once again, but to him.

“So greasy, god.” Jungkook complained then.

“We’re all greasy.” Taehyung stated then, hoovering over Hoseok just a bit and looking at Jungkook with a smirk on his face. “You’re the one who was holding hands last night.”

“Holding hands?” And Jimin was chipping in then, looking between the two of them. “You both were holding hands?”

Jungkook and Juli were frozen.

“So uncalled for Hyunggie.” Cath said then.

“Yah! You want me to tell everybody what you said last night before falling asleep?” Jungkook was threatening angrily, and Taehyung was giving him an angry face, that seemed incredibly clouded. It had been extremely long since they had actually fought and Cath wasn’t having any of it.

“Okay, okay, no, no fighting, boys, come on. Let’s get up and done for the day and forget this conversation happened.” Cath pleaded a little. Jimin was holding back Jungkook who looked ready to kill somebody. That somebody was obviously Taehyung.

“Yeah, I agree. Nothing happened, okay guys? Come on, don’t go like kids over each other. It’s okay.” Juli added, looking at Jungkook, trying to get the boy to look at her instead of Taehyung. She leaned over Jimin when she saw no reaction in his eyes and placed a hand in Jungkook’s shoulder. “Hey, come on, Gukkie, look at me.”

Jungkook seemed to break out of his trance as his angry eyes landed on Juli, and softened a little.
“It’s okay.” She nodded at him, her hand coming up to his neck a little. He held her gaze for a couple more seconds before blinking, leaning onto her hand and looking at the bed sheets, almost as if ashamed he had actually threatened Taehyung. Jungkook knew the boy meant no harm whatsoever by telling everybody in room about last night. Cath made sure not to pay attention about what Jungkook had said. Juli then moved her hand a little, smiling at the boy and ruffling at the end of his hair, back in his nape.

“Yeah…” Jungkook mumbled and looked up at Juli, before looking back at Taehyung. The boy seemed to have a face between betrayal and disappointment, mixed up with hurt and fear.

“Hyunggie.” Cath snapped him, pushing at his side. The boy looked at her then and Cath saw the emotions flow through his eyes. Hurt, fear, shame, and Cath felt struck by the mixture. “Hyunggie, come on, come back, where did you go?”

If Taehyung could’ve gone for the run right then, he would’ve done it without thinking about it twice. Cath noticed and grabbed at his arm.

“Kim Taehyung.” And Cath never used his full name, not ever. That was something only for extreme situations and Taehyung snapped and sighed then. “Hey, let me in.”

Hoseok was sitting up then, looking down at Taehyung. Cath had much more space now to reach at him and the first thing she did was lean over and place a hand right onto his chest, something she had been doing for the past few years whenever something came up in Taehyung’s head and had him troubled up. It was something so intimate between the two that Taehyung couldn’t help but closing his eyes.

“Good, come here.” Cath sat up and came in closer to Taehyung, wrapping him in a hug. She remembered then about last time Jungkook and Taehyung had fought, where words to never have an actual meaning came from their mouths and everything had crumbled down for days, the band not feeling at ease without the two being bubbly around each other. Jungkook had hid in his bedroom for a good time, and both had ended up in tears afterwards, when saying “I’m sorry.”. But what Taehyung was the most scared was that those words had came out of the maknae’s mouth right after they had done the same from many other mouths around the globe, and Taehyung was scared that his bandmate would ever see him as something so low as an “understudy”. Taehyung was scared that one day he would wake up and his members wouldn’t need him anymore. “It’s okay, I’m here, I’m here, I won’t leave.” And it was the truth, and Cath knew Taehyung already knew she was never going to leave him behind, but in times like this, the boy needed to be reminded once in a while, just to make sure he was at least still there, that he still had somebody by his side. Cath understood him, and it was probably the reason why the two had been able to stay put throughout everything that had ever happened, because even if the world was ever against them, they still had each other, they still had somewhere to come back to. They weren’t scared of traveling the world, because they would never actually leave home.
Taehyung moved closer to Cath, laying his head onto her shoulder and breathing in, trying to calm himself down. He knew Jungkook meant no harm towards him, but it still stung inside of him.

“Okay, now kiss and make up.” Jin said then, looking between Taehyung and Jungkook. Both looked up from where they were, towards Jin. The eldest nodded at them, as if a “Come on, go, make up.”

“Uh-huh.” Juli said then, agreeing with Jin.

“This ma shit, all the girl stump your feet like this.” Hoseok said then, singing.

Juli stared at him making a pleased face.

“That’s my friend.”

“You know, you go.” Hoseok answered, smirking.


“Sorry.” Both mumbled then, the smirks never leaving their faces. Juli then stared at Jungkook, expectant.

“Come on, you heard eomma, kiss and make up.” Juli pushed. Jungkook stared at her like “You’re supposed to be on my side.”. Juli smiled. “Eommas stick together.” Jin looked at her smiling.

“Yeah, we don’t have all the time of the world.” Jimin complained from the side. “I’m getting cold from out of the covers. Juli hit his arm then. “What the hell?” Juli gave him a “Not now.” face.

Taehyung sat up from Cath’s hug, looking at Jungkook, just a little more broken than he wanted to look. Jungkook stared back, biting on his bottom lip, a hand coming up to his own hair and picking at it, scratching at the back.
“Hyung,” Jungkook tried, his voice falling him. Cath then pushed Taehyung towards the boy and pulled Juli towards herself, her hand falling from Jungkook’s neck. Both girls stared at them.

“Hyung, I’m sorry, you know I didn’t mean it, you know—“ And Taehyung was pulling in towards Jungkook, wrapping the boy in a hug, Jungkook not being able to move, looking down at him.

“Just, stop talking.” Taehyung said and brought Jungkook’s arms around himself. “I should be the one to be saying sorry, I didn’t mean to let that out, I’m sorry.”

“You know, sometimes I ship Jungkook with Taehyung more than with you.” Cath whispered on Juli’s ear, the girl chuckling and hitting Cath on the shoulder.

“What the fuck, you ship us?” Was all she said before Cath gave her an offended face and leaned over, hitting her with her middle finger in her forehead, the girl squealing before backing away.

After a good few seconds of hugging, Jimin started cooing at the two of them and chanting for them to kiss. Taehyung laughed then, squealing before backing away and smiling at Jungkook with his typical square smile. Jin smiled at the two.

“Now that’s better! You two need to never fight again, or I’ll make sure to take your anime away, Cathey and Juli, and leave you two on a room for a whole day. How does that sound huh?”

Taehyung’s face morphed into horror.

“You wouldn’t!” He protested.

“Don’t try me kid.” Jin answered, Juli trying to contain her laughter while Hobi didn’t even try and laughed madly.

“You really don’t know what eomma is capable of Tete.” Hobi said, still laughing. Cath, all while this, smiled at the honest faces the boys had now. This was the kind of ambience that they were supposed to have all the time.

“Okay but like, it’s cold, let me get under the bedsheets, would you?” Jimin interrupted then, shivering a little and moving Taehyung aside, scooping onto the bed.
“Yeah, it’s pretty sad that today it’s cold outside.” Jin said, walking over to the curtain and opening the blinds, the cloudy day letting just a little more light in. “Guess we’ll have an inside day.”

“Can we sleep just a little bit longer? I’m still tired, I had nightmares last night and I’m cold.” Jimin kept complaining, and pulled the blankets all the way up to his face. Juli cooed at him then, laughing.

“Such a whiny baby, god, just go to sleep.” She said and pushed a pillow onto the boys face. “And stop whining so much, jeez.”

“But like, come here, I don’t want to sleep alone.” He said then and tugged Juli all the way to the other side, making her have to move over him, before tugging Jungkook down as well, the girl ending up in the very middle.

“If any of you kids want food I’ll be downstairs at the kitchen.” Jin said then, walking over to the door. Hoseok jumped from the bed.

“I want hot coco!” He said before clinging onto Jin’s back and following him. “They’re going to sleep just like that?”

“Leave the little babies be, they need their bed time.”

“I’m not a baby!” Jimin said from under the sheets, as well as Juli from besides him. Jimin then looked at her and hit her on her shoulder. “You’re the real baby here, shut up.”

“I’m your mom.” Juli said with a serious look plastered all over her face. Jungkook just laughed from besides them.

“Careful, it’s a baby battle.” Cath said then, looking over at Taehyung.

“I bet Jimin’s going to lose.”

“I bet Juli will lose.” Cath smirked.
“Yah!” Juli complained then, looking at Cath with a face of utter betrayal. “Eomma, tell them to-“ And when Juli was looking over at the door, it was now closed with no sight of Jin nor Hoseok. She stared at it, Jimin giggling.

“You got no backup.” Cath laughed then, the inside joke bubbling up Taehyung’s throat and making him burst into laughter.

Jimin stared at them laughing, not actually understanding what it was all about.

“The hell you both up to?” He asked, and Juli was sitting up then, pulling Jungkook along.

“He’s my backup.” Juli said, and Cath stared at them before laughing even harder, Taehyung slapping his thigh, and both were a mess.

“Yah, don’t pull me towards the wolves to, I’m not part of this.” Jungkook said while smiling.

“But like, I really don’t get why they’re laughing like mad people.” Jimin said, motioning in between Cath and Taehyung who were currently clutching their stomachs.

“You got no back up, as in, you got no boyfriend.” Cath said in between breathing raggedly and laughing like she had been living on an asylum for her whole life.

Not a second passed before Jungkook and Juli were flushing madly. She had dug her own grave and Cath couldn’t help but laughing harder and harder.

“Okay, that’s a good one.” Jimin admitted before laying back down. “But I’m sleepy and Yoongi is showering so he won’t cuddle me anymore and I demand you all to lay down before I make you.” Jungkook cooed at Jimin then.

“Aw, so cute, he thinks he can make us lay down.”

“Don’t test me Jungkook-ah.”
“I already won, don’t worry, I don’t need to test you.” The maknae said cockily. Taehyung whistled at them.

“Yah, both, go to sleep, I’m done with you both.” Juli said before pulling both of them down and laying down facing Jimin, “Keep your pride while you still have it.” Juli told Jimin then, the boy mocking faces at her.

“I’m not really tired though.” Taehyung said then, right before Cath could pull him down. Juli instantly threw a pillow at the boy, reacting faster than Cath.

“I don’t care, I’m sleepy, and tired, so lay down. I’m your mom.”

Taehyung made a move to protest but he was being pulled down by Cath who simply just shook her head at him.

“Don’t fight her, she’s your mom.” Cath said before pulling the covers over both of them. “Give her some credit, she’s the one that takes care of us when Jin doesn’t. She’s your second mom if anything.”

“My mom’s in Daegu.” Taehyung pouted before laying down.

“Yeah, how about you repeat that when you need my help, huh?” Juli said, the boy leaning up and sticking his tongue out at her. “Oh, so that’s how it’s going to be huh?” She said and smirked. “Who’s going to back you up with Jin when you break something around the house huh?” And Cath remembered the time Taehyung had accidentally broke the sink in the bathroom of their house and Juli had been the one to protect him from Jin’s upcoming anger.

“Yeah, okay, sorry eomma.” Taehyung redeemed himself and laid back.

Juli smirked then, laying back onto the pillows with a satisfied face. “Good.” was all she said before Jungkook wrapped an arm around her. Juli laid back comfortably and close to Jungkook, before Jimin was scoffing and wrapping his own arm around her, bringing her closer. Jungkook stared at him with a “Really bitch?” face before wrapping his other arm around Juli as well. Jimin didn’t take long to pull the girl even closer.
“Yah!” Juli screamed then, making the two of them stop their movements. “Stop, you’re crushing me.” And both eased on their grips, but none backed up completely, still on the mood for fighting over who was the best. Juli scoffed and hit them both on their foreheads before closing her eyes once again.

“I swear to god with these three.” Cath said then, staring at Jimin and Jungkook pulling Juli in close.

“I know, I can’t with them either.” Was all Taehyung said before they all drifted back to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

"I'm your mom." Juli, since 1998
XD
I love you Juli.
Of Games and Challenges

Chapter Summary

Last night on the house gets messy and somehow rated PG18
Taehyung and Jungkook are a couple playboys.
So is Jimin...

Chapter Notes

One more!
Sorry this one took so long to update! I've had messy weeks but I have my Juli here to help me out and once again, remind you all this is all for her and happens only because of her, I'd probably be so lost about the story if it wasn't for her <3
I LOVE YOU

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Soon enough and after days and days of lazying around and sleeping much more than they ever got to, the group was more than fresh and Saturday was around the corner, making Friday night an emotional moment for all of them as they were playing on the backyard, looking for something to keep on with the games.

“I really say we play truth or dare.” Cath suddenly said, making Hobi who was besides her smile brightly, knowing all about the game, it being something him and Cath always played and always came up with the best and weirdest truths and dares.

“Hell yes!” And it was Taehyung, sitting right besides Jungkook, in front of Cath.

“As long as you guys don’t make me run around the house I’m in.” Namjoon said then, from Cath’s other side, making her smile and high five him.

“Oh hell no.” Juli suddenly said. “No, nope, no, Cathey’s too mean when it comes to this game, let’s play something much better.”

“I agree with Juli.” Jimin said then, from besides her. He was sitting besides Hoseok.
“You guys can’t be serious, you’re such pussies.” Jungkook complained, making Jin give him a dirty look. “This game is super fun! I agree.” Jungkook was sitting besides Jin, who was right besides Namjoon. This meant Taehyung was sitting besides Yoongi, who was sitting besides Juli.

“I think playing it would be really fun.” Jin said then. “As long as we all keep it PG18, of course.”

“Eomma why.” Cath complained. “You’re so not fun.”

“You want to play or not?” Jin threatened.

“Yep. Okay. So Juli and Jimin, if you guys want to marginate yourselves go ahead, but this is going want it or not.”

Juli complained then, but nodded her head.

“Good!” And Cath was standing over and picking up some beer bottles Yoongi and Jin had drank earlier, taking two of them, dropping one besides herself and putting one right in the middle of the circle they had made. “Okay so, rules. Nothing rather over 18, eomma’s commandment. First players are designed by the bottle, top the victim, and the victim gets to chose the next one by the top of the bottle with a spin. Pretty easy. Something else, make it fun, no questions about like “Oh my god, tell us who you like” and stuff ‘cause like, that’s boring. And we’re not in middle school. Dares are in the zone of the backyard, no running around the house, no dares with food and stuff. Plus, food is for good care, not stupid stuff and wasting it. Everybody got it?” Thankfully, all of them nodded. “Okay! So let’s get it started then.” And Cath was leaning over to the middle and spinning the bottle before sitting back down. Killer was Namjoon and the bottle pointed towards Tae.

“Truth or dare.” Namjoon said, smiling.

“Dare.”

“Pick somebody from the group and do him or her a lap dance.”

Taehyung blushed brightly then, but he didn’t hesitate on his answer.
“Hobi hyung.”

“Hey, no, wait.” And Juli was chipping in, looking at Tae. “How about we pick somebody for him?” Taehyung looked like he was about to puke.

Jungkook instantly looked at Juli and smirked, knowing what she was up to. Juli smirked back.

“You guys give opinions first and I’ll tell you who I think off in the end.” Juli said, and Cath fucking knew what she was about to do.

“I say Jin hyung.” Hobi said, laughing.

“No! Jungkook!” Cath said, taking a deep breath.

“Maybe Yoongi hyung.” Namjoon was commenting then, and Yoongi seemed fairly amused.

“Shame, I thought you guys were up to play.” Juli said, and instantly looked towards Cath. “I think Cath is a better option.” Jungkook was instantly agreeing.

“I agree! I think Cathey-ah would love it.” And Cath swore she could see her fingers wrapping around his throat. Taehyung, where Cath thought he wouldn’t be up for it was actually looking incredibly calm and smug. Fucking asshole.

Ever so quickly everyone was agreeing, and Cath had no choice but accept her destiny.

Taehyung stood up then, smirking and walking over to Cath.

“Hyung, anything special for the lap dance?” Taehyung asked.

“At least a minute long, you need to take off your shirt too. Anything that’s sexy is allowed, you can’t just play dumb.” Namjoon was saying and Taehyung agreed, telling him to put something in his phone. Incredibly, Namjoon actually had lap dancing music. “Pony” started playing on his phone.
Taehyung instantly moved up to Cath, who had been trying to dig holes into Juli with her eyes. She looked up at Taehyung then, as he leaned onto her and swung his hips to the rhythm. Cath’s heartbeat stopped a little. Crap, why had she decided to even play this game in the first place?

The boy didn’t take long until he was practically sitting on Cath’s lap and grinding down onto her thigh, Jungkook whistling on the background. Half a minute or so had already rolled down and Taehyung was leaning so fucking close Cath could feel him breathing against her face, the boy’s smirk never leaving his lips. Fuck, what is wrong with you Cath, how can you be so worked up over your best friend?

Right before Taehyung’s nose could touch Cath’s the boy was pulling his shirt over his head. Cath sucked in a breath.

Taehyung had never been the type to work out like Jimin, nor Jungkook, but damn, was the boy fine. The baby tummy he once had was gone and his flat stomach looked so goddamn smooth Cath wanted to reach a hand and touch him. As if reading her mind Taehyung was taking Cath’s hand and placing it right over his skin, the touch sending little shivers all over his body, still dancing to the music. Cath had been frozen for a while already, just staring at Taehyung. She tried to go back to herself and wanted to play it cool, wanted to just move her hand against his skin, but before she got the chance Namjoon was announcing the time was over and Taehyung was standing up. Fuck, was she worked up because of the boy.

“That was good, didn’t know you had it in you!” Yoongi said then, laughing. Taehyung ruffled his own hair before putting his shirt back on and sitting down on his spot besides Jungkook. He leaned over and spun the bottle.

Next victim was Namjoon.

“Truth or dare hyung?”

“Truth.”

“If you had to chose between having a lion to eat one of your legs or having to eat nothing but guts for the rest of your life, what would you chose?”

“Holy fuck.” Namjoon was protesting. “I guess… The leg. I can get another robot super cool leg
and I’d be a better dancer and a super ass kicker, like damn, what else do you want. But guts for a lifetime? Fuck that.”

“It would mean hyung would finally have a secret skill!” Jungkook suddenly said. “He’d be “The leg style Bucky Barnes” and he could do Avengers poses and all.”

“I have to admit that sounds actually fucking cool” Yoongi suddenly said.

“And like! Jin hyung could be Steve and I could be Tony and it’d be so cool.” Jungkook exclaimed.

“Such a nerd.” Hobi said then, laughing.

Next in line was Yoongi.

“Not a fucking chance I’m doing a dare so just ask away Namjoon.” Yoongi said before the boy could ask anything.

“Okay! If you had to choose someone else from the band to be your soulmate, who would you chose?”

“Eh…” And Yoongi was looking at Jimin, the boy looking at Namjoon like he was about to kick his ass to the moon. “Probably…” And he scanned the group. “Hoseok?”

Jimin was instantly looking at Yoongi then, looking betrayed and Juli was just slightly leaning over Jimin and caressing his shoulder as an “Please don’t murder Hobi.” Namjoon tried not to burst laughing.

“Wah! Yoongi hyung, you’re so cute!” And Hoseok was standing up and walking over to Yoongi, giving him a kiss right on the cheek, and Yoongi could swear he felt his wrist sting over and over with Jimin being jealous. When Hobi decided to sit on his lap and look at him with his big doe eyes and purse his lips at Yoongi, the elder instantly felt a burn in his wrist, jumping from how bad it had actually hurt.
“Yah, calm down Jimin, jeez.” Hobi said then, standing up and ruffling Jimin’s hair. “I’m not taking him away, don’t hurt him.”

Jimin, of course, wasn’t having none of it and decided to push Juli to sit besides Hoseok and sit besides Yoongi, leaning over and instantly planting his lips on Yoongi’s, completely territorially.

“So much kissing, you need to hype down Jimin.” Jungkook said. “You look thirsty.”

“Not looking but actually being thirsty, so gross.” Juli said then, making a face and laughing.

“Okay, okay. Enough, it’s okay.” Yoongi said then, pushing Jimin just a little bit away. “And I swear to god if you ever burn me like that again I’ll make you fucking pay Park Jimin.”

“Gross!” Cath said then. “Enough, eomma said no sex talk.”

“Okay, okay.” And Yoongi was leaning over and spinning the bottle again.

The bottle was laying over Jungkook then, and Yoongi was looking at the boy, smiling.

“Truth or dare Jungkookie?”

“Dare.”

“Hm…” And Yoongi seemed to think for a while.

“Hyung, make him dance for somebody too! Jungkook has a nice body.” Cath commented.

“You can’t interfere!” Juli said then, looking distressed.

“Why? You scared the maknae has to dance for you?” Cath said cockily.
“No, I’m not scared at all.” Juli was quick to answer.

“Okay then, if you aren’t scared then go and dance for Juli, Jungkookie.” Yoongi said, smirking.

Jungkook seemed to be lost out of the world.

“Scared Jungkook?” Taehyung said then, looking over at Cath, receiving a smirk from the girl. He looked incredibly pumped up.

“Hell no.” Jungkook said and stood up. Juli’s eyes widened as the boy came close to her. “Same rules?”

“Yup. But there’s a slight change. This time around you’re the one who has to take Jungkook’s shirt off.” Yoongi said, looking directly at Juli. Cath could swear she had never seen Juli give someone that much of a death glare.

“Deal.” Jungkook said then, making Juli look up at him. “Get the music.”

Juli had never been that stiff in her entire lifetime, and when the boy started to move his hips to “Playboy” from EXO, she saw her life pass in front of her eyelids.

“Don’t look so tense little one.” Jungkook suddenly said in a way too husky voice for his usual self, and Juli felt her whole body burn. Nothing would burn like the sensation of Jungkook’s thighs at either side of hers though, when the boy hoovered her lap. She could feel her every cell on fire and when the boy actually started moving his hips, she saw paradise. He lowered his hips to the point he was sitting on Juli’s legs, and when he rolled then and bit his goddamned lip Juli wanted to kill somebody. That somebody was Cath, and Yoongi too. Fuck, she had it to bad for Jungkook.

“Help me up.” Jungkook suddenly said, and Juli felt her everything blush when the boy took her hands and placed them on his hips, trying to get her to take the hem of his shirt. She blushed brightly and fidgeted with the hem. Crap, she was really going to have to do it, and Jungkook was looking down at her with those puppy eyes, and Juli was so not prepared to have Jungkook licking his lips at that moment that she actually choked a little on her own saliva. A lip bit later Juli was staring at the shirt to keep her eyes from meeting with Jungkook’s and starting to pull the shirt up.
“Do it slowly.” Jungkook suddenly said, and lifted his arms in the air, biting his lip as well. Juli was so going to kill him. She did as told though, and Cath was looking so intensely at the two of them she swore she was dying of a mixture of OTP feelings and embarrassment. She was so happy she had proposed the goddamn game.

With a mixture of full embarrassment and trying not to look at Jungkook’s abs, she managed to get the shirt off of him. Of course, the dance was no where nearly as finished.

Jungkook then took Juli’s two hands after discarding the t-shirt aside and placed them on his collarbones, guiding them downwards, making Juli burn inside, and of course, outside. He slid her hands all the way down to his abs, tracing his every single muscle, before placing them on his hips as he once again rolled them, still sitting on Juli’s thighs.

“Time!” Yoongi said then, smirking. First thing Juli did when she heard Yoongi’s voice was to punch at Jungkook’s stomach, right over his abs. Of course, it didn’t hurt him nearly as it did to her. His rock hard abs weren’t just a say so.

“Hop off, you’re heavy.” Juli said while looking anywhere but Jungkook, and the boy smirked, leaning over to her ear.

“Hope you enjoyed the show.” And he was off as quickly as he had came, taking his shirt and dressing once again before he sat down again besides Taehyung. Juli leaned towards the front, hiding her face in between her fingers. Jimin leaned over to her and caressed her back just slightly.

“Next victim!” Jungkook announced before he spun the bottle. It landed once again on Taehyung. “Hyung! Truth or dare?”

“Truth.” Taehyung answered him, smiling at the boy.

“Living on a world where every time you sneeze a dog dies or having to kill a dog with your own hands when you turn eighteen?” And Taehyung’s face was morphing onto horror.

“What is that even supposed to be for? That’s like, so mean!” Taehyung said, pouting. “I want another one!”

“Approve the motion, you’re making the baby suffer.” Juli said then, and Taehyung was smiling.
“Literally Jungkook, what the fuck was even that for, that’s like… No.”

“Okay, okay, just kidding. So… Never being able to rap again or living a life without anime?”

Taehyung had the same mortified face.

“That’s a good one!” Cath exclaimed, seeing her friend suffering.

“I… I love Cypher as much as I love Haikyuu, what to do…” And Taehyung looked at Cath then, thinking about never being able to rap along Cypher with the girl or never getting to watch anime with her. Somehow, it always came back to Cath. “I think… the anime? Because it wouldn’t exist in the first place so I wouldn’t have to suffer a lost.”

“And you can still read manga” Cath said, making the boy smile brightly.

“True! That’s a good one Gukkie!” And Taehyung was leaning over towards the centre and spinning the bottle once again. Hobi came next as a victim.

“Truth or dare Hobi?”

“Truth!” Hobi said, smiling.

“Rapping or dancing?”

Hobi froze then. Yoongi seemed interested

“Yeah, rapping or dancing?” Yoongi repeated.

“Yeah, which one?” Jimin was suddenly saying, and Hobi was torn.

“Ah… Probably dancing…” Hobi said, making a thinking face. “It was what I started with, so
yeah, probably dancing.”

“I regret choosing you as a soulmate option.” Yoongi said then, making a betrayal face.

“Hobi why.” Namjoon cried fake-like.

“It’s not like I’m actually choosing guys, rapper line is my life.” And he was smiling, making Namjoon coo at him. Hobi then spun the bottle and it landed on Jin.

“Eomma! Truth or dare?”

“Dare.” Jin said then, giving his cutest smile.

“I dare you to do Yoona’s sunbaenim’s aegyo!”

“You mean the one where she has this weird voice?” Jin asked

“Yup!”

Jin sighed then sitting up right.

“Okay, but to whom?”

“All of us!”

Everybody then turned to look at Jin who was now standing. He took a deep breath.

“You know, I have something to say.” And Cath and Hobi cracked instantly, laughing at Jin. “You know, I really love you!” And he made a specially high pitched voice. “This much, this much!” Jin was doing hearts with his fingers. “This much, this much!” And he made a little heart with both his hands. “I really love you!” And he finished with a heart over his head. Namjoon died instantly,
collapsing back onto the grass.

“Am I the only one who feels the A.R.M.Y.s squealing?” Cath said, still laughing.

“I can hear them as well.” Juli said and giggled. “Eomma stop being cute.”

“Okay, okay, he achieved.” Jimin said then, pouting. “Yoongi hyung looks too happy right now so how about we just skip this and go to the next person?” And Yoongi hit on his shoulder then, making the boy pout even more.

“Stop being so territorial, damn it, you know I love you.”

Everyone froze then, Yoongi not being a vocal type of person at all. First reaction was a red Jimin and a series of coos that probably came from Cath and Hoseok as they looked at them while Juli held onto her heart, filled with emotions.

“Yah!” Jimin protested, blushing even worse.

“What do you mean by “yah” you punk?” Yoongi said then and brought Jimin closer, the boy hiding onto his chest, still red as a tomato.

“You’re making my heart do weird things.” Jimin mumbled and Cath and Juli fell back onto the grass after looking at each other, Cath making a pained sound.

“So cute!” Cath groaned while clutching at her heart, still on the grass. “How dare you both?” Juli was still covering her face with her hand.

“Gah, I can not!” And Taehyung was clutching at his heart as well, his face of utter disgust towards the two love birds. “Get a room!”

“You’re no one to talk Kim Taehyung, you just lap danced anyway.” Jin scolded the boy.

“Yes you did!” Juli said, pointing at the boy.
“You made me.” Taehyung pointed out.

“No, I just chose the person. It was Namjoon who did.” Juli retorted, Taehyung looking at her with utter disgust and displease.

“Same thing.” He said, before Cath sat back up, looking at the boy.

“He did good at least, you two were boring.” Cath said, smirking and looking at Jungkook and Juli.

“I don’t even care, you still did it, so shut the fuck up.” Juli smirked back.

“Juli.” Jin warned.

“Sorry eomma.” Juli said instantly, bowing her head a little. “But I’m right! I was being by your side.” And she pouted. Right after that, she looked at Cather with a mischievous expression. “So Cath… You think it was good?”

Cath regretted her life decisions right then. She did her best to play it cool.

“It was. Not like you didn’t think yours was.” And she smirked at Juli. It was her turn to blush brightly.

“Shut up! That’s not part of this!”

“Oh but you just made it part of the conversation, so might as well keep it going.” Cath answered then, making the girl burn with frustration.

“I will punch you, don’t try me.” Juli said, making Cath smirk even wider.

“Oh yeah?”
“Okay, okay, break it up.” Jimin said then, laughing a little. “You both look like two angry puppies, it’s too cute to be serious.”

“Jimin you have to be by my side!” Juli protested.

“I’m just stating the truth.” He said smiling. “Sorry Juli-ah, can’t defend angry puppies.”

“At least I’m the cute puppy right?” Juli said then, looking at the boy while pouting.

“Cutest puppy of them all.” Jimin answered, making her smile.

“Yas! The cutest!” And Juli urger forward, wrapping Jimin in a hug.

“But I’m cuter, right Taehunggie?” Cath said, making a smiling at the elder, who smiled brightly at her.

“Of course you are Bunny.” And he smiled at her, leaning over to ruffle her hair.

“But Jungkook’s on my team!” Juli said then, looking at the maknae.

“I’m in Kookie team.” He answered.


“Okay, enough side picking, let’s get this done with.” Namjoon proposed. “Jin, take the next victim.”

The bottle spun around once again, landing on Cath this time around. She smiled, hoping her mom wasn’t up for messing around.
“Truth or dare Cathey?”

“I’ll go with dare now, probably.”

“Make her suffer.” Juli said then, an evil expression all over her face.

“Juli-ah, you know that’s not good.” Jin said, pouting at the girl.

“But she made me suffer mommy.” She said with that baby sad expression she used for when she wanted the boy’s attention. It always worked.

“Okay, okay. Well… I dare you to…” And the boy seemed to think about it for a while. “Oh! I know a really good one. There’s a “100 days challenge” where every day you have to tell the other person you love them, without a single day missing. I dare you to do a small “100 days challenge” with one of the members, and by that I mean they won’t be 100 days but actually 10 of them.” And he smiled. “And it has to be with Namjoon just because I just thought about it.” Jin finished.

“Easy!” Cath said and smiled, looking at Namjoon now. “I love you hyung!” And she made a little heart. “Nine days to go.”

“Eomma that was so easy!” Juli protested.

“Quit protesting kiddo.” Cath told her and smiled, before spinning the bottle again.

Thankfully, it landed on Juli. The girl pleaded with her eyes. To her luck, the door rang. Everybody froze.

“Is that the door?” Cath said suddenly, Jin standing up.

“It was.”

Quietly, everybody got up from their spots, walking towards the said door. Cath somehow wanted to destroy karma for not letting her ruin Juli right then and there.
It was pretty scary, getting to the door in the middle of the night, and for the split of a second everybody thought they were going to get killed.

Jin opened the door then, and when he found a boy with a couple boxes of pizza, he couldn’t help but smile.

“Hi! I’m Daniel and uh, I was told to deliver these here. They were already paid though, so no need for that. The person that ordered them told me to tell uh, Hoseok?” And the guy was reviewing the notes the box had. “Yeah Hoseok. He told me to tell Hoseok to enjoy the treat and to enjoy last night. He told me to told you guys it was from your “Manager Nim.” if I’m not wrong.” And the boy was scratching at the back of his head. “One’s vegetarian and the other is custom made, said you guys liked it this way. Anyway, uh, I’ll get going.” And the boy was handling Jin the boxes before moving backwards.

“Hey! Wait, Daniel, you got anything to do after this?” Hoseok asked, smiling.

“Not really.” And he was smiling as well. “Why?”

“The least we can do is let you have a slice, if you like it.” Hoseok said, before making a move for the boy to move inside the house.

“Well… I do like vegetarian pizza.” The guy said, smiling. Hoseok then took his arm and made him to move inside the house.

“He’s my type!” Juli said then, smiling. “He’s got jams.”

“That’s so old, get over it.” Jimin said then, pouting.

“Shut up jamless boy.” Namjoon said then, laughing. “Let’s go eat this pizza before it gets cold.”

Turns out the boy was more than a sweetheart, and Jungkook was more than angry at him, probably having the anxiety to kill him more than once already. The boy seemed to be hitting off really nicely with Juli and it made Jungkook sick to just think about her being anything but close to somebody else. Of course, he tried his best to keep his cool. But Jungkook was the one to escort
him to the door when it became late and the boy said he had to leave, which turned out into Jungkook putting a hand in the back of Juli’s neck for the split of a second when he stood up to walk the dude over, and he made sure to let him see his hand right there.

“Thanks for having me over.” And Jungkook really didn’t want to be an asshole, because this boy was actually nice. This is why I don’t have friends outside from Bangtan, he thought.

“Of course. We hope you had a nice time.” And he pulled the best smile he could, before the guy placed a hand on his shoulder, the name of a soulmate revealed then when his sleeve lowered.

“Hey, don’t worry so much about your soulmate, you were all over the poor girl all day, I thought you wanted my head off.” The guy said then, laughing a little. “You looked almost as if you’d kill anyone breathing the same air as Juli-ssi. But don’t worry, didn’t mean to make you nervous about your mate, I’m taken anyhow.” And he smiled. “But yeah, good job at taking care of her. Night!”

And the boy was out of the door before Jungkook managed to actually tell him the truth about why he was like that, and that Juli was actually not his soulmate. Jungkook blushed madly, noticing that the boy had actually been scanning him over and not Juli, like he had thought he had. He had been all over the girl, it was the truth, and Jungkook would never admit the boy he didn’t actually want his head. Territorial mates and their territory issues.

Night crawled over and the maknae line found themselves in the same room as the previous nights, cuddled up each in Jungkook’s and Taehyung’s bed. Jimin was currently on the hanging chair, twirling around.

Juli was currently reading, Jungkook was completely immersed in a new game he had been playing and a specially hard level, Cath was working onto something the was going to add to her year project, scribbling them down onto her notebook that somehow had found itself the way here. Taehyung was looking over her shoulder at her notes and had been drawing little doodles over the pages as she wrote. Even if, admittedly, it was somehow uncomfortable to work with somebody messing with your notes, Cath was already too used to having Taehyung to mess around with her studying supplies.

“You guys really don’t know how to have fun anymore.” Jimin said then, making Jungkook look up from his game and lose his score, Juli look up and lose where she was in the story and Cath and Tae lose the string of what she was doing. All of them groaned. “See? No fun.”

“Jimin why do you have to do these kind of things?” Jungkook complained. “I was about to beat my high score!”
“We’re fine though, no worries.” Cath said then. “But what would you rather be doing right now Jimin? I don’t think we can actually do much today.”

“But like, none of us has tried half of their clothes from the closed right?” Jimin suddenly said, smirking.

“What are you trying to say?” Juli asked with a confused face.

“Fashion walk.” Jimin said then, making Jungkook laugh. “I’m the judge because, duh’. You guys have to first come up with outfits from the boys’ wardrobe, which is actually pretty easy, then we go to the girls’ wardrobe and that’s going to be fun.” And Taehyung looked up from his spot, smirking.

“You’re on Park Jimin.” And Taehyung stood, dragging Cath up. “We’re so in.”

“Taking decisions for me.” Cath said and smiled. “But yeah, we’re in.”

“I hate trying on clothes and actually anything about outfits and everything, but just because we’re talking men clothing and actual big, like, really big clothing items, I’m in.” And she smiled.

“I hate you all.” Jungkook said then, standing up. “Okay, let’s do it, I don’t want to get left out just because I’m being lazy.”

“Yas!” And Jimin stayed in his chair, smiling. “Now, you guys have ten minutes to pull an outfit together and walk out. I’ll decide which one’s better.” And he smiled like the Cheshire cat, Cath could swear, before they all disappeared into the closet.

“You all know I’m gonna pull this off.” Taehyung said then, incredibly confident, making Cath laugh.

“So am I, so surrender already ‘cause you’re not winning.” Cath retaliated.

“I just wanna try on the sweaters.” Juli said, happily looking through the drawers.
“Sweaters!” And Cath was more than happy while looking through everything she found.

It didn’t take long before Cath is pulling an outfit that looks much like Yoongi’s Cypher outfit, with a long, but black, coat, ripped jeans and a plain t-shirt, which’s owner was pretty much obvious, if it was to ask Cath. She found a cap and placed it right over her head, smirking. Okay, not bad, I’m actually good at this.

Looking around to the others Cath found Juli in a huge sweater, swimming around like the happiest person ever. Jungkook was besides her, smiling brightly at the girl who just kept moving around the huge sleeves. He had pulled over a pair of black shorts and a black and white stripped t-shirt, that in the end, made him really look like a little kid. He wasn’t so bad off himself. Taehyung was currently buttoning up a dress shirt, a pair of black tight jeans on, leather necklace around his neck, his hair everywhere, and he apparently prepared a coat because right after getting his shirt done he was putting it in, and for the split of a second Cath was not able to breathe at all whatsoever. This dumbass.

“Guys! Time’s over!” Jimin shouted from outside. “Walk up for me you all!” And Jimin laughed, getting comfortable on the chair to watch the improvised red carpet.

First to come out was Jungkook, striking a pose right before making his way towards Jimin, the boy exploding from laughter.

“Today I’m wearing Armani’s spring collection “Free Yourself”, with which I’m campaigning with.” Jungkook said and even from inside the closed everyone cracked onto laughter.

“Good, good! You look good Jungkook-ah.” Jimin said while laughing as he clapped his hands, cheering for the boy. “Good! Now next! I want to see Juli-ah!” Jimin said and smiled when Jungkook sat down besides him on the floor.

Juli came from outside the closet then, smiling brightly and moving the sleeves around, twirling right in front of the boys and smiling.

“Today I’m being cute and none of you can deny it. This is me by me for me.” And she stroked a cute pose, making Jungkook clutch right over his heart, laughing with Jimin.

“Cute! Now, Cathey, come out !”
The girl then smiled at Taehyung who was still inside and walked out, covering her snapback with the hood of her jacket, just like Yoongi was used to, and walked towards Jimin with a cool and badass expression on her face, striking a pose at the end while looking at them with the same cool expression.

“I’m Suga aka Agust D, wearing my fashion and my swag.” And Cath mimicked a mic in her hand, Jimin bursting into laughter and clutching at his stomach, Jungkook and Juli laughing as well. “Now I’m off to sleep.” And she went to sit down and crackled onto laughter.

“Cathey-ah, you make such a good Yoongi, better than Tae when he wore the actual outfit.” And the boy laughed, smiling at the girl that was sitting now right besides Jimin, ruffling her hair. “Kudos for the style matching. Now Taehyung! Come out!”

“This is the greatest star!” Taehyung shouted from inside, Cath leaning forward and laughing already. The boy then appeared on the “red carpet” and looked directly at Jimin, pulling his stage face, that cool expression everyone melted for, and as he walked, he undid some of the buttons of his dress shirt, leaving just a little bit of his chest visible. Cath crackled up, still looking at the boy.

“Kim Taehyung, model, genius, gorgeous human being and way too awesome for existence, wearing haute couture.” And he placed a hand on his hip, striking a pose and making Jimin laugh like a person with mental issues. Tae then smiled and crackled into laughter.

“Taehyung this was supposed to be fun, you weren’t actually supposed to dress nicely.” Jimin complained, staring at the boy. “But without further or due, let’s go to the girls, ‘cause I can’t wait to see this happening.” And Jimin stood up and rushed towards the girl’s room, being followed by all four of the others.

Once in the girls room Jimin sat on the floor, staring at the closet door from afar, the same space for a red carpet.

“Okay, now I know this is harder, for you guys, but since I have no pity whatsoever, you guys are going first and Juli and Cath will watch with me. So hurry up now and get dressed! Time’s running!” And Jungkook and Taehyung stared at each other before rushing towards the closet. Cath and Juli sat down besides Jimin then, smiling at the boy.

“So, who did the first challenge the best Jimin hyung?” Cath said, smiling at the boy. “It was me right? I was the best one.”
“No, it was totally me.” Juli said, smiling. “I am the cutest one, and by which I get the preference to win!”

“I won’t tell you guys just yet! It’s a two challenges achievement, so you both better do good with this one.

“Okay, but you gotta do that challenge too Park Jimin, it’s only fair.” And it was Yoongi then, the boy standing at the door, smiling at the three. “So get your ass up, I wanna see you in a nice mini skirt.”

Jimin, seeing Yoongi, smirked wildly, before standing up and rushing to the closet.

“You’re the judge then hyung!” He said and smiled, before Yoongi walked over to the girls and dropped besides them both on the floor.

“Okay, let me guess. Juli went with “Night in outfit” and you went with “Cypher pt 3”, didn’t you both?” Yoongi said then, making Cath and Juli laugh.

“Yeah, kind of something like that.”

In less than 10 minutes the boys were screaming they were ready, and since Jungkook was the smallest, he had to come out first. “Hyung privileges” they called it, but Jungkook really didn’t mind. He came out of the huge closet dressed in nothing but a crop top, a pair of shorts and long socks. He laughed as he had two tiny ponytails Taehyung had probably done to him, and as he smiled to all of them now bursting into laugher.

“Jungkookie looks so cute.” Yoongi said then, laughing with the girls. The boy just smiled at them and threw a kiss into their direction before sitting down and laughing like mad. “Taehyung, you’re next!” Yoongi said, the boys laughing from inside.

Taehyung came out with a nice and sloppy dress over his figure, a new necklace around his neck, a jersey jacket over his shoulders. He smiled and stopped right in front of all of them before bursting into dancing “Ooh-ahh” while trying to contain the laughter. He then just dumped himself down and right onto Cath’s lap, making the girl laugh even harder.
“You’re such a pretty girl Taehyung.” She told him before sitting him down properly and starting to play with his hair, braiding the side.

“Park Jimin! Come out!” Yoongi said then. “We all know you’re already out of the closet!”

Jimin seemed to protest from inside, before he came out with a tiny sailor pink skirt, a pink sweater, pink and white knee socks that matched the skirt and a pink chocker around his neck. Yoongi seemed to be struck by the image.

“Aren’t I cute oppa?” Jimin said then, walking in front of them all and smiling, trying to move the skirt lower so his butt wasn’t in everybody’s eyes. Obviously that was impossible, and he seemed to know.

“Holy crap, okay, you look good on that.” Cath said from besides Yoongi, staring at the boy.

“But I look better!” Taehyung protested, looking at Cath.

“Yes, of course you do Taehyunggie, but you gotta admit you’d bang that.” She said and laughed, the boy pouting.

“No.” He said and crossed his arms, laying back onto Cath’s chest. The girl smiled brightly and hugged him.

“Okay, that was a good red carpet.” Yoongi said. “Now come and sit on my lap so I can punish you.” And everybody made disgusted noises, pushing at Yoongi’s sides.

“Yah, gross. But let’s take a selfie! This is goals for any A.R.M.Y out there.” And Cath smiled, motioning for Tae to stand with her. The girl took out her phone and instantly opened the camera. Jimin walked over to Yoongi and sat on his lap, Juli and Jungkook moving closer to them and smiling all together. Taehyung smiled besides Cath and stroke a cute pose, pouting his lips and smiling, pressed close to the girl. She then angled the phone so in first she appeared with Tae and the boys were in the back with Juli, all of them smiling. Instantly after taking the picture Cath logged onto BTS_twt and posted it.

“Dress up challenge with the squad! <3 CathAgustD #Taehyunggie”
Chapter End Notes

Play, play play~boy~<3
Chapter Summary

Costume House Party is lit.
Taehyung is a mess.
Cath needs to calm her Juli x Jungkook feelings.
Chanyeol is a sweetheart.

Chapter Notes

HI OH MY GOD
okay, yes, I KNOW, I SUCK, GOD
I know I missed a whole week and it's totally mean of me but hey!
Who's ready for a spam? 'cause I sure am!
Get ready to be wrecked
Also: sidenote, banjjag banjjag stands for sparkly and like, when something that's shiny and sparkly stands to your eyes, you know? just that <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

After cleaning up the mess they had made of clothing items with their little red carpet deal, they finally found themselves in the comfort of their beds, expect for Juli, who was currently still on the closet, looking for sweaters around, her all time favourite in her hand all the time, and no one really dared to take the girl out of her happiness.

Staring at the boy with half an empty bed, Cath saw something flicker inside his eyes. She wanted to point it out to Taehyung, since the boy was much more better at reading the emo kid than she was, but she found herself not really wanting to make a huge deal out of the boy’s hand made bubble that looked like it was right bout to combust.

“Kookie-ah.” She said then, out of impulse. “Stop frowning, you’ll get wrinkles.” and a friendly hand came over to Kookie’s head, caressing softly at his hair. When the boy stared at her then, seeing that she actually understood, he pouted a little.

Cath frowned herself then, and looked over at the closet. This goddamn kids.

“Julieta, I swear to god if you don’t get your ass to bed this second I will chop that sweater up with
scissors. And burn it afterwards.” Cath threatened, and a head was popping up from the closet. Juli pouted at her. “You know you have to leave those here right?” And Cath sighed. “We’re all tired and you’re keeping us awake, come on, move your ass to bed.”

Juli whined then, but made her way up to the bed. She was wearing gym shorts and the long sweater, looking way too comfortable. She would probably die with the heat at night, Cath thought. Either way, the girl turned off the lights and climbed her way onto the spot in front of Jungkook, right in between Cath and him. When the boy looked at her and smiled brightly, with something that looked much like sadness in the corner of his eyes, and cuddled up towards her, Cath knew it was the best outcome of the situation. In a good matter, Juli was now probably used to cuddling Jungkook, and it was a really big step, ‘cause she wasn’t quite the cuddle-type of person. Maybe Jungkook did have a magic effect on her. Cath would forever be jealous of not being able to cuddle that much with the girl. Goddamn soulmates.

“This goddamn thing irradiates heat Juli-ah.” Jungkook complained then. “Take it off.”

Cath’s eyes widened then, and she really wanted to burst out into laughter, but Taehyung beat her to it, literally exploding behind her, making her explode as well. Juli was a bright tomato.

“Oh, okay, but smooth as fuck.” Cath said, and Juli was turning around and smacking Jungkook right onto his arm. The boy laughed as well.

“I didn’t mean it like that! I didn’t mean it like that!” Jungkook defended himself. “But it’s gonna make it impossible to sleep, it’s too much heat.” And Juli was pouting then.

“But the sweater.” She pouted.

“I mean, if you wanna keep it on it’s fine, I can just sleep in you girl’s room.” The boy said, a glint of sadness there again. But he knew what he was doing, and he knew what Juli would answer.

“No!” And Juli chuckled at how eager she sounded. “No, it’s fine, I can take it off. Don’t worry, it’s hot in here anyway.” And Juli was sitting up and taking off the sweater, throwing it somewhere around in the room. She was wearing a tank top underneath the sweater and Jungkook stared, Cath noticed, when seeing her shoulders were exposed and he could see her collarbones. Cath chuckled, making the boy look back at her. Cath just smiled brightly. Go for it she mouthed at the boy, making him blush even harder. He denied with his head and Cath just actually chuckled then.
After Juli laid back down again and Jungkook wrapped his arms around her waist, it was back to peace. Cath sighed, turning around to look at Taehyung. The boy cracked an eye open at her, smiling before cuddling her closer.

“You know we have the dumbest friends ever, right?” Cath said, chuckling.

“Yup, I do.” And the boy was snuggling onto Cath’s cheek, planting a kiss before snuggling all the way to her neck, making the girl laugh softly. She squirmed a little, laughing happily and wrapping her arms around the boy’s neck, cuddling even closer.

“They’re totally dating.” Jungkook whispered onto Juli’s ear then.

“Totally.”

Morning came around and Jin had to get them all up and clothed with their original clothes, Cath and Juli actually deciding to do something for their faces that day.

“You know, we have to actually get back to Seoul today.” Juli said, and Cath stared at her face in the mirror of their bathroom.

“Crap, my face looks like I have been death for years.” She said and pushed her cheeks together, making a face at herself.

“So dramatic, you look just normal.” Juli said, opening up the make up drawer.

“We all know she’s a drama queen.” Taehyung said then, standing besides Cath, touching his face as well. Juli gave a jump.

“Seriously can’t believe you’re still not used to Taehyung being everywhere.” Cath said then, leaning to look at the make up. “Puddin’, can you get Jiminnie?” And she looked at Taehyung.

“You want him to get your make up done for you, Mr Harls?” And Taehyung chuckled.
“I’m tired, pretty please?” And she pouted at the boy, Taehyung smiling and giving her a kiss on the nose before he went back to bring Jimin. “I love you!” And Cath sat on the little tabouret the bathroom had. Juli chuckled.

“What’s going on in between you two lately?” The girl asked, making Cath look at her with a confused face.

“Huh? Between me and Jimin?” She asked, thinking about the boy she had last named.

“No, not Jimin. I meant Taehyung.” Juli said, making a face.

“What do you mean? You think he’s acting weird or something?” And Cath tried thinking back as if to remember if Taehyung seemed weird with her, but he didn’t. She stared at Juli.

“No, no. You two seem…. touchy.”

“We’ve always been touchy.” Taehyung said then, Jimin coming along.

“They’re the touchiest.” Jimin commented. “Why? You think it’s weird? Thought you were used to the two of them.” And Jimin leaned to peck Juli’s cheek as a good morning before pecking Cath’s. The girls smiled.

“It’s nothing.” And Juli sat besides Cath on the tabouret, making the girl move to the side.

“Okay, so, I have to work as a make up artist?” Jimin said and pinched Cath’s cheeks. “So cute~”

“Pretty please Chims, I’m all tired.” And Taehyung cooed at the girl.

“Okay, okay. Let’s get this done.”

In a fit of giggles and a mess of Cath moving and almost making Jimin stab her in the eye with the
eyeliner Cath was full on with make up and all pretty. She hugged Jimin tightly, making the boy smile at her. Taehyung was currently snoring on her bed, claiming he was going to take a nap before going back home. Juli was apparently on Jungkook and Taehyung’s room, complaining about clothes.

“We’re leaving before lunch?” Cath asked Jimin while getting the boy’s hair done, brushing it, returning the make up favour in the best way she could. The boy smiled brightly at the feeling of the hair brush.

“Yup, I think so.” Jimin said, looking at Cath then. “I’ll miss this house. We had a great time. We also took a huge load of polaroid pics.”

“You’ll have Juli’s room plastered in pictures.”

“We have to make an album, there’s no more space in the walls.” And Jimin giggled brightly. “Also, by the way, when are you going to get your hair a different colour?”

“Oh, change the blue you mean?” And Cath stared at her hair. “I think I’ll probably do it soon enough.”

“We should go orange together again.” Jimin said, laughing softly. “That was a cool era.”

“Coolest of them all.” Cath agreed. “The amount of selfies dude.”

“Will never get over those selfies.” Jimin confirmed and Cath was done with his hair then, having made it smooth and wavy. “Okay, done pumpkin.”

“I remember when we joked around calling each other pumpkin just because of the damn hair.” And Jimin laughed brightly.

“Everybody was so done with us.”

“Taehyung literally gagged when he saw a pumpkin one day.”
“Oh! That reminds me! We haven’t done our yearly costume party!” Cath said. “And it’s the best part of the goddamn year!”

“Oh holy fuck, we have to do it. You think we can get everyone to come today?” And Jimin’s eyes widened.

“Hell yes we can, but we have to text like, at the second we get to our house.”

“Though we can just text Minjae and BamBam and they’ll spread the word as quickly as it goes.”

“True~” And Cath smirked. “So we go costume shopping today, get alcohol, get Jungkook wasted as well, get snacks, get decor, and yup. I’m totally being Harley.”

“I’m gonna go Dope era, I’m gonna hijack Jungkook’s costume and go Zombie Cop.” Jimin said. “Sexiest Zombie Cop. Tae’s going to be your Joker?”

“Probably, I’ll ask him if he wants to go Joker with me.”

“Finally going to be able to use that hammer we got you for your birthday.” Jimin smirked.

“It was the best present ever, thank you Chims.” And Cath kissed the boy’s cheek. “I’m going to get Taehyung up, let’s get everything before we leave.”

“I’ll get grandpa up.” Jimin giggled and rushed out of the room, to find Yoongi. Cath moved out of the bathroom and found Taehyung still snoring on her bed. She moved forward and displayed herself over Taehyung, laying right on top of the boy. He cracked an eye open at the girl then, seeing her on top of himself, and yawned softly, licking at his lips. Cath smiled and leaned forward, her head snuggling onto Taehyung and the boy smiled contently, a hand on Cath’s hips and the other on her hair.

“You have to wake up Puddin~” Cath said then, giggly. “We have our party today~ Ain’t you gonna be my Puddin?”
Taehyung laughed, low and deep within his chest then, making Cath smirk at him.

“Could it be that we have our so waited for costume party Miss Harley?”

“Well yes, of course Puddin!” And Cath sat up on his stomach. “Come on! Up! We have to get up! We have to buy food and snacks! Call Minjae!” And Taehyung laughed then.

“So many guests, it’s gonna be crowded as hell.” Taehyung sighed. “Let’s get up and going baby girl, we have plans to do.” And Taehyung smirked and hooked her up in his shoulder before walking downstairs, Cath giggling in the process.

“We aren't missing anything, are we?” Jin asked when they where downstairs, Cath recognising his voice.

“I have everything!” Cath said and smiled from Taehyung’s shoulder.

“Juli, you have to leave that sweater, you know?” Jungkook said then, looking at the girl funny. Cath could see them both from her perspective. She leaned up getting a grasp of Taehyung while wrapping her legs around his torso, now able to see everyone. Seeing her change positions Taehyung instantly held her up by her legs, smiling at her and leaning his head against hers.

“No!” The girl suddenly said. “B-But, this sweater, it’s my life, I can’t-“

“These aren’t ours Juli-ah, but I’m sure we can buy you one like that.” Jin said, trying to comfort the girl.

“I, ugh, this.” And the girl sighed, pouting. “Okay, whatever.” In one swift movement she took off the sweater, moving back upstairs to leave it in Jungkook’s closet. She pouted all the way there and back.

“Okay, so, you guys are sure you’re not missing anything?”

“I have the pics, my phone, yeah, everything.” Jimin said then, checking his pockets.
“You got everything Puddin?” Cath asked Taehyung then, poking her tongue out at him.

“Youp, I got you so we don’t forget you here, my phone, everything.” And Cath laughed brightly, hitting his shoulder.

The bell rang then.

“Okay, let’s go.” Namjoon said, something clouding his eyes as he looked at them all, Taehyung with Cath and everything. He sighed, opening the door and finding manager nim and their van there.

“Hi boys, hi girls.” And he smiled brightly at all of them. “How were the vacations?”

“This was literally all we needed, we’re super rested, thank you so much manager nim.” Jin said, smiling happily.

“Okay, good! Let’s get back to the house then. I bet you’re all excited for tonight.”

“Tonight?” And Cath smirked.

“We’re having costume party tonight!” She said happily, looking at everyone. “So nim and us are going to get us our costumes for tonight! And snacks and everything!”

“Yes, that’s right. So let’s go now so we have time to get this sorted out.”

Everyone hoped inside the van then, just the way they had came Cath was in the same position as before, koala hugging Taehyung and sitting on his lap now.

“So, just like last time, it’s a pretty long journey if you want to rest for a bit. We’ll go to the costume shop in the outright zone of the city and we’ll get the food and everything afterwards.” Nim explained. It didn't take long for Cath to drift off against Taehyung, for Juli to drift off against the window, or for Jungkook to look at Taehyung who was playing around with Cath’s hair,
braiding it. The girl didn’t even budge.

“How come she doesn't wake up?” Jungkook asked Taehyung then, still looking at the girl.

“Cathey-ah has a massive affection for petting. It’s not like Juli, where it’s on a unique situation, but like, anybody that pets her can have her love. It’s pretty funny, she’s like a kitten. Like Hoseok hyung. I once found Jimin with a handful of both of them, caressing their heads, and both were fast asleep in like minutes, I swear.” And he laughed softly. “Try it, she has reflexes, she moves towards your hand even if she’s asleep.” And Jungkook stared at the boy.

Jungkook leaned forward, a hand coming up to Cath’s head, caressing softly at her scalp and instantly the girl was moving towards the touch, cuddling up to it, a soft sigh leaving her lips. Either way, somehow, she found the difference between his and Taehyung’s fingers.

“Tae, your fingers feel funny.” She mumbled then, against the boy. He chuckled. Jungkook retrieved his hand then, the girl pouting and moving her head against Taehyung’s neck. The boy chuckled and brought his hand back up onto her head.

“Amazingly,” Taehyung said. “She has a really cool sensory knowledge. She can tell it’s not me at least, but probably can’t tell it’s you because you never pet her.” And Taehyung was giggling softly. Namjoon was turning around then, a playful smile on his face.

“I wanna try too.” And the boy leaned a hand, Taehyung retrieving his, and Namjoon’s long fingers skipped through her hair, the girl instantly cuddling towards the feeling.

“Namjoonnie…” The girl mumbled and smiled brightly, sleepily mumbling before yawning and licking her lips, cracking an eye open and rubbing at the other one, looking around. She saw Taehyung, who smiled at her, Jungkook, and then Namjoon, while his hand was still on her hair. She smiled sleepily before leaning onto the boy’s seat and cuddling up to his hand. “Mmm, hi.” She mumbled, her hand still around Taehyung’s neck. “We’re here?” She asked, not realising that the car was still moving.

“You slept for like, half an hour. So nope, we’re still not there.” Namjoon laughed softly. “Sorry about waking you up little one.”

“It’s okay, I missed your face.” And Cath was smiling brightly as the boy moved her hair behind her ear, his hand on the side of her face, his thumb moving against her cheek.
“So clingy when waking up.” Namjoon chuckled. “Wanna go back to sleep?” Cath nodded then, softly, against his hand. Her eyes closed.

“But keep on doing that, if you can. If it’s not a problem to lean back from your seat, of course. I mean, if it causes any trouble I can just—“

“Cathey, Cathey, Cath. Hey. It’s okay. Go back to sleep little one.” And with a soft sigh, Cath lays back onto Taehyung, her head on the boy’s neck, as he lays his against hers, Namjoon’s hand still on her hair. They smile. She will probably remember half of that, or none at all. Or just think of it as a dream, maybe.

“She's a tough sleeper.” Hoseok’s voice came then, Taehyung turning around to look at him.

“She is.” He agreed, smiling at the boy. “You ain’t going to sleep hyung?”

“I’m not really tired.” And Hoseok smiled brightly. “But I’ll try to catch some sleep. Sleep too TaeTae, you’ll need the energy for tonight.”

Everybody agreed that getting a nap was the best idea, and Namjoon fell asleep with his hand still on Cath’s hair, torso turned around towards her. It ended up him having his arm to cramp and same for his back, but when their Nim woke them up saying they were in the city, and he had Cath’s bright eyes staring back at him as the first sight in his awoken state, he didn’t mind it one bit, that’s what he told himself. It was the best way of waking up, he agreed with himself.

“Are we really here now?” Cath asked, leaning onto Namjoon’s hand, smiling at the thought of waking up while being caressed.

“Mhmm.” Jungkook agreed from besides them, as he stretched his arms.

“Yay! Costume!” And Cath bounced a little on Taehyung’s lap without really thinking about it, the boy waking up and giving her a groan, his hand stilling her hips from moving, apparently bothered for being awaken.

“No jumping.” Taehyung said, almost as in a command, and Cath was stiff on his lap. Jungkook
noticed and punched the boy in the shoulder, shaking him awake. Taehyung, startled, looked around himself, blinking repeatedly. Jungkook frowned at him, punching him to look at Cath. He then stared at Cath, who was looking at him frozen. “Oh, bunny.” And his voice softened, instantly leaning forward and planting a series of kisses against her cheek, making Cath relax. "Sorry, sleep talked. Let's get your costume bunny.” Cath smiled brightly at the affection, Taehyung unbuckling himself from his seat and lifting Cath up once the door was open. Cath bounced when Taehyung placed her on the floor, looking around, the multiple costume stores in front of them making her scan the whole place over and over. Ever so hurriedly the rest got out of the car, Taehyung laying his head onto Cath’s shoulder and hugging her from behind.

“Where to, captain Harley?” Taehyung asked then, looking around.

“Biggest one! Duh!” And Taehyung agreed with her and both walked to the biggest store out of them all. “Costumes and Fun.” rode the outside, and Cath was surely amazed by the store when they all entered.

“You chose your costume yet?” Jimin asked Juli then, an arm wrapping around her waist.

“I have absolutely no idea on what I’m going to wear.” Juli confessed then.

“Well, lucky, ‘cause I already have my costume chosen, so I can help you out.” And Yoongi got to their side. “Oh, and hyung, you’re dressing up as a prisoner tonight, ‘cause I’m being your cop.” And Jimin smirked, leaning onto Yoongi and softly biting at the elder’s ear. Yoongi squirmed and Juli protested.

“Keep the hormones down you both.” She said knocking their heads together. “I can’t handle none of you anymore.” And Juli walked up to Cath, linking their arms, the girl moving from Taehyung’s grasp. The boy made a face at Juli then. He couldn’t help but somehow envy the way the two got along so well. *I’m her best friend*, Taehyung protested. *And I love her more than you ever could.*

It was childish, Taehyung knew, but it didn’t mean he couldn’t scold inside his head. He burned holes on her head as he was left walking behind.

“Why the pout Puddin?” Cath asked then, and Taehyung noticed she had been looking back at him.

“I have the sudden need of killing.” Taehyung said and Cath smirked at him.
“Well, you’ll need your suit and tie then Puddin! Come on, let’s get your suit!” And Cath held onto his arm then, holding Juli tightly to herself. “And you would do a perfect Ivy.” Cath said, looking at Juli.

“You mean Poison Ivy?” Juli asked, her head turning towards them as she was staring to some typical way too showy costumes. “Isn’t she like, dressed in leaves?”

“She is! You would look perfect as Poison Ivy~”

“Nope, no way.” Juli said. “I’ll keep on thinking about my costume. Let’s get yours first.”

“Ow, you’re no fun.” Cath said, pouting. “But I agree, I need to get up and suited for tonight!”

The wandered down the halls, looking for costumes and finding multiple silly ones, making them all laugh brightly.

“Oh my god!” Jimin exclaimed then, making everyone look at him. He had a suit that looked much like a sex costume of a prisoner, and he was smirking and Yoongi. The elder was blushing brightly. “I found your costume babe.”

“There is literally no way I’m putting that on Park Jimin, not tonight at least.”

“Yah! Keep it for the bedroom about whatever you talk on about and whatever that has to do with costumes, we kids don’t need to hear it.” Jungkook complained.

“Now he wants to be a kid.” Hoseok chuckled. “But he doesn’t say the same thing when it comes to-“

“Bubbles.” Cath said then, “Don’t bully the poor little thing, he’s just a baby.” Hoseok laughed with her.

“I’m not a baby.” Jungkook groaned.
“Keep it together kids, we still have to find the costumes.” Jin said and Cath smiled at the bright pink colour that blinded her eyes the next moment.

“Eomma,” And Cath took a bright costume of the Sleeping Beauty, showing it to Jin. “this would fit you so nicely.”

Jin’s eyes lit up, and he was walking towards Cath and taking the costume.

“And this is perfect for Namjoon hyung.” Taehyung said then, a costume of Albert Einstein on his hands. Namjoon approached quickly, taking it in his arms then.

“Oh, so that’s the goal?” Yoongi asked. “Just to look better than you both? ‘Cause I can do that while sleeping.” And boy it was on.

Jimin eventually found another costume, much more appropriated for Yoongi, still about a prisoner, but he made sure to keep the other one with himself. Goddam Park Jimin. Juli and Jungkook kept wandering around the place, apparently none of them knowing what they’d wear, and Hoseok was with Cath and Taehyung when both ended up in the comics section.

“Oh my god, Puddin! Look! It’s your jacket!” Cath exclaimed, taking out the Joker costume with the short jacket. “And your suit!” And Cath took the second one and showed it to him. She then placed each in front of the boy.

“Which one do you thinks fits me the most, baby girl?” Taehyung smirked, a little something inside his eye, as the other one was partially closed, the smirk every so quirked.

“Hmm,” Cath hummed, “I think… This one looks much more rip-able, and I’m going to rip if off of you.” And Cath smirked at the boy. He somehow flushed and looked at her with hooded eyes. Hobi whistled.

“Okay, keep it PG, please.” And he smiled. “But it does look better, long coats suit you. Take the long one.” And right in front of himself he saw a flashing red, and she knew it was what Hoseok should wear.
“Oh my god, but okay.” And Cath passed the suits to Taehyung before moving forward and taking out the Deadpool cosplay from the aisle and smirking at Hoseok. “Wade, you’ve gotta dress up for tonight.” Hoseok’s eyes widened.

“Okay, but your butt is going to look really good in that.” Taehyung thought out loud.

“I know right.” Cath smirked. “Okay, you’re both done. Let’s get something for me!” And Cath jumped up after giving the suit back to Hoseok. The boy smiled brightly and took it happily.

“Harls.” Taehyung said then, making Cath turn around from where she was looking around further away. The boy had Harley’s little way too tiny shorts in his hands, waving them from side to side, as they shone brightly.

“Banjjag banjjag!” Cath said then, urging forward and taking the shorts in her hands. “You think these fit me Puddin?” Cath said, putting them right in front of her hips. Taehyung nodded, and that something was back on his eyes. She smirked. “But where’s my shirt? Remember I’m Daddy’s little monster, I need my shirt Daddy.” And Taehyung actually choked on his spit. The girl chuckled and hit him on the shoulder. “Control yourself Puddin.” And Taehyung was clearing his voice and taking the shirt from where he had found the shorts and the jacket as well, showing them to Cath. The girl smiled. “Thanks Puddin!” She then took Taehyung’s hand and Hoseok’s as well, making them move towards the boys, searching for them.

“Woah though, didn’t know you had a Daddy kink.” Hoseok whispered then, against Taehyung’s ear. The boy punched the elder in his shoulder.

“Shut up hyung. I do not.”

Soon enough they found a wandering Juli as she was looking into princess dresses.

“Baby~” Cath said and dropped herself over Juli’s shoulders. The girl chuckled at her actions.

“Hi Unnie, what’s up?” Juli said, looking at her.

“You found your costume?” Cath asked softly, her voice back to normal.
“Nope, not a clue.” And Cath flashed ideas in front of her eyes.

“Okay but, dude. Dress up as Mulan.” Cath said then, looking at Juli, her eyes scanning the end of the hall as Jungkook passed by. Yes, perfect.

“You think I look like her too? You’re not the first one to mention it.” And Juli cracked a smile. “It does seem like a good idea. It’s a really pretty costume.” And Juli took out the costume when she found it. “It would be a really cool idea.”

“That or you’re dressing up as Ivy.” And Cath winked. “I bet leaves fit you.”

Eventually Juli decided that yes, it was indeed a nice idea to go for the goddamn costume. She walked towards the rest of the group as they found things to decorate the house. Cath walked up to Jungkook then.

“Anything cool Gukkie?” She asked when she reached over to the maknae, the boy turning around to look at her, before looking back to the costumes.

“I wanna be Iron Man.” Jungkook thought absently. “But they don’t really have any real cool costumes, just plain ones that look fake. I want something cool.”

“But what if you go as Tony Stark? I can style your hair back and you can buy the cool hand gloves from the movie? You can wear that expensive suit you own.” Cath proposed.

“Oh..” And Jungkook thought to himself for a couple seconds. “Well, that actually sounds nice.”

“See? Your noona has really good ideas.” And Jungkook chuckled and softly punched at her shoulder. “How you doing? You look constipated most of the time lately.” Cath said, making a face at the boy.

“Stuff.” Jungkook simply said, sighing. “You know what stuff.”
“Yeah, I do.” And Cath sighed. “You know you’re overreacting, right?” Cath said, a sad smile on her face. “She really does love you. You’re being a baby Kookie.”

“Baby girl!” And Taehyung was jumping over Cath’s back, the girl almost falling over but catching up on the boy and lifting him up easily. He grinned widely when Cath looked at him. “We ready?”

Cath looked over at Jungkook.

“We gotta find those Iron Man cool gloves and we’re ready. Could you help Jungkook Puddin?” Cath said, smiling brightly at Taehyung.

“Of course I could help my precious Kookie.” And Taehyung was hopping off Cath’s back and onto Jungkook’s. Instantly Taehyung snuggled Jungkook’s neck and placed a huge load of kisses over the skin, making the younger squirm.

“Hyung!”

“No complaining! We don’t have time!” Taehyung said and pointed forward. “On guard Kookie-ah!”

Cath soon enough parted from the couple and made her way onto the Disney hall again, finding what she had been planning on. She took the costume and instantly rushed over to the cashier, to find Jin with most of the costumes.

“Eomma! I wanna be on charge of the payment! I wanna, I wanna, I wanna!” Cath said, standing close to Jin. The elder instantly smiled at her and passed her the credit card he was planning on using.

“Make sure to not buy much more stuff than we actually need.” And with a kiss on the forehead Jin was walking out of the store, probably everyone else was outside too. Achieving her goal, Cath sneaked the costume without anyone noticing and asked the cashier to put it in the same bag as her costume, since all of them had separated ones. She complied with no problem and Cath achieved her goal massively.

Jungkook eventually appeared with Taehyung, the gloves and more stuff to decorate the house.
Cath smiled at them and payed for everything, the boys helping her with the bags. Soon enough they were back on the van.

It took them a couple hours to get everything done and be finally home, drinks and snacks all over the place. Each had their costume and Cath was currently in the bathroom with Juli and the hairdresser Unnie, dying her hair.

"You really take Harley seriously.” Juli had said then, making Cath laugh.

“It’s the perfect opportunity! Plus, I’ve wanted to change my hair for a while now, so this is cool. I’m being blonde just for tonight. Isn’t it cool Unnie?” And Cath had looked over at her Unnie, has she was currently focussing on the colour coming out just nice. She nodded and smiled brightly.

It didn’t take long to get Cath’s hair done and eventually they were already doing the blue and pink on her hair. Juli had just left to get dressed and the only mission Cath had left was to get Jungkook on his actual suit for the night. Easy.

Once they were done with the styling and everything Cath thanked her Unnie brightly, staring at her just died blonde hair with the pink and light blue ends. One part of Harley down, she thought to herself.

Rushing to Jungkook’s room with the new suit and her hair just done Cath knocked on the door, Namjoon’s voice coming from inside. “Come in!”

Cath smiled and scanned the room once she was inside. Namjoon was apparently on the bathroom and Jungkook was sitting down on his bed, playing on his phone. Thankfully he hadn’t dressed just yet.

“Kookie-ah! Here’s your costume!” Cath said and placed the costume right beside Kookie on the bed. The boy hadn’t actually looked at her and took a look at the costume by his leg. He made a face.

“But Noona, didn’t we say I was going to be- Oh my god, holy crap, when did you dye your hair?” And Jungkook stared at her with wide eyes.

“Just now! What do you think?” Cath gave her best smile and twirled, making the hair bounce on
the ponytails.

“It’s cool, woah, really cool. You take Harley really seriously.” And Cath laughed at how the maknaes were actually the same. These two were going to be the death from her. “But hey! I was going to be Tony.” Jungkook pouted. Cath had foreseen this. She took the costume in her hands.

“Oh, it’s okay then. I mean, since you’re the handsomest of the whole bunch I thought you’d be the best Disney Prince, since we absolutely forgot to have a Prince to greet the guests, but it’s okay. I can always ask Jimin but I thought you’d fit the role much much better.” And Cath started to turn around. Three, two, one…

“No!” And Jungkook chuckled. “I mean, no, it’s okay. I can be the Disney Prince Noona, no need to ask Jimin. After all, I do fit Shang.” And he smiled brightly at her. “It’s a really good idea.” Bingo.

“Really Kookie-ah?” Cath asked, smiling brightly, as if she hadn’t planned this. “You’re the best!” And Cath gave him the costume, placing a kiss on top of his head.

“It’s okay Noona, no biggie.” Jungkook smiled brightly.

“Wow, holy shit.” Came a third voice and Cath stared at Namjoon in the bathroom door, staring at her. He was already dressed and he was just missing the crazy hair and the moustache. “When did your hair happen? Is that a wig?”

“Namjoonnie!” And Cath jumped at the boy, latching her arms around his neck. The boy, by instinct, wrapped his arm around her waist. “I just dyed my hair! Do you like it?”

“It looks really good, really.” Namjoon stared absently at her. “You look really good.”

“Aw, thankies!” And Cath placed a kiss on his cheek. “Hurry up and get dressed! Party is about to start!”

Cath then rushed out of the room and Namjoon just stared, even when she was gone.
“Holy molly hyung, you’re so whipped for her.” Jungkook realised then, staring at the boy. Namjoon groaned.

“Yeah, don’t remind me.” The elder sighed and went to get his wig and moustache.

The party kicked off right after that.

Cath, having already done her make up and dressed up, hammer and everything, had been the first one to react to the door bell. Jin was currently in the kitchen, getting even more snacks done. Cath rushed to the door in her full costume, expect for the shoes, ‘cause let’s face it, finding Harley’s shoes was probably going to be a nightmare. And expensive as fuck. That too. She was currently wearing her plain white sneakers.

Opening the door, Minjae was the first to come to view. Cath smirked widely

“Jae!” And she hugged him tightly. “Glad you could make it here babe!” He boy was currently wearing a Robin suit. “You didn’t bring the Bats with you, did you? ’Cause I’d have to kill him if you did.”

“No worries Harley, just brought over the squad.” Minjae said then and kissed the girl’s cheek while passing by. “You look nice blonde.” He also commented. Next second Cath had Yugyeom’s arms around her.

“Noona!” The boy said and smiled happily at Cath. He was wearing a vampire suit. “You dyed your hair! It looks so cool! Where's everyone?”

Cath smiled brightly at the boy and hugging him tightly.

"Hi Yeommie! Everyone is somewhere around the house. Drinks are on the kitchen, food’s on the common room and the party’s everywhere!” Music blasted the second she said that and the neon lights started to shine.

“Wow, took the spotlight much.” BamBam said then, taking Cath’s attention. She turned back around and faced the boy who smirked at her. “Hi Noona.”
“Brat, nice to see you actually dressed. I’m taking it as in you’re a stripper pilot of the Air Force?” Cath commented, laughing at the younger.

“You got it Noona.” The boy said and hugged her before leaving towards the inside of the house.

“Youngjae!” Cath said then, hugging brightly her friend. “Haven’t seen you in a long time.”

“Neither.” And Youngjae laughed brightly. “Missed you Cath.”

“Same~ It’s been so long since we went out. You think Jae babe will share you at all if it’s with me?” And Cath stared at Jaebum as he stared at the two with a bright smile. She poked her tongue out at him. “You never share with me Jaebum hyung!” The two soulmates had been stuck to the hip ever since Cath had met them and both were really good friends with the girl, to the point she was used of going out with the two, no matter if it was like being a weird third wheeler. The boys made sure to not let her feel like an actual third wheel. Taehyung was also super friends with Jaebum and the fourth of them had gone out together. Jaebum made sure to pester Cath about an apparent crush he believed her to have on her best friend, but it was obviously something stupid and childish because how could Cath have a crush on Taehyung at all, that would be weird… To Jaebum it always seemed adorable, and well, Cath and Taehyung were in fact extremely touchy and close so it never really mattered as a fact.

“You know I hate sharing.” Jaebum laughed softly, making Cath laugh at him as well. Youngjae laughed brightly, still by Cath’s side, both hugging. “But maybe just because it’s you Cath, I’ll consider it.” They all laughed happily.

“Taehyung is somewhere around there, make yourself at home.” Cath said happily. “And you both look lovely!” Jaebum and Youngjae were actually dressed Thor and Loki. Jackson came next as he hugged Cath brightly.

“Guess who haunts your nightmares.” He said and Cath actually jumped when she saw he was dressed as Freddy Krueger.

“Goddamn, oh my god, Jackson for fuck’s sake.” Cath sighed

“I’m glad you chose blonde, it fits you.” Jackson commented before rushing inside the house. “PARTY TIME!”
“You know how he gets.” And it was Jinyoung, was he smiled at Cath. He was dressed up as a skeleton. “Glad you guys organised the goddamn party, had us waiting for too long.”

“You know how they’re all scheduled up hyung.” And Cath hugged him happily.

“So I’m your bias?” And it was Mark, making Cath turn around at him. He smirked.

“Oh, hyung.” An Cath chuckled. “Of course you are, duh’, have you looked at yourself?” And the boy was currently dressed in a sexy santa costume.

"Of course, and I'm here to get everybody in their christmas-y humour because there's no much time left until christmas.” And they were all inside. Taehyung was already screaming somewhere in the house and Cath laughed brightly at the thought of him. Juli was talking with Jinyoung currently, both in the common room and apparently Minjae had just started a shots contest. Cath laughed, she would win this.

Entering the kitchen, Taehyung’s eyes were instantly on her, and he was moving from besides Minjae towards the girl, his hands coming to her hips instantly. She smiled brightly.

“Goddamn Harls, is that your actual hair?” Taehyung asked, his hand coming up to touch at it. He smiled.

“Yup~ You like it Puddin?”

“I mean, I love it but every part of you looks perfect baby girl.”

“Yah!” Minjae protested. “None of that on the kitchen, no, stop. Get here and try to beat me at this goddamn game.” Cath and Taehyung smirked at each other.

“Try to get to my level.” Cath smirked.

Having won twice already and halfway through their third game the door rang again and Cath’s
eyes shot up, drinking the last shot right before Minjae had the chance to and Taehyung was cheering loudly as Jackson poured another one for the loser. The kitchen was a giggling mess and Cath made her way to the door, careful to not actually commit murder in the way by stumbling onto someone. Jungkook was already on the door though and Cath smiled brightly. Juli came, thinking just like the earlier two and looked shocked at Jungkook. Oh right, the costumes, Cath remembered. She smiled even much more widely. Cath stared in between the both with her smile and before Juli could say anything EXO came through the door. Holy crap, what the hell, THAT’S PARK CHANYEOL DRESSED AS THE JOKER?!

If seeing your all time bias isn’t enough to wreck your world, then seeing your bias matching your costume probably is. Oh my god, he’s so hot and tall. His mouth is moving, oh god, what the hell is he saying? CATH FOCUS.

Coughing a couple times Cath managed to get herself to focus. Chanyeol was staring at her. He had just said something. Jungkook chuckled at the girl before actually seeing Juli and choking on his spit. Karma is a bitch.

“Oh, Cather. Hello, nice to meet you.” And Chanyeol had the widest smile Cath had ever seen, and he was actually smiling at her. What to do. She panicked a little inside. “Can’t believe we’re matching.” And oh god, that goddamn laugh. If Cath wasn’t the biggest EXO-L. And Chanyeol stan.


“So cute~” And it was actually Byun Baekhyun, coming from behind the tall as fuck stupid kid that made Cath want to jump off a cliff. “You both look cute. Hi Cathey-ah. I’m glad you invited us over.” And Baekhyun smiled a greeting before coming in the house, followed by Chen, Xiumin and Suho who all greeted her as well. Sehun was next to come to view.

“Don’t be weirded out, she’s a massive stan of yours hyung.” Sehun told Chanyeol while passing by, to have Jongin shoving at him.

“Keep it together Hun.” Jongin told the boy before wrapping an arm around his waist and greeting Cath with a hug and a kiss as well. Both had known each other for a while now and it felt comfortable to have a known presence in the party. The only actual person who could control the
youngest was Jongin, just because of being his soulmate, and somehow Cath was glad because she felt the urgency to strangle him, a feeling much like what she felt for Jungkook most of the time. That rude flawless kid. Remembering about him Cath spared the boy a glance, who was staring, still, dumbfounded at Juli. Cath laughed softly, and looked back up at Chanyeol, who hadn’t moved from his spot. Lay and D.O came next and greeted Cath with a wide smile before hitting Chanyeol on the shoulder for him to move from where he was blocking the entrance. Cath chuckled and moved as well, motioning the boy to enter the house. Holy crap, I’m walking beside Park Chanyeol.

Just as she was practically living her daydream a hand caught her wrist. Cath sighed. She didn’t want problems but goddamn, she knew she had it coming. Juli appeared in front of Chanyeol.

“Sorry sunbae, need her for a second. Everyone is either on the kitchen or common room, make yourself at home.” And with a smile Juli was yanking Cath to her room. Cath was still in a dreamy state when Juli pushed her to sit on her bed.

“You planned this, didn’t you?” Juli said then, incredibly calm, and Cat sighed happily, falling back onto the bed.

“Actually, no, I didn’t even think Chanyeol was coming. I didn’t even know about it, holy crap, we’re matching, this is perfect, I love my fucking life, he’s so hot.” Cath sighed.

“No, not that, stupid.” And Cath leaned up, looking at Juli.

“Ah… What then?” Cath asked, still not actually aware of anything except Park goddamn Chanyeol.

“Don’t “what then” me, you know what!” She said exasperatedly. “Why did you dress him up as Shang?! You knew I was going to be Mulan, you were the only one! You planned this, didn’t you?! Now it’s gonna be awkward for any of us to take off the costumes and goddamn, ugh!” Juli said, sitting on the bed. She sighed. “Why did you have to chose something that would look that good on him?”

“Aw fam, you know you’re enjoying this situation much more than you dare yourself to admit. I did good, no one actually realised that I was doing this. Not even him. I was good.” Cath smirked. “Don’t tell me I wasn’t!”
Juli sighed. “Okay, you weren’t bad, but why would you do this, goddamn Unnie, what is he going to think? I will kill you!” And Juli actually urger forward and tickled Cath, making the girl squirm. “Always getting under my nerves! I am your mom!”

“Yah! Juli-ah!” Cath managed in between laugher. “I’m missing precious time with Park Chanyeol and you haven’t talked to Byun Baekhyun!” And Juli actually stopped tickling Cath and looked at her.

“Holy crap, they’re real, aren’t they?” And Juli stared at her.

“Very much!” Cath exclaimed. “Did you see that Xiumin was actually dressed as a squirrel?” And both laughed brightly.

“I think Lay was wearing a Unicorn onesie.” Juli laughed brightly.

“I couldn’t even pay attention to them because of goddamn Park Chanyeol.” Cath sighed. The doorbell rang. Cath and Juli stared at each other before literally rushing out of the room and to the door. Cath opened the door.

“Holy crap.” Juli actually cursed under her breath.


Cath bowed instantly when seeing her, smiling happily. God, they were so hot, crap.

Junghwa, as well as the rest of E.X.I.D. were dressed in sexy costumes. Junghwa was a kitty, Hani was a bunny, Hyerin was a witch, LE was a devil and of course Solji was an angel. Cath visibly sighed while looking at them. Fucking hell with being Pansexual and crap, she thought. I can’t even with myself right now.

Greeting each of them Juli and Cath managed to actually shut the door and let them get settled in. Cath looked at Juli.
“Holy fucking shit. Dude.” Both of them agreed. They needed to calm down their emotions to spend the night.

Two hours later Cath was dancing with Junghwa, don’t ask her how she had gotten to her current position, but all of them were a dancing mess and she was dancing with goddamn Junghwa. Life was a miracle. And Junghwa was actually the nicest person alive and they were both laughing brightly. She was much like Jimin, which made Cath able to feel comfortable next to her. She would make an excellent best friend. Next second, and when the song changed, all the new was that a warm hand was on her shoulder and she was looking at goddamn Park Chanyeol in the eyes and the guy was talking again, but all Cath could see were lips, lips, lips. And the boy was pulling her towards the kitchen, the noise lowering down. Cath sighed softly at the peace and quiet in the room.

“Want something to drink dongsaeng?” Chanyeol asked and Cath nodded happily. Anything down her throat would calm her nerves. Chanyeol manoeuvred some drinks before putting a drink in front of her. She smiled brightly. It was actually pretty fucking strong, but it tasted like strawberry, so Cath was actually glad.

“You guys do this every year?” Chanyeol asked, a happy smile on his face as he drank from his cup.

“Yup, Bangtan tradition.” Cath explained. “It’s an actual blast every year, friend and all over. I’m sure Zico’s somewhere around mumbling drunkly with Namjoon and Jackson. It’s always like that.” Cath laughed brightly.

“You all seem to be super close. You’re soulmates with one of the boys?” And wow, Cath had been asked that a lot lately.

“Oh, ah, no. Just friends. I mean, I grew up with Taehyung. Juli’s my best friend. I’m super close with Hoseok hyung and Jimin and Namjoon, as well as Yoongi, Guk and Jin, but just that. At least to where I know.” And Cath chuckled.

“Oh, good.” And Chanyeol actually seemed pleased by the idea. “Maybe it’s not just a coincidence that we came matched.” And before Cath could answer anything Taehyung was bursting through the door, looking at them both with hooded eyes and he seemed to be quite over himself. God, how much has he drank.

In Taehyung’s head, it went through like this. He entered, moved in between Chanyeol and Cath and actually got a punch on the boy for being so close to Cath. He was victorious and Cath had
sparkly eyes.

Now, it went through as something much like this:

Taehyung stumbled his way over Chanyeol and Cath, and as he leaned on the counter to brace himself he only managed to slur out some words that sounded much like “Get away asshole.” But only managed to stumble forward, Chanyeol catching him. He laughed a little.

“V-ssi, are you okay?” Chanyeol asked softly, looking quite worried. Taehyung, in his time, pushed away from him and stumbled again, his face going mad green. Chanyeol’s eyes widened before he actually realised what was happening. “Okay, you drank too much.” And he scooped Taehyung up in his arms, looking at Cath. She instantly understood.

“First room at your right, bathroom is the only door inside the room.” And both actually rushed there before Taehyung could empty up his stomach, which he did once he was put down again, thankfully not knocking his head with the toiled as Cath kneeled besides him and held his hair and head softly. “Goddamn.” She mumbled. Chanyeol chuckled.

“Has this ever happened?”

“Couple times, but only once when he was madly drunk. Most of the time is him being sick, but this is not obviously it.” And Cath pushed her hair away from her face for it not to bother at all. “God, Hyunggie, what did you even drink?” And Cath sighed, Chanyeol leaning down as well and rubbing comforting circles in Taehyung’s back. The boy was a goddamn sweetheart and Cath knew it.

Once Taehyung had already emptied his stomach and was looking pretty much done with life, Cath stood up to her sink and took the glass, filing it with water. She walked right back to Tae, wiping his mouth after flushing the toilet for the second time and gave him the glass.

“Drink up Hyunggie.” Thankfully the boy didn’t complain whatsoever and took the glass, sighing and dropping his head onto Cath. Cath smiled and looked up at Chanyeol. “Can you help me sit him up to brush his teeth? He’s gonna hate me tomorrow if I don’t.” And Chanyeol complied, sitting up the boy in Cath’s tabouret. She reached over for Taehyung’s toothbrush that was actually on her bathroom and didn’t hesitate to open up the boy’s mouth and brush his teeth. Taehyung complied easily and soon enough they had that done.
“Should we get him to bed?” Chanyeol asked and Cath looked up from where she had been looking at Taehyung.

“Yeah. We probably should. I’ll just get him out of the make up and everything, I can take it from here. Thank you Chanyeol.” And Cath smiled brightly.

“No worries. I’ll be right outside if you need me for anything anyway, you know this place better than I do.” And with a little ruffle at Taehyung’s hair Chanyeol was long gone. Cath stared and ran a finger over Taehyung’s messed up make up.

“If I move, promise me you won’t fall off the chair.” Cath asked Taehyung’s last consciousness and the boy managed a nod. Cath stood up and grabbed some make up remover wipes before coming back down to where Taehyung was. His hair was a green mess but washing his hair would be a nightmare at the moment. Cath decided to stick for washing his hair tomorrow.

With soft movements Cath managed to wipe out all of Taehyung’s make up and push his hair back on a little ponytail so it wouldn’t bother him at all. While still getting some of the white on his neck Taehyung seemed to start to talk again but struggled.

“Do you feel sick again Hyunggie?” Cath asked the boy, until he shook his head and opened his eyes again, looking at the girl.

“Is he gone?” He managed, somehow. “Did I win?”

Cath chuckled. “You mean Chanyeol?” And Taehyung nodded slightly. “What did you want to win against the boy who took you here and took care of you with me?”

“You’re the only one who takes care of me.” Taehyung protested.

“Aish.” And Cath gave him a sigh. “Let’s get you to bed okay Hyunggie? If it makes you feel better you did win, he’s gone.” And Cath chuckled. “You sure you won’t puke again?” The boy denied with his head. “Okay. Come up, let’s get going.” And Cath hooked Taehyung over her back and walked right out of the bathroom, softly dropping the boy onto her bed. “I’ll just get you a shirt. Wait here.” And the boy just laid back onto the bed, dying a little, or that’s what he mumbled.

In matter of a couple seconds Cath got a shirt out of her closet and headed back to Taehyung. She
left the shirt right by his head and pushed the boy a little.

“Hyunggie, get your pants off, they’ll hurt you” She managed and sat the boy up, getting him to effectively kick off his pants, leaving him shivering a little at the cold. Cath got his legs under the bed and sat right besides him before taking off his jacket and the dress shirt and tie. Once he was shirtless Cath took the shirt that was previously on the bed and slipped it onto Taehyung’s arms first to push it over his head, the boy letting himself be manhandled until Cath laid him back down onto the pillows. She sighed.

“Have I ever told you how much of a mess you are?” Cath said, looking at Taehyung. The boy smiled sleepily.

“I’m your mess.” Taehyung simply answered. Cath smiled and leaned over, giving him a kiss on his forehead before standing up. “Hey! Wait, don’t go. Stay with me.” Taehyung pleaded softly and he sounded so breakable that Cath couldn’t manage anything but chuckle.

“I’m just going to tell Jin that I put you to bed and say goodbye, I’ll be right back Hyunggie, I’m not leaving.” Cath explained and the boy visibly relaxed. Cath headed back with a promise to come back soon.

A glass of water later Cath had told Jin that Taehyung was on the bed and goddamn drunk and that she would stay with the boy. Jin thanked her and asked if she wanted to call it a day, to what Cath agreed, but told him to keep the party going for the night. Juli came over then.

“So he puked?” She didn’t sound surprised.

“Yup, his stomach out. He’s so dumb sometimes, he’s lucky I’m here to take care of his dumb ass.” Cath giggled a little. “He’s okay though, just came to say I’m calling it a night and taking care of him, he didn’t want to be left alone and neither would I if I was in his position, so I just came here to say bye. I already saw Jae and the dumb couple but I think I should probably say goodbye to Chanyeol.” And as if in a magic trick Chanyeol was appearing right besides them. Cath stared at him.

“Okay then, night Cath.” And Juli was heading towards the improvised dance floor they had in the common room.

“You’re going to bed?” Chanyeol asked, looking at the girl.
“Ah, yes. I should stay with Taehyung, he usually hates being alone and I’m sure he’s whining right now, so I should probably go and stay with him.” Cath explained, Chanyeol smiling at her.

“I’m glad he has you there to take so much care of him, I’m sure he’s super grateful. Don’t let me keep you here, we can talk again, and probably meet up right?” And his eyes were so full of hope.

“Of course we can Chanyeol-ssi.” And Cath giggled. “Hand me your phone, text me if you wanna.” And when Chanyeol handed her his phone she managed to type it in, saving herself under the name of Cathey-ah with a smiley emoji.

“Okay, awesome.” Chanyeol said when he stared at the number. “I’ll text you then. Sleep nice Cathey-ah.”

“Enjoy the party Chanyeol-ah.”

After that was done Cath instantly headed to her room, the boy effectively whining on her bed. Cath chuckled when the boy calmed down by just seeing her.

“I didn’t take that long for you to be whining like a little baby.” Cath sighed. “So needy, jeez.”

“Just get over here.” Taehyung mumbled sleepily.

“Two seconds, I’ll wash my face off of make up and get into something more comfortable.” Cath agreed why taking her hair off the ponytails and dropping her jacket onto the floor, as well as the rest of her clothes in the bathroom, slipping onto a shirt and a couple gym shorts. She washed her face in record time as Taehyung stared once again to whine. “Coming!” Cath had said but it took her the rush to get the lights off and get inside her bed for Taehyung to be actually pleased with the situation, comfortably wrapping his arms around Cath.

“Hey… Luna…” Taehyung mumbled, still sleepy.

“Yes?” Cath asked before drifting off to sleep.
“Thank you for being here with me and not with him… You’re the best.”

“I wouldn’t change you for a thing Taehyunggie, of course I’ll stay with you.”

“Forever?”

“Until we’re old.”

“Do you promise?” And there was something else in his pleading voice.

“I promise. Cross my heart.”

“Cross your heart…” Taehyung repeated and both drifted off to dreamland. Somewhere in the outside Cath could hear Baekhyun screaming about shots or the boys having fun, but she couldn’t really mind while Taehyung was there with her.

Chapter End Notes

READY? SET? NEXT!
Chapter Summary

A few days after the party Hoseok wakes up from a nightmare. Bangtan is sun-less. What will happen to the band members after this?

Chapter Notes

I'M SORRY, I KNOW
I LOVE HOSEOK WITH MY WHOLE EXISTENCE AND THIS WAS HARDER THAN ANYTHING
I'm so sorry
I actually love him, don't get me wrong.

ps: you didn't think I would only post one, did you?

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Hoseok sat abruptly on his bed, a scream tearing his lungs apart, panting, the image of a girl falling from a building, a broken cry of his name from a voice he didn’t know, the face of a man, fists, broken glass, it was all filling up his head.

He cried, not even knowing the reason why he did so, a deep pain spreading through his veins, almost like poison. He felt like he was dying. Like he was losing half his soul when nothing was actually happening. At least, not to him.

Jin sat, scared, looking at the boy. Tears kept falling and it was something so weird coming from the happy virus, that Jin actually panicked a little. He rushed over the boy, bringing him close, holding him tight as the tears wouldn’t stop falling. He then took his arm, as it burned, a muffled shout leaving his lips as he bit into his clothes, trying to keep himself from his mind going blank and swooning.

He shook then, feeling like somebody was burning onto his skin letters, as if just heated metal was against his wrist.

“Hyung! Make it stop!” He had pleaded, forcing himself to stay as calm as he could, not being able to stop squirming, the pain only getting worse.
“Hoseok, tell me what hurts, what’s going on?” Jin had tried, sudden footsteps coming from the hall, a knock on the door, it opening before anyone inside could answer, Cath stepping in. She wasn’t probably the only one that had awakened, but at least the one that wanted to try and help. Hoseok usually did have nightmares, and it had been Cath multiple times to be there and lull his boy into sleep again, as well as Jimin.

“Seokkie?” Cath had asked, her face something between dying of sleep and extreme worry. The boy couldn’t stop himself from still squirming from the pain. Cath noticed, then, as he held onto his wrist. “Jin, his wrist.” She had moved forward, sitting besides Hoseok, looking at his face, wiping some of the tears away, moving his hair from his face. “Bubbles, hey, you’re okay, it’s okay, look at me Seokkie, you’re okay.” Cath had tried, the boy desperately trying to stop crying.

Jin reached over to his wrist then, taking it from his hand, trying to see what was wrong. He wasn’t half prepared for what he saw.

In grey ink with scars and shattered skin over it, was a name.

Jin panicked, looking at Hoseok, then at Cath, then back at his wrist, trying to look for an answer into nothing.

“She was screaming, Cath, she was screaming. She shouted my name. There was shattered glass all over the place and this guy was there too. She looked so scared Cath, and she was falling, she was falling from the building and I felt her crash. I felt it. She was there, she was dead, her body torn. She was dead.” Hoseok had whimpered, crying, bringing his hands over to his face, hiding.

“Seokkie, who was crying? Who was falling?” Cath had tried, her look settling onto Jin then, the boy with a mortified face.

People are born with the name of their soulmates in transparent ink. Once you find them and recognise them, the ink appears over your wrists, no matter if they had already been inked. This is a mark that can never be hidden. Some people may be born with one more soulmate than they expected. If your soulmate is to die, your wrist will appear as shattered, with the ink in a soft grey tone.

“Jin?” Cath had tried, but then Hoseok had opened his eyes, his everything freezing, the whimpers still coming from his mouth. A crack, a muffled protest, a sob, and Hoseok was done.
It had been harder than expected, keeping Hoseok in place. If the name was there, it meant it had already happened. The boy already had more than one image of the tragedy, and letting him go around trying to find the scene in real life was something he really didn’t need. He had pleaded, “She needs me.” He had forced, tried to grasp away, even pushed them both, until his arms felt numb and his eyes were blinding him.

It had took both of them to lay over him, holding tight, as the tears kept and kept falling.

A broken sob. It had taken the last broken sob for Hoseok to fall asleep, Jin had noticed. A broken sob and he was cold again.

In the morning, when they had awakened, Hoseok wasn’t there anymore. Where he could’ve been, it was a mystery. Cath had texted him then “Please just be safe Bubbles.”, knowing not a single attempt of looking for him would really work.

They had schedule two days later, when Hoseok laid on his bed, like he had done the previous day, and hadn’t came out of his room. He hadn't moved for all he cared and Jimin and Cath had been there for him, thankfully.

“Hyung, we have to go.” Jimin had tried, but it was useless. Hoseok wasn’t going to get up any time soon. Hoseok was caged onto his bed.

Next morning he was gone again, and his suit envelope laid on his bed. Hoseok had found out about the girl, just a freshman in University. She was from Seoul’s neighbour city, Uijongbu, a major in photography. The moment the mother had seen her daughter’s wrist, Hoseok’s name on it, white, she had instantly did her best to look up, and having it to be her daughter’s bias of a band made her want to cry even worse. She had already attended a BTS concert and had contacted the manager, who had called Hoseok, giving him the number of the mother. Both had cried on the phone for hours, before Hoseok made the move to tell her not to panic, that he’d be over as soon as he could to help with whatever she needed. He was truly the biggest sweetheart on earth.

It had taken him an hour ride to get there, taking his own car from the Big Hit building, where it was parked, and Hoseok was to be missing for 3 days straight, where at first everybody had panicked when he wouldn’t come home at night, having Cath to panic, not being able to close her eyes all night long, until she had decided she wouldn’t keep quiet and called their manager, who had explained her that Hoseok was in Uijongbu, that he had called him, and Cath had shouted at the manager until she couldn’t feel her voice, about how had he dared to not call her, that she was in panic, fearing for his life, and he wasn’t answering and hadn’t even left a note, and about how had manager Nim dared to not contact any of the boys, until they panicked. She was crying,
couldn’t stop the tears, and Tae had to hold her off while Namjoon excused himself to manager Nim, the girl panicking.

She had cried her eyes out and called Hoseok once again, leaving a voice message.

“Fucking Hoseok what the hell do you think you’re doing?! Do you know how scared I have been all day?! Do you know I haven’t slept because you left?! You fucking jerk, I fucking care okay? There was no fucking need on leaving and making me imagine all those images of losing you. Y- You fucking jerk.” She had stuttered, before letting out a broken cry. “You fucking jerk I thought I had l-lost you. J-Just come home you dickhead.”

And they had spent the following two days with Cath being an emotional mess, as well as Jimin, who wouldn’t even talk to Yoongi, sitting on the couch all day with Cath. They had barely eaten, Taehyung coming over to them and bringing them food, to keep them okay. Juli and him had tried, really had tried, to let the both see Hoseok was okay and that he would come back home, but for the two following days none of them both had left the couch, tearing up when twelve rode on their clocks and Hoseok was still not there. They had been angry, frustrated, all day long. They barely did a thing, barely slept and it was the hardest thing to do, as Cath and Jimin wrapped themselves in two of Hoseok’s hoodies, the scent taking even more tears from them. The one thing Cath had been doing for those days was call over Namjoon and remind him that she loved him, remembering she could not lose the challenge. They barely had the strength to do anything, but at the third day, when Hoseok had came through the door, at two AM, both of them had urged forward, everything that was on the couch now on the floor, crying their eyes out once again when they had Hoseok wrapped tightly against themselves, as the boy hugged them, soft “I’m sorry”s coming from his mouth as he cried as well, tired, eye bags under those sunshine eyes, making Cath want to tear up even more. Jimin just wouldn’t stop clinging into him, telling him how much of a jerk he was to them both and how much he had scared the two, making him promise to never ever leave them again, to never step a foot out of the house without them both. The fuss had awaken everybody, and soon enough Hoseok was wrapped around eight pairs of arms, tears all around the group.

And it was too late, and Jin had eventually sent them all to bed, but Cath and Jimin refused to let the boy go, and had walked him over to Cath’s room and had laid, each against one of his sides, and had trapped him, preventing him from moving away. And Hoseok felt like his world had crumbled, but he still had his pillars all along. He still had them and they were piercing him against the world, against themselves, against their family.

Hoseok woke up to two pair of limbs against his body, two legs trapping him down and two arms thrown over his body. Jimin had his head against his arm, as if he had awakened in the middle of the night and had tried to hide his tears against it, and Cath had her head hiding against Hoseok’s neck, snuggling him, the place she found to be where she really felt people, their scent keeping her calm. And it was Hoseok, and he was there, and everything was a little bit better because at least they hadn’t lost him, and that was the most important part for Cath and Jimin, and the rest of the
He had moved a little, but apparently the boys were much too aware of his movements, ‘cause Jimin whimpered a little and pulled him down, Cath protesting and holding him tighter.

“Cathey, Chim, babes, I need to use the bathroom.” He had said, smiling softly at the two, one of his arms caressing Cath’s back, the other on Jimin’s hand, softly tracing his thumb against his skin. Jimin had protested again.

“Don’t leave us. Don’t go.” He had whimpered, Hoseok feeling his shirt soaking with tears now.

“Chim, hey, baby, I’m not leaving. I won’t go, just need the bathroom. I promise.”

“We’ll go with you.” Cath had said, clinging to the boy.

“It’s just the bathroom, it’s right here Cathey, you have an inside bathroom.” Hoseok had said, smiling sweetly at the girl.

“Okay… Just, hurry.” She had said, both her and Jimin letting go softly of the boy, letting Hoseok sit up. Jimin hid his face and dried his tears, Cath sweeping her hand through his hair.

Both of them were sleep deprived, but they still forced themselves to stay awake until Hoseok came back, and it hadn't taken them more than just a minute and so for the boy to come out of the bathroom and look at the both, as he dried his hands.

Jimin had made grabby hands at the boy, whimpering a little, him being too far away.

“Come back to bed.” Cath had urged, looking unpleased with him spending so much time off the bed, and Hoseok had laughed softly and crawled back onto the bed, the two instantly laying him back and wrapping their limbs around him. Hoseok was safe, at least, if anything.

Yoongi hadn’t been at all too pleased for the last few days while having Jimin be so far away from him, but Hoseok was someone that meant too much to both Cath and Jimin, he had been the one to really welcome them, apart from Tae and Juli for each, when it came to the band and everything.
Hoseok was the older brother, the platonic soulmate for both of them. Cath had wondered why wouldn’t those kind of soulmates show on your skin, but it was maybe because it wasn’t needed, ‘cause neither Cath nor Jimin really needed words on their skin to prove what they felt for Hoseok.

Cath started hating the idea of soulmates the day it hurt Hoseok, and Jimin panicked about it for the rest of his life as he looked at Yoongi, fearing about losing him too.

Next night Jimin came back to Yoongi, wrapping him up in his arms, crying some more, pleading him to never leave him, and it was to Yoongi to try and calm the boy down, the best way he could, giving him love.

Cath had refused to let Hoseok go ever still, and it was Taehyung this time around that joined them on Cath’s bed, holding Cath softly, missing her company. And life was a bit messy, sad, and had them all broken, but things were meant to get better, Cath had faith in it.

A week had passed and their family had became grey, the absence of Sun troubling everything. Cath had completed the challenge but ever still she remembered to let Namjoon know she loved him. Nobody blamed Hoseok, but they still needed him back. A week had passed, and it was when Yoongi had found the boy, looking at his phone as he cried.

“She is so beautiful hyung, so gorgeous, look at her.” He had said, and it had taken all of Yoongi’s strength not to correct him. ‘Was’

“Hoseok, what are you doing?” Yoongi had tried, sitting besides the boy, a hand coming to his hair, caressing him softly.

“She has social media, pics all over. She’s so cute… So gorgeous… So breakable. She’s perfect… And I couldn’t save you.” Hoseok said then, looking at the screen, a sob ripping him.

“Hoseok, Hobi, hey, no, come here.” Yoongi said, bringing the boy closer, holding him against his chest. Hoseok was more than broken, and none of them could actually fix him. They were slipping apart.

Hoseok didn’t sleep unless when being held, he couldn’t eat unless fed, and he couldn’t bring himself to the practice room. That day, Jimin decided it was it.
“Hyung.” The boy had said, coming into the room where Cath was with Hoseok, watching a movie, Hoseok not really paying attention to it. “Let’s go, get dressed.”

“Jimin?” Cath had asked, looking between the two.

“Put on your clothes, come on.” Jimin had thrown at the boy a plain t-shirt and loose pants for dancing, his shoes on the floor. “Let’s go, move.”

“Jimin, I’m tired, can’t we practice some other day-“

“Hyung, you get those clothes on or I will.” Jimin said, looking at Cath, trying to get her to help. Cath understood.

“Come on, let’s get you clothed hyung.” Cath said, sitting on top of Hoseok’s legs. She looked at him, tugging the hem of his shirt. The boy looked pleading, trying to get Cath to just give up on it, that he was tired, but she was having none of it, and when Cath lifted his arms so she could tug the shirt up, Hoseok found some kind of pain coming up his throat.

“Bubbles, help me up, let’s get to practice room and enjoy the day.” Cath had said, tugging the shirt over Hoseok’s head, a sigh leaving his lip as he helped Cath take it off.

It was much easier to get the shirt on, Cath softly tugging it over his head, smiling once it was on.

“Now put on these pants so you can move around.” It was Jimin then, as he came over then, Cath moving from Hoseok’s lap. He tugged Hoseok’s sleeping pants off easily and slid the others on him. Hoseok did not complain, and actually stood up, putting on his shoes.

Jimin smiled, looking at him. Cath stood then, picking up her laptop and putting on fresh clothes, a shirt, loose pants, her boots and a hoodie, just because.

“Come on, let’s go.” Cath said, looking at the boys, taking Hoseok’s hand and tugging him along.
Once they were down on the dance studio Hoseok stood in front of the mirror, staring at his reflection. Cath walked over him, from behind, stepping on her tip toes and she reached over, placing a kiss on his cheek.

“Come on, let’s do a live in V app, show some love for those little A.R.M.Y.s out there.” She said, placing her computer down and turning it’s camera on, angling it just so it could see the dance studio, as always. Cath opened V app and instantly started recording, right on the screen.

“Hey there A.R.M.Y.s~” Cath said, waving. “So, who’s ready for some fun today? Yah, so many already here~ Annyeo~ So I got a little couple of brown haired here, guess who they are? Kookie? Nah, not Kookie~ Yes! It’s Seokkie and Chims~ Say hi guys!” Cath then looked at both, Jimin smiling brightly and leaning over the camera, waving at it. Hoseok came as well, looking at the amount of viewers, rising every second.

“Hi everybody. Sorry for not being here this past few days.” Hoseok said, Cath seeing him get a little uncomfortable.

“That’s what’s important. So how about a dance off?” Cath said, looking at the both. “Come on guys, let me get the music.”

Cath walked over to the music player, connecting her phone and playing the dance list.

It took Hoseok a while to get on the dance floor, watching Jimin play around with the moves, but as he joked around, he got much more comfortable, laughing with Jimin. Cath was happy, sitting besides the camera, so she wasn’t disturbing the angle. She then walked over to the closet, taking out a note pad she had left here the last time she had came down, and a pen from Namjoon’s pencil case, that he had forgotten there as well. She came back to where she sat before, looking at the two boys. She stared at Hoseok, her eyes pierced on how happy he looked now, and it was honest, because of the way his eyes shut tight while laughing, and suddenly Cath writing down like she was meant to.

<<Let me treasure your smile, let me keep it in a box. I’ll hold it against my heart and never let go.>>

And that little flame had set off her hand like Hoseok was the only thing she was meant to talk about.
Sometimes I just want to freeze time, just for a second, and let things stay the way they are. You left, and when you wouldn’t come back, something left my soul. You took a part of me with yourself the second you stepped off the house, and that part did not return until the second I had my arms wrapped around you once again. And I hate the idea of soulmates, I do, because if soulmates weren’t a thing you’d be okay, you’d still be as shiny as always. The concept of soulmates extinguished my sun, and I can see no longer under this grey skyline. Where are you now? How can I light you up? Is it even possible? I feel deep inside like it shouldn’t be like this, and for this past nights I’ve let myself hate someone who’s not even alive anymore, someone neither you nor I got the chance to met. Because of her now you’re lost, wandering. I want to hold you steady, to keep you in place, but there’s nothing I can do because it’s her, it’s her and it was her and will always be her, and not me. Did I ever think of the idea of us two being soulmates? Not really, not romantic at least. I did saw you as my platonic soulmate, that I still do, but it makes me mad, ‘cause I would’ve done so much more for you. I don’t even know how it all went down, the reason why she’s gone now, but it still pisses me off at night, when whimpers come from your lips and rivers from your eyes, and you don’t even notice, but they do. And you whisper her name, and I wished it had been me, or anyone else. I wish for things to restart, because out of us all, you’re the one that deserves this the least. I wished I could take your place, to suffer what you’re suffering, wished it were to be me and not you. You’ve been such a ray of sunshine for your whole life, you’re the one that deserves it the least, and I hate life for it. I just want to control time, to go back, and take care of you, never let this happen. I want to find a better world for you, a better reality. I want to find what you deserve. Ever still, the only thing I can do is hold you close, steady, and make you stay. It’s the only thing I manage to do, or can do, because I can’t bring you the comfort she could’ve, but I can stay and watch you smile. I can push you up and drag you along, Jimin and I will always, but it still pisses me off that I’ll never be able to do anything else for you Seokkie… I wished she could’ve met you, she would’ve loved you so much. I bet she would’ve loved watching you like this, hyped, the music flowing through your veins. I wished she could’ve seen you as beautiful as we get to. As you as we get to. But aside Jimin and I, no one will ever see those things, and remember them. None will know how your pupils dilate within emotions, and what each means. No one will ever know how to realise if it’s a real smile or nothing more than just pain being faked. No one will ever see you as we do, and I feel selfish, because damn, they’re missing the best part of their lives. They’re missing the sun, and what’s a life without sun? They won’t ever see you as fragile as we have, as small as we have, as torn as we have. They’ll never be able to notice when they need to be there, when you’re crumbling because of work, or when to push you forward, to get you where you need to be. Right now, as I see it, you’re where you needed to be. You needed space, you needed time, and music gives you it. But that’s the thing, not everyone really knows what you need. Maybe I’m wrong, maybe it’s dumb, but I feel you so close, and it’s almost scary. I never want to lose you. I look at you, and I see the sunset now, as your limbs begin to get tired from the work, but only to hope for a rising sun next day. I hate grey, I hate it so much, and the moment you lost her I lost the sun, and grey surrounded me. I couldn’t move, I couldn’t live, because you’re part of me, and it scares me how much I need the sun. I’ve believed myself to be a vampire for years, but I need the sun so much, and if it ever leaves again I don’t know where the hell I will end up. I need you, and it hurts to need you this much, because I’ll never be able to make you happy, the way you need someone to. I want you to find that someone and be as happy as you can, but a life where I can’t see the sun every day? Isn’t that hell? Isn’t that punishment? ‘Cause it feels like—>

“Cathey-ah, you’re crying, are you okay?” Jimin suddenly said, apparently the V live having finished already. “Is everything okay?” He asked, Hoseok turning to the girl. He walked over, just as worried, the smile he had seconds before disappearing and Cath hates herself now.
“Sunshine?” Hoseok said, leaning down, caressing her cheek. “Is everything okay?” Cath had whimpered then, taking the boy’s face in her hand, poking his cheeks and bringing a smile to his face.

“I love your smile.” She had said, “Please never stop smiling. You’re my sun and I can’t live without it. I feel like a plant dying because she can’t do photosynthesis and I can’t, I need your smile in my life Seokkie. Please be my sunshine, always.” Cath had said, bringing the boy in closer, the notepad long forgotten, and hugged him tight. Hoseok had chuckled, holding her tighter. “I need your smile bubbles, I’m not the sunshine here, you are.”

“Oh but Sunshine, without you I wouldn’t be able to smile again. You’re the actually sunshine because you make the sun shine.” He had said, and Jimin had made a fake puking sound behind the both, making them laugh and look at him. When Cath actually got to look at him, she wanted to kill him just a little bit.

“You’re so cheesy Cathey, this makes me want to throw up.” Jimin had said, reading the notepad that had been on her lap before.

“Yah! You leave my brain be!” Cath had protested, Hoseok had looked at Jimin then, taking the notepad from him, reading over it. Cath had tried taking it from Hoseok, but he was already on his feet, reading out loud.

“Sometimes I just want to freeze time, just for a second, and let things stay the way they are. You left, and when you wouldn’t come back, something left my soul. You took a part of me with yourself the second you stepped off the house, and that part did not return until the second I had my arms wrapped around you once again. And I hate the idea of soulmates, I do, because if soulmates weren’t a thing you’d be okay, you’d still be as shiny as always. The concept of soulmates extinguished my sun, and I can’t see no longer under this grey skyline. Where are you now? How can I light you up? Is it even possible? I feel deep inside like this shouldn’t be like this, and for this past nights I’v let myself hate someone who’s not even alive anymore, someone neither you nor I got the chance to met. Because of her now you’re lost, wandering. I want to hold you steady, to keep you in place, but there’s nothing I can do because it’s her, it’s her and it was her and will always be her, and not me- wait wait wait wait, no. Cather. No.” Hoseok was looking at her then, serious. “You know that’s a huge lie. You’re the most important part of my life.” He had said, now he taking Cath’s face in his hands. “You are the most important part of my life. The most important part of my life.” Jimin huffed then, looking at Hoseok with his arms crossed. “Yah! Jimin-ah, you know you are too, shut it.” He had said, Jimin smiling bright. “But really, Cath. I am here now, in the dance studio, because of Jimin and you. You both are the ones that make me the happiest, because you do and always will. You make me this happy. Now stop being a drama queen. I’m better! See?” Hoseok said, smiling at Cath, and she looked for any detail that would tell her he wasn’t, that he was still as broken as he was just hours before, but Hoseok’s smile was so pure, so bright, so shinning and his eyes were shimmering bright and Cath felt like she was going blind,
because of Hoseok’s face, and the sun was back where it was meant to be. Things were okay.

Cath nodded, smiling back at him. “I was just blabbering on the page.”

“Still, never think about that ever again.” Hoseok insisted, ruffling her hair. “Now let’s get something to eat upstairs, then we can do something fun for the day.”

Jimin rushed upstairs, shouting that they couldn’t catch him, and Cath smiled playfully, taking her computer with her, rushing after Hoseok. She turned the lights off before leaving and rushed to the kitchen.

Yoongi, who was inside making himself coffee, looked at the three, who were smiling brightly, and everything felt like it was back to usual, keeping a little tear from coming down. He smiled brightly, greeting them.

“You’re all sweaty, where were you?”

“Practice room.” Hoseok had explained, pouring himself a glass of water.

“You were practicing?” Yoongi asked, stunned.

“Yep, we even did a V app live.” Jimin said, kissing Yoongi softly on the lips before he went over the fridge for a cold drink. He had iced teas inside that he had been obsessing over for the past few weeks and it was always the first thing he drank after practice.

“You did a V live without us?” Taehyung then said, him and Jungkook entering the room. “That sounds way too boring.”

“The views blew up, too bad they love JiHope more than Vkook.” Hoseok said, smirking at the boy.

“You know that’s a lie, everybody loves when I play around with hyung.” Jungkook said, leaning over Taehyung, placing his lips against his cheek, snuggling it. Tae blushed madly, and Cath couldn’t help but taking her phone out and snapping a picture.
“Yah! Stop it!” Taehyung said, tickling the boy and shoving him aside. “You’ll upload that, won’t you?” Taehyung said, seeming alarmed.

“Yup~” Cath said, taking her time to upload the pic to their twitter acc. «Our Jungkookie’s getting a little too comfortable around Taehyunggie. They look so cute! <3 #vkook #taekook>>

It was an instant blast of “OH MY GOD”’s and “MY LIFE HAS BEEN MADE” mixed with a bit of “YAS VKOOK FOREVER”. with tons and tons of retweets and likes, and Cath smiled.

“Hm, I don’t like Kookie-ah.” Taehyung said as he stared at the comments. “I only like my Catheyunnie.” He said, before throwing himself at Cath, smiling brightly as the girl leaned into the hug. These past few days had been a mess for Taehyung when he had to sleep in his own bed and not being able to crawl into the girl’s one, since Cath had been sleeping in Hoseok’s bed lately. But Tae still walked to the room at night, looked at the empty bed and held the tears as he laid over Cath’s pillow, taking in the smell of her shampoo mixed with her scent. It was something so her that he couldn’t help but snuggling it up until the point it was wet with his tears. And Tae slept there, until really early in the morning, where he got up and made her bed, just so she didn’t know he was actually there. But the next night, when Cath slept in her bed, finally, the scent of Taehyung was driving her insane, mixing something that felt much more like comfiness and need. She wondered if the boy was maybe coming over to her room or if her bed was just as much as Tae’s now and it had simply taking up his scent. But it wasn’t until hours later that Taehyung sneaked into the bed, when Cath laid fast asleep, and he wrapped his arms around her. She was so used to the boy’s presence that she didn’t actually notice until his scent got stronger, Cath drifting comfortably closer to the boy, moving her head to the side just so he could place his head there and lay much more comfortably, which he did, and it wasn’t until early in the morning that Cath noticed the boy was actually there. She woke up, to the soft touch of his fingertips against her hair, as he caressed it. Cath smiled, laying on her back now, looking at the boy who was wide awake, and apparently had been like that for a while now.

“We have schedule today and we won’t be here until early in the morning.” Taehyung had softly whispered, his morning voice getting the best of Cath. It sounded so deep it was just lulling her back into sleep, but she forced herself to stay awake.

“When do you have to leave?” She asked, snuggling against’s Taehyung’s chest.

“A couple hours. I should probably go and take a shower now.” He said, looking down at Cath.

“You have a couple hours.” Cath grumbled, sleep deprived. “Stay. Just for a little longer.”
Taehyung stared surprised at her, smiling brightly and holding her tight.

“As long as you want me to.”

Cath had awakened later on to kisses on her cheeks, ruffling in her hair. It was Hobi at first, she noticed, being able to tell from his hands and the way they moved. Cath smiled brightly, giving the boy a light kiss on his cheek. Cath was half asleep, and it was by far the moment she was the most affectionate with the boys. It was that kind of I’m still asleep but I know a bit of what’s going on around me, so give me affection. Cath would never admit it to herself but she needed love when she woke up, and she could turn into a whiny baby if she didn’t get it. Ever since the whole let’s sleep on the same bed, let’s share beds, who needs a bed all to himself started she found herself more and more fond of the touches, more needy towards love and care.

Jin was next, placing a kiss atop of her head.

“Food’s in the oven and fridge, all you need to do is heat it up. We’ll come back quite late so don’t stay up waiting.” He had said, a soft “Thanks eomma” leaving Cath’s lips.

Namjoon was ruffling her hair and smiling, Cath giving him a soft tug so he would come down and give her a kiss, which he did, and Cath smiled, her eyes closed.

“I love you hyung.” Cath remembered him, giving him a smile.

“I love you too.”

Jimin and Yoongi leaned over at the same time, each giving her a kiss on each of her cheeks. Cath had ruffled both of their hairs, telling them to have fun and take care, before leaning to Jimin, whispering in his ear.

“Take care of him. You’re the one who knows him the best, just take care of him and make him laugh lots. He’s the closest to the both of us, he needs you.” Jimin had nodded, giving Cath a kiss on top of her head.
“I will.”

“And bring ice cream! Jungkook ate the last that was on the fridge.” Cath whined, Jungkook coming closer.

“Yah, noona, it didn’t have your name anywhere in it, you can’t complain.” Jungkook had said, poking her cheek, giving her his signature bunny smile.

“Still. Did you already said goodbye to Juli?”

“Yup~ She’s not as grumpy today, lucky you.” Jungkook said. “But yeah, see you tomorrow noona.” The boy said, Cath ruffling his hair.

“Don’t wanna go.” It was Taehyung then, laying besides Cath and peppering her face with kisses, holding her tight.

“Then stay.” Cath said, before laughing softly. “You have to go Taehyunggie.”

“I know.” He said and sighed. “But I don’t wanna leave you alone all day long.”

“It’s just a day Hyunggie, I’ll be okay.” Cath said, snuggling his neck while she could. Taehyung was just so comforting and it made Cath want to snuggle him forever. “But can I snuggle with one of your hoodies? Don’t wanna get up just yet.” Cath said, and it was her sleepy voice talking and letting out every thought she had, ‘cause normal her would be too embarrassed to ask the boy and would just get up after he left for one of his hoodies.

“He, that’s the best part of me, I know exactly what you want all the time.” Tae said, putting a soft fabric over Cath’s head, and it was his favourite hoodie, the grey one, that only Cath ever borrowed. Cath smiled, snuggling closer to him.

“You're the best.” Cath said.

“I know, you’re so lucky to have me.” Tae said, a smirk on his lips and Cath shook her head internally when the thought of kissing it away appeared, just snuggling closer to him.
“I am.” Cath said, rubbing her forehead against the boy. It was something Cath was fond of doing, not really knowing the reason why. It just felt right to do so.

“I have to leave.” Taehyung said, after a few seconds, when Jin called down the hall. “I’ll be back as early as I can and I’ll make sure Jimin gets the ice cream. Don’t you go to bed before I get here, we’re watching horror movies tonight.”

“Yah~ You sure know how to make someone happy.” Cath said, softly punching his shoulder. “Go, you’ll be late. And make sure to keep an eye on JiHope.” She kissed his jaw softly, it being the only skin she could reach.

Taehyung blushed madly, but Cath had her eyes closed, and she wasn’t looking at him, thankfully. He stood, kissing Cath multiple times over her cheeks and then giving her one last kiss at the top of her head. “Love you weirdo~” He had said, before rushing down the hall.

Cath blushed brightly, even if those words had came multiple times from his mouth. She just decided to ignore herself, associating all of the reactions to her morning sleepy figure, taking Tae’s hoodie in between her hand and snuggling her nose into it, Taehyung filling the air again. Everything was Taehyung, Taehyung, Taehyung…

Chapter End Notes

Goddamn.
Best friends, best friends, you are my best friend.

Chapter Summary

Juli and Cath get their day! Yay!
These dumb dumb friends are much more oblivious than they seem.
Cath is an emotional mess sometimes too.
A show is coming up!

Chapter Notes

SO! Haikyuu season 2 spoilers~
I actually wrote this so long ago I can not actually believe it, it's so gorgeous~ I love Haikyuu
JULI JUST ADMIT YOU LIKE JUNGKOOK

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Juli had awakened around 2 in the afternoon, her eyes wanting to close against her will, but the loud sound and buzzing from the next room couldn’t let her sleep.

“Cath!” She groaned. “Pick up your phone!” She shouted, throwing a pillow in the direction of the shared wall. She heard mumbling, moving, groaning and then the sound was off, a sigh leaving her lips as she relaxed onto the mattress.

It was to the second girl to wake up then, taking her phone from her bed-side table, sitting up and rubbing at her eyes, the hoodie still against her chest. It was Jin, and Cath yawned when picking up the phone.

“Heya little dongsaeng~” It obviously wasn’t Jin, but Hoseok. “You still asleep?”

“Mhm,” Cath said, “You woke me up.”

“Aw, cute Cathey. Okay so Jinnie told me to wake you up so you ate something, because it’s unhealthy not to. So up you go, you know where’s the food.” He said.
“Dun’t wanna, too sleepy.” Cath grumbled.

“If you get up I’ll make sure to walk over to the 24/7 market and get you the cookies you love with Jimin’s ice cream.”

“I’m up, I’m up.” Cath said, sitting onto the bed, rubbing her eyes and stretching.

“With those noises I would much more say you’re not up but doing something else rather than getting up Cathey.” Hoseok commented, somebody choking on the background.

“Oh shut up, I’m just stretching.” Cath said, laughing softly. “I’ll take a shower and then eat. Thanks for waking me up Bubbles~ I miss you.”

“No problem babe, enjoy the shower~ And I miss you more.” Hoseok said, sending a kiss over the phone, Cath laughing and sending one back.

“Thankies~ Call me later.”

“Will do, love you.”

“Love you too.”

And Cath hung up her phone, placing it on the bed before standing up.

“She told herself, putting Tae’s hoodie on her bed, meaning to put it back on after the shower.

It didn’t take her long to get her hair washed and cleanse her face after the shower, coming back into the room after less than half an hour. She looked around her room, putting on her underwear and then walking over her closet. The day was warm enough to wear something light, the house being heated during autumn, so Cath decided to just wear a pair of gym thighs, deciding she wasn’t up for any t-shirt as she would be wearing Tae’s hoodie. And so she did, throwing the fabric over her head and taking just a minute, taking in Tae’s scent, softly smiling.
Her wet hair on a tail, Cath walked over to the kitchen, right after walking over to Juli’s room, knocking on her door so she would wake up. “Shower, I’ll get lunch ready.” She had said, a soft “Okay” coming from inside. Jin had prepared meat and it was right on the oven, ready to be heated. Cath turned it on, walking over to the fridge. Rice was there, roasted potatoes, legumes, anything they would want to eat was there and Cath prepared everything she saw, preparing the table that at one point was filled with food. She smiled, the air filled with the delicious smell of Jin’s food. Juli then walked in, moaning at the smell of the food, Cath laughing at her reaction.

“Come on, before you cum, let’s eat.” Cath joked, sitting on down, Juli’s chair right besides hers.

“Jin cooks too well, it makes me hungry just smelling it. This is what we call food porn.” She said, taking her phone and snapping a picture, uploading it to her own twitter. <<Nothing better than eomma’s food! Thanks Jinnie~>> The tweet rode, and Juli smiled at her photography skills.

“Don’t flatter yourself too much, your lightning is awful.” Cath said.

“Yah, just because I’m not the one who takes photography classes for my credits.” Juli said, sticking her tongue out at Cath.

“Lightning is the most important part of a picture, just saying.” Cath commented, stuffing her mouth with food.

“Yah, die.” Juli said, hitting her shoulder while smiling.

Cath then made chocking sounds, and pretended she died, to what the girl was scared at first, only to realise she was kidding.

Lunch had been extremely relaxed, and it had been long since the table had felt so empty. The girls had made sure not to mention it, trying to keep themselves from being sad at the missing laughter.

“You know they’re going on tour after christmas don’t you?” Cath said making Juli look at her from her plate.

“Tour?”
“Yep, world tour. I don’t know for how long, though, they haven’t confirmed it, nor when they leave. I’m just hoping I, I mean, we get to spend Tae’s birthday with him, and not while on tour.”

“Yeah… But again?” Juli said, smiling sadly. “Last time it felt like an eternity.”

“I know.” Cath said, a sad face plastered over her smile now.

“I just hope it goes as good as last time. Though the boys got quite sad because we couldn’t always be there. We were with them for like a two weeks that we distributed over the whole 6 months. Not like we could’ve done any different with school and everything though.”

“At least now maybe we’ll be able to travel a little bit more, if we’re lucky.”

“Like we had the money to.” Juli said, sighing and laying back on her chair. “It’s so unfair, I want to be an idol too.”

“Yep, same for me.” Cath had said silently, lying really. If there was anything Cath really did was fill up her travelling jar. Tae had probably forgotten about the little jar, but now it was much more than just a jar, and it was now a box full of jars with money in them, Cath having saved money for all these years.

She wondered, silently, if she was ever going to be able to spend it with her best friend, him being way too busy with the band and everything. Being an idol was really unfair, but then again, it wasn’t like they didn’t love it. Taehyung, Cath saw, was at his highest hype point whenever it came to concerts and everything that related to making his dreams come true, and he loved being an idol, even if he had actually aimed for photography, just like Cath had. Then again, none of them had actually taken the career, and it somehow hurt Cath not being able to study in Shingu College, but she guessed life just wasn’t meant to be like that. She was happy she could still focus on photography a lot with her classes she was taking for extra credits.

A sigh and Cath was standing up, putting her plate back on the dishwasher.

“You get to do dishes today.” Cath said, ruffling Juli’s hair. “I did them yesterday~”
“Unfair! You’re so unfair Cath.” Juli had said, whining before picking up the plates around.

“I think I’m gonna go for a walk.” Cath said out loud, looking outside the kitchen window.

“You are? Then let’s go together!” Juli said, smiling.

“Yup! I’ll go get the camera though.” Cath told the girl, walking over to her bedroom with Juli giving her a soft “Okaaaay~” As she started doing the dishes.

Cath didn’t even remember she was only wearing Tae’s hoodie until they were already outside, the little chills slipping inside the fabric, making her shiver every so and then, but when she pulled the hoodie up to her nose, and since it went down all the way to her knees, Cath didn’t really mind.

“Where should we go?” Juli asked, looking around the street.

“How about we go to that little park that’s like, what, 6 blocks away?”

“You mean the one where the leaves are looking purplish?” Juli asked, smiling.

“Exactly that one.”

They walked together for what seemed to be fifteen minutes, not really rushing their steps, the air being comfortable in their lungs.

Once the park was visible Cath smiled brightly, taking Juli’s hand and rushing over to it. She had brought a blanket, and once they were on the grass on the park Cath laid it over it, motioning Juli to sit down. They sat there quietly for many minutes, Cath looking around the place until she got her camera and stood up again.

“Don’t look at the camera.” Cath said, but Juli already knew the deal. Cath wasn’t about models or poses when it came to pictures, she liked real feelings and real moments, not when somebody faked what they were doing. She liked to capture real things.
“Yup, I know.” She said, looking at the girl, before smiling and looking around. “You know, last
time we were here was in summer.” She commented, smiling absently at the memories. -Click-

“That time around was so cool! Remember Jungkook and Hoseok climbed that tree over there?”
Cath pointed, Juli laughing at the memory. -Click- -Click-

“I do! Hoseok almost felt, it was pretty dumb.”

“And Jin scolded him so much.” Cath laughed herself, before leaning onto one knee to catch the
lighting and -Click-

“He did. The sky’s looking really pretty today.” Juli looked at Cath, her eyes shinning with
happiness. -Click-

“You looked at the camera.” Cath pointed out.

“I was looking for your eyes, dumbass.” -Click-

“I know.” Cath smiled, sitting down besides Juli and turning off the camera. “I really like this
place.”

“I do too. Just kind of really miss the boys when we come alone.”

“I’m not enough company for miss Jara?”

“You are~” Juli said, smacking her shoulder.

“You just really miss Jungkook.” Cath said, a smirk plastered on her face.

“Do not!”
“Do though.”

“Not!”

“Well, then, if you say so.” Cath said the same grin on her face.

“…Okay, maybe I miss him.”

“See?! You both are so blind it makes me angry!” Cath said, laying back on the blanket, looking at the sky. “I wished someone would look at me like Jungkook looks at you, I really do.” Cath sighed. “You guys could be dating by now! I know you’re soulmates.”

“Like you didn’t have someone like that.” Juli said, huffing.

“What?” Cath sat.

“You’re the blindest of us all Cath.” Juli said, looking away from the girl.

“What do you even mean?”

“I mean I feel like you grew up with your soulmate.” She said, before standing up, rubbing at her arms. Cath froze where she sat. “Come on, let’s go, I’m freezing.” Juli said, before looking at the girl again. “Don’t over think it, it’ll come around.” She said before pulling the girl up, making her stand. “Let’s get coffee before we go back though, I’m dying in the inside.”

Juli was the one to pick up the blanket and pull Cath along, until they were in the coffee shop that was near their house.

“Want anything?” Juli said, Cath still thinking about what had happened just now. She simply nodded.

“White mocha.” She answered. “Vanilla, no cream, it’s my usual. Like you didn’t know it.”
"I know~ Just bothering you~" Juli said, asking for the coffees.

Both had decided to go back to the house at that time, being it already was too late.

Cath hadn’t been able to get her head off of the topic. What did she mean? Grew up… There was Tae and Yoongi, and Yoongi already had his soulmate. Then the boys. Hoseok had his soulmate, so did Jimin and Kookie was definitely Juli’s soulmate. There was Jin also, and Namjoon. Soulmate… It wasn’t like any of those two could be it, right?

She forgot the most important name like it didn’t mean a thing.

Was it because she was used to what they had so she didn’t even think about it? Did it mean something else? Cath wasn’t sure about anything at that point, but her soulmate was right there, forgotten, like she couldn’t even consider him being her soulmate. And that was the deal, she never thought about it, and that’s why she didn’t realise he was.

They had both spent the afternoon doing sweet nothings and watching tv, something so typical that at one point Cath and brought her computer, as Juli focused in a book she had in her lap, apparently something that was important for the last month before winter break came around. They had finals now, and Cath was ready with the three papers that were due for when classes came back from around the corner, as she had started all the projects way earlier before, too happy to actually get them done. Plus, she had skipped most of her finals, which was why she had been in break for so long. One was a project for her writing classes, and they were finally doing something they could choose, as long as it involved deep feelings and important moments. Her teacher had said “This is a project about your life, about yourself, about something you’re made out of, about something that makes your life buzz. This is a project about yourselves, so I can finally see inside your soul. You guys have been in this career for three years already, and from now on, and until the end of the year, you guys have all the time, to write something true, something completely honest. This is about you, or about something that means a lot to you. You have absolutely all the freedom for this work, all of it. It’s not just to make you guys have to work, but to give you the chance to finally talk about something that really matters. I know it’s pretty hard to understand, but this is supposed to be something that comes from within. I need to be able to feel your emotions, to find myself in the same situation as you all. I want you guys to think about it, you have all the time of the world, all of it. Just let it come. Don’t force the feelings or force yourself to write something that’s easy. This is important, okay? Just, take a pen and paper all around and find a way to make it become one with you. That’s it, you’re free to go.”

Cath had been completely excited about the project, and she had found herself writing about her childhood, and in a fun way that wasn’t meant to be the way it turned out, Cath had written about her best friend. Cath had written all over about Taehyung, and as she was now looking at the
screen, staring at everything she had written, thinking over and over if it was okay. But she was satisfied, as she stared at the multiple words.

And the day my father left the house, in my 7th birthday, it was Taehyung who held me and my mother, it was him who had helped us get over it. It was him who had been there and the only one I had relied onto. It was him who had taken my hand two days later, when it was a Monday and I had to attend school. It was him who had taken me everywhere, and him who had pushed me up, made me work and never let me lose the little bit of hope I had. It was him who found my mother, as she cried her eyes out, and had hugged her tight, telling her my father was blind because she was the most beautiful thing in life, and that he had lost the both of us. That it was my father who would never find something like the both of us, that he had lost the two most beautiful and lovely persons in the world, and at the same time, that he had lost the world. Taehyung grew to be more than just my best friend but part of my life. He was a son to my mother and a grandson to my granny. And he was the one who was there to hold me, back when I was thirteen, when she died. Be it fate or destiny, or anything you’d like to call it, but I had met the boy who was to be there with me, up until now, and I’d dare to say even forever. And as I stare at him, from across the floor, as he dries his hair because it’s Saturday and he just got out of the shower, and the little water drops fall from his caramel locks, I stare at someone who I’d never be able to lose and get over. And he’s smiling now and wondering what I’m doing, and how I can manage to write while looking at him, and I’m laughing, as he scoops over and holds me close, letting the water wet my face. And I write about him, and he’ll probably never know. But I don’t look at the Kim Taehyung the media sees, but I look at my best friend and it’s the only thing that really matters to me.

She smiled, looking at the screen. It was the last thing that she had written, and it was what she believed to be the perfect ending. Maybe it wasn’t to everyone else, but it felt right to close it like that for Cath. It was quite the long thing, and she had lost the count of the amount of pages she had actually done. But that wasn’t really something that mattered.

She had written about faces, expressions, feelings, tenderness, cuddling, about anything that really involved care. Taehyung was like her lab rat, but at the same time, he was her perfect muse. Cath didn’t write about fake moments, or ask Taehyung to reproduce moments, but rather wrote about what happened to her and what they did. She wrote about her life with Taehyung, about everything and anything they did, how they bonded, how they had always lived the best and smallest things in life together, about everything and anything, but about Taehyung.

Juli all while rode an old book she had found in the University’s library, a day where she was looking for references for her work. Studying law wasn’t the easiest thing ever, and Cath knew it, which was why she always tried to help Juli with whatever she could, being it helping her with written works or anything really. Cath tried her best so her best friend didn’t have too much over her head. Then again, Juli was extremely independent, and always tried to do everything herself. Not like she could ever need help, but Cath had it much easier than her, mostly because to begin with she had taken the career because it was what she was the best at. Both were extremely happy with what they took.
Eventually, Juli left, later on, to her vocal lessons. Cath stayed on the house, until nine hit the clock. Juli was back with food, leaving it in front of Cath in the table, telling her to eat, Cath trying to get her to sit besides her, but she said she was already too tired, heading to her room and off to sleep.

She ate, watching a new episode of Haikyuu that had just been updated, but before the opening even started Cath pouted, missing a spot besides herself. So what she did was turn off the tv, right after eating, and wait for Taehyung, so they could watch the episode together.

She fell asleep somewhere around eleven, as she worked onto the same project about Taehyung, looking around everything she had written, and she didn’t meant to actually fell asleep, but she just did, as the lights dimmed and the outside was now dark.

Two in the morning as promised and Taehyung and the boys were back from schedule, coming in and instantly seeing the girl there, fast asleep, her computer by her side as her head hung from her arm of the couch, snoring softly because of the uncomfortable position.

Taehyung chuckled, walking over to the girl, the computer suddenly lighting up as he moved it from where it stood to take up Cath into his arms, instantly staring at the bright screen. And his name was all over the page, which was pretty weird, but his eyes trailed over the words and- I was never really comfortable around people until I met him. He was the one who brought the smiles to my face and the one that cuddled me when I was sick, risking his own health, and he was the owner of that smile that made my insides melt, my body collapse just a little. He had that smile, that goddamn boxy smile, and it made me so jealous. How could he be so goddamn cute? It was so enchanting, and everybody ADORED him, and it made me so… so jealous. But I never had the reason to, because I was the only one to his eyes, the only one, and he made me feel special. He was the one who made me want to hope for something better and he was the one that I wanted to travel the world with, and still is, and he probably even forgot about the mere idea but I still have little piggy banks and jars stuffed into a box, money filling them up, hoping one day I’ll get to travel the world with him and see his smiles whenever he tries something new or whenever I point the camera at him. He’s the only one I really like to picture. He’s the only one I get so happy whenever the camera focuses on his warm caramel skin, and he’s the only one, the only one for so many things. He’s my only one in so many aspects, and I want it to be like that, always, until our breathings stop. I want him to only show me his real smiles and I want to be the only one to be able to say, in fifty years, that I know the real Kim Taehyung, and not V or Tae, but Taehyunggie, because I always called him that, and his face scrunched up at first but he stares so fondly into my eyes whenever I say it now. He’s… He’s my Taehyunggie.

The boy stared wide eyed at the girl, who was still snoring on the couch. Something inside himself felt warm all over. That was probably something he was not meant to read, wasn’t it? Maybe it really was. But he had the urge to ask the girl about it, to read it to him. It was about himself, so he had the right to know, he reasoned.
He took the girl up, Cath instantly wrapping her arms around his neck lazily, her legs around his waist. He giggled, the girl grumbling something onto his neck about Hinata, the boy from Haikyuu. It was such an amusement event whenever Cath was sleepy, and it was completely cute at the same time. Taehyung then took her computer, holding it with one of his hand, wrapping the other under one of Cath’s legs to keep her from falling. The road to her room wasn’t half as hard has Taehyung thought it would be, and he laid the girl on the bed. She was still wearing nothing but Taehyung’s hoodie and gym thighs, so it wouldn’t be uncomfortable for her to sleep on that. Taehyung then walked over to his own room, bringing a shirt and a pair of lazy shorts, to sleep comfortable. Cath was now sitting on the bed, taking her bra from under the hoodie and throwing it around the room, looking at Taehyung, her eyes still closed, but one of them was half open, a whine coming deep from her throat, trying the boy to get him to come closer to her.

Taehyung chuckled once again, walking over to the bed, the girl falling back onto the mattress. He sat on the edge, his shirt flying over his head, putting on the loose white shirt he had brought. He then slipped his tight black jeans off, and put on the shorts, Cath whining for the boy to get on bed already. Taehyung knew how Cath was whenever she woke up so it didn’t take long for the boy to scoop close to her, snuggling into her neck.

“You smell like me.”

“I’ve been wearing your hoodie all day. I still am.”

“Hm, I like it better when you smell like yourself.”

“You sound so manly.” Cath sighed. “I like it when it smells like you.” She whispered softly.

“It’s because I’m a manly men.”

“Weren’t we going to do horror night?”

“I think I found something better.” Taehyung simply said. “Also, you never told me you were jelly of people that liked me for being nice. You must have a huge problem with A.R.M.Y.s”

“What do you mean?” Cath said suddenly, not understanding, blushing brightly.

“Just, something I heard somewhere around.” Tae said, kissing her cheek. “No need to be jelly
though Cathey~ You are the only one I see.”

“Yah, tell me you didn’t read it.” Cath whined once again, remembering the computer.

“Not really. What was it though?”

“Teacher said we have to write about something real to us, something from “deep within” and something we cared about, something that came naturally. I just… Started writing and you came along, and it practically did itself.” Cath said, hiding her face in her hands.

“You did a whole project about me?” Taehyung was more than surprised.

“It’s actually my final project, it’s my personal project. I wrote about you when it came to writing about me.”

“… You’re something more.” Taehyung said, holding her tighter. “You have to read it to me now Cathey, you just confessed.”

“No way, nope, not doing that. Nope. I’m asleep.” She said, faking snores then wrapping Tae’s arms around her just a little bit tighter, holding onto his hands. He smiled, leaning onto her cheek and snuggling his nose there just for a little bit before placing a wet kiss onto her skin, Cath squirming and protesting, elbowing the boy lightly before he just smiled and kissed her cheek again normally. It was just them right then and there, and everything was pretty. Of course, before Hoseok stumbled into the room and cuddled the hell out of Taehyung, and they were a laughing mess, but it was still just as pretty. And perfect.

Cath and Tae woke up face down, meaning, and being it something learned with the years of seeing the two, that they had had a good sleep. And Hoseok was off in the morning, flopping onto Jin and convincing him to take a run with him. And they were off, with an angry Yoongi protesting they couldn’t take Jimin running so early, keeping him in his arms when they offered the younger to come along.

None of the rest had awakened, or had the two early birds dared to awake, yesterday being it a really long day. But Jungkook woke up later on, and saw the clock, already somewhere around 2 in the afternoon. He had walked over to Juli’s room and dragged her out and onto Cath’s room to get the boys up, to no avail, ‘cause both were already awake and watching Haikyuu on the tv. Both had turned around to look at the door, their hesitant eyes moving from the anime and when noticing
they were just a sleepy Kookie and Juli, they turned back to the screen, on the verge of dying from the match. Karasuno and Seijou had been going for 2 chapters already through their match, and Oikawa was setting every single ball he could against Karasuno, making Cath jump anxiously and Taehyung want to murder the boy. Obviously, they had to be opposite teams, Taehyung saying it was impossible for him to not be in the same team as Chibi-chan, had always been in love with Karasuno. Cath, at first, had seen Karasuno as the best team as well, but the moment Seijou had stepped a foot on the court she had fallen in love with the members, Kindaichi probably being her favourite right after Oikawa, of course. And Iwaizumi was like the child she never had. Tae always made sure to tell her she was just as annoying as Oikawa, no harm behind the words really. Cath always made sure to tell Tae no matter how much he tried he’d never jump as high as Hinata.

And Juli and Jungkook, way too used to this, having it being the same last year with season one, when Karasuno had done their best to beat Seijou, to no avail, ‘cause the other team was unstoppable and Cath had jumped up high when they had won, noticing right afterwards that Taehyung was indeed crying because of the match, and she had betrayed Seijou, just a little, while cuddling the boy and telling him it was okay because they were going to get better and beat them up, just sat on the bed besides them, Juli’s head falling onto Cath’s lap, Kookie on her shoulder.

It wasn’t until Oikawa had to serve again that Taehyung really seemed over the edge.

“I hate that dude so much, I’m so done with his serves. Daichi needs to catch it.”

“His new powerful spike serve? Like hell, Daichi won’t ever be able to get it. Like, I’ll kiss you the day that happens.” Cath said, looking as the ball was in the air, and there was a single shot now of Karasuno’s captain and the ball was…

-Thunk-

The ball had fallen just in the right position in Daichi’s arms, after multiple times of not being able to even see the serve. Oikawa’s face morphed into anger, Daichi and Iwaizumi had shouted something that was much more like “Chance ball!” and everybody in the bed was suddenly frozen over. Cath looked at Taehyung, a smirk on his lips.

“Kiss me now then.”

Cath blushed madly, pushing the boy.
“That was just good luck!” Cath said, protesting at the screen. “That wasn’t meant to be like that, Oikawa’s just started practicing those spikes, nope, just good luck.”

“Come on Cathey~ Kiss me.” Taehyung had said, puckering his lips at the girl, his eyes closed.

“Yah! No kissing! It was an expression.” But Taehyung was already all over Cath, kissing over her cheeks and forehead and nose and “Yah! We’re missing the match.”

“You own me a kiss.” Taehyung had said, moving closer to the girl, an arm wrapping around her waist. Jungkook burst into laughter.

“That was so uncalled for, you literally begged for a kiss there Noona, it was obvious he was going to catch it.” He had said, smirking at the two.

“Yah! Don’t go smart on me kid.” Cath had said, bumping Jungkook’s arm lightly, laughing softly.

And they were on the verge, and then Oikawa was falling for one of Tobio’s fainty’s, and he was looking up at the younger, all the memories coming back to him, and something inside Cath broke a little as a tear rolled off her eye, Taehyung suddenly looking at her and holding her tight. Yeah, both had teams but that didn’t mean they had to be against one another.

Everybody was collapsing by the point where Hinata couldn’t get a spike down, and Tobio knew Oikawa was going to use Iwaizumi in such a moment, and Oikawa was running for the ball that was threatening to give Karasuno the point, and he was falling, but settling it for Iwaizumi, and the boy was sending it from all the way over the court and Iwaizumi had gotten the ball down, Oikawa standing on his injured knee, almost falling, and Cath made a chocked sound at the image, Oikawa stumbling but running over, but Tanaka had been too quick and the ball was in the air again. Everything was messy and they were all dying just a little bit more than usual and Cath was biting at her nails and Hinata and Kageyama had a quick. They had a quick and Cath was now screaming for Iwaizumi to move his arm just a little bit to the right and Oikawa’s face was right behind and he knew, he knew what they were doing but Hinata was already spiking and the ball froze, passing through Iwaizumi’s arm, going right onto Oikawa’s arm, but he was late, he was late and the ball had just hit him in the way to the floor, he had been too late, and Cath almost wished for a miracle, but the ball was on the floor. The match ended.

Cath stared at the screen, and it was Taehyung to be jumping this time around, Cath still frozen.
“It was their last match… Their last chance… Before Oikawa and Iwaizumi took different ways…” And Cath hadn’t even noticed but she was crying now and she was still staring, Kidaichi crying his eyes out. She really tried, really tried to not let the tears fall from her eyes, but it was useless. Iwaizumi was holding back his tears as well and Cath felt like the Universe had just betrayed her.

Taehyung froze mid air, much like what Noya and Tanaka used to do, looking at the girl. He instantly flew over her, wrapping his arms around her, wiping the tears.

“Hey, no, Catheyunnie, don’t cry Cathey, it’s okay, hey, come here.” Taehyung tried comforting her, bringing her into his arms, Juli was still looking at the screen from her lap. “Oikawa and Iwaizumi are going to end up in the Japan team together, as well as Kuroo and Kageyama and Hinata and Akaashi and the great iron wall and even Bokuto. They’re going to be together again and beat the world. Don’t cry Cathey, don’t cry.” He had said.

“I still like Nekoma better.” Jungkook suddenly said, flopping onto the bed.

“Fukurodani’s better.” Juli said, sitting up.

“Bro.”

“Bro.”

“You guys disgust me.” Tae said. “Just make out already.”

“Wait, I thought Juli liked Nekoma and Jungkook Fukurodani.”

“Exactly.” Tae said. “Just kiss already.”

“You guys are gross.” Cath said, laughing, looking at the two maknaes making faces at each other.

Getting them out of the bed was going to be pretty much a big deal, and Cath didn’t want to actually stand at all. But it was then Cath’s phone rang, the girl lazily leaning over Taehyung to get the phone.
It was PD nim, and it was extremely weird he’d be calling Cath at this time in the morning.

“Annyeo, Nim?”

“Hi Cather.”

“Heya Nim, good morning.”

“More like good afternoon.” The elder laughed softly.

“You got me there.” Cath laughed too.

“But well, I was calling over to get you girls the news before you freaked out about it later on. So, someone from Korean news is going to call you today, later on. I’m not sure who it’s going to be, but what I know is the reason for the call. They saw your and Juli’s works, being it writing, singing, grades, etc, and, since you have such a bond with the boys, they want an interview, with the two of you, for tomorrow in the afternoon. This is going to be a show about “Living with stars.” Shinee’s Taemin’s soulmate is also going to be there, so is going to be Onew’s soulmate. They’ve been living with the boys for like, years. Oh, and someone else is going to be there too, but I’m not sure who it is. Oh, and tell Jimin, Jungkook, and Taehyung they have to go too. So, yeah! That’s it! I’ll leave it to you Cather, the van will be there by 6 in the afternoon, hair and make up are on set. Dress like yourselves! See you.” And the line went off. Cath took the phone away from her ear and looked at it, the call already gone. She stared a little.

“What’s up? What did he say?” Taehyung asked, looking at Cath.

“He said you, Juli, Jimin and I had to go to a show called “Living with the stars”.”

“We have to what?” Juli said, suddenly sitting up, scared. None of the girls had ever attended something important like that. Ever.

“Hey and why Jimin?” Jungkook protested, Taehyung and Cath suddenly bursting into laughter. The boy was too obvious whenever he was jealous.
“It’s a best friends thing I guess?” Cath proposed, exchanging looks with Taehyung. “Why, do you want to be there with Juli Jungkook?”

“I’m better than Jimin.” He protested, scowling and laying back onto Cath’s pillows.

“Yah, no need to go over Chims.” Taehyung said. “It’s just that we 95 liners are the best, duh’.”

“But this is like, a life Tv show?” Juli asked, bitting the sides of her nails.

“Yep.” Cath said, a finger coming over to her mouth as well. “Taemin and his soulmate, Onew and his soulmate and someone else are going to be there too.”

“Soulmates?” Taehyung asked. “Oh, I see why Kookie wants to go.”

“Yah!” Juli smacked his shoulder then, Taehyung grumbling.

“Well, Nim said it was up to me to chose if it was Jimin or Jungkook, so I guess maybe I’ll make you both suffer. Send the soulmate, or the best friend?” Cath told Taehyung, both laughing. Juli and Jungkook were bright red.

“It’s not like we are soulmates.” Juli mumbled, her face hiding onto Cath’s legs.

Neither Cath nor Taehyung had actually realised they had forgotten they had also been technically called soulmates. Nor did they say anything when Cath received the call later on.

Chapter End Notes

U~ What's to come~
“Chimichanga we have a show tomorrow~” Cath had walked up to his friend when she got up, seeing him in the living room as he sat besides Yoongi. Cath moved closer and decided to lay on both of their laps, Jimin looking at the still sleepy girl, a hand coming down to rub at her scalp, Cath making a pleased sound. “It’s gossip show! You, me, Taehyung, Juli and Kookie. Its called, and it’s not pretty smart actually, “Living with stars.” Taemin and Onew’s soulmates are coming too. I guess they did the best friend thing with us, and dragged Kookie so he could be with Juli. Those two are so cute.” Cath sighed dramatically. “But yeah~ You dress sexy and casually and they’ll get our hair and make up. Not like you needed their skills at all my cute fellow Jimin.”

“Yah, I’m your oppa.” Jimin protested.

“Aw, but you’re too cute to be anyone’s oppa.” Cath said, picking at his cheeks. “Now, this specimen right here besides you, has the oppa/hyung look. Look at him, he’s tough, cold hearted and sassy af, which is why he’s my hyung. Right hyung?”

“Thanks for the compliments.” Yoongi said, ruffling her hair.

“Aw, you know I think you are a teddy bear hyung, I’m just kidding.”

“You kids have no respect lately, not you nor Jungkook.” Jimin protested, huffing at Cath. “Why am I the only one who doesn’t get to be the hyung?”
“Juli-ah calls you hyung though.” Cath reprimanded.

“Still. You kids are too much.”

“Yah, you love us.” The girl said before sitting up, looking at the both. “But yeah. You have to back me up there though, we need to get the maknae line thing going on, specially with our little dongsaengs Juli and Jungkookie.”

“You cheeky fucker.” Jimin said. “You know Juli’s going to kill us if we do, don’t you?”

“I’m not afraid of death~” Cath said, smiling, before she stood up. “Plus, it’s just playing around you know, no biggie. It’s not like we’re going to make them kiss or something. Just play with us~.”

"Of course, what's a good show without teasing Juli-ah just a little bit? Plus, we maknae line are the cutest.” Jimin had smirked.

“It can also be a reason why they invited you all over. I feel like Jimin-ah wasn’t meant to go but they tagged him along so the maknae line was present.” Yoongi commented.

“Yah, every show needs a bit of Park Jimin, I am much more funnier than Jungkook.”

“We’ll see that tomorrow, won’t we?” Cath said, Jimin instantly leaning over Yoongi to rub his knuckles at her head, the girl screaming for Yoongi to pry him off, and they were a laughing mess.

Somewhere around the afternoon, they all decided staying home was too sad, so they decided to go out for something to eat, all of them stopping at the cafeteria. Hoseok and Cath had been the assigned buyers for the coffees, as not all of them really needed to cue. Cath had her usual, Juli decided to go for minted tea, Yoongi took black coffee, which Hoseok protested against, saying it was way too awful to take plain dark coffee, Jimin went for a Mocha, Caramel macchiato for Jungkook, V took the same as Cath and Hoseok decided he was up for tasting something different, which is why he chose the blueberry frappuccino, which Jimin made a face to, saying it was probably awful. Too bad the coffee was actually better than his own and in the middle of the conversation he had snatched the frappuccino from Hoseok, sipping on it to no end. Jin was also fond of tea, taking a wild berries one and Namjoon went for a green tea.

“Tea is for old people.” Taehyung had said while staring at the current group as they sat next to
each other. “You’re getting old but still as short Juli-ah.”

“Yah! Hyung that’s mean!” Juli protested, pouting at the elder. "Plus, tea is just for smart people, that’s why you all can’t drink it.”

“Burn!” Namjoon shouted from besides her, Juli laughing with him.

“Yeah but coffee is for geniuses, unlike any of you.” Yoongi had came up with a smug comeback, making Cath cheer at him, laughing.

“Yah! See! We are geniuses, and you guys aren’t— Yoongi hyung produces music, so does Hoseok. I make art out of my own self, Cathey writes, Jimin produces killer dances, as well as Hoseok hyung too. We are geniuses.” Taehyung claimed, sipping happily on his coffee.

“Too bad you don’t have the biggest genius, ‘cause we have Namjoon.” Jin declared, sticking his tongue out at the rest.

“Na-ah~” Hoseok said. “Our dongsaeng just lost his mighty power of genius.” Jimin laughed like mad, his head laying on Yoongi’s shoulder, and everything was just fine for them all at that moment. It almost seemed like this were okay, back to where they had left them. Or well, back when peace had escaped from them, more like.

And since the day was pretty cold but had a killer sky, they decided to go ice skating to the park that had been there ever since Autumn started, and it was up close to Winter now, and it had started snowing since a while ago, and the idea was the best to get them all to agree and not want to go back to the house and lay on a bed for the rest of the goddamn day, ‘cause that was pretty much what they wanted to do, Cath having actually said so. Jimin wasn’t too far behind of the pleasing idea of going back to bed, somehow extremely hipped that day, as he apparently couldn't stop staring at Yoongi. Jin made sure not to point it out.

Cath was scared of this though, since while little she had never practiced ice skating, but Juli had assured her it was easy, and that she’d teach her, and Cath was actually excited about the day. And it’s a Tuesday now, and when Thursday comes around Cath and Juli will back to Uni, classes to go further and into the end of the year. And it’s in Friday that Cath has to pass her exam, and it’s the same day when Juli has her degree exam to pass the year. She’s nervous, Cath can tell, the look on her eyes flowing around as they move into the ice. And it wasn’t difficult to pick it up, Cath thinks, but what’s it’s difficult is to get a real smile from her friend, and she knows something’s up.
“You know, no need to swell your head up.” Cath had commented, as they now stood in the edge of the ice skating rink, Hoseok and Jimin holding hands as they turned uncontrollably around, both laughing brightly. It made Cath want to burst from the happiness. Their happy virus seemed to be truly okay. At least seemed.

“Just… Everything feels a little bit too heavy.” Juli said, looking at her friend. “You know, like, pressure. I know I’ll do good at my exams, but it’s just a little bit unsettling to think about it. Then there’s tomorrow’s show, and it makes me scared. Aren’t you scared?”

“I am, I really am. I thought it’d be easier for you after standing over a jury for a year, I actually never really do heavy stuff like that. Paper does it for me.” Cath explained, looking at her hands. She had been bitting at her nails for a while now, a nervous habit Taehyung actually hated, as he kept on wrapping band aids around Cath’s fingers to keep her from keeping on bitting on them.

“You think it’ll go alright?” Juli was not looking at her anymore, her eyes pierced onto the sky.

“I just really hope so, I really do. But the boys will be there for us, so I don’t think we need to really panic that much, they’ll know what to do if one of us goes blank. We’ll probably have a script too, so we’ll just need to answer questions.” Juli nodded, somehow a little bit more calm about the show.

They hadn’t had much time to think about their worries, being it the elders to pull them along, Jin taking Juli’s hand and Yoongi doing the same with Cath, the latest blushing madly. It hurt somewhere inside, deeply, as the warmth from his hand connected to Cath’s.

It was hard, whenever it came to stopping or turning, Cath thought, and she had had enough of falling on her butt so many times already, but she kept going, even if her control was shit. She was so bad at skating that at one point she had ended up crashing onto Hoseok, and both had felt to the ground, laughing, looking at the sky. It was pretty enough to make them both have questions crawling onto their skin.

“You promise to keep that smile?” Cath was looking at the boy.

“Do you promise to keep yours?” He was now looking at her.

“As long as I see yours.”
“Then it’s a deal.”

And Jin had panicked, coming over to pick them up, both of them happily receiving the help of the hands trying to get them up. They had laughed, and each had been ruffled off the snow that was now all over their backs, Jin’s careful hands taking care of them.

The fuss was enough so someone saw the boys, and that someone had called someone else, and everybody was now crowding outside the rink, and Juli looked at all of them expectant. She wasn’t sure when had so many people gathered around. It was almost scary to see them all gather so quickly.

“Wah! That’s Juli! She’s even prettier in person!” The girl had heard from somewhere around the crowd, and she had smiled brightly. And someone was suddenly waving at her. “Juli-ah!” The girl was shocked from the action, not really having ever received any kind of contact from A.R.M.Y.s. But Jungkook was coming up to where she was, taking her arm and making a waving motion, everybody erupting into cheers and happy squeals. Juli blushed, and some cameras were now flashing. Juli tried and smiled then, too shy to really know what to do. But Cath was being a smart ass, walking over to the rink border, where A.R.M.Y.s were.

“Aren’t our maknaes stupidly pretty?” Cath was already used to the company from A.R.M.Y.s, some coming over and asking for a hug, which she had obviously complied. Cath and Hoseok were both hugging machines. The crowd had erupted into even bigger cheers again. “You know, I feel like being manager nim’s understudy today. How about ice skating tours with your bias?”

Jimin had looked at the girl with his eyes open wide, laughing.

“I’m up for it!” He had said, and everybody had ended up agreeing. Juli believed Cath was a little bit more crazy than what she had originally thought.

“Okay! A.R.M.Y.s, let’s do the tours. I need all the Jimin stans here first.” And it was a blast, and many of the girls and boys were gathering in the door to the rink. “Okay Chimichanga, chose your first.”

And they had gone like that for a while, and everybody was having fun. Literally, everybody but Yoongi when it came to Jimin’s rounds and he twirled the girls around like some kind of pro. It was almost making him mad, but when they had changed to Jin hyung, Jimin had skated over the boy, seeing his jealous face, and it was now Yoongi’s turn to be twirled around, before a small and chaste kiss was placed over his lips, Jimin having that cheeky grin on his face once again. Yoongi had blushed, lightly punching the boy in the chest.
When Taehyung had walked over to take his turns with A.R.M.Y.s, he had first walked over to Cath, who’s face had somehow fallen at the idea of the boy dancing with someone else, but he had made sure to let her know it wasn’t nothing but fun, “I promise I won’t fall for any of them, don’t worry Cath.” He had said, ruffling her hair, and Cath was blushing, sticking her tongue out for Taehyung. And she was jealous, literally everybody could see it, but then again it was something so stupid to think about when it came to Cath’s head that she associated it with having his best friend away for too long that made the dark feeling creep up her veins.

And Namjoon was up, and many many boys had came to get a twirl with him, and Cath was almost howling at the boy, cheering for him whenever he teased A.R.M.Y.s, doing the cheesy “I’ll drop you but catch you and look deeply into your eyes” thing, Cath having shivers over her body.

And Kookie was being thrown over to the girls, and he literally had the largest amount out of all of them, the girls looking like melted goo in his arms, and the boy kept glancing at Juli, who was now with Cath, talking to get herself distracted. Those two were going to be the death of them all. And it made Taehyung mad, to the point where Yoongi stans where lining up he had almost pushed the boy towards Juli, the boy barely catching himself, before bumping into Juli, his reflexes good enough to wrap an arm around her waist before she managed to stumble, and Jungkook was panting softly, having almost seen Juli hit her head against the ice, and he was relieved. Juli, in another matter, was reduced to literally a statue, looking up at Jungkook. A squeal came from the crowd, or was it Cath?

“I’m sorry, hyung pushed me a little too much.” He had said, moving his head to the side so his hair wasn’t all over his face, and Juli had her insides burning. She was burning. Oh my god, was she red? Shit shit shit, abort- “You okay Nuni?”

Juli shivered, making a quick move to stand up straight, still looking at the boy. The nickname had something inside her wanting to jump like a predator and catch Jungkook’s lips on hers. She stopped her own thoughts before managing to follow her instincts.

“Y-Yeah, thanks for the catch.” But the moment didn’t last until Cath and Taehyung had exact same looks of annoying faces, cooing at the two, singing “Everytime”, a song from a known dorama. Juli made sure to remember to punch the girl.

And Yoongi had danced with every single one of his stans, and so had Hoseok, but a couple girls and boys were still there. Cath moved close to them.

“You didn’t get a round around?” She asked.
“Eh, actually… I was wondering if I could have a dance with Juli…” One of the boys mumbled, the one behind him also nodding. A girl did the same thing.

“Oh! Yep, let me get the jerk here.” Cath said, moving over to Juli, taking her hand. “Sorry to break the moment, but we have three lucky contestants that want their own dance around with Juli-ah.” She had explained, taking the girl over the three, and Jungkook’s face was now of pure annoyance, as she had snatched Juli from their conversation. He wasn’t even sure if he wanted to kill Cath or the three of the stans.

“M-Me?” Juli had asked, looking at the three, all of then nodding. “Ah, wah, yes, sure, of course. Do I need to choose one?” Juli said, looking between them.

“You want her? Fight.” Cath said, looking back at Jungkook. She then mumbled something to the boy. Juli had actually chosen the boy in the middle first, and Jungkook believed he was going to explode. He huffed, looking at the boy who was way too close to the girl, and he was smiling brightly. He knew the boy didn’t deserve to be hated on, but it still made Jungkook extremely mad. Extremely. And he stumbled everywhere, doing anything to not look at the both, but he kept falling over and over.

Cath, all while this, looked at the three, and saw the girl behind, picking on her scarf.

“Hey, cute cheeks, you don’t want to go around once?” Cath had said, smiling brightly.

The girl shook up from where she was staring at the ground, her cheeks mad red. She squealed, her eyes wide.

“A-Ah, yes!”

“So, who’s your bias cutie?”

“I… Uh… Y-You…” Cath’s eyes widened even more than the little girl’s, but a smirk was over her lips in no time.
“Okay, I’m not a Bangtan member, but come here little one.” Cath had said, opening the door for her and sitting her on the little bench, motioning for her to sit down. Cath lowered, a knee on the floor. “I’ll help you out with the skates.” Cath motioned, a pair of ice skates on her hands. She had been meaning to come and skate, and she was shy and she handed Cath the shoes. Cath smiled.

“One thing though, I’m deplorable at skating, so I’m sorry if I’m not really coordinated like Jimin was or, well, anyone. I actually made Hoseok fall just a while ago, so, I just hope I don’t make you fall.” Cath had placed the girl’s shoes in the bench and slipped the skates on, making sure they were comfortable.

“I-It’s okay.” She had said, and Cath had smiled, standing up and steady on her feet. Juli was now with the girl, skating around laughing and Cath felt almost jealous of someone taking her best friend’s attention that much, but she was meaning to get the little one a nice ride before so.

“So, what’s your name pretty one?” Cath had said, helping the younger up. She looked even younger than Juli.

“I’m Haneul.” The girl had said.

“And you’re just as comforting as the sky.” Cath had said, making the smart comment. “Come on, let’s turn around like mad people.”

It had been quite the thing skating with Haneul, the girl definitely experienced. “You’re a professional at this.” Cath had pouted, the girl only smiling brighter. “So tell me Haneul-ah, how old are you?”

“I’m a senior at school.” She had said, and Cath looked at her speechless.

“You’re so young! And so pretty, it makes me almost mad.” And the youngest had just blushed even brighter.

“I rode you have your paper coming up.” The youngest had suddenly said.

“You follow up my media?” A small nod. “You are literally the cutest!” Cath had softly squeezed her cheeks, the girl giggling. “But, yeah, it’s due for Friday and I’m kinda nervous.”
“Unnie, you shouldn’t be! You’re really good at what you do.”

“You mean it?”

“I do! When I saw you here I just really wanted to tell you that. No need to be scared, I bet your teachers will love it.”

“Haneul, I think I might cry.” Cath had said, hugging the girl tight. “You don’t even know how much that means to me-“

“I think that’s enough.” It was Jungkook’s deep, raspy, even angry voice, and the two girls turned to look at the boy, a few feet away, a hand on Juli’s wrist, holding her away from the boy’s grasp. Apparently, and so had Cath and Haneul understood, the boy was holding Juli in a tentative position, much like Jungkook had done earlier, and the boy had snapped, and he was snatching the girl from the boy, a fake smile over his face. “It’s late, let’s get home.” And he was taking Juli close to himself. The boy had bowed, motioning to leave then. Cath and Haneul looked in between themselves. “You think he’s mad?” “He’s just jealous.” “And mad.” Jungkook’s jaw had his vein coming up prominent “Okay, yeah, he’s totally mad.”

Juli was frozen, looking at Jungkook and his hand wrapped tightly around her wrist. And he was walking her over to the bench, putting her second jacket over her shoulders again, motioning the girl to sit down and taking the ice skating shoes off. She hadn’t been able to say a thing. Jin, understanding the situation, was walking over to the boys and motioning them to go get ready, as the maknaes were, and once everybody started taking off their skates, it wasn’t as awkward to Juli, but there was a doubt there, and Jungkook had held her so close while snatching her away form that boy, that it had left her with the sensation that the boy indeed meant much more with his actions.

“Well, seems like that’s going to be our time for today.” Haneul had said, looking up at Cath. “Yep, apparently. Aw, I wished it could’ve been longer.” She whined. “You have to text me Haneul! You know my social medias, just text me and tell me it’s you, I will remember. Please, please please?” And the younger was too weak for Cath’s pleading eyes, promising she’d message her. And both had walked over to the bench once again, and Jungkook’s grip on Juli’s wrist was still there.

“I hope I’ll see you around.” Cath had told the youngest, ruffling her head over her beanie.

“I hope so too. It was really nice meeting you unnie.”
“You even call me unnie, so cute~! Take care Haneul-ah, and don’t get home too late.” And Cath was kissing her cheek softly, waving the youngest and walking over to her friends, who were now walking towards their house. Jungkook’s arms was wrapped around Juli protectively, she noticed, as she walked over Taehyung.

“She seemed nice.” The boy had said, a smile on his face.

“She was, she’s really young too, senior in school. She seemed even smaller than that. Her name’s Haneul.”

“Woah. You guys talked a lot.”

“Yeah~ She’s a follower in one of my social medias. Maybe some of them, who knows maybe all of them. She knew I had the paper for Friday. But yeah, that was funny,” Cath was smiling. “Now hug me! I’m cold.” She was now whining at the boy, and well, who was he to refuse her whining friend?

They were a few blocks away from their house now, and Cath stared up at Taehyung, both walking further in front of the rest.

“You saw what happened between K and J?”

“I literally have no idea.” Taehyung had said. “But Kookie seemed really pissed.”

“I know… You think that means he’s getting a little bit less awkward about his feelings?”

“I really really hope so.”

Getting home wasn’t a big deal at all, and Cath and Taehyung had launched themselves on the kitchen.

“We have to stay up tonight.”
“Definitely.”

“No alcohol!” Came a shout from the hall, Jin.

“Mean hyung! We’re not alcoholics!” Tae had shouted back, pouting at Cath.

“How about… snacks and stuff for the night?”

“Hm, seems good to me.”

“You already chose the movies?”

“Nope~ I’ll get to that. You do the snacks.”

“Deal.”

And it wasn’t long until the both were wrapped on a blanket in the living room, in front of the TV, as Taehyung claimed he had found the best movies there were, some on Netflix, some on Youtube, and it was a horror night for the both.

Funniest part? Cath had never been afraid of horror movies, neither had Tae, but every so and then both would jump lightly, a slight smug smile on the other, but it was a silent accord when they both jumped, according to not say anything as long as the other didn’t either, and their dumb pride stayed intact. Or so thought they, because when the first movie was over, Cath was slightly perched to Taehyung’s side, and anyone else would’ve noticed that both of them were necessarily scared to scoop closer to the other, but none of them admitted it.

A couple movies later, both were already cuddling tightly, as the blood flashed on the screen. One flip on the air, a tug in the hair and the protagonist was flying, breaking her neck, her bone snapping, cutting her jaw, falling backwards as the blood purred out and Cath made a displeased noise at the amount of blood.

“This movies are so creepy Taehyung, what did you even chose?”
“Looked up for a “best twisted horror movies” list and these came up.”

“You’re one hell of a weirdo.”

“Yeah, but I’m your weirdo.”

“So cheesy.”

“Cheesy for you.”

And both laughed softly before the girl in the movie was being murdered by the guys with a chainsaw, and Cath swore she could hear footsteps coming from down the hall, so she scooped just a little bit closer to Taehyung.

Impressively, Taehyung had fell asleep during the fourth movie, and Cath, suddenly scared, had let a curse slip her lips, and instead of the “Aw, you scared Catheyunnie?” she got nothing but a sudden soft snore. She froze, looking at the boy.

Taehyung had his eyes closed softly, snoring, head tilted to the side, resting on the back of the couch, and Cath laughed at the image.

“How dare you sleep through movie night, I am so offended.” Cath had said, looking at the boy, laughing.

She sighed, moving from Taehyung’s grip towards the television, turning it off.

“Let’s get you to bed before you start drooling on the couch.” Cath had said, walking back to Taehyung and pulling the boy up, by his waist. Cath knew Taehyung, even if asleep, will get the cue to walk, and so he did, after a protest of “What’s wrong.”

“Bed Hyunggie, we need to go to bed.” And he had nodded, resting his head on Cath’s shoulder and walking along with her to his room. She laughed, once the boy dropped down death on the
bed. Cath made him move ever so slightly, trying to not get him to wake up Seokjin, who apparently was wearing earbuds, Cath noticed, nor Hoseok, but Taehyung had protested after she had tucked him on the bed.

“Were are you going?” He had grumbled, looking rather molested.

“To bed Hyunggie, it’s late.” Cath had answered, looking at the boy. His eyes opened then, catching the glimpse of Cath and instantly gripping her arm, tugging her down, Cath falling messily on the bed.

“Stay.” Was all he had said, moving the bedsheets and pulling her in and instantly wrapping her on a killer hug, keeping her from moving. Cath had laughed softly at the boy, smiling brightly before she let herself be hugged against his chest, cuddling up to the boy.

“As long as you want me to.” Cath had mumbled against his chest, a soft sigh leaving her lips, drifting to sleep.

Somewhere around the house, someone else was more than awake.

“Can I sleep with you?” It was soft, almost a plead.

Juli looked up at the boy from where she was laying, sleeping seconds ago. He had a long plain t-shirt and pyjama pants on. His face was unreadable. Juli had blinked her eyes once, twice, thrice and the boy was still there. She nodded softly, moving to the side, Jungkook instantly moving into the mattresses. How late was it? She wanted to protest to Jungkook for not having came earlier, since it seemed like he had been awake for a while, but she was so tired.

“You couldn’t sleep.” It wasn’t a question, but actually a statement, as she laid on her side, looking at the boy.

He was quiet, extremely quiet. A nod.

“You wanna talk about it?”
The boy denied with his face. Juli wanted to push a little bit more, to have the boy let it out with her, whatever it was that was troubling those gorgeous eyes, as those bunny teeth bit on his lower lip, scared, a hand moving to his head, scratching at it. He was nervous, way too nervous. Why was he nervous? Juli wanted to ask, but she was so tired.

“You okay?”

“Yeah… Now I am.”

The boy wrapped an arm around the girl, holding her closer. Juli was now flush against his body, her body fitting right under his chin, and she held softly onto Jungkook, humming in a positive answer. She wasn’t the type to show so much affection, to hold someone as close as the other did, but it was so late and Jungkook’s warm was spreading through her and it was so nice. She was so tired.

“I’m glad you are.”

The warm was spreading through Juli quicker than she believed, a soft grip on Jungkook’s shirt as she held him close, almost for dear life even if there wasn’t an apparent reason. But Juli’s body was finally moving in the way she had wanted it to for so long, bringing Jungkook closer and praying for the boy to never move away from her. She was finally letting it all out, without really meaning to, her half asleep state almost in autopilot, and Juli was so perched onto the boy, and the bed, and Jungkook knew he was blushing madly, as he felt Juli’s breathing against his neck. She was there, holding him close.

“Don’t worry, I’m here.” Juli had said, and she hadn’t noticed she had, nor knew what she really meant, but Jungkook knew, somehow, at least hoped it was what it meant. He held her tighter, a soft hum coming against his collarbones.

And an hour later, Jungkook still found himself awake, looking at the ceiling, then back at Juli, then back at the ceiling. The girl was softly snoring, her face peaceful. Jungkook was so in deep, he had it so bad for her, and he was so scared. He wanted to believe all the signs, all the commentaries Cath gave him to be true, but he was so scared.

“I love you.” He had said then, moving a little bit of Juli’s long, straight, black hair from her face. The girl would never answer, never actually hearing Jungkook, and it was something so painful.
The boy was gone from her bed by the morning, and Juli wondered if it had actually happened, as she looked uncertain around herself. She had leaned over, looking for the second body, only to realise it actually wasn’t there. The smell of Jungkook remained in her clothes ever still, though, and she knew it had been real, totally real. She just wondered what had made the boy so mad yesterday, his reaction with the A.R.M.Y. or later on, last night, when he had asked to sleep over. Jungkook was, for the first time, unreadable for Juli, and now she was the one to be extremely scared.

Jungkook laid on his bed, having finally the chance to conceal his sleep, but inside his mind all the images played over and over, and Jungkook felt himself crumble. He had it so bad for her, and it made him not only scared, but anxious. He didn’t want to lose Juli, he needed her so bad.

EXTRA: because I suck and this somehow is way shorter than I was hoping (SORRY GUYS)

Jimin suddenly heard a noise, a scream like sound, and he was sitting up right from bed, shaking Yoongi in the process.

“H-Hyung.” Jimin tried, looking around. The room was way too dark to see anything.

“Yah, the fuck’s wrong?” Yoongi sat from the bed, looking at the boy with a face that only rode “You seriously want to get fucked over if you’re waking me up at this hour”.

“Hyung, I heard a noise.” Jimin tried, holding tightly onto the blankets.

“You’re dreaming Jimin, go back to sleep.” Yoongi made himself comfortable in the bed again, tugging Jimin down with himself.

“Y-Yeah… dreaming… Okay, let’s sleep then hyung.”

“You better, you’re lucky I love you.”
But then, before Yoongi could actually close his eyes when laying down, there was the scream again, this time around much more like a ripped scream.

“Holy fuck the hell was that?” And Yoongi was sitting up, looking around.

“See hyung?! I told you that was something!”

“Okay… I’ll check what’s wrong, don’t fucking move from bed Jimin, or else I swear to god.” Yoongi said, standing up from the bed.

“Hyung no! What if it’s something dangerous?!” And Jimin was holding his arm tightly.

“Yah, stop, it’s probably something we’re imagining, calm down, there’s no way there’s someone inside the house either way, just stay in bed.”

“But-!”

“Stop! I’ll check it out, stay in bed, jeez.” And Yoongi was off to the hallway then, looking around before he closed the door after himself, making sure Jimin was locked in and safe.

“The fuck was that…” Yoongi mumbled, and suddenly there was a chainsaw sound and it came right from where the living room and the door was. Yoongi cringed in his own skin.

He walked slowly as he approached the place, and suddenly there was a light and Yoongi was turning around the corner and-

A movie. A fucking movie. And Taehyung and Cath. Fuck, Yoongi thought, as he sighed and moved to walk back to his room. He was already done with whatever the two stupids were up to.

He didn’t bother knocking on his own door, and Jimin literally jumped from the bed at the image of the door opening, and he was suddenly screaming softly, covering his face.

“Go away! Go away!”
“Woah, okay, sure. I’m your saviour, no need to throw me away.” Yoongi said then, looking at the boy. Jimin moved his hands from his face, a sigh of relief leaving his lips.

“Hyung!” And Jimin was jumping on Yoongi when he sat on the bed. “What was it?!”

“They’re murdering someone outside.” Yoongi had said, laying back normally, Jimin freezing.

“What?!”

“There’s been a murder. Outside.” Yoongi kept to himself the fact that it was a murder outside a house in a movie, of course.

“Hyung! We need to hide! Call the cops!” Jimin looked like he was panicking.

“No need for a cop.” Yoongi had suddenly said, looking at Jimin and he was suddenly hovering the youngest, prying him in between his arms, a breath caught in Jimin’s throat. “The only cop you need is me.” And Yoongi was leaning down onto Jimin’s neck, sucking softly at the skin, and the boy was shivering.

“B-But hyung!”

“It’s a movie.”

“Movie? What?”

“Tae and Cath. They’re watching horror movies.” And Yoongi’s ministrations never stopped, but Jimin was punching him on the shoulder right then.

“Hyung! The hell?! I almost died just now!”

“Well, I needed something that would really wake you up.” Yoongi explained, his lips going lower
onto Jimin’s throat. His hands were now underneath Jimin’s shirt.

“Wake up? But hyung, you just said we have to go back to sleep.”

“Yeah, but I lost my sleep. I need to use some energy, and since you were the one who woke me up, you’re taking the deal on your hands.”

And there wasn’t something Jimin could say before Yoongi was putting his arms over his head and taking the younger’s shirt off, exposing him to Yoongi, and he was hungrily running his tongue over the boy’s throat, a soft moan leaving Jimin’s lips.

“H-Hyung, ah, wait.”

“What?” Yoongi stopped then, looking at the boy.

“What?” Yoongi stopped then, looking at the boy.

“Let me ride you, I’m sorry I woke you up, I’ll make it up to you.”

And Yoongi was a goner, a groan leaving his lips and Jimin was pushing him down onto the bed now, straddling his hips, rolling down on a sinful way as he took Yoongi’s lips with his, melting them both on a heated kiss. Jimin didn’t take long to discard Yoongi’s clothing items and undressing himself. And they were rapidly reduced to a pile of breathy moans and neck bitting, a lot of it, which would probably be a reason for Jimin’s make up artist to go mad tomorrow, but it wasn’t like Yoongi really cared at all, when the boy was slamming down onto him, their bodies melting onto one. And in the end, Jimin collapsed on top of Yoongi, slipping off, laying now besides the elder, and it wasn’t really a surprise when Jimin looked down at Yoongi and he had his eyes closed, drifting back to sleep in no time, only receiving a huff from the brown haired, as he set the covers over both of them.

Next room, Seokjin was sure he was about to collapse with the sounds, and during the middle of their session he had angrily moved around the bedroom until he finally found his earbuds, scoffing and trying to get back to bed. He was going to get both of them back tomorrow.

Chapter End Notes

Okay, but, everytime I say oppa I think about Wonho saying "It's Hoseok OPPA" and I cry
Chapter Summary

Juli panics a little, but eomma is there for her.
Hoseok misses his half.
In a good matter, Cath and Hoseok win at wrestles. They're team winners and Jungkook joins.
It's showtime.

Chapter Notes

Heeeeello who's ready for another little something that will make you suffer?
I have been so tired lately and this is what makes up for my days.
I hope you guys like it!

Juli got up, no Jungkook on her bed, no warm besides her body. She sighed, looking around. Where had he gone to? Had he been there? She wasn’t really sure, but there was a dip on the bed and Jungkook’s shampoo lingered on the air and Juli was almost sure it had been real. She somehow hoped it was.

She stood, rubbing at her eyes. “Thirsty.” She thought, walking over to the kitchen for something to heal her throat from the night. She was sleepy, and super not ready for today’s show. But she did her best to keep it off her head.

“You awake too?” Juli jumped from where she was in the counter, turning around abruptly at the source of the voice. Hoseok sat on the table, coffee in his hand, book in the other.

“Yah! Hyung! You scared me, meanie.”

“Didn’t mean to, little bump. Why you awake? It’s like eight in the morning, this is not usual you.” Hoseok said, leaving the book on the table.

“Dunno, felt cold, woke up. Not sure how I really woke up but here I am.” And Juli was pouring herself a glass of fresh cold water, gulping it down in one go.
“Thirsty.” Hoseok grinned, looking at the empty glass. “Is it Jungkook kind of thirst?”

“Yah!” Juli blushed madly. “Shut up.”

“You didn’t deny it though.”

Juli was silent, pouring herself another glass to ignore her friend’s reprimands on how obvious she was, and how she just needed to admit her feelings to herself. Oh but she already had, she had it so bad for Jungkook the boy would never actually believe it, but Juli was… Let’s put it as a she was too shy. She was too shy to admit it to anyone but herself, and it somehow hurt Hoseok while he stared at her.

“I would tell him.” He simply said. His eyes were now pierced on the book. “I would’ve done anything to just tell my own soulmate I loved her. I didn’t get the chance to. Stop wasting yours.” And the words felt so harsh against Juli’s throat, like a punch, and she just stared at the boy. He didn’t look up, not once, but you could see the shining sparkles of tears pooling in his eyes. “You both are being blind and it’s doing no good to any of you. Open your eyes for once Juli-ah.” And Hoseok had now his typical smile on, and he was looking at Juli, the girl frozen in place. “Anyways, I’m off for morning run. I’ll see you later on, dongsaeng.” And Hoseok was standing off the kitchen, leaving Juli in the middle of cold morning air. Something inside her broke. The book was on the table, open, but Juli didn’t notice Hoseok had been reading over and over at page one, nor the tear that had marked a path on the page.

“Fuck.” Juli protested, crawling on her own skin, and the only thing she knew how to do was going over to Jimin, needed the strength of his arms around her, but something told her she probably shouldn’t go into Jimin’s room when a low grumble came from inside. And since her best friend wasn’t there, Juli felt the need of a much taller one, broad shoulders, that mommy voice that kept her calm.

She instantly walked over to Jin’s room, and it wasn’t a surprise when she found Tae and Cath snuggling in his bed, taking it just as a something normal, something usual. She walked over the oldest, grabbing at his bedsheets.

“Eomma…” She had said, tugging a little tighter. Everybody had a place in their hearts for the maknae, and sometimes she came off as so breakable that everyone wanted to snuggle her to death. “Eomma can I lay with you?”
And Jin was stretching, opening his eyes, seeing the maknae tugging at the sheets.

“Aw, Juli-ah, is everything okay?” Jin had said then, smiling at the girl, who simply denied with her head and pouted, Jin instantly moving to the side so Juli could lay with him, and she did so, staring at the ceiling as Jin combed his fingers through her hair. It was something Juli’s mom did when she was younger, and ever since Jimin had said she liked when they petted her hair when she was tired, Jin had instantly picked the habit, and it sometimes made Juli want to cry. Whenever she was homesick, Jin was always there, and she was so lucky to have him. It wasn't the best luck to not be able to see her mother even if they lived in the same city. She still missed Busan though.

“Eomma, I think I’m hurting Hoseok hyung…” Juli had said then, so softly it almost wasn’t heard. Though they really didn’t need to be that quiet, Cath and Tae always sleeping like the death.

“Why do you say that baby girl?”

“I think… I think it’s hurting him to see me and Jungkook? Even if we aren’t… something… And he told me if he had the chance, he wouldn’t be wasting his time and… That I had to tell Jungkook while I had the chance to, that he wouldn’t have wasted his chance if he had ever gotten one and I don’t mean to hurt him, but I’m scared… Jungkook makes me nervous and I’m still scared I won’t be his soulmate and it hurts to think that maybe he doesn’t have my name in his wrist but someone else’s… I’m just scared eomma… I don’t wanna hurt Hoseok hyung…”

“Hey, little one, don’t say that… Hoseok’s nor hurting because of you. I guess he just really wants you to be happy and maybe he just went with an unorthodox method to point it out, but he’s still hurting because of his soulmate and… You know how he is when something gets inside his head. But I’m sure he didn’t mean to say you guys were hurting him.”

“You sure hyung…?” Juli moved to her side, looking at Jin.

“I am. And I’m also sure Jungkookie really likes you a lot, I’m sure. But everything comes at it’s own pace, maybe one day you both will stop being silly.” Jin had teased, Juli pouting at him. “But hey, it’s okay. Just, don’t get your mind wrapped around it so tightly, yeah? Everything’s going to be fine in the end, I’m sure.”

“I’m so lucky I have you Jin hyung.” Juli had said then, hugging the boy tightly.

“You are~ I’m a precious masterpiece.” Jin had laughed softly. “But sleep for a while, yeah? You
have a big day ahead, and you probably need to rest it out. And if anything goes wrong or if anything feels awkward, you have Jimin there, and Cath. But well, you never know what to expect from them. But Jungkook is there for you, he always has. You’re the cute little maknaes after all, aren’t you both? And Taehyung can be an escape too. You just need to breathe it out. Call me if you’re scared before the show and I’ll be there, okay?”

Juli nodded softly, laying against Jin.

“Thanks eomma. You’re the best.”

“Anything for you baby girl.”

“Up and going!” It was that honey voice shouting through the room. “It’s show day!”

And angry Taehyung was grumbling from bed, sitting up, looking at Hoseok, the boy flashing him a grin. Taehyung was jumping out of the bed then, running at the boy and tackling him down, both rolling around on the floor wrestling, until Seokjin, Juli and Cath were sitting up as well, awoken much more because of the two boys going at it rather than Hoseok’s scream, and Taehyung was laughing like mad while Hoseok tickled his sides and they were so close, and they both looked like children.

Cath somehow had always believed the two would turn out to be soulmates, deep down wanting to, maybe some kind of love for the union of the both, but things just hadn’t turned out to be like so, and it made Cath somehow sad, but the two didn’t mind about it at all, not a single bit, and it made the both the happiest to just have one another. And it was in these moments Cath somehow wondered how the two had never ended up even trying on a relationship, and no, don’t call Cath a Vhope shipper, it was just something that came from them without even trying.

Hope had then shouted loudly, Taehyung digging his fingers into his side and Hoseok was flipping them over, pinning Taehyung down to the floor.

“Yah, yah, yah, I surrender.” Taehyung had said, trying to cover himself before Hoseok tried anything, laughing scared, and Juli was jumping in right after Hoseok, tickling the boy to death, teaming with Taehyung and both soon enough got a grip of the older, holding him down now, and Hoseok protested.
“Yah, I’ll get you both evil maknaes!”

But Cath was jumping in then too, moving Juli aside and off Hoseok, as she got a grip of Juli, tickling the girl, making her kick the air, trying her best to not get kicked in the process, as Hoseok held Taehyung now too, and both of them looked triumphantly at each other from over the younger ones, moving just a bit to high five each other, and Juli and Taehyung surrounded, laughing softly.

“Why so much fuss, jeez, it’s too early for this.” It was Jimin, coming inside the room and looking at the two couple of dumbs, laughing then. “What the hell?”

“We won at wrestles~” Hobi had said proudly, looking at Jimin and shooting him a smart smirk.

“Yeah but nobody wins against me at wrestles.” Jimin said, cockily, before a laugh came form behind him, a Jungkook scratching at his belly from under the shirt.

“Tch, like you could ever win against me, everybody knows I’m the champion at wrestles.”

“Mean Jungkookie, you should let your elders win against you sometimes.” Taehyung protested from under Hoseok then, sending him a cute little smirk. “You can always get the price though, just being with me is the best price.”

“So much ego.” Juli protested, moving Cath aside, both girls sitting on the floor.

“You think I can’t win against you?” Jimin had challenged, looking at Jungkook.

“You think you can?”

And boy it was on, ‘cause Jimin was grabbing Jungkook’s middle and throwing the boy onto the floor, falling with him, but Jungkook was much too faster than Jimin, and in no time he was sitting on top of Jimin’s belly, holding his arms up over his head and his legs trapped easily with one of his feet. Jimin was grumbling, trying to get the boy off, but Jungkook hadn’t even put so much effort into pinning the boy down, and he was the only one who actually could, unless you were Yoongi, in which situations Jimin wouldn’t even fight against it, letting Yoongi manoeuvre him however.
Cath laughed. “Seems like Kookie is in the winner team guys, you’re all softies.”

“Who are you calling softie?!” And Juli was punching Cath on her shoulder, only making her laugh even harder.

“Ah, jinjja, Juli-ah, you’re too cute. You’re a softie~” And Cath was picking at Juli’s cheeks before the girl protested even more, pushing the elder aside.

“Yah! I’ll kill you while you sleep, I’ll literally burn your sketchbook down, all of your work to hell.” Juli menaced. The girl was probably the only one who knew when Cath moved her sketchbook around. It was a leather covered copybook Taehyung had gotten Cath when she was twelve and declared she was going to be a writer, and she had kept it ever since with everything that was extremely important to her. Some of the best productions she had made where there, along with pictures with Taehyung, a couple cards the boy had given her along the years, it was basically like a memory book and the it was too precious for Cath. She stared at Juli, her laugh stoping.

“You would never.” Cath said, menacing, but challenging.

“Try me.” Juli shot back.

“I’ll burn your scout badges,” And Juli’s face was morphing into hate as something ragged inside her. Both were a couple actresses.

“Yah, cut it out, the two of you. No one is burning anything.” Jin had said from where he sat ever still in his bed. “Now you all get showering, Maknae line has a show today, get all up and going.”

“Wah, hyung, you’re no fun.” Hoseok had said, moving from over Taehyung, the boy sitting up. “Guess I’ll just go and take the damn shower to keep you happy huh mom?”

“You better.”

“Don’t wanna get my little butt some spanking.” And Hoseok was out of the room, before Cath and Taehyung burst into laughter, Jimin following behind.
“Oh my god, I can’t imagine Jin actually spanking someone.” Jimin had said, holding onto his belly to keep himself from his muscles hurting with the laughter.

“And remember when he spanked Tae’s butt in V app and he was super awkward?” Cath was in a situation pretty much equal, holding onto her belly. Jin blushed madly.

“That was like a year ago, you all shut up.”

“But it was so funny~ Hyung you don’t know how to spank properly.” Jimin said from the floor.

“It felt like a little tap on the butt, and I was like “Wah? Really? Is that it?” Jin hyung is so cute.” Tae chipped in.

“Yah! Bathroom, get showered, get dressed, get pretty, move move move.” And Jin was sitting up, walking to the general bathroom, Hoseok having gone to Kookie and Namjoon’s, waking up the boy in the process.

“Nams, get up, get dressed, it’s day~” And Hoseok got lost inside the bathroom after the boy had been shaken awake. Namjoon stared around, yawning, before he stood up and walked over to the blind, moving the curtains open. It was totally and completely snowing in Seoul.

“Yo, it’s snowing.” Namjoon said then, a gasp coming from the bathroom.

“Yah, jinjja?” Hoseok said, sounding completely happy. “Like, finally covered up in snow?”

“Yup, totally covered.” And Namjoon was putting on a hoodie over his head for the cold.

“Yes! We’ll build a snowman and have a snow war and have bases for protection and we’ll win the maknae line this winter! We’ll be the first winner this year! You have to get all covered up Nams ‘cause you’re team hope now.”

“Yah, they’ve been beating us since years ago.” Namjoon protested. “And I can’t build a snowman
because it won’t stay put. I’m not good with manuals.” He said, pouting.

“But you’ve got a good aim!”

“Yeah, okay, but apart from that?”

“You make good strategies! We almost won last year!”

“We did…”

“See? It’ll be fun Namjoonnie, don’t you get yourself cranky, we’ll have fun.”

“Okay, okay, I will Hobi, I will.”

“That’s the spirit!”

And Hoseok had sang in the shower for at least ten minutes until he was out, now wearing absolutely nothing but his towel around his body, his hair wet.

“You didn’t bring clothes?” Jungkook had asked, as he now sat on his bed

“Who needs clothes? I don’t do clothes.”

“Hoseok go get dressed!” Jin had shouted from outside the door.

“Yes eomma!” Hoseok had answered, before mocking Jungkook, his tongue out, right before he left the room. Jungkook gave him his tongue as well, before going back to the game he was playing.

Cath was currently showering in her own bathroom as Juli played around in her room, singing to “Come Back Home” from 2ne1, one of her favourite groups of all time, and the girl seemed
extremely pumped to the song. Cath thought then how the interview would even be, but she made sure not to question it too much before she turned the water off, wrapping a towel around her body and one around her hair. Worst part was going to be dressing, as she didn’t even think of something she could wear. Crap, what was she supposed to wear? What was her casual self? Juli saw her, as she stared at her closet then after coming out of the bathroom, and sighed.

“Anything that makes you comfortable. Don’t wrap your head around it too much Cath, this is just another show, we won’t die.” And seeing the worry in her eyes, Juli made her way to her and pecked her cheek, before walking over to the bathroom. Cath went limp then, sighing, sitting on the bed. What was comfortable?

Cath then saw an image of Taehyung pop in her head, smiling. The hoodie was the most comfortable thing she knew for sure. And it was a nice hoodie, so she decided to go with it.

A pair of black pants and a shirt, this one white, later Cath was walking over to Taehyung’s room. The boy was actually there, and he had his hoodie in his arms, apparently up for putting it on, and Cath pouted slightly. Damn, plan ruined.

Taehyung saw of course, and apparently seemed to notice, because he was walking over to Cath with a smile on his face, ruffling her hair before extending her arms and putting the hoodie on her, the grey fabric soft against her arms. Cath looked up at the boy, surprised.

“You look nice bunny. Can I borrow your sweater? We’ll match!” And Cath was smiling at the boy and walking with him to her room again, Juli no longer in but in her own, probably dressing. Cath opened her closet and pulled the sweater out and handing it to Taehyung, smiling. The boy instantly pulled it over his head, that little laugh bubbling from him as he smiled, snuggling his nose into Cath’s hair. God, why do you have to be so cute? Cath thought to herself.

The doorbell rang then. The car was here.

Cath and Taehyung smiled at each other then, walking out of the door, Cath taking her phone in the way out. Jungkook was in the hallway, wearing a loose white dress shirt, black leather jeans and his jacket. Jimin was also there, a light blue sweater over his torso, jeans and his timberland yellow boots. Juli was no where to be seen though.

“Juli-ah! We’re leaving!” Cath had shouted, knocking on her door, and Juli was opening it then.
“Sorry sorry sorry! Let’s go.”

The girl was with a cute skirt on, a stripped shirt, and heels. Jungkook’s jaw dropped.

“Oh fuck, I’m gonna look so lazy besides you.” Cath complained suddenly, actually taking a look at the girl. “Wait, that’s my skirt. And my heels. Holy fuck you went through my clothes.”

“Yah, this is cute and I look cute, you know it.” Juli said, and Jungkook’s jaw was still on the floor. “Plus, it is your style to lazy around, it fits.”

Jimin then hit Jungkook on the back, making him unfreeze, so the situation didn’t turn extremely awkward. "Close your mouth, you’ll catch a flee." The elder whispered onto his ear and Jungkook turned bright red.

“Yah, whatever, let’s go.” Cath said, pulling Taehyung with herself. “You look really nice dongsaeng, I probably won’t dress like that ever again. She looks really cute, doesn’t she Kookie?” And Cath had seen his jaw drop, she obviously had, and Jungkook wanted to murder her. However, it wasn’t like he had the chance to, ‘cause Cath was already getting Taehyung out of the door after saying goodbye.

Juli stared at the boy for a while, until Jimin came in between them and took their arms, moving them to the door, as none of them was apparently going to move any time soon. He chuckled at the two and dragged them into the van.

Being it only the five of them, none had to really sit on anyone’s lap. Cath, Taehyung and Kookie sat on the middle row and Jimin and Juli chatted on the back one. It was a comfortable moment, none of them actually bothered by anything, and once they reached the studio none felt scared by the situation. Everyone greeted them nicely, and Cath was glad it was Amber who was hosting the program. She had always been dying to meet the girl, being one of her biggest fans. Yeah, sure, she had greeted them quite a few times but now she was going to be able to talk to her! Her thoughts wandered as the stylist did her hair and she didn’t actually notice the elder coming into the room.

“Oh, Cather, hi.” And that deep voice she had heard all too much was in the same room as her, and oh my god, had she said her name?

The girl turned around abruptly, scaring the stylist a little, looking at Amber.
“Sunbaenim!” And Cath was bowing her head, smiling at Amber. Crap, she had the biggest crush on Amber ever since she heard her music or her talk at all and oh my god, crap, she was so hot and cute at the same time in person, how?

“No need for honourifics,” Amber laughed a little, crap she had such a nice laugh. Fuck, Cath thought, please don’t blush. “Just call me Amber, or Unnie, whatever comes naturally.”

“Really?” Cath was asking stunned then, looking at the girl.

“Yes, really. Warm up a little.” And Amber had a hand on her shoulder now, crap, crap, abort mission. “I came to say hi. I was quite excited seeing you’d come, I’ve heard we have quite a lot in common. Well, not really heard, I kind of stole your Instagram name from Jackson, so, yeah. But my point!” And Cath was sure she was a tomato now. “Hi. I hope we have a super cool show today Cathey-ah.”

I’m so fucked up for her.

“Ah, yes! Of course! Thanks, sunbae-“ Cath cut herself. “Unnie. Hehe, thanks. I really hope we have a nice show too.”

“Amber, she’s being shy around, she has she biggest crush on you.” And fuck, crap. This jerk. “You should check her Tumblr, you’re all over.”

“Taemin-ssi.” Cath was saying, giving the boy a death glare.

Former member of Shinee and, turns out, best friend of one of Cath’s mutual, Kim Jongin, Taemin had entered the room then, a smug smile over his face, bare faced, as he looked like he had won the world. Onew was right behind him, coming into view once the boy paused by Amber. This prick, Cath thought, why does he had to be so likeable?

“Hi hyung.” Cath had said then, smiling at Onew. After the boy smiled and waved a little, Taemin was looking at her again.

“I mean it, she’s not like this all the time. She’s using her charms~”
“Yah, I swear I’ll get Kai to get a shoe on your mouth Taemin-ssi.” And Cath meant no harm, and Taemin made a hurt noise, grabbing at his heart. Amber laughed then.

“Okay, okay. I’ll let you all settle. I’ll be on the set if any of you needs me.” And Amber was long gone.

“Can’t believe you did that to me.” Cath was whining, and suddenly she felt a hand on her shoulder. It was large and warm, Taehyung. “She’ll think I’m weird now.”

“Bunny, you are weird thought, we both are.” Taehyung suddenly said, smiling at the two elders and greeting them.

“Yah, nice to meet you Taehyung. I’ve been told a lot about you.” Onew said then, giving him his warmest smile, and Taehyung was giving him one of his boxy smiles, lighting up the room.

“So bright.” Taemin had said then. “They don’t lie about his smile.”

“Nope~” Taehyung was saying then. “But Taemin sunbae, please don’t make Cath embarrassed. She really likes Amber sunbae’s works. Else, I’ll show her the one pic I have of you and Jongin-hyung drunk together. Cathey-ah tells me everything.” And Taemin was making a face before lifting his arms in surrender, walking over to his stylist. Taehyung chuckled from besides the girl. “He seems nice.”

“With a huge ego, but nice.” Jimin said then, walking over to Taehyung, smirking as he was already done with make-up. He was looking really nice.

“And their soulmates?” Taehyung had questioned, looking around.

“I’m not really sure. They’re probably around. Jungkook’s done with make-up so you can go get yours done Tae.” Jimin had said, and the boy was nodding and heading off for make-up. It was then the stylist had told Cath she was done with her hair, and Cath smiled, seeing her hair ironed, straight and pretty falling over her shoulders.

“Thanks sunbae.” And Cath was lending Jimin the spot.
“You know where Juli is?” Cath had asked him then, after checking her phone. It was still really early.

“Said she went for something to drink.” Jimin said. The boy had now his phone out, snapping a few pictures of himself during hair-do. “She’s probably down the hall?”

“Okay, thanks hyung.” And Cath was walking down to the hall they had came in. It did have a few vending machines, Cath remembered. Maybe Juli was there.

But before she could process the words, a body was crashing onto her suddenly, and Cath struggled not to fall onto her butt. It was a girl voice who came them.

“Oh my god I’m so sorry.”

And Cath was met by curls, lots of curls, and big brown eyes.

“No! It’s okay, it was my fault, I didn’t look where I was going.” Cath was answering, and the girl really looked like a cute little deer caught in the headlight. She was fumbling with her hands.

“You’re Cath, aren’t you? Taehyung’s soulmate?” And Cath was blushing madly, but before she could say anything the girl was talking again. “I’m Beatriz, Onew’s soulmate.”

“Ah, hi.” Cath was lost of words. Soulmate? What did that mean? People thought she was Taehyung’s soulmate? She froze. “Yeah, I’m Cath, but I-“

And a loud voice was coming from down the hall, Juli and some red haired girl Cath obviously didn’t know. They were laughing brightly. She looked weirdly at the both.

“Yah! Cathey~!” Juli was saying from where she was, moving towards them with the girl besides her. “Oh! You met Bea! I just met Fernanda, she’s Taemin’s soulmate.” And the smile on Juli’s face was extremely wide.

“Hi Cath~ Heard a lot from you.” And wow, Cath realised she really wasn’t good with new people. Crap, you already got over this Cather, come on. Talk, say something.
“Hi.” And it came out insecure and like a stutter, and Cath wanted to crawl into a hole. Crap.

“Aw, Unnie, why are you so scared~” Juli had joked then, and just a little bit of Cath’s soul came back, wanting to hit Juli just a little bit. Okay, maybe a little more than a little bit. Well, who was she kidding, she just wanted to punch her really bad before hugging her.

“I’m not scared. Just startled.” And Cath was clearing her voice. “I’m Cath, nice to meet you.”

Funniest part of it all? Cath had not managed to get the younger girl, since she had learned Beatriz was younger than Juli, to know she wasn’t actually Taehyung’s soulmate. The topic just didn’t come back and it felt wrong to just say something out of the blue.

But they were both extremely nice, she noticed. Bea, which was what they called her, was nice, quiet, but really friendly. Cath almost felt like it was the type of comfortable presence Jin let out, without the whole part of ego the boy had. But it was nice, and it was a good compensation from the usual loud life she had, and Cath felt extremely at ease around her. She learned she had been living with Shinee for at least two years now and that Fernanda and Taemin found out they were soulmates ever since they were twelve. It all seemed extremely cool.

Funniest part, Jimin and Fernanda really got along when the boy came around. Fernanda was a free spirit, much like Taemin, cocky and funny, and Jimin hadn’t stopped laughing for a while then. Juli wanted to almost feel jealous.

Kookie was next to show up, and Taemin had appeared too. They were now sitting on the waiting room, Fernanda on Taemin’s lap like it was the most normal thing ever, the boy with his lips against her neck, an arm wrapped around her waist, and the girl just kept talking like it didn’t affect her to have her soulmate nipping at her neck.

Taehyung showed up too, and dropped across Cath’s legs, his head rubbing against her stomach so the girl would pet at his hair, and she did so, doing her best not to mess it up. Then again, it was only straightened, like hers, so there was no real messing up. Taehyung was extremely touchy, but Cath really didn’t notice, since she was pretty much used to his touchiness.

In a while, they were all there, chatting nicely, and for a little it felt like it had always been like that, by the way Juli and Fernanda just bonded together like it was the easiest thing, and the way Bea’s presence calmed every nerve on Cath. And they chatted a lot.
Bea was a current student of Art, majoring architecture and minoring in Manga production and animated design. She was just a year younger than Juli, but she was in the same year, her parents having entered her at school earlier on. Fernanda was Jungkook’s age, and Cath wanted to be imagining it, but she could see Jungkook being not so subtle about having his arm over Juli’s shoulders while she talked to Fernanda. The boy was a thing.

“So! How about we get this show done before you all get bored of each other?” And it was Amber, Cath instantly noticed, and smiled. It wasn’t long before they were all sitting in little chairs, and the make up artists where all over their faces, getting the last details. Cath was sitting right besides Taehyung, with Jimin by her side, followed by Juli and finally Jungkook. Taemin, Fernanda, Bea and Onew were sitting next, and when Amber asked if they were ready and smiled brightly, catching Cath’s eyes, things weren’t as scary as they had seemed.

It had gone pretty well, and Cath, Juli and the boys had planned to all salute just like BTS usually did.

“…2,3, Bangtan! Annyeonghaseyo, Bangtan Sonyeondan inmida!” They had all said and smiled. Amber had asked for each to introduce themselves.

Cath and Taehyung had smiled then. They had planned this earlier on.

“Hello, I’m Taehyunggie, and this is Catheyunnie.”

Cath waved then, leaning onto the boy.

“And we’re Daegu’s best duo!” And both had done their signature peace sign, wide smiles, laughing. Jungkook made a gagging sound. Amber cheered.

“Hey there~ I’m Jimin, Chimchim, your Jimin.” And the boy had winked at the camera, and Cath and Taehyung died of laughter.

“I’m Juli, Bangtan’s second mother and maknae.” And the girl had smiled. Amber had cooed at her “So cute.”
“Hello, I’m Jungkook, Bangtan’s best maknae and sexy bunny.” And the boy had thrown a kiss to the camera, a smirk on his face.

“And we are BTS!” They had all said and laughed. Inside joke.

“This is were the rest of BTS quit the band because these two won the places.” Amber laughed. “If you both can sing and dance we have a deal.”

“Oh, Juli-ah can sing!” Jungkook had said then, and Juli had given him a death glare. “And dance too.”

“Same for Cath, she can dance too. Though she’d probably take Yoongi hyung’s spot as rapper.” Taehyung had chipped in.

“Then it’s a deal! Ladies and gentlemen welcome new BTS members, Juli and Cath.” And they were all a fit of giggles, Jimin sending a smile to the camera. Of course it was all just a joke, they all adore the rest of the members.

“Sorry Yoongi hyung, we love you.”

“Specially me!” Jimin had insisted, sending another wink at the camera.

“Good, good. Now, we also had Shinee here!” Amber had said, and they had each introduced themselves then. When it came to childish and friendly for the first group, the second were all just a lot of love and sappiness, save the PG 18 when it came to Taemin and Fernanda. Bea and her seemed super close, by the way they were so comfortable around each other, and Cath had also learned they had been friends for longer than they remembered.

“Hello everybody! I’m Shinee’s most sexy and awesome member, Taemin.”

Cath could swear Onew was dying with the laughter then, Fernanda looking from besides and smirking.

“I’m Fernanda, the best guy’s soulmate, which I’m very in love with.” And they were all cooing
then.

“I’m Beatriz, Shinee’s Onew’s soulmate.”

“And the cutest person in the world.” Onew said then, and Bea was blushing brightly, smiling.

“You guys are so goddamn cute.” Amber protested while smiling.

“I just love her. But yeah! I’m Shinee’s Onew, the cutest member.” And Onew was doing that aegyo the fans really liked.

“Good! Good!” Amber said, and clapped her hands. “How about we get to something fun then?” And that typical laugh bubbled a little. “Let’s start with something easy. We have some questions from twitter that the fans have sent. So let’s get that done shall we?”

And on the screen right behind then, and the one behind the camera of course, the tweets started to flow, Taehyung making an amused sound, besides a “Woah” leaving her mouth.

“Okay! First one, "@Gimmedatbts says: How long have you guys known each other? BTS saranghae!" This is a pretty easy one. Tae and Cath! How long has it been since you know each other?”

Taehyung bubbled up, an arm going around Cath.

“Ever since we were 3 and 4. We lived in the same street and our mom’s met each other at the market one day when we were both tagging along.” Taehyung started.

“Yup. They talked a lot and Taehyung was trying to get candy from an aisle that was way too high, to which I just stared at. He then asked if I could help him get his chocolate and milk bars, to which I said to “Why not?” and we ended up in a mess of candy over ourselves. We’ve been stuck to the hip ever since. We assisted the same school too and I remember our teachers were mad ‘cause ever so often we’d sneak into the other’s classes, like for music and art.” Cath followed up.

“We also moved to Seoul together, which is why she lives with us. We’ve been the closest for a
life time.”

“Such a sappy story.” Jimin complained, making a gagging sound himself. “Ours is better!”

“Okay, okay Jimin, tell us about you and Juli.” Amber said, chuckling.

“Okay! So, it was a normal day in my school but then this cutie was on the floor, her things all around, and being a gentlemen, a prince, all I wanted to do was help her. She’s been in love with me ever since.” Jimin smiled, proud of his story.

“Hyung that’s totally not it, you practically dragged me around!” Juli said.

“You liked it.” Jimin smirked.

“God, okay, whatever. But like, we met and we became friends. He was the one who was always there for me. We parted when he came to Seoul but a few years later we got together again and my mom moved here, until I eventually moved with them. I’m in my first year of college, so this is now my second year with Bangtan.” Juli said. “I’ve always been really close to Jimin. Jin is also really important for me.”

“And the maknae.” Cath smirked.

“I-I, of course, we’re really close.” And Juli was blushing madly. Jungkook smiled besides her.

“We met the first time she came to Seoul, back to when she was really young. She was fifteen only. We get along really well. Maybe it’s because we’re both the smallest, but we’ve always been super close.”

Taehyung coughed then, mumbling something that was WAY too much like “Soulmates” before coughing again. Juli noticed and blushed brightly, Cath laughing under her breath.

“Good, good!” Amber laughed and moved for another tweet. “@AgustDfckdmeup says, “When are Cath and Taehyung going to reveal they are soulmates?”
Cath froze. Taehyung was pretty much the same, though, when she looked at him, he had something more clouding his eyes.

“We’re not soulmates.” He simply said, a fake smile over his lips.

Something inside Cath broke.

Chapter End Notes

I hate my life
Barbecue and maknae love~

Chapter Summary

Maknae love fills every bit of heart they all have and Jimin ain't having it <3

Chapter Notes

I'm a sucker for Juli and Jungkook, okay?! <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“We’re not soulmates.”

Cath had then looked back at the camera, slight awkward smile, and she was agreeing, against her will, and why was it even against her will? She had never thought of having Taehyung as her soulmate, why is it against my will? What am I thinking about?

But it did feel wrong, and like she should say something, when Cath looked at the camera.

“We’re friends, the best of the best there are. We’re super close and he’s really important to me, but yeah, we’re not soulmates. Not that we know at least.” And Cath was laughing a little, and thankfully, Taehyung laughed softly, brightly, and real, back at her.

“Yeah, not to the point we know.”

In matter of a few minutes things were back to normal, Cath and Taehyung having done aegyo together and things weren’t as bad. The thought wandered in her head. Did they really look like soulmates? Did she want to think of Taehyung that way?

“Good! Maybe in a future we’ll see that happen, won’t we?” And Amber had a smug smile? What was going on? “Next question! @taehyunggieftcath says, "I can see Cath and Taehyung matching outfits, you go guys!" Seems like the Daegu duo is pretty famous huh?”
“They do this much more often than anyone would ever believe and sometimes it makes me mad that they’ve reached me and Yoongi hyung’s level.” Jimin said then, looking at Cath. “I’m sure that hoodie is practically shared, same with the sweater. I mean, we all share clothes, sometimes, but these two are stuck to those specific pieces of clothing. I swear I’ve come to see Cath wearing Taehyung’s hoodie more than himself, same with Cath’s sweater.”

“We’re practically stuck to the hip, sharing clothes is a must.” Cath said then, smiling. “Plus, I really like oversized clothes, and Taehyung’s shoulders are wide so I kinda swim in them, makes me relaxed.”

“And Cath has a huge luck when it comes to buying clothes, because I’ve never come to find the things she does. Luckily, and for the same reason she likes oversized, I can go and steal her clothes every so and then.” Taehyung had continued.

For the rest, it was pretty much a blur for Cath. She remembered the questions that had to deal with Jungkook and Juli, how the girl had taken her clothes, some about Taemin and Fernanda, about comebacks and about who’s the messiest in the room. The whole deal that was going on without her understanding had her all over the place to be honest and Cath somehow felt like many of her answers after that one were pretty forced out of her system by the anxiety of the camera in front of her.

“Probably between Noona and Namjoon hyung.” Jungkook had commented, looking at Cath. “I know she knows her mess, but when it comes to us and her room, considering she’s a literature student and probably has more random pages running around the house than bacteria on the world, it is quite a mess sometimes. Even more during finals, we all agree to not mess with anything that has anything written over. I remember we were once on finals and Jin hyung wanted to clean the house. Noona panicked for a good 4 hours about something that was missing from one of her projects and ever since Jin hyung decided to leave her to her mess. But apart from that she’s not that messy. Namjoon hyung is pretty much the same. Having to dorm with him, I’ve come to find the room made a mess, whenever hyung gets frustrated. He just moves stuff around and it becomes a mess easily. But he’s not half bad.”

“Yeah, but I don’t think there’s such as messiest? ‘Cause Jin eomma has us all under his rules, so nobody ever makes anything to make him mad. But since the rooms are divided like Cath’s, Juli’s, Jiminnie and Yoongi hyung’s, Namjoon hyung and Kookie and Jin hyung, Hoseok hyung and I, it would probably be Cath’s and Namjoon and Kookie’s, ‘cause the maknae doesn’t do as much as try to get the place in order either.” Taehyung said, laughing softly.

“I swear I’m not that much of a mess.” Cath said, laughing awkwardly. “But I know my deal. Plus, so much room makes me cringe sometimes, ‘cause my room is pretty big. But I’m almost used to Taehyung practically living in my room by now. So I have all his stuff laying around too. Reason why his room isn’t messy.”
“Can’t deny that.” Taehyung said and laughed, smiling brightly at Cath. “We’re just used to sharing space, sharing stuff and all. We practically lived together all through childhood to the point my stuff was all around Cath’s house and hers all over mine. My mom would find out her pjs on my clothes and we’d even change clothes. It was pretty funny. So now it’s pretty much something like that. I remember that back in third grade we I had to take my yearbook picture but Cath and I had slept over. She took my dress shirt to school and I took hers. Needless to say, the shirt was extremely small and Cath was swimming on mine. She took her picture looking like an oversized baby and even if we found each other before my picture I couldn't manage to take her away from her happiness. She loves swimming on clothes, so I look pretty weird on my picture.”

“So cute, you guys are so close.” Amber cooed at them. “But how about Shinee, who’s the messiest for you guys?”

“Messiest for us are probably Taemin and Fernanda.” Onew said then, smiling. “Both are simply messes. Fernanda paints around and suddenly the house is a whole new colour, it’s impressive. Like, she paints only a drawing but the whole room is plastered with paint. It’s pretty funny. And Taemin is messy too. If he doesn’t clean, he’ll never get to it. Playing or sleeping are his priorities, besides Fernanda, and he’s influencing the rest. Key’s room has also become something.” And they’re all laughing at the statement, Taemin totally agreeing to Key’s room.

“Sounds like a tornado of soulmates, am I right?” Amber said, laughing.

And they stepped from section to section, until they were playing in pairs, Jimin with Amber since Juli had sticked to Jungkook, and it was time to play “How much do you know about each other?”. Winning couple, with the most answers, was supposed to win a shopping day around Seoul, and her and Taehyung cheered at themselves, ‘cause there was no point and no way they wouldn’t win.

Amber had handed them little papers with questions to each one of them, making them write their answers down, before she collected them. It was show time.

Twenty questions each team, ten per person, and Taemin and Fernanda were first. They succeed to do fifteen of them, in the matter of 2 minutes and 13 seconds. They felt like a winning team. Juli and Jungkook came then, the maknae succeeding all of the questions, but one and Juli missing on two of them, almost so close. 2 minutes and 10 seconds for the 17 answers, Fernanda protesting. Bea and Onew managed 15 too, in 2 minutes and 25 seconds. Thankfully, Jimin and Amber decided they wouldn’t compete, because damn, they weren’t going to beat them, but they did try. It was a funny failure.

Then came Cath and Taehyung.
It was pretty surprising, when they were already fifteen questions ahead, fifteen of them answered right, and Amber stared dumbfounded at them.

“What’s Cath dream?” Amber asked then, Taehyung and Cath facing each other. His eyes lit up then.

“She wants to travel the world with me.” And the bell was ringing again, right answer. Cath blushed brightly.

“Taehyung’s recent most liked show?”

“It’s an anime. Haikyuu. We watch it together.” Cath answered quickly, the boxy grin Taehyung had plastered on his face widening. The bell rang.

“Cath’s biggest fear?”

“Thunderstorms.” The bell again. Cath shivered a little at the thought of thunderstorms. Taehyung placed a hand over her shoulder, comforting.

“One thing Taehyung would take to a dessert island?”

“I swear if you put me as a thing Taehyung, I will murder you.” Cath had said then, and he laughed again.

“That’s it! It’s you!” Amber laughed even harder than Taehyung. The bell rang. “Last question! Cath’s first kiss was with..?”

“She hasn’t had her first kiss.” Taehyung smirked. The girl blushed madly. The bell rang.

“Yah! That’s so unfair, I don’t want to play with them anymore.” Jungkook protested. “Me and Juli were funnier. And we have a better style”
“It’s so unfair.” Juli huffed. “It was obvious they were going to win.”

“Wah, jinjja, you guys are a thing. But is it true? Cath hasn’t had her first kiss?” Amber asked, Cath’s eyes widening, nodding slightly. “So cute~” Amber was cooing and picking at her cheeks, making Cath laugh.

“Unnie, why do you do this.” Cath said then, smiling at Amber while the girl enjoying playing with her face.

“You have cute cheeks, like Jimin, cute chubby cheeks made to be kissed.” And she leaned over, planting a kiss on Cath’s cheek, making the younger squirm

“Gah!” Jimin shouted from somewhere behind, cringing at the scene. Cath laughed and hid her face in her hands, blushing brightly. Jimin from right where he was standing hid his face as well. “She’s kissable, not me.”

All throughout this Cath could hear Jungkook laughing in the background, Juli even whistling, Taemin dying of laughter and all of them squirming. What she couldn’t hear was Taehyung’s laugh, and somehow she felt like she should be hearing it. Uncovering her face Cath turned, to find Taehyung placing a hand on her side, a fake smile on his face, pretending to be laughing. Obviously, nobody would notice there was an actual difference, unless you looked just at his eyes and eyebrows. His eyes were clouded and his eyebrows raised just a little. Feeling the hand on her side Cath relaxed a little, then looked at Amber, who was smiling brightly at her.

“Okay, okay, let’s wrap this up and go to the next section, I know you’ll all love it!” Amber said and everybody gathered up in a single line, Taehyung still against Cath’s side, the hand on her side remaining. Cath didn’t pay much attention to it being something weird, since they were pretty much this touchy all the time. She leaned on ever so slightly onto Taehyung, the boy letting her rest comfortably against his shoulder, bringing her every so little in front of himself, so she was laying against the front of his shoulder and his torso. Cath smiled brightly and stared at Amber. “So! This section right here is probably really known by all of you. Both your bands have been to Weekly Idol, no?” And the boys nodded. Cath stared. “Okay, so here’s the deal. We’ll do something much like random play dance,” And everybody gasped, Juli cheered a little inside herself. Jungkook smirked. Cath’s eyes widened. “First things first, we’ll see how well you know your band’s dances, specially our girls. Also, we’ll see how well you know the latest dances, girl and boy groups.”

“Jinjja?” Jimin said then, smiling brightly.
“Yes! And we’ll divide bands and see how well you do all. This is Bangtan team against Shinee team!” And a music played. “First, of course, we’ll have Bangtan team, so we can have pity on them seeing Shinee team has the best dancer in the industry.” Amber said and smirked.

“Noona! But I’m in the best team as well!” Jimin said and stood in front. “Look!” And Jimin smirked, taking the side of his shirt up, like he did in No More Dream and doing the complete combination, before finishing it up by mixing it with the body roll of Tomorrow. Cath whistled, laughing at Jimin. Everybody bubbled to either laughing or happy “woah”s.

“Okay, okay, you are.” And Amber laughed, before bringing the boy back to the line. “We know. You can show us how good you are now.” And Amber looked back at the camera. “Bangtan team, take your places.”

All of them assembled in front, but then Cath and Juli stared at each other.

“What if I only know Taehyunggie’s parts in the dances?” Cath asked.

“Same, I only know Kookie’s and Jimin’s…” Juli added.

“Same thing! You guys can work it out.” And she laughed, Shinee coming to her side. “Music, cue~”

First off, I need you started playing.

“Oh! I can do Hoseok hyung!” Cath said then, smiling at Taehyung and laying across. The boy laughed.

“I’ll be Suga hyung.” Juli said and smirked, sitting up when the music started playing and mimicking Yoongi’s expressions, Jimin laughing madly where he laid on the floor. Then came Hoseok and Taehyung pushed Cath softly up, the girl sitting on top of the boy. They did pretty good until the music changed and it was the body roll. Cath knew Tae’s position and Juli only knew Jimin’s, so she went right behind him and Cath mirrored across the dance floor Taehyung, doing the body roll. Amber cheered brightly.

Then it changed, it was Boy in Luv. Cath smirked and when Taehyung’s part came both of them were in front, smiling at each other and doing the movements, Cath mirroring Tae’s on stage.
expressions. The boy laughed brightly. They laughed at each other when the different parts came as Jungkook was in front and Juli right behind him, laughing. Then the dance moved to the chorus, Taehyung and Cath moving to the front again. Juli laughed brightly when Cath stood right in front of Taehyung and flipped her hair, making Taehyung laugh like mad and actually miss a couple steps. Then Jimin came forward and Juli made sure to step right in front of him, taking the spot light, Taehyung and Cath laughing like mad, still dancing. Jungkook cheered. They were a mess. But it was actually coming out good. The music changed then and Run was blasting through the speakers. Cath went blank and for a second she missed the spot and looked for Taehyung, uncertain. Amber stopped the music and they all laughed, Cath laughing and hiding her face.

“Ah Cathey-ah, missing your spot huh?” Amber said and Cath kept denying with her head.

“I got messed up with the music, I know the dance.” Cath said and pouted at Amber. Of course, Amber wouldn’t let her off easily and Cath proceed to unzip Taehyung’s hoodie and do the shoulder thing in Run’s choreography. “It’s like this.” Amber smirked at the girl and patted her shoulder.

“Okay, okay.” She laughed. “Music!”

Suddenly Seventeen’s Pretty U was playing and Cath was looking at Juli, smiling brightly. Both stepped to the front and started with the chorus, following each and every movement. Jungkook, who also knew the choreography danced with them while smiling brightly. Cath knew every single movement Jun did and once the chorus ended she kept dancing his part Juli and Jungkook looking at her. She smiled brightly and Amber clapped form besides them.

“She redeemed herself.” Taehyung said brightly before coming over to Cath and hugging her softly. The song changed then and Fantastic Baby by BIGBANG was playing, Taehyung and Cath staring at each other. Both of them instantly started dancing to the choreography, Jimin dying with laughter. Both Cath’s and Taehyung’s hair was moving with every single movement and they were both laughing messes. Then it changed again and Firetruck was playing, by NCT. Juli and Cath stared at each other, when the rhythm started.

“Get it lifted!” Both shouted together, before moving in front. All three of the boys stayed behind as the girls dance to the choreography, singing at the same time.

“Hey, hey, hey, hey! Hands up if you’re feeling the vibe now!” Juli shouted.

“Hey, hey, hey, hey! One step two steps, go!” Cath continued
And both were slipping then, Juli singing the first verse before Cath singed Taeil’s, smiling brightly and still dancing.

The chorus came around then, both staring at each other. “WOW WOW WOW WOW!” and both paused completely their movement, smiling brightly “Firetruck!”

Everyone on set collapsed and Amber stopped the music.

“Are you both by any chance NCT stans?” She asked, Cath and Juli still laughing brightly.

“Totally.” Both answered, before Cath looked at the camera. “Taeil sunbaenim, I’m sorry you had to see that.” She said laughing brightly.

The music started back up and Hot Pink by EXID was playing then. Taemin protested from besides them.

“Yah, I wanna dance that.” He said while all of them started swinging their hips to the rhythm, biting softly onto their thumbs. Taemin decided he wasn’t going to be left out and appeared besides them, dancing as well. They all laughed together while dancing.

Perfect man was on the speakers then and Jimin was taking the lead, smirking. The girls took the spots beside the boys and they all laughed while Jimin smirked at the camera.

Next thing they all knew War of Hormone was playing through the speakers and Cath knew Namjoon’s position in the choreography for this one. Smirking, she took the lead, standing in the middle and sticking her tongue to the camera, dancing to the rhythm. Thankfully, Juli knew Hoseok’s position, and they entered with Jungkook to the scene then, each at one side of Cath. Jimin and Taehyung were next and all of them were having a blast.

“Wah, they’re good.” And the dance was a blast of laughter and tongues, Cath mimicking Taehyung from behind his shoulder and laughing at the boy. Juli noticed and started laughing as well. The music came to a stop after the chorus was over.

“Good!” Amber said and cheered. “Now let’s see about team Shinee!”
Of course team Shinee was on point. Ring Ding Dong, Sherlock, View, all of them perfectly executed. Then the music was changing and Crazy from 4MINUTE was playing, Fernanda squealing and moving to the front. Juli’s eyes widened.

“Juli!” Fernanda screamed then and in two seconds Juli was moving towards the team and taking Hyuna’s place in the choreography. Cath stared at them all dancing and felt a rush. She was clapping like mad then, cheering for Juli.

“Go Hyuna!” She shouted at Juli and all of them laughed madly.

The music speed off to the end and then the part where Ji hyun was sweeping her fingers down the back dancers butts and legs came and Taehyung was jumping slightly.

“I know this part!” And he was moving Jimin and Jungkook to his sides, making them turn around and lean forward, their asses to full view and Taehyung was leaning in between the two of the boys, sweeping his fingers up and down their legs, both of the other squirming and hitting Taehyung’s sides.

“Yah, you brat.” Jimin was saying then and laughing.

Hate came then and Juli had never been so pumped up in her life Cath stared at Jungkook as she dance, the boy’s jaw had been in the floor since a while ago, just staring at her. Cath really wished she had her phone on herself to snap a picture of the boy.

Of course, and to Juli’s luck, Playboy by EXO was playing then. She blushed madly at the memory in the house when they were playing truth or dare. Jungkook stared at her.

“Taemin-ssi!” Cath was saying then. “Be Kai, I’ll be Sehun!” And both smiled, taking the position and dancing to the chorus of Playboy, leaning onto one another for each movement, high five-ing before the second part and dancing once again, both with smirks on their lips. Everybody was staring at them. The music came to a stop and their bursted into cheers and laugher.

“Seems like team Bangtan lost a member.” Amber commented, Taemin laughing Cath and moving back to where her team was.
Ice cream cake was blasting then, when Cath came back she wrapped Juli in a hug.

“Hoseok hyung would be so happy now.” Taehyung said, coming to stand besides Cath, watching Fernanda have the time of her life with Taemin. Beatriz was smiling brightly, dancing besides Onew. Then BIGBANG was blasting through the speakers again and Fernanda literally pulled Taehyung and Cath onto the shot, all of them dancing to Bang Bang Bang.

“Paeya, paeya, paeya!” Fernanda and Cath screamed then while still dancing, all of them having a blast. Amber was laughing her ass out at them. Cath and Taehyung came back to the side then and Hello started playing, Fernanda smiling brightly and dancing besides Taemin. Married to the Music was then and they all cheered for them.

“Excellent! That was awesome!” Amber cheered and stood besides them all as they gathered again. “Now, the price for the winner is a full barbecue, the house treat.” And suddenly everyone was looking at Amber. “And a vegetarian meal.” She added, Fernanda and Juli smiling. “And the winner is!” and drums played on the background. “Both teams! We’ll celebrate this show with all of them, thank you all for watching!” Amber waved at the camera, all of them cheering and waving at the camera as well. It was then Cath noticed Taehyung’s arm around her once again, as she moved closer to the boy waving at the camera and throwing little kisses.

Cameras went off and everybody smiled.

“That was good!” Amber said and gathered them all up. “Group hug before we go get some food in our stomachs!” and everybody hugged tight, bodies squeezed together.

As the set shut off Cath and Juli talked to Bea and Fernanda, while the make up artist cleansed their faces up and got them a much more natural look. Cath thanked them brightly, before Amber was back, looking at the girl.

“Ah, Unnie, hi.” Cath smiled brightly when Amber came close to her. The girls went looking for drinks then, and Cath was once again alone with Amber.

“Hi there.” And Amber smiled brightly. “That was a good show, wasn’t it?”

“It definitely was, I enjoyed it.” Cath smiled.
“Yeah. So hey! I was hoping you would take a picture with me? Since we just finished the show and all, if that’s cool.” Amber said, making Cath smile. She nodded brightly.

“Of course!” And Amber retrieved her phone. She opened her camera then and Cath came closer, smiling at the camera. Seeing they were not apparently squished together Amber moved just closer, an arm around Cath. The younger blushed madly before leaning onto Amber and smiling sweetly at the camera. She snapped the picture then and they took many more, with weird faces and cute expressions. Amber smiled.

“You look really cute dongsaeng.” She said then, looking at Cath, her hand still on her side, even if they were facing each other. Cath felt warm.

“Aish.” And she was scrunching up her nose. “So cheesy Unnie.”

“Maybe.” And she still had that goddamn smile, Cath somehow felt she was going to melt. “You ready for the barbecue?”

“If there’s meat I think Jungkook and I would never miss it for a thing.” Cath smiled.

“True.” And that goddamn voice was so close, Taehyung where did you come from, Cath thought. “None of you would ever miss it.” His voice changed to something else then, making Cath shiver and Amber stare at the boy. Cath didn’t even understand what was happening until Amber’s arm was gone from her waist and Taehyung had pressed his hand where Amber’s was before, smiling. Cath looked at the boy for a while, not understanding why she felt like she was missing something. “The car’s ready, let’s go.” And Taehyung smiled at Amber then, and there was something in Amber’s eyes that Cath didn’t even get the chance to register before Taehyung was pulling Cath towards the car. Amber followed close.

And after splitting into their van, Shinee in their own and Amber in her own they were finally going to the so said barbecue. Cath was now pressed tightly against Taehyung’s side, and he seemed to be thinking too much. Cath scrunched up her nose and made a distressed face while looking at him before she pinched the bridge of his nose. The boy, startled, looked at her. Cath gave him a cute laugh and the boy couldn’t help but wrapping once again an arm around her.

“Come over here you messy one.” Taehyung said before pressing the girl to his side, and Cath complied, head onto Taehyung’s shoulder.
“What are you thinking about?” Cath said. “I can hear you think all the way here. You’re sending brain waves.”

“Just messy stuff in my head, that’s all. I’m okay, really. As long as you’re here.” Taehyung answered.

“Then you’ll be okay for the rest of the time, so I shall not worry so much, huh?” Cath said, smile plastered on her face.

“Yes, I’ll be. Just stick to that promise and stay with me.”

“Like I’d ever part away.”

It didn’t take long before they were all off the car once again and now on a restaurant. They had decided that, for bonding, girls would sit facing the boys. Cath was then, sitting down, Amber right besides her and Juli at the other side, followed by Fernanda and Bea. Onew was sitting facing the latest, followed by Taemin, Jungkook, Taehyung and Jimin in the end. They were all much more than ready to get their hands on the food that was to come, and when the table filled up, the grill full of meat, they were all ready to get it started.

The conversation flowed comfortably in the table. Cath and Juli were currently talking about how going back to Uni was going to get their asses burned to hell, because damn the year was about to end and they weren’t so excited about finals coming around. Amber had complied by saying that they should celebrate the first day after break with something too and Jimin’s eyes had lit up. All through out the meal they had planned what they’d be doing tomorrow night.

“You have any project to finish coming up?” Amber had asked Cath then, and the elder had all her attention.

“Ah, yes. Actually, I have my final essay to deliver now when we get back. I also have to deliver a photography project, right before the showcase.” Cath explained.

“Wow, you must be all bummmed up.” Amber reasoned.
“I’m at least calm about the writing essay ‘cause I have it done already. Plus, I just have to decide which pictures I have to add up for the photography work, but it’s pretty much done.”

“Oh, awesome. What was the essay about?”

“Oh, well, the teacher asked for us to write about our feelings, about something personal that really identified us in many ways. We just had to think about writing something that meant something to us. Been writing since May.” Cath explained, a little smile on her face.

“What did you write about? If you don’t mind me asking.” Amber asked, a smile on her lips as she kept on eating.

“Ah… Well, I focused on something that meant something to me, which is ah, how to explain, indirect displays of love and caring. Or, meaningful things that we do without noticing.” And Cath looked over at Taehyung then, the boy staring right back at her. She then felt his feet on hers, one besides the other, and Cath moved her feet right against his, in a loving matter. “And well, I eventually found myself writing about Taehyung. I think it was because we’ve always been close but he meant a lot to me at least. He has been the one by my side since I have conscience and it meant a lot to me.”

“You guys are extremely close.” Amber commented, and something was in her voice that seemed off to Cath. She couldn’t actually pay attention to it.

“Attacked to the hip.” Taehyung agreed.

“Blending like one.” Cath continued.

“Guys we’re eating, stop making me want to puke my food.” Jimin said then, elbowing Taehyung.

“You’re so not fun Chims.” Taehyung protested.

“It makes me miss Yoongi to have you too around being all lovely dovey.” Jimin simply clarified.

“We’re not lovely dovey.” Taehyung pointed out. “We’re just being ourselves.”
“Well then stop doing that.” And he poked his tongue out at Taehyung.

Child-like, Taehyung of course returned said tongue towards Jimin and soon enough the whole conversation died down. Cath was lured back onto an Amber focus. Of course, that didn’t last long because Juli was bouncing on her seat.

“Guys we should totally play never have I ever.” Juli proposed.

“That's totally going to backfire you.” Cath pointed out.

“Shut it! Let’s just play.”

Soon enough, each one of them had a glass of liquor for themselves and Cath giggled brightly. Somehow, she knew this was going to end up on tipsy them.

“I’ll start!” Fernanda said, holding her ten fingers out. “Never have I ever gotten high.”

“Though one since the beginning.” Jimin said and to his surprise Cath and Taehyung were both lowering one finger and taking a sip of their drinks, Amber chocking at the image. “No way! When did you both get high?”

“Frat party of mine. Taehyung had said he would come with me to make sure I was okay n shit, this was last year, and one of my classmates had just gotten weed. So we took each a drag and when the second one came around me and Tae were already a fit of gigsles.” Cath explained, Taehyung laughing brightly at the memory.

“We weren’t that high though? Her classmate was like, hell of over the top. That dude was talking about aliens and shit.” Taehyung laughed.

“Yeah.” And Cath was laughing brightly.

“Okay, my turn.” Juli said then. “Never have I ever danced naked.” The girl said, and to their
surprise Jimin and Taemin were both lowering a finger.

“Holy shit, when did that happen?” Cath asked between the two of them.

“He once danced naked on top of a table back in my house. He was mad drunk, don’t think I’ve ever seen him as fucked up.” Fernanda said while looking at her soulmate. Taemin hid any answer on the sip of his drink.

“I was drunk, with Yoongi hyung, and shit happened. I danced for him.” Jimin explained.

“Ew! You brought Yoonmin sex to the table, ew, you nasty one.” Jungkook said, leaning over to hit Jimin on the shoulder.

“You children.” And Amber laughed. Onew was in the same situation.

“Okay, my turn.” Cath said and she brought her drink up. “Never have I ever puked while drunk.”

“Yah, that was so intentional.” Taehyung said, pouting, putting a finger down. Cath smiled at him.

Jemin, Amber, Taemin and Onew all put a finger down.

“It was only once, but I was on meds and I mixed drinks. Worse idea of my life.” Amber declared.

“Well, I don’t think I need to explain.” Taehyung said, sipping his drink. He was so getting pissed if this kept going on like that.

“I can’t really hold my alcohol if I drink a lot.” Taemin said, pouting.

“I drank until I was mad, back in like, promotions for Boy In Luv, and I puked my soul out.” Jimin said. Cath and Taehyung laughed.
“Yeah, we both had to nurse you because Yoongi hyung had passed out.” Taehyung said. “You’re such a nasty one.”

“Only once. Went a little over the edge.” Onew said, smiling against his drink.

“Okay, up to me. Never have I ever gone skinny dipping.” Amber declared. Taehyung held down another finger, as well as Fernanda and Taemin.

“I dared Taehyung.” Jimin clarified.

“Do you want the details or would you just?” Taemin started and Onew hit his shoulder.

“No details. We get it.”

The night went as so, and Taehyung found himself a little tipsy at the end of the night. Cath made a move to hunch his arm around her shoulder. The boy looked pretty sleepy, and the moment Cath had him against her, the boy practically passed out against her shoulder. They were leaving anyway, so there wasn’t any problem to it.

“Cath!” And Cath’s head spun around the moment she felt her name being called. It was Amber, coming up to her.

“Oh, yes Unnie?” The girl asked, Jimin already making his way out of the restaurant while talking to Fernanda.

“Hey, I was wondering if we could, you know,” And Amber was fidgeting with her phone in her hands. Cath understood, hand moving to come over Amber’s and taking her phone out of them. The elder smiled brightly.

“We can met up any time you want Unnie.” And with quick fingers Cath was tipping her number and adding herself on Amber’s phone under the name of “Cathey-ah” And a smily emoji she always used. She handed Amber’s phone back to her. “Text me.”
“I- Yes, of course I will.” Amber said, a smile on her face. “Of course I’ll text you.”

“I’ll see you around then Unnie?”

“Yes, of course. Any day.” Amber answered instantly.

“Okay. See you around then Unnie.” And Cath bowed lightly in front of the elder. She then looked at Taehyung and pressed onto the boy’s side. “Hop in, I’ll take you to the car.” And getting the hint when opening his eyes again Taehyung moved and lightly jumped onto Cath’s back, the girl catching him, Taehyung giggling against her neck.

“I’m tired Cathe-ah.” Taehyung mumbled then, when they had gone out of the restaurant and the winter air hit them. “Will you let me sleep in your bed tonight too?”

“When do you not sleep in my room Taehyung.” Cath reasoned. “You don’t have to ask about it, of course you can sleep over.”

“I know. I just wanted to hear you say it. And tomorrow I get to pick more clothes for you to steal. You always look so cute on them” Taehyung answered, softly, against her neck.

“You’re something else.” Cath blushed brightly and not even as they got in of the car did Taehyung move away from her. Jimin pressed against the boy, falling asleep as well, tired. It was somewhere around 6 in the afternoon now, but all of the boys were madly tired. Jungkook, in the backseat, besides Juli, was already asleep and Juli stared at him. His neck was going to hurt badly if he slept in that position.

Without thinking about it much Juli, with a soft hand, reached over for Jungkook’s head and brought it over to it was laying on her shoulder. The boy was much more awake than he seemed, only closing his eyes to rest, but the second Juli’s hand had touched his skin he hadn’t been able to unfreeze. Having his head to hit against Juli’s shoulder had him startled for years, blushing brightly, but since this wasn’t something that would often happen he let himself be handled by the girl. After a few seconds of trying to control his elaborated breathing Juli had a hand on his head once again, now petting at his hair.

With a mixture of delight and fear Jungkook managed to calm himself down. Think about it Jungkook, he told himself, when will this ever happen again? Let yourself enjoy it. She started it, you can just relax. Relax Kookie.
But that wasn’t an inside voice. Jungkook was pretty much sure he had heard it.

“Not even asleep you can relax. Relax Kookie.” And it was Juli’s voice, Jungkook realised then. It was her and her fingers were on his hair. Jungkook felt himself going numb.

Thinking “you know, fuck it.” Jungkook felt himself relax and softly lay back onto the girl. She cuddled his head onto her shoulder, angling onto her neck just a little, breathing much more softly when the girl let out a pleased sigh.

Would it be totally awkward if I cuddled onto her? Would she move away from me? But we’ve cuddled during the past few days... Would it be totally wrong? Jungkook thought to himself, but before he could actually think about it one of his arms was unconsciously moving around the girl, wrapping around her waist. Jungkook felt her freeze the second he did so. Holy shit I fucked up, she’ll think I’m awkward now, I had to go and fu- But before Jungkook could continue with his intern rant the girl was relaxing again, and when the weight of her head was against his Jungkook felt himself die a little on the inside. Crap, I have it so bad for her, don’t I?

All while this, Juli truly believed Jungkook to be death asleep.

When the boy had actually laid back onto her when she had scolded him without him knowing, so she thought at least, she had actually believed the boy had to be somehow awake. The slow breathing coming from his mouth told her otherwise. Jungkook had to be asleep.

But the arm around her waist had her actually pausing. Holy shit, he is awake. Oh my god, he’s hugging me, what do I do, holy shit.

“You know, he’s asleep anyway.” Juli’s brain told her then. Jungkook had to be asleep. There was no way the boy would ever be this confident if he was indeed awake. He would’ve probably made a silent move to wander around it, but never actually do it. She relaxed then. “Fuck it, he’s asleep anyway.” And with that her head was softly moving to lay over Jungkook’s, carefully, and she felt like it was the right thing to do. Even if it wasn’t real, even if there wasn’t something there, even though all of that, it was the right thing on the said moment. It felt like it was at least.

None said anything when they arrived to the house, both asleep, nor when they looked at each other before getting out of the car. It was almost like it had never happened, but both knew about it. It was their little unshared secret.
This had me cringing in so many parts because STOP BEING SO CUTE but I love it. Hope you do too!
Shopping and Shooting

Chapter Summary

It's shopping day for Cath and Taehyung, but it's also first day of classes after break, and let's face it, no one wants that.
Also, someone kill the sasaengs

Chapter Notes

So! One more to go
who died today? Because I sure did with Jungkook on Wings, aka, damn my sugakookie feelings
@bighit Why are you so mean to us?
ARMY fighting!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Cath woke up not remembering how she even got to bed in the first place. But one thing was for sure, this wasn’t her bed and she had a second and third bodies pressed against her. The “mattress” felt pretty much rough and she realised she wasn’t on a mattress whatsoever either. Her back hurt a little and the position she was squished onto was much uncomfortable, but when she felt Hoseok’s breathing against her head and she realised that Jin was slotted against her other side the events from yesterday’s afternoon came to her.

They had gotten home and pretty much the boy’s were all tired. Jungkook had literally passed out on his bed the moment he hit it, only to wake up later on only to tear his body up on the dance floor, to call the day a success. Juli had studied with Jin during the afternoon and Taehyung had passed out on the couch. Cath lifted her eyes to find the boy effectively there, drooling onto the couch. Cath chuckled, expected.

She also remembers falling asleep watching a movie. What time is it? The sun is no longer outside and Cath moves a little, struggling out of the boys’ arms. She has her first classes at 10 in the morning, thankfully not having taken early classes on the middle of the week. Juli, though, has classes at nine in the morning. What time is it?

Hoseok moves just a little besides her and rubs his eyes. Cath pushes at his side.

“We fell asleep and I have classes today.” The boy’s eyes open, then widen. He laughs a little.
“That’s probably my fault.” Jin says then and sits a little, staring at his phone. “Well, it’s 3 in the morning, and tomorrow’s your first class after break, so let’s get you to bed before you end up pulling an all nighter.” And Jin stands before helping Hoseok stand, while Cath stands on her own and moves over to wake Taehyung up. The boy is sleeping without any covers and he’ll catch a cold if he stays there. He wakes up on a rush when Cath moves at his side.

“Hyunggie, wake up.” Cath says and the boy shook up from his position on the couch, face flushed, staring at Cath. The girl purses her lips while thinking, and apparently, this only makes Taehyung blush harder than earlier on.

"Hyunggie, I love you.” And no, Taehyung shakes the thought away because Cath is staring at him and not very much besides him, right after Taehyung had kissed her and he needs to remind himself that he’s no longer dreaming. Goddamn it, Taehyung thinks, because Cath’s lips were so soft against his and her arms curled around his neck were the cutest thing ever but it’s not real and Taehyung hates to remind himself of so. Just another dream, you can pull through Taehyung, he tells himself.

“You okay, Hyunggie?” And Taehyung wants to groan out loud because damn it, the way you say that makes me want to kiss you to death, you’re going to make me kiss you. He shakes himself again.

“Y-Yeah, I’m okay.” Taehyung stutters out and he internally curses at himself but Cath knows he’s pretty much okay, that he wouldn’t really keep something from her. At least that’s what she tells herself. She makes a move for him to stand up.

“Come on, let’s get to bed, we fell asleep and you’re going to catch a cold.” Cath says and Taehyung still stares at her for a while. Is it possible to love someone this much when you know it only hurts you? He stares at her for longer than he can recall, and all he focuses on are her lips. They’re moving and it’s mesmerising Taehyung.

You need to stop looking at her Taehyung, you need to move away from her, come on. Taehyung, stop moving!

Before he can think about it Taehyung is moving forward, and only because Cath is the one to catch him up he does not just plant his lips right onto hers. Get a grip of yourself Kim Taehyung.

They’re moving forward and Taehyung sighs against Cath’s side. It’s a silent way of telling her to
scoop him closer, somehow. Taehyung knows Cath will do so, and the moment she wraps him up closer he feels just a little better about the mess of feelings he was feeling right before.

Okay, the mess is still there, and her warmth is only making it worse, but he has always felt better besides Cath. The bed is just as warm as he thought it would, but it’s not because Cath’s bed is warm, but because she is right there besides him. *I’m going to die because of this.*

“Why are you so tense?” Cath asks then, Taehyung’s eyes finding hers on the darkness of the room. “Is something bothering you up Taehyunggie? You know you can talk to me, right?”

“It’s nothing! Really, it’s nothing.” Taehyung says then, hand coming over at Cath’s cheek to rub at her cheek. “It’s okay bunny, I’m okay. It’s just, you know, lots of stuff knocked up in my head. I know it seems weird, but I promise it’s just that.”

“Do you want me to talk to you so you can like, relax?” Cath asks then, choosing her words carefully. She’s facing towards the window, and Taehyung has his back towards it. Her eyes shine under the light of the street.

*I could listen to your voice for a million years.* Tae wants to say. It comes out as a way too rushed “Yes please.” But Cath only chuckles and makes herself comfortable, right besides Taehyung, facing him. She looks at him for a while and notices that Taehyung is actually shaken up.

“Okay. So, remember about that one project? That I have to deliver… The one about… You?” Cath asks and smiles at him.

“Of course I do. What about it?” Taehyung asks, and his moods dies down a little. She has calming aura, and once it wraps around Taehyung it takes the rush away.

“Okay, so. Remember you once said you wanted me to talk about it to you?” Cath starts and it feels somehow much more personal now. But it’s the Daegu duo, it’s the two of them, 96 and 95, and it should be just fine as long as it’s the two of them.

Taehyung nods. Cath smiles brightly, a little confidence coming around to her.

“Well… So, I can’t really recall how it goes perfectly but… I can remember some things about it, some things we’ve done and everything.” And she takes a breath. Okay, so, do you remember that
one time we went to the E-center when we were like… 6? The first time we went because we finally had the height to ride the baby rides?” And Taehyung nods, remembering the first time their mothers had taken them to the Attractions Park. They had a blast, and it was since then that they had actually promised to never part. “Okay, so… It was really the first time we spent a whole day together, because we used to hang out on break and somedays after school, but it was never like, a whole day with each other. And well, I remember I wrote a lot about that day. To me… that day was like… The day I met the world in a whole new matter. I was pretty shy with everybody, still am.” And Taehyung laughs softly while nodding. “You were like… Like a whole new world to me.”

“A whole new world~!” Taehyung sing-songs and Cath smacks his arm before moving forward, hiding her face onto the boy’s chest. Taehyung complies happily and runs his hands through her hair.

“You know… That day back then, when you promised it’d be okay when we got in the flying airplanes, that they wouldn’t fly away and we wouldn’t fall, I really knew we were meant to be always together.” Cath mumbles softly, and hides her face onto his neck. Taehyung shivers a little. “You’ve been… my only family. Apart from my mom, and your parents and grandparents you were always the only one there. When… When I lost Mina, I thought… I thought I wouldn’t find her comfort ever again…” And Taehyung stares at the girl, because he knows the bond she had with her grandmother, that they were practically like mother and daughter, that she had raised her and gave her the strength she needed to grow up like an independent person, the toughness she needed to live in such a cruel world, as she liked to call it, and he knows it’s hard for Cath to speak about her. He moves his hand all the way to the back of her neck, bringing her in closer.

“Cathey, you know you don’t have to-“ Taehyung starts.

“It’s okay. I want to do this.” And Cath takes a deep breath before sighing onto Taehyung’s neck. “I… I never thought I would find what she made me feel, the comfort that came from her very soul, but you know… You give me that comfort Taehunggie.” And Taehyung freezes, because he doesn’t believe his ears. “You’re… You’re the home that I never actually managed to have, because of my dad, and even if my mom is… Still so important to me, you’re my home… You were there for me when we moved and… You were the one to push me forward, all that time. If it wasn’t for you I would’ve probably given up on my dreams, on everything, I… I don’t know. But… You’re my home. So please don’t ever leave me.” And Taehyung knows Cath is not just talking about he project, but there’s something else, and Taehyung brings her even closer. Cath doesn’t notice the tear that falls from Taehyung’s eyes, and somehow the boy is thankful, because he’s the one crying when Cath is probably the one that should be crying. He brings her in the closest he can.

“Cathey-ah…” Taehyung tries but he only can manage to have his voice breaking halfway and Cath chuckles at him. Maybe she has been crying.
"I mean it." Cath says then, against his skin.

“I’m never leaving you, and I mean it too, I mean it with my whole heart.” Taehyung says before he brings his nose to hide onto Cath’s hair. A tear falls onto her scalp, Cath notices. It’s a promise. Their promise. But somehow, Cath wants to make sure of it, even if she doesn’t really need to.

“Pinky promise?” She asks, holding out her pinky for Taehyung, now looking at the boy. He stares at her before laughing, kissing her nose and intertwining their pinkies.

“Pinky promise.” And he laughs and looks at the girl. She looks dead tired, but the pressure on Taehyung’s shoulders is no longer there, as he lays languidly on the bed. Yes, hell yes, I managed to get it off his shoulder, whatever it was, Cath thinks. Taehyung notices how her smiles brightens on. “Now sleep, you look like a zombie.” And Taehyung sees the face of Cath’s grandmother in the back of his head. She was Chilean, and moving onto Korea had been a nightmare for her back when Cath’s mother had moved, and of course the simple language was hard for her. He also remembers how she always insisted on Cather being called Catalina instead, and how she wasn’t Cathey but Catita. Something takes over his mind and he blurs out the name before he even realises. “I promise I won’t leave you, Catita.” And it’s in a broken mid Korean and Chilean Spanish pronunciation, but Cath can’t do anything but clutch at his shirt and hide her face onto his shirt, the tears streaming down her face. It’s not a bad thing though, because she knows a little bit of her is on Taehyung, there, taking care of her.

Cath falls asleep like that, on Taehyung’s arms, and with tears on her eyes. It’s a struggle in the morning, because her face feels sore and her eyes feel heavy, but she’s still on Taehyung’s arms, and it’s pretty much all she needs at the moment. Jin is the one to wake her up.

“Cathey-ah, irona~” The elder says, pushing at Cath’s shoulders, moving her a little. Taehyung moves in the moment that happens.

“Hey, morning hyung." Cath says, after rubbing at her eyes. “What time is it?”

“Eight and something. Juli-ah is getting ready to leave so wake up, hop on the shower.” And Cath is so goddamn thankful to have Jin to wake her up because damn the world, of course she had to forget about her alarm clock. She groans a little and moves her arms towards the front, stretching as if to catch the ceiling. Taehyung stirs a little and yawns before laying his arm again over the girl, head dropping towards the pillow. Cath felt weirded out though, because Juli and her always left the house together. She made no note of it though, thinking it was just so Cath could sleep a little more. It didn’t seem as bad.
“Thanks eomma. Is Juli catching breakfast on the way there?” Cath asks before pushing her hair back and away from her face. Jin nods then, ruffling Cath’s messy hair.

“I can make you something, if you want.” The boy proposes, “Before I leave for morning run and all, I can just cook something.”

“It’s okay, I’ll probably catch something before too. Just a coffee and something to wake up, I start with English Grammar, which is tedious as hell, so I might need it.” Cath explains and Jin nods before heading out.

“Enjoy the day Cath.” And in no time Jin disappears by the door. Cath sighs, she needs to get up.

“Yah~” Cath pushes at Taehyung’s side and the boy makes a displeased face. Cath pushes again. “Yah~ I need to get up Hyunggie, I have classes.”

“Where’s the sweet you from last night now?” Taehyung groans and rubs at his eyes before looking at the girl, half his face still onto the pillow. “Do you really have to?”

“Yes I do, now don’t make me tickle you to get my way to the bathroom because I will.” And before Cath can react Taehyung laughs a little and lets her go from the tight hug. Cath sighs and kisses on top of Taehyung’s head before standing up.

“Can I stay in your bed all day?” Taehyung asks then, as Cath skips towards the bathroom.

“Of course you can.” Cath answers without a doubt and Taehyung sighs contently.

“I’m not going to get up today, fuck schedule and being and idol, I’m going to sleep.” Taehyung declares and displays himself all over the bed.

“Remember we have our shopping day today.” Cath reprimands and Taehyung’s head pops up from the blankets.
“Okay, I can get up then.” Taehyung says before stretching both of his arms over his head after sitting up.

“It’s so funny how easy it is to get you out of the bed when anything concerns shopping, it almost makes me scared. You would not get up for world destruction but then again you would for shopping.” Cath says and sighs. “You’re really something else Taehyunggie. One day I’m going to have to convince you we’re leaving for the mall so you can get up for rehearsals.”

“Don’t worry Cathey~ You know I’d always get up if it’s for anything that’s at least barely related to you.” And Cath makes a gagging sound because how cheesy can someone be while talking? Well, Taehyung’s the top level, that’s the maximum of cheesiness.

And hour later Cath finds herself sipping from a homemade coffee, courtesy of Taehyung who had decided that he was much better than any store at making coffee for Cath, since he knew her so well of course, and with a lunch bag thrown over her shoulder. She should complain, about how much they all still baby her, even Juli, but then again, being the smallest in height had always been a key factor for that to happen. And sincerely, Cath was not complaining about all the love she was receiving, nor about how warmth she felt with the gloves Taehyung had made her wear, or the scarf around her neck, also Taehyung’s courtesy. It smelled of the boy and Cath found herself sighing happily as it was the warmth from the scent that kept her awake all while the bus ride to Uni. Taehyung had also promised he’d be right outside, waiting for Cath when her periods were over so they would visit the centre of the city and go shopping together, which was pretty funny because it wasn’t something so different from what they usually this. Only this time, they wouldn’t have to suffer from the amount of money spent.

Grammar wasn’t half as bad as Cath was expecting and she actually found herself to be much more comfortable during the period. She somehow could feel stares at the back of her head, somehow, and it didn’t make sense cause Cath was usually pretty reserved and she didn’t talk to anybody but her closest friend, Carolina, who was majoring in Computational Programming. She really didn’t get along with people in general so she was much of a ghost for her fellow Writers. Ever still, the feeling of being watched kept creeping on her.

After her first period Cath had about thirty minutes until her next class, which she took as an opportunity to go and enjoy the warmth of the library, which was on her next class’ building. It was pretty isolated as everybody was still in classes, but she took her usual spot and decided to look for something to read while she waited for her next class. It was then she bumped onto her first “problem”.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, I didn’t see you there.” Cath quickly apologised, bowing at the person who had obviously crashed onto her, and not the other way round for Cath to be apologising. It was a girl,
and she was staring at Cath.

“Oh, Cather, right?” The girl asked and Cath tilted her head to the side, not knowing why the girl would even know her name.

“Oh, yes... Uh... Excuse me.” And Cath tried to keep on moving, but the girl moved right in front of her.

“Hey, it’s okay, I don’t bite.” And somehow Cath wanted to shove the girl away, as her smirk didn’t give Cath a good vibe at all. “You appeared on my T.V yesterday.”

Okay, it makes sense, Cath thought. She had totally forgotten about the show, and about what it would mean for anyone who would watch it, or happened to end up watching it on T.V. So this is what it was all about.

“Ah, yes.” Cath answered truthfully. “But if I’m honest I’m kind of in a ru-“ Cath stared but the girl was talking over her again. She was definitely younger than Cath, what was she playing at? Interrupting her elders?

“It’s okay! It’ll just take a second. Okay, so I was wondering how much it would take to pay you for some pictures of the guys, or for something of theirs.” The girl started, and she stared at Taehyung’s hoodie, which Cath was currently wearing. Her hand reached over to touch it. “This is Taehyung’s isn’t it? For how much would you give up on it?” And Cath flinched the girl’s hand away, exasperated. It felt filthy to have someone who wasn’t Taehyung touching the hoodie, and she stood away from the girl. Apparently, she was trying to speak up again, but Cath managed to stop her before she continued.

“First of all, didn’t they teach you manners?” And the girl looked actually shocked. “Second of all, over my dead body you’re getting anywhere near the boys, or anything related to them. Less this.” And Cath moved the hoodie so it was comfortable against her skin. “Now, there are two options. It’s either you getting yourself kicked out of the library, or you leave in a good mood.”

“What will you do? Shush me away?” The girl challenged, and something inside Cath snapped. She grabbed at the girl’s wrist before spinning her whole arm around, grabbing her second with the other hand and pinning them onto her back, making the girl protest in pain. Cath twisted her wrist just so the girl was biting on her lip to keep from whimpering.
“Listen you little shit.” Cath stared, right onto the girl’s ear. “You get the fuck out of here before I have to punch your gut and move your dead body to the back of the library, and you do it quick. You stay the fuck away. Do I make myself clear?” And Cath could feel the girl’s behaviour changing under her tone. The girl nodded rapidly and Cath pushed her towards the general direction of the entrance. “Fucking thought so. Now leave.” And the girl was scrambling off quicker than lightning. Fucking sasaengs.

It didn’t surprise Cath when she was called by the librarian once the girl was out. She sighed, moving over to the desk.

“Parker Cather.” The librarian started. Cath sighed exasperatedly.

“Unnie, you know I’m not like this.” Cath stated, and the librarian smiled at the girl a little. They were already past boundaries with her, and Cath was much more than comfortable around her.

“Yah, Cathey-ah, I know you aren’t. But did you really have to scare her off like that? She had a snapped wrist.” The elder explained and Cath sighed.

“I just… I hate when people look for the boys as in only for stuff. I don’t like it, I don’t support it, and she wanted my, I mean, Taehyung’s goddamn hoodie, like,” And Cath groaned. “I just don’t like people like her.”

“I know you don’t.” She stared, sighing. “But be more careful okay? You never know with them.” And Cath nodded before heading out. It was about to be a long ass day.

Thankfully, nothing quite like the event of the morning happened during the rest of the morning, and Cath found herself comfortably sitting at lunch with Caro, eating by the Arts building.

“So you’re saying that she came up to you and asked for the hoodie?” Caro asked incredulously, food in her mouth.

“Yes!” Cath answered back as she shoved rice onto her mouth. “And she was like, “how much should I pay for a few pictures?” and I was literally about to punch her guts out.”
“Truthfully, I would’ve done the same thing. Though I would’ve punched her, no pity on people like her.” Caro said before laughing. “I hate when people act like they own the fucking world.

“I know right, it’s so fucking bothering, like, I can’t even with people anymore.” Cath sighed. Just as if an art of magic, a pair of boys were appearing in front of them. They were the “queer team” from 3rd year in Music.

“If it isn’t Bangtan’s little slut, Parker Cather.” And something boiled inside Caro. Cath nodded at her, as in, it’s okay, I can handle it.

“I don’t know, who’s asking? King of whores?” Cath shoot back and stood up so she was on eye level with the two guys. “Oh wait, no, you’re too lame to rule anything at all, my bad.” Cath crossed her arms in front of her.

“You’re just trying to be sassy because you know Taehyung will never actually pay attention to you.” One of the boys shoot back and the other laughed. They high five-ed.

Before Cath had a chance of saying anything to keep the boys from talking shit, Caro was sitting up and one of the boys was flying backwards with the strength of a fist against his cheek knocking him down. Cath stared.

“Okay, I’m not even sorry.” Caro answered and Cath could all but chuckle at the boy now on the floor. “Not letting anybody talk shit.”

“You’re amazing.” Cath stated and Caro smiled brightly. “Okay, let’s get to classes before they come and take out the trash.”

Truth to be told, the whole situation did set Cath off. I mean, how could it not, when random people she had never actually talked to before were talking to her and talking about her. Maybe the whole deal with the T.V show wasn’t quite as good. A text rang on her phone.

From Taehyunggie: Picking you up in 5~;D
Cath smiled down at her phone and typed a quick answer.

To Taehyunggie: I’ll see you at the cafeteria we always meet. Don’t get too bored while waiting for me.

And thankfully the teacher was setting off the class. Cath sighed brightly and shut her computer off, before taking her phone into her hand again.

To Taehyunggie: On my way :)

The walk was pretty much easy and Cath found herself being much more pleased by the face. The stares were back, though this time around she didn’t make a notice to give a crap about any of them.

“You ready to shop until our feet hurt?” Taehyung said before looking at the car who was waiting for the both.

“Maybe but I’m ready for a day with you, so at least that’s settled.” Cath answered and laughed for when Taehyung made a clutching at his heart.

“So cute Cathey-ah, I don’t deserve you.” Taehyung sighed dramatically and walked over to the car. “You wanna hit off the road with something hardcore or something basic?”

“I think we should end up big. Let’s go for the most known stores and then we can go to these hauls I really like, where they have anything and everything, with flowers and shit and the jackets are really cool.” And Taehyung nodded brightly before following Cath’s lead on the crowd. She really felt like she needed a leash to keep him from getting lost around the places. Maybe he did.

“Okay. So we just have to pick some really nice outfits and them we do the little photoshoot for Korean style and it’s settled!” And Cath stared at the boy.

“Photoshoot, what?” Cath asked, not understanding.

“Oh, the clothes you know? We have to buy them and show them on a photoshoot, that way we get
to have them for free. But we get to choose everything.” And Cath panicked a little because holy shit, so long since she even tried on anything in life, and now they had to do a photoshoot together? Well, it was okay because they had always been the most unified members of the crew, and it was okay, but the simple idea of a photoshoot already gave her the chills.

“Can I take it back?” Cath asked as she entered the auto, to have Taehyung slapping at her shoulder.

“No way you’re taking it back now. We’re going shopping. There’s no way of backing out now.”

After a trip to the centre of the city in which Taehyung found himself way too amused at how Cath always seemed to just stare at everything, both of them found themselves with two credit cards.

“I don’t think I’m probably ready.” Cath said.

“Hey, it’s okay. We just need to pick 4 outfits and have a blast.” Taehyung assured.

“Just because it’s with you.” Cath said and with a smile both of them went in for a quest.

They thought it would be much harder to actually find outfits to combine in the end, but it was actually the easiest thing for both. Also, Cath didn’t remember seeing Taehyung so goddamn happy in a long time, so it was a good signal. They went from store to store, and in the end Cath had her outfits done, same as Taehyung.

“So what are we supposed to do now?” Cath asked, the bags making it somehow hard to move.

“We get on the car again and go to the shoot.” The boy answered like it was the most normal thing ever and Cath wanted to punch a little at his shoulder. “Hey, stop looking constipated, you’ll look good.” And that goddamn something was on Taehyung’s eyes again and it made Cath shiver a little. “I mean it, you’ll look drop dead gorgeous.”

“Yah.” And Cath did actually punch at his shoulder before laying her head onto the boy’s shoulder. “I’m just kinda scared, it’s all. You know, all this about shows and shoots out of the blue, like, I’m not an idol, it’s not something normal for my daily life.” And Cath laughed nervously. “I’m just…
Scared I’ll mess up because if I mess up I also mess up for you and the boys, so that’s probably why.” Cath answered truthfully.

“Well, I guess I’ll have to let you see you won’t mess up then.” And Taehyung grabbed a hold at the girl’s arm before smiling brighter than the sun itself. “Let’s go.”

A car ride later Cath and Taehyung stood with bags on their arms while looking at the studio for the shoot. It was plain, mostly normal, with a white background, a little chair to sit on which was a nice colour of caramel wood and a tabouret of the same colour right besides it.

“I’m about to puke.” Cath said then, taking in everything.

“Ah, Cathey-ah, I hope you don’t.” And Cath looked up to see their Nim standing in front of them.

“Nim!” Cath squealed then, bowing instantly and feeling a warmth spreading through her body. It was comforting to have him with them, it gave Cath a sense of family and known. “I’m so happy you’re here.”

“She has been panicking for a while now.” Taehyung explained after greeting the elder. “So, you know what we’re doing today?

“Ah, yes of course I know.” The elder started. “So you guys are doing an issue for Céci, just like always.” And Cath’s mouth hung low. “I mean, for Taehyung at least. That being said this is still about the whole, living with idols deal but at the same time this is mostly about bonds, if that makes any sense to the both of you. Basically, what they’re looking for is the honest part of your relationship, what it has always been for the two of you. That being said, they’ve probably done the self shopping for the same matter. So technically speaking, it all involves the same concept. You guys being you.” And Taehyung nodded.

“I can do that, we can do that.” And Cath was still panicking a little.

“So basically, just how we usually are with Taehyung but like, focusing on the camera?” And their nim nodded, before Cath nodded as well and took a breath in. The next minute many people were entering the room.
“Hi guys!” Chipped one of the persons from the ones that came into the studio. “Sunbaenim.” And he bowed as well when seeing the both with their nim. “I’m Kim HeeJune and I’ll be your photographer today.” And the elder shook both Taehyung’s and Cath’s hands before smiling brightly. “First of all, before we begin with all of this, I want to know what you both usually would do on a day like this, if you both weren’t here, of course.”

Taehyung and Cath looked at each other, as if looking for an answer in the other. Taehyung was the first to speak up.

“Well, we usually just… spend the day together in multiple lazy ways I guess. Both of us are really lazy in general terms if we’re to chose. We would just, lay on her bed while she writes and I read something, or she reads something for the both, or watching anime. I guess in that aspect it’s pretty normal.”

“Yeah, or lazying on the couch with Netflix. We also go out sometimes, to picnics or coffee shops, or any place really. We like peace and quiet so that’s a thing.” Cath added as Taehyung nodded. “Or shopping, we also do that a lot. But mostly slow going things. We don’t really like the rush of life sometimes.”

“Great!” And Heejune turned around then, looking at the rest of the crew. “We got that covered?”

“Yes sir.” Most of the crew answered.

“Okay, so, first off we want some pictures of you two just like you are right now.” And Cath actually looked down at what she was wearing. She was in just another pair of her black jeans, another one of her plain black shirts, Taehyung's hoodie and her grey sneakers. She was definitely not a model too and goddamn, at least they had chosen cute clothes, damn life. Taehyung, on the other hand, looked like a goddamn model from vogue even though he was only wearing a sweater and jeans. Damn Kim Taehyung.

“Sure. We’re doing it here?” Taehyung asked, looking at the scenario.

“Yup! Just get comfortable and well shoot.” And he stepped away from the two. Cath just stared while Heejune got the camera ready and smiled. They both had the same camera. But one of the hold for the tripod was loose, Cath could tell, so she moved over.

“Uh, sunbaenim, sorry to bother,” Cath stared, effectively getting the elder’s attention. “you have a
loose grip.” Cath said while smiling and pointed and the hold that was visible coming off. He instantly got it before the camera could fall off.

“Oh! Thank you so much Cather-ssi. You know about cameras?” He asked curiously.

“I’m minoring on Photography.” Cath nodded. “And we own the same camera so yep, just a bit. Not an expert but at least I know some things.”

“Great! So this will probably go extremely smoothly, won’t it?” And he gave a soft pat at Cather’s shoulder. “It’s kinda scary to stand in front of the camera and not behind it instead, right?”

“Yeah, actually.” Cath admitted while smiling softly.

“Yeah. I know the feeling. Like you have no control.”

“Exactly!” Cath answered before chuckling.

“It’s okay, at least you know the camera won’t bite you.” He said before giving Cath a reassuring smile. “Don’t worry, this will probably be easy going, no need to worry. And if anything’s too overwhelming we can stop for a little while. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you so much sunbae.” Cath said before bowing. “I should probably get on set right?”

“Yeah, come on, let’s do this.” He said before settling behind the camera. Cath walked over to Taehyung.

“I told you you could pull it off.” Taehyung said with a knowing smirk on his face.

“Yah,” Cath said before sitting down on the chair besides Taehyung and leaning over to hit softly at his shoulder, laughing softly. “cocky asshole.” And before Cath could even process it the camera was snapping, making them both turn to look at Heejune.

“Don’t mind me, just be yourselves.” He answered, looking through the camera.
It did go much more easily than Cath though, as in not even five minutes later they already had a bunch of good pictures, that being said by Heejune, and it made them both confident enough for the rest of the photoshoot.

“How about we look through the outfits then?” One of the noonas told them both then, as they got off the set.

“Yes, let’s do that.” Taehyung nodded before moving forward to the bags, as well as Cath. He decided to explain the outfits. “Okay, so, we decided to chose two day out outfits, in which one for something a little more interesting than normal and one as a daily basic for a picnic. Then a normal look for both that works for anything and a lazy house look too.” He said before displaying the outfits out. “First we have the most interesting one. So I’m going for plain light jeans, a black dress shirt and this coat.” Tae said before showing off the clear coat that rode “FUTURE, PAST, CURRENT” on the back. “And Cathey-ah is going for this dress.” He said before showing the dress which was slip in two parts, so it was like a skirt and a tank top, much like the colour of Taehyung’s jeans. “And this coat.” Taehyung said, before showing the long coat that rode “FEAR, AIN’T NO HUMAN” on the back as well.

“Seems nice, I like it.” Agreed Heejune. Taehyung proceeded.

"For the next one we have the picnic look. So I choose to go for a plain white t-shirt, black jeans, and both Cath and I are wearing the same jacket and sneakers. She's wearing a plain white tank top, this cute overall and of course this snapback.” Taehyung said showing everything around. "For our daily outfits we both chose blue snapbacks, and we're both wearing these baby blue sneakers as well. We're also going for full on black for the rest, so I'm wearing these jeans, this sweater and this coat, and Cath is wearing these jeans, this cool as hell sweater and this hoodie."

"Yeah, we decided it was the most normal for both to have light colours and black together." Cath nodded. "And for the lazy look we're wearing both shorts, these for me and these for him, and sweaters as well, so I'm wearing this one and Tae is wearing this one. We thought of a lazy day at home so we didn't really choose any foot wear."

"That's perfect! How about we do that on the bed on set? I think it would look splendid.” Heejune said before some from the crew nodded at him. "We're going out to the on air set for the picnic, we take street shots for the special one and we do a shoot on the main set for the daily one, how about that?"
Everybody nodded before Taehyung and Cath smiled brightly.

"Let's get going then!"

It wasn't that long before Cath found herself sitting down on a comfortable bed with Taehyung, as they played with their feet.

"You know, you're not that bad at this." Taehyung said before Cath smacked his shoulder again. The snaps from the camera were already calming for her, unlike in the beginning.

"You're amazing at this." Cath said as Taehyung smiled brightly to the side so his profile smile was visible and the camera went nuts again.

"You're good too, stop complaining." Taehyung said before tickling at Cath's side, making her lay back onto the bed, her legs falling onto Taehyung's lap. Taehyung grabbed a hold of the girl's legs and looked at her as she laid her hair back onto the sheets.

"Stay like that!" Heejune's voice was loud and made them both freeze. Cath looked at the camera then. "I mean, you can interact and all, but I really like the angle. Let's explode it." And Cath laid comfortably once again before smiling while looking at the camera. The clicks were fast and Taehyung was still looking at her, his warm hand against the skin of her thigh. Cath felt a little shiver run her body and she looked at Taehyung then.

"See? I told you we were doing just fine." Taehyung said with a bright smile and a giggle, making Cath giggle as well. Cath brought her hand up to reach for Taehyung and the boy did the same, planting his palm against hers. Cath's hands were so small compared to his it was almost funny. She giggled while looking at Taehyung who was enjoying the fact that his hand was big enough to cover Cath's, much like Jimin's hands.

"It's just because you're here." Cath assured and Taehyung smiled at her before leaning a hand to tickle at her sides.

The rest of the shoot went actually pretty smoothly and Cath and Taehyung couldn't have ended up happier with what they had done. They had laid together for the rest of the first shot and it was the
cutest thing ever, or so had said Heejune. For the street shot, which had came next, Taehyung had actually held Cath's waist softly as both seemed to be walking down the street, and it was by far their favourite picture. For the picnic Taehyung had ended up with his face covered in strawberry juice when he had bitten onto one of the strawberries and Cath had laughed her everything off. She had also fed Taehyung, and so had he. For the last one Cath sat down on the floor, besides flowers, and she was reading a book they had handed her, glasses perched at the end of her nose, as Taehyung laid his head onto her lap. Cath rode out loud as Taehyung made different comments on what happened with the main characters. Cath had also caressed his hair and Taehyung had curled his head onto her stomach, which he always did. It had been much more comfortable than Cath would've ever thought.

They were now on the outside of the building, and Taehyung was on the phone with Jungkook.

"So, what are we doing?" Cath asked as the boy was still talking with the maknae.

"Jungkookie says we're going out for a barbecue to celebrate your first day after break." Taehyung explains.

Cath whines. "Really? All of us?" Taehyung makes a face at Jungkook's voice, who apparently answered Cath. "What did he say?"

"Says Namjoonnie isn't going. He's at the studio."

"Then I can go home and wait for him. I'm like, super tired right now. Plus I can take our clothes home, so that's a plus, right?" Cath asks hopefully.

"If you're too tired then I guess it's just fine for you to go home bunny, but you'll miss the fun." Taehyung pouts.

"You can stay home with me." Cath proposes.

"Hyung you can't!" Jungkook screams over the phone and Taehyung jolts away from it. Holy molly, this kid.

"Yah, you scream so much." Taehyung complains to the younger and pouts. "Okay, yeah..." And he pauses, listening to Jungkook. "Yup. I'll get her home and I'll be right over. Mhmm. Yes. Okay,
see you Jungkookie~" Taehyung says before hanging up.

The ride home is nice and warm and Taehyung and Cath feel quite exhausted, but the day seems to have a beautiful end, and it's okay for the both. Cath gets Juli to text her about being an old lady that can’t do much for a day, but Cath only sends her smily faces telling her to enjoy the afternoon with the maknae. She gets an angry emoji back and sends back a winking face. Once they actually get home Taehyung makes pancakes with her and gets her a set of blankets and pillows so she can be comfortable, since Cath insists on staying on the couch to wait up for Namjoon.

"Okay, so we don't know when Namjoon is coming back home, so don't stay up until too late, you have classes tomorrow, remember that." Taehyung says before leaving. "Okay?"

"Yes appa," Cath says sarcastically before giving Taehyung a kiss on the cheek. "just go and have fun, I can take care of myself, I promise. Won't open the door to strangers and everything. And bring Juli back early! She has classes at like, I don't know, nine or something. Tops at two in the morning."

"I will, I will." Taehyung promises before heading out of the door. Cath feels a weird sensation of a way too empty space surrounding her, so she decides for a shower before settling in front of the tv for the night.

Once the speakers start to blast the music out Cath instantly hypes up. Even more so when Monsta X is blasting through them.

"'Cause you're so perfect, so perfect, so perfect girl~" She sing songs while drying up right after the shower and realises that dumb dumb her forgot to turn on the heating system of the house. She freezes instantly and runs over to Namjoon's room for one of his hoodies, since Namjoon is the tallest of them all. She instantly wraps herself onto one of them before coming back to her room. "I should probably clean this place up," Cath realises when she sees the multiple stacks of papers around. "If only I was a magician this whole damn thing would be in order, damn." And she settles down on her bed before looking around and deciding what to start on.

An hour later and sweat coming down her forehead Cath had settled her room in a whole new matter, everything is in place and the room has never looked this clean before. She's extremely proud if anything and she instantly takes out her phone.

"This cleaning thing humans do is not normal." She posts on Tumblr and finds herself laughing when many people answer with such replies as "Cleaning? What is that, can you eat it?" But something else pops on her head then and she finds herself texting Namjoon, asking when he will
be back and to not abuse his brain too much. It's a common thing, but she worries a little when she receives no answer. Namjoon's probably stuck with himself, she decides and sends a fighting his way before taking off his hoodie, the heat being too much now. She then settles for the couch and in no time she's fast asleep.

About one in the morning Cath wakes up to the front door opening loudly and the lingering smell of alcohol filling up the house. Namjoon has blood shot eyes too, and Cath just knows nothing good is to come.

"So the studio, huh?"

Chapter End Notes

CHAN CHAN CHAAAAAN!
Drunk confessions and mistakes

Chapter Summary

It all explodes at some point.

Chapter Notes

So far away~
God, guys, one more to go!
I just love doing this so much
I love you all! Please enjoy

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Namjoon stumbled into the room, his eyes puffy and swollen. He looked almost as if he had been beaten by a truck, even if Cath knew he had been crying for hours for a reason he had kept as a secret to the girl, making her panic every time she thought about it. She could do nothing for the boy and it kept her awake at night.

Cath, seeing him come in as she was the only one in the dorm for Juli had taken the boys out for the night, to which Cath had declined since she was just tired from classes, and had been technically waiting for him for hours, just looked at him for a second, choosing which words to use next.

“Did it at least make you feel better?” Namjoon looked at her puzzled “Drinking that much. Did it make you feel better?”

It was almost as if the boy was laughing at her while holding back his tears with the look he sent her.

“I mean it.” Cath said, almost as if to stop him from not taking this seriously. “Why do you have to do this Nams. I care about you. Can’t we talk? Why are you so far away?”

He seemed to fight with himself over the answer he was to give her, but he eventually managed to get it out.
“I’m sorry Cathey…” He said simply, his head dropping, the tears flowing over his face again.

Cath was quick to stand and walk over him, cupping his cheek with her hand, wiping a few tears away from his face. She lifted his head up from his chin softly, making him look into her eyes.

“Nams… Talk to me, please. Let me in.”

The boy looked into her eyes so deeply it kinda hurt to look at him.

“I love you.”

Cath froze.

“I know you do, I do too. Now don’t be dumb Nam-“

“No. I mean it. I love you Cath. Like love love. I am in love with you but I know you fell for Tae and I know he loves you and it hurts ’cause I’ll never have you but I’ll have to see Tae be happy with you every day of my life and it hurts, it just really hurts.” He sighed, almost as if to stop the words from coming out of his mouth, but they kept going. Cath was lost ever since the whole falling for Tae thing. “You know why I am so comfortable with you and I spend my time with you and try to cuddle you and all? Because that’s the only thing I can do. It’s the only thing I have left and I don’t want to lose you to him, I don’t want to give up, but I’m not going to push you to love me and leave Tae ‘cause if you love him it’s because it’s meant to be like that, and it just wasn’t with me. And I wouldn’t do that to him at all, because I care so much about him as well. Sometimes I think I can even call it something more than friendship but he’s meant for you. I fell for the two I couldn't have. And you know what’s worse? After all I’m saying the only thing I’m going to go through is losing you and that was exactly what I didn’t want, the reason why I kept away from you this past few days and the reason why I found some kind of comfort in alcohol. Because I don’t want to lose you but it’s the only thing I have left to do and it’s not even under my judgement. You’re just going to be far away from me now on or you’re going to be awkward because I just fucked up our friendship. But I’ve been in love with you even from before we debuted and it hurts so much ‘cause I wanted it to only be a simple crush, since your heart was far away from mine. You’re the girl I wrote about in all those songs. You’re that person. You’re the love that’s flying away from me. You’re the love that I want to keep close. You’re that person and no one really knew it was you. I never told no one I was dying for you, I never did and probably never will. Unless we’re talking about Jin, he figured it out eventually as he found me staring at you with tears in my eyes. And it all because writing already hurt but talking about it? About you, the love of my life, being literally no where near me? Singing and rapping was easier. No one would understand who or why I was doing all of that, no one would ever bother you. You were always there but no one would’ve ever known. You’re my everything. You…” You’re the reason I can’t sleep at night and the reason why I close myself in the studio producing song after song.
Wanna know how many songs I have that are entirely about you? They’re so many I’d never be able to finish counting them and it hurts. It hurts so much ‘cause I’ll never be able to do anything.”

Pain was a soft word to determinate what Cath was feeling right then, but before she could even react Namjoon was talking again.

“And now you won’t look at me the same… But that’s it. You wanted in, that’s in. Now sorry Cathey, but I need my own time.” If it wasn’t to be obvious, Namjoon was crying like a martyr, but also was she.

The boy pushed past her and inside his room, locking the door after himself.

Cath fell into her knees, her legs not being able to hold her up anymore. The tears streamed down her face and she couldn’t stop herself from letting out a little whimper.

Namjoon, all while this, fell down on his knees against his bedroom door, hands against the door and forehead leaning onto it. Jungkook would come home sooner or later and somehow he had to let him in right? Maybe Tae would sleep with Cath to calm her down, since Namjoon could hear her whimper from all the way to his room and it broke him down even more. God, I messed up so much. Maybe Kookie would sleep in Taehyung’s bed and Namjoon would be able to rest a little in his room, by himself.

Cath, after a good few minutes of whimpering and trying to get herself to calm down, picked herself up. She knew Namjoon would not talk to her and that it was the best for her to let him think by himself for at least a day. It hurt her heart so deeply in while passing by the door, but not after pressing a hand onto the door, as well as her forehead and letting a few tears stream down her face silently.

She slowly walked to her room and closed the door behind herself, a silent whimper forming in her throat as she did so. She was not able to lock the door though, too focused on Namjoon’s lingering scent. That instant she only focused on finding Namjoon’s hoodie.

She had left it in her chair and it was right there, almost pleading for her to come and hold it. It was such a painful sight for Cath that at the second she touched it another whimper came from her mouth, her everything squirming and softly crumbling down until she was laying on the floor, hands clasped tightly around the hoodie, bringing it closer to herself and she hugged what was left of Namjoon’s smell on it, whimpers and sobs muffling onto it.
An hour later the boys and Juli came back from dinner, expecting to be greet by Namjoon and Cath probably long asleep on the couch they always seemed to use when they were watching movies or when Namjoon came home late. It wasn’t the first time he had been out for the night, just that this time around he hadn’t been at the studio but at some bar getting himself drunk to the core. To their surprise it wasn’t the case and Taehyung was the first to notice her no where to be seen.

“And Cathey-ah? You think she went to sleep with Namjoon hyung?” Taehyung asked Jin, as he looked uncertainly around the room, as the rest of the boys took of their shoes.

“That’d be pretty unusual of both of them… They always try to stay up before the rest arrives…” Juli commented as she looked around the room and walked over to the hall. Soft whimpers could be heard coming from Cath’s room. “Shh, wait, guys get over here.” She said and everyone quietly gathered around Juli, trying to listen to their surroundings. As they all stood quietly another whimper and a sob came from the room and before anyone could process a thing Taehyung was rushing towards it and opening Cath door. “Wait, Taehyung-!” Juli tried, knowing the girl usually wouldn’t like to be bothered if anything was up, but it was to no use ‘cause the boy was closing the door behind himself already. Taehyung had always been the only exception to that rule, though, but it always scared Juli.

Once Taehyung entered the room, the first thing he saw was Cath on her bedroom floor, head stuck tightly between her thighs and more broken sobs came out of her mouth, the tears streaming down her face as one of her cheeks was visible for the boy. He instantly closed the door behind himself and walked over, alarmed, to Cath.

Juli tried walking over to stop the boy but a hand clasped around her wrist before she could move. Looking back, Jungkook had the same alarmed face as she did, but with a bit of hope plastered on it.

“He’s got her.” He assured, and brought Juli close. “Come on, we probably should sleep. If anything happens we’ll know for sure. Tae can’t probably fuck up.”

“Language.” Jin murdered before he stood by Juli “Though Jungkook’s right. We should probably let them be. Let’s get to bed already, we’ll sort it out in the morning.”

Everyone walked over to their rooms except Juli and Kookie, as the girl stood in place with a face of trouble, biting at one of her fingers.

Jungkook, by the looks of the situation, understood at least a bit more than she did as he led her over to his and Namjoon’s room, checking on the door to no avail as he probably knew already it
was to be locked.

The boy looked over to the maknae, smiling apologetically.

“Juli-ah, can I sleep over? Namjoon hyung has his door closed.”

The girl blushed brightly, looking over at the boy and then down at her feet, before she glanced back to Cath’s room, biting her lip.

Jungkook knew already he wouldn’t get a no for answer and he softly caressed Juli’s arm.

“Come on Juli, I’ll help you calm down, I’m sure Cathey-ah is okay. She’s the strongest out of us all and this will probably pass.”

“Yes, but Kookie, for the same reason it scares me to see her crying. And Namjoon closed his door which probably means he’s feeling like shit too and we need to do-“ She tried, as she was cut off by Jungkook huffing and softly lifting up her face with his index finger and placing his lips over hers, instantly making the girl freeze in place as she stared wide eyed at the boy in front of her for the sudden action. But Kookie knew what he was doing and there was no way he would let Juli panic. She had been tired for a while now and if he wouldn’t have done anything she would’ve probably stayed up all night.

The girl stood frozen for at least ten seconds, before she could process what was going on and her lips instantly reacted on their own, arms wrapping around Jungkook’s neck, and the boy pulled her in softly by her waist, the worry softly melting from inside her. If it weren’t to be something she had waited for so long to happen, she would’ve pushed the boy off the second it happened, but this was special. Not even in her wildest dreams she would’ve thought this would happen, but then again, here they were and somehow Juli needed that comfort to almost secure her things were going to be alright, at least a little bit better than what they actually were like. She couldn’t even focus on herself, because everything was Jungkook, Jungkook and Jungkook...

Once they parted their lips from each other in the need of air they stared into each other’s eyes, a soft and warm feeling spreading through their veins as their eyes stood locked to each other. Of course, the moment wasn’t long to last.

“Woooh~” Hobi whistled from across the hall as he looked at both of them, their faces flushing brightly as the boy stared at them. “Took you both long enough huh?”
“Hoseok come on you just fucked it up dude,” Jimin complained as he looked from the room next door to where Hoseok stood. “Our Jungkookie finally turns into a man and you had to ruin his moment right?”

“Everybody go to bed.” Jin complained from inside his room. “Let the poor kid be.”

“Aw hyung you’re no fun-“ Jimin tried before he was noticeable pulled form inside by a sleep-deprived Yoongi who wasn’t having his shit and the door closed.

Hoseok then winked at both of the maknaes and entered his own room.

Jungkook and Juli looked at each other then, both blushing brightly. If Cath were to see, she would’ve probably died of how cute both of them were and fangirled the moment the kiss came, that was for sure.

“Uh, I… We should go to sleep shouldn’t we?” Juli mumbled then, looking at the floor.

Jungkook smiled softly and patted Juli’s head, holding softly her hand and walking over to her room. And that was it, that was probably where you would call it a start, probably what you would’ve expected of both at this point. And the night was story for both of them, as Juli complained for Jungkook to look away as she put on her pjs and the boy blushed brightly and did as told. Of course, it wasn’t the least of embarrassment as Jungkook only took of his shirt and stayed with his shorts as a bed time clothing, which, and when Juli noticed, she complained about, with no real harm behind her words. “Jeon Jungkook put some clothes on!” But Kookie was far from that, smiling cheekily as he just wrapped his arms around the girl, pretending to not have heard a thing. “Yah! You heard me!!” Juli complained once again, but the boy made a soft complaining noise. “Jagi, the shirt’s too harsh on my skin, just sleep. Jungkookie-ssi will warm you up~” He had softly whispered, the girl too flustered to complain once again. It wasn’t that she didn’t like it, Jungkook was a fucking gold medal on body without his shirt on, the sight just as pleased as a perfectly melted marshmallow and Juli was a starving girl. But the only thought of having those abdominals behind her back and his arms wrapped around her made her question her everything.

Eventually both fell asleep. Jungkook was just as warm as he had promised and once Juli’s heart had calmed down sleeping was no problem at all. And the boy was too happy where he laid to not be able to fall asleep instantly. None of them actually noticed the names.
But let’s go back where we left the couple weirdos back there.

Taehyung had been quick to come by her side, arms wrapping tightly around her body, bringing her in close. In a normal situation, Cath would’ve pulled away probably, but it was Taehyung, and having been crying for god knows how long had her crumbling down to pieces and she was unable to do anything but lean into the warm embrace, letting go of the hoodie that was now drenched in tears, her arms wrapping around the boy, as he rocked her softly, shushing her and lulling her tears away. It had always been him, had always been Tae who had stayed by her side just as she had. It had always been the two of them. It had took Cath a broken heart and a million tears to realise it but it had always been Tae. Tae was part of her, one hundred percent part of her life. And he was right here with her, and Cath wanted to say sorry, wanted to apologise for making the boy wait for so long for her. Tae had never been silent about the way he felt for the girl but at the same time, had never made an obvious approach to her, happy with what they had even if it meant never having her the way she wanted.

“Tae, Tae, Tae,” Was all that came out of her mouth and the boy keep on laying kisses over her head for her to calm down and breathe.

“It’s okay Cathey-ah, I’m here, it’s okay, I’ve got you. Come on Cathey-ah, breathe for me.” Tae softly looked at her, wiping the tears from her face and trying to get her to look at him. Tae didn’t want her to have a panic attack.

“No Tae, it’s not. I broke his heart, you don’t understand, I broke his heart and I didn’t even mean to. And I made you wait so much Tae, I’m so sorry.”

“Hey, no Cath. Cath, bunny, look at me. Look at me bunny, come on, you’re okay. Namjoon’s okay Cathey, he’s okay.” Tae reassured her as he softly leaned onto her, trying to fill her up with the remaining warm in his body.

“I’m so sorry Tae. I’m so so sorry, I really am.” Cath said against his neck, sobbing softly. “I came into you guy’s life and messed it up, I am so so sorry. I didn’t mean to have you expecting so much from me and never being able to give anything to you. I’m really sorry it took me so so long Jagi.” The word came out of her mouth so easily she didn’t even notice until Taehyung froze in place.

“J-Jagi?” He asked softly.

Cath looked up from his neck, her eyes red and puffy from all the tears they had shed.
Taehyung’s face looked impressed but at the same time hopeful, something she had never seen before in his face. Seeing more tears fall from her eyes Tae softly passed his thumbs over them and kissed each of her cheeks.

“Hey, no, stop that. Your face is too cute, you’re killing me.” Cath mumbled softly, smiling somehow at the boy.

“Yah! Your face is the cute one, dummy.” Tae said. “But hey, Cathey, you called me Jagi. Did you mean it?”

Cath looked up at the boy. “It took me so many tears, a broken heart and my own stupidity to realise Tae, but you’ve always been the one that has sticked with me and took care of me and I’ve asked myself where I want to be in 10 years and I pictured my life but every time I think about it I think about how my partner won’t be able to sleep with me ‘cause you’d be using the space or the fact that I can’t picture going a day without watching anime out of the blue with you, without cuddling you and making breakfast together, talking about anything that comes to our minds in the second, or how you’ll suddenly come home shouting about this awesome project you’re on. I had never thought about it but if I picture my future without you in it, it’s all wrong. Tae, it’s all wrong without you. It’s all wrong without my best friend and those times I woke up at night, sweaty, because I had just dreamed I kissed those perfect plumb lips you have and it made me scared ‘cause I never wanted to mess what we had but at the same time I didn’t even think about all these feelings. I was so blind and the worse part was that I somehow knew how you felt for me. You were never a mystery about your feelings and I was also so blind with Namjoon and I didn’t mean to. I didn’t mean for this to happen and I’m so sorry. But yes, I did mean it and I didn’t even realise just now I used that word I have been thinking about with you because everything just comes so naturally with you Tae, it’s so real when it comes to you. I didn’t mean to make you wait this long, I had never thought you’d be actually waiting. I never thought about you and never took seriously all those times Namjoon called me Jagi too. I am so blind and it hurts that I hurt two of the people that are the most important for me.” Cath breathed in, a sigh leaving her lips as she rested her head in Taehyung’s shoulder. “I don’t deserve you Tae… You deserve someone who isn’t as messed up as I am and someone who realises what’s going on, not someone dumb as I am. You really deserve so much more. And I know you do, which is why I’m probably not your soulmate.”

“Okay bunny, I’m going to stop you right there okay? You are the best that has happened to me and you had no need and no obligation to realise what was going on around you. That’s up to your little mind and I’m sure Namjoon hyung doesn’t hate you, nor despises you for being so dense sometimes.” The boy laughed softly. “You’re awesome, okay Cathey? You are. And if I’m the one who’s here, the one who locked the door and rushed here so no one else had the chance to, it’s because I care and you’re still being dense by not noticing you silly one. I’m here because you’re important to me and I won’t let you have your little head messed up and making you cry for something like this. We’re okay, you’re okay, Namjoon hyung is okay too.”

“Are you sure Taehyunnie?” Cath asked softly, resting her face in the space between Tae’s shirt and his soft skin.
“I am. Come on bunny, let’s get you in bed, shall we? You look exhausted and tomorrow’s a big
day!”

“Tomorrow?” Cath asked uncertain, not knowing what tomorrow meant.

“Yep! Tomorrow I’m taking you out and we’re spending all day doing silly stuff you like after Uni.
I can sense you need a little break after all that’s happened so that’s what we’re doing. And you
can’t complain. After all, I’m your soulmate~ So you can’t complain.”

Soulmate? He… H-He… Soulmate?

“What?” And Taehyung was looking down at her wrist.

Cath looked down at her wrist, that had been covered for at least the past five years in black ink.
There, over the black dragon that spread over her wrist and forearm, were the little letters <<Kim
Taehyung>> in a soft pink colour. Soulmate… When had Taehyung noticed and why hadn’t she?

“I know you’re probably wondering about that. When we were coming home from dinner I noticed
my arm felt kinda weird and the letters were spread over my wrist as if I had been born with them. I
wanted to come and jump on you, because it meant you had realised, but I didn't actually expect to
find you sad and crying. You should also check your right wrist.”

People are born with the name of their soulmates in transparent ink. Once you find them and
recognise them, the ink appears over your wrists, no matter if they had already been inked. This is
a mark that can never be hidden. Some people may be born with one more soulmate than they
expected. Your soulmate will appear to be in pink tones, the shade adapting to his personality and
your memories with them.

Taehyung was lavender pink, the tone Cath had once dyed his hair during a spring. Taehyung had
said that spending spring with her looked to him like lavender pink, and asked for the girl to dye
his hair that colour.

Cath, in Taehyung skin, was a bright coral pink, the colour Taehyung had as a mystery dyed her
hair, a day they were playing back in Daegu as teens.
Cath then stared at her right wrist, and the tears filled her eyes again. <<Kim Namjoon>> laid written on her skin, a soft pastel pink.

The tears returned to her eyes, and she was standing up, pulling Taehyung in and holding onto him for dear life. Taehyung laughed softly, holding back with as much as love. Moving her head into his neck Cath felt him close to herself and sighed. After a few seconds with Taehyung there she stood up, pulling Tae along and she was walking to Namjoon’s door, knocking on it.

“Namjoon, Nams, babe please open the door.” Cath pleaded, the tears rushing down her eyes. Namjoon whimpered inside, moving further away from the door. He was holding on for dear life onto one of his pillows, hiding his face and muffling his crying. Cath was teared open by the sound.

“Hyung, please open the door.” Taehyung pleaded a little, his hand on Cath’s shoulder as she leaned desperately onto the door, trying to reach Namjoon almost as if that was possible at all.

Namjoon felt a sudden rush of anger hearing the boy. Don’t get him wrong, Namjoon adored Taehyung, he was the cutest dongsaeng, but he was also the one who he had to fight against when it came to Cath and he couldn't stop his words.

“What? Aren’t I miserable enough? Do you want more? Do you want me to end up quitting the band too? What do you want, Taehyung.” And Cath froze, seeing Namjoon was talking to the boy. “Can’t you just stop making me miserable? You have her, don’t you? She has always been yours, and I’ve always only been an extra on your life. Aren’t you glad she’s yours? Aren’t you glad I’m not going to be interrupting in your life anymore? You have each other, it’s done. Does it make you happy to come over now and talk to me, like there was nothing going on? Does this make you happy Taehyung? Do you like to make other suffer?”

Taehyung froze. The words hit him like a punch right onto the gut, and the boy was backing away from the door, looking at it almost as if he could see Namjoon’s face through it. The name stung on his wrist. Namjoon didn’t want him, he didn’t even like him apparently. What was Taehyung even doing in the band anyway? He had always been the one that wasn't needed, the one fans didn’t like when they debuted, the one who wouldn’t match and everyone seemed to love telling him so. Cath’s eyes widened, looking back at the boy. Namjoon’s words even hurt her, and she knew what was going on inside Taehyung’s head right then, as he slowly backed away from the door, like it was poisoned and he shouldn’t come anywhere near it, and his head was shaking, the tears falling from his eyes. And the name in his left wrist was hurting even more, and he seemed to be fighting with himself to not run away. Who would really want him if he stayed anyway? None of them needed him, he thought.

Inside the room, Namjoon shook, a dark feeling spreading through his veins at his own words, and
he was staring at his right wrist, that was now stinging. He wasn’t even expecting the names. He wasn’t even prepared to see the name flicker it’s colour from a pastel lilac to grey, back to pastel lilac. He panicked then.

Cath felt the same tingle, and Taehyung’s eyes were numb, and he was going to go for the run, and Cath noticed the name flicker from it’s original colour to grey and there wasn’t a minimal second before she was catching Taehyung’s right wrist where her name laid with her left hand, the boy shaking suddenly, looking at Cath. He looked like a deer caught in the headlight of a truck.

Name’s are not only a reminder of who your soulmate is, but also a connection to the most deep feelings of your soulmate. If your soulmate is hurt, you’ll feel it, also if something happens to him. Nothing is hidden in between soulmates, and Cath felt herself crumble. Taehyung was thinking about suicide.

“No don’t you dare.”

A click, a rustling sound and the door from behind them had flung open, and Taehyung was suddenly wrapped in huge lanky arms, bringing him close and the tears trickled down his eyes. Taehyung couldn’t even see straight.

“I’m such an asshole, Taehyung, oh my god.” And Namjoon was crushing the boy in a hug, before Taehyung actually tried pushing away, tears rolling from his eyes, and Cath couldn’t move. Namjoon only held the boy tighter as a sob ripped from him, and he was trying to force Namjoon away but his force had left him. And Namjoon was mumbling against his neck, but he couldn’t even hear it, he couldn’t even think.

“Taehyung please, I’m so sorry, oh my god Taehyung I’m so sorry please, I need you, don’t listen to what I said, I was angry, I’m so sorry Taehyung.”

And Taehyung only heard a faint part of it, his sobs muffling Namjoon’s voice, and he was not even close to understanding what was going around him, not even when he felt the warm lips against his own, not even when he felt tears that weren’t his fall on his cheeks, not even when he heard Cath gasp from behind himself.

Yeah, Namjoon was drunk, and maybe that was what had given him the courage to do such a thing, but he knew what he was doing, even if maybe no one would actually believe him if he said so. And his lips were soft against Taehyung’s, and the boy was sobbing one last time before he melted onto the kiss. “I’m sorry, I’m drunk, I was angry, I’m sorry.” Were mumbled against Taehyung’s lips, and the younger was still crying, still couldn’t stop the tears, but he was
answering the kiss, and he was clutching onto Namjoon’s shirt, trying for him to not move. And Cath suddenly felt a little bit jealous.

He’s my soulmate, it’s fine, he won’t be weirded out because of the kiss, Namjoon thought when it occurred to him that it was maybe way too rushed to have done something like that. He’s also returning the kiss, it must be okay.

They parted soon enough after that, and Namjoon was looking at Taehyung for something he didn’t know what it was, but when Taehyung’s eyes shone again, and he wiped a few tears away from his eyes, Namjoon knew it was maybe not as bad as he thought.

“Hyung, you're really mean sometimes.” Taehyung had said, and his voice had cracked a little, and Taehyung was looking at the floor.

“Taehyung, god, I’m sorry I-“

“But it’s okay, I understand. Just don’t hate me, yeah? I’m your soulmate too hyung, it would be sad if you hated me, I wouldn’t know what to do with myself.”

And Namjoon was pulling Taehyung in for another kiss, and Cath was actually chuckling at the two, the tears from her eyes long gone. She had a couple idiots as soulmates. And she just watched them both melt into each other. It wasn’t like Namjoon had ever been able to stay angry at Taehyung, but it was actually funny to look at Taehyung wrapping his arms around Namjoon's neck as he kissed the elder. Okay, Cath thought, I can’t be jealous of them, they’re both my soulmates. Little did know Jin was pretty much the same chuckling from the door of his room, looking at the scene.

And Namjoon had remembered Cath behind himself then, and he was parting from the kiss, pecking Taehyung’s lips and looking at the girl. She was simply staring, actual smirk on her face.

“I thought you were angry he’d end up being with me and you literally forgot about my existence Namjoon, how rude of you.” And the girl was holding up her arm in the air, showing Namjoon his name on her wrist. And Namjoon’s eyes were actual plates then, the realisation suddenly hitting him. Wait… So Cath and Taehyung were soulmates and Taehyung was his soulmate but Cath was also his soulmate too? His drunk head messed up all over the thought. Two soulmates…

Namjoon’s guiltiness was hitting him all over again, at how he had left Cath crying during the past
few hours, and he was urging forward against Cath’s wrapping his arms around her and hiding his
face onto her neck, and he had new tears in his eyes. Cath sighed when he boy’s heat hit her.

“I’m not going anywhere, I’m not leaving, I’m not changing you Nams. We’re just a little shared in
between each other.” Cath mumbled over and over against his skin, almost as if trying for the
words to get stuck on his skin then, the tears stuck on her eyes too. And they held tight onto each
other, Taehyung’s turn to smile, a soft shout of “group hug!” as a warning before he had jumped on
the both, squeezing them tightly against each other, and Cath was laughing softly. She did have the
two most dumb soulmates ever and she was damn in love with them both. She was lucky if she
could handle her own feeling at the moment.

And they had eventually separated, and Taehyung was snuggling his face onto Namjoon’s neck
and Cath has smiling, holding tight onto the eldest of the three. She then remembered how late it
actually was, and that Namjoon was much drunk at the moment, and she took the opportunity to
lead the three to her room, pushing them both inside before closing the door softly.

“You’re lucky you’re my soulmate, ‘cause I was about to kill you a few minutes ago.” Cath had
said, moving to her bed.

“I’m sorry, again.” Namjoon had mumbled.

“Stop that, just come cuddle, both of you. I’ve had enough drama for a lifetime, I can't believe you
both are like a dorama.”

And Taehyung had chuckled before he had climbed onto the bed besides Cath, taking his jeans off
before laying under the covers, making grabby hands at Namjoon, who walked over, discarding his
pants as well onto the floor of the room, cuddling behind Taehyung, bringing the boy close by his
hips, scooping the younger. And a blush had crept over Taehyung’s face, and he was bringing Cath
close to himself, Cath snuggling his neck and throwing a leg over both of the boys, tangling the
other with Taehyung’s, wrapping her arms around his neck. Taehyung wrapped his own around her
middle, and Namjoon’s fingers were ghosting over Cath’s back, one arm wrapped around
Taehyung and the other over the two. And it was a little awkward at first, the position new for all
of them, obviously, but it hadn’t been hard to bring them all to relax on the bed, laying awake ever
still.

“Taehyung?” It was Cath’s soft voice then, wrapping around the boy.

“Yeah?”
“We need you. All of us. Your family, the band. A.R.M.Y. You are important Taehyung, please never think otherwise, please don’t scare me like that ever again.” Cath had almost pleaded, and Taehyung felt something inside himself crumble, and another warm up.

“None of us. You scared me too. I’m sorry about all I said, it was so dumb and illogical. You would never hurt a fly, you’re the cutest human being there is, the cutest of the band, even if Jimin claims that spot as his own. You are really important Taehyung. Without you, the band would probably be no where. You’ve been the light, as well as Hoseok, that has kept us together. Your smiles literally light up everything and what would we be without the little weirdo that makes faces every moment he can? You are needed Taehyung, and super talented, not to mention super handsome. You’re our visual after all. You are much more than you believe to be, and if we aren’t enough of a proof you can ask A.R.M.Y. You have hundreds of fan clubs only dedicated to you around the world, to only your smile even.”

“Included mine.” Cath had added, because of course she was his biggest fan.

“Yes. You are important Tae. You’re our little ball of fluff, the cheeky asshole that gets all the A.R.M.Y.s worked up and you are that little asshole that always comes to the studio to get me out of it when I’m stuck. You’re the one who gets Cath the best and look at her, doesn’t she look happy by your side?”

Taehyung stared at the girl in front of himself.

“Y-Yeah…” And he had been crying for a while, and everything felt warm and fussy as Cath wiped the tears away with her thumbs.

“See? You make us happy, you make this band happy. Please just never forget that and now you won’t really be able to not tell us if you’re scared or something because we have two wrists to demonstrate you. But please, don’t hide from us.” Namjoon was speaking against his nape, sending shivers over his body.

“Ever. We need you Taehyung. Where would I be without the boy that was obsessed with robots as a kid, the boy that wanted to fly the world with me, the boy that made me watch anime until I couldn’t feel my eyes? The boy that rode manga to me and tried translating it? The one who held me when I needed him? The one who even lifted my mom up? You are important Taehyung. Really.” Cath was caressing his hair.
“You’re both mean.” Taehyung had said then, a sob coming from his mouth, but this time it wasn’t only sad, and he was laughing softly, that boxy smile Cath had grown to love so much.

“We love you.” Both had said, and had cuddled Taehyung even closer, Namjoon kissing right where his hair line ended and became that tanned pretty skin.

“Yes… Me too, I love you both, a lot. Thanks, I won’t think about that, ever again.” And Taehyung was then taking Cath’s left hand and intertwining their fingers in between their bodies, as well as Namjoon’s who was over Cath, and intertwining them too, in the middle of their bodies. And Taehyung was home, in between the two.

A couple minutes later, when they were falling asleep, Cath said.

“I can't believe you both kissed first.” And Taehyung was giggling, and they fell asleep into each other’s arms.

Cath’s name seemed to shine on Namjoon’s wrist as they slept, in a soft caramel-like pink tone. A princess colour, almost. Cath was his princess.

Chapter End Notes

God I'm so sorry, I hate concepts so much, I'm so sorry, I would be lying to say I didn't write this when thinking about the prologue and all, about so many things, and I'm just so in for angst.
Namjoonie I love you, Tae I love you too, I'm so sorry, god.
ALSO, BIGHIT LET SUGAKOOKIE BE HAPPY GODDAMN
College and Dates

Chapter Summary

Cath is extremely small, Jungkook notices many times, and makes sure to laugh at her. But don't worry, they actually get along. And Cath is the biggest Kookielie shipper ever. College is cool but dates are cooler! Yay!

Chapter Notes

hi guuuys
I had so much fun while writing this, I hope you like it

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“I say we take Cathey’s room! It’s super big and her bed fits us all~” Taehyung said excited, as he laid over Cath’s bed, waiting for her to get out of the shower. It was morning now, and Cath had been the last to shower after Taehyung and Namjoon had decided they would take a quick shower together, just to not waste water, and it was funny to Cath’s eyes, ‘cause she could hear the panting from outside the door. None were really subtle really, and Cath felt just a little bit left out. Thankfully, it was super early and Cath had to wait until 9.30 for her first period of the day, and the boys had promised to pamper her with love. They always did anyway, but it made Cath just a little extra excited.

“You already consider my room yours?” Cath said from inside the bathroom, as she dried up.

“It has always been technically mine too Cathey-ah~” Taehyung said satisfied, as he snuggled one of Cath’s pillows.

“We can make my room a studio, since Kookie’s probably moving into Juli’s room.” Namjoon proposed, as he looked through his phone, sunglasses keeping the light away from his eyes as the hangover took over him.

“Moving into her room, wait what?!” A surprised Cath wearing nothing but underwear and a towel came from inside the bathroom then, looking surprised at Namjoon as she rolled her hair to let the water dry off of it, the boy making a face and a soft plead for her to lower her voice.
Taehyung sat then, looking at Cath with his mouth wide open. When she looked at Namjoon, his face was exactly the same, when he noticed how she actually looked.

“What, do I have something on my face? A spider’s over me? Guys please tell me it’s not the spider, please pleas pleas~“

“N-No, it’s not a spider, it’s just… You.” Taehyung mumbled, looking at her up and down.

“Yah! Quit staring, pervs.” Cath protested, blushing bright red, as she walked to her closet. “But really, what’s up with Kookie and Juli?”

“Didn’t you hear Hoseok blabbering yesterday about Jungkook finally growing up with Jimin or something? Jungkook didn’t sleep in my room and he wouldn’t dare to sleep with Hoseok being a little bit tipsy. There’s no other place than her room, if he didn’t sleep in the couch in the living room, which I’m almost completely sure he didn’t.” Namjoon said, looking fixedly at the girl, almost hoping the towel would fall off.

“Really?! Oh my god, and I didn’t know?!“ Cath protested, putting a pair of ripped jeans on and slipping on a shirt, all this without the towel even showing a little bit more of skin, to what both of the boys sighed as if defeated.

“Go check yourself, princess. They’re still sleeping, nobody has came out of that room so far.” Cath blushed brightly at the nickname, but answered as she would always.

“Holy crap.” Cath murmured, smiling brightly as she walked out of the room and towards Juli’s

She stood in the door, listening for any possible sound, to no avail ‘cause there was absolutely no sound whatsoever coming out. She made a grumpy face, Taehyung suddenly appearing from behind her.

“Open the door, come on Jagi-ah, I wanna see.” He protested, to what Cath softly answered.

“I’m going, I’m going, jeez.”
The door opened softly, thankfully quietly, and both Cath and Taehyung stepped inside the door, a much more quiet than usual Namjoon walking close behind them.

In Juli’s bed, and snoring softly, laid Kookie and her, the boy shirtless, his arms wrapped around Juli’s waist. The girl’s hair was softly spread over the pillows, reaching Jungkook’s and melting with his.

Cath seemed to want to scream at the sight, so before she could Namjoon caught her up, as she kicked the air softly, fangirling because goddamn the two were actually together. Taehyung, on his own, decided for black mail and snapped a nice picture of both of them, titling it on snapchat as “First Honeymoon Night Together”

Once outside the room, which they had managed to get out of and close the door without waking the maknaes, Cath breathed in, escaping from Namjoon’s grip.

“Did you see them?! Oh my god that’s like so cute! How can they even, my heart is made, I can't.” Cath squealed as she held onto Namjoon's shirt.

“Jagi, you sound like a fangirl, it's so cute.” And Taehyung pinches her cheeks. "Did you see their wrists though? It was so cute! Juli’s name was purplish pink and Kookie’s was a cute shade of red pink! They’re so cute~” Taehyung protested, puffing his cheeks and holding them tight against his face.

“Yah! We’re cuter. But they're so adorable, I can't believe I was right all along, my babies, I feel like a proud mother.” Cath insisted, Namjoon softly wrapping his arms around her, leaning in to look at Tae

“Show me the pic~” He said as Taehyung looked at his phone, curiously leaning.

The boy turned around his phone, the pic catching the perfect angle. Jungkook’s lips were against Juli’s nape and her face was so soft and calm and-

“Gah! I just, can't. I need to breathe. I'm going to plan their wedding.” Cath said, jumping on her feet and walking over to the kitchen “I'm going to be the best wedding planner ever.”

Taehyung giggled softly and pushed Namjoon towards the kitchen. “Do you think we can convince
“You want pancakes caramel cheeks?” Cath asked as she put the water to boil.

“She wants pancakes caramel cheeks?” Taehyung thought out loud as they entered the kitchen area, Namjoon giving him an unpleased look as everything he could hear was too loud for his head ever still.

“Then go wake up the boys so we can have breakfast all together, will you pretty one?”

“Gah~ Can’t Namjoon-ah do it?” Taehyung protested, pouting at the girl.

“You want me to call him pretty one from now on then~?” Cath teased, and the boy was on his feet in no time.

“I’m going!” He shouted, running down the hall.

“So I’m not pretty Jagi?” Namjoon said, his arms wrapped around Cath as she looked for the ingredients for the pancakes.

“Never said that Nams~ Taehyung’s just super pretty girl like and he’s even cuter than me which somehow makes me mad and he can also turn into plain handsome but with you it’s entirely different. You’re sexy and mischievous and you come and hug be from behind like it’s so natural and it makes my heart skip a beat. It’s a different kind of pretty.” She explained, looking over her shoulder and smirking softly at Namjoon.

The boy smiled brightly and pecked her cheek. Cath’s phone buzzed on her pocket then, and as she flipped one of the pancakes she went to see who it was.

**From Amber Unnie: Morning dongsaeng! :D**

Cath smiled softly at her screen.
To Amber Unnie: Morning Unnie~ How did you sleep?

From Amber Unnie: Gooooood! I’m pretty tired though, and there’s nothing to eat at the dorms :c

To Amber Unnie: Oh, well I’m making pancakes, you should come over and eat :3

From Amber Unnie: If only life was so easy .GetComponent<infoComponent>() You have classes early today?

To Amber Unnie: Not that early, I start at 9.30, but yeah.

“Who are you smiling so much at?” Taehyung said then, coming back to the kitchen. Cath looked up from the phone to his face. He had an exasperated look on his face. Damn. “Really? Amber? Does she know you’re mine?” Taehyung huffed, annoyed, and Cath wanted to almost pinch his cheeks. Nothing like this had ever happened, to her recall, and it wasn’t unpleasing, just an unknown sensation. Namjoon coughed from behind Cath, arms still around the girl. “Does she know you’re ours? Can’t she stay on her own lane?”

“Jagi.” Cath said, looking weirdly at Taehyung. “You can’t tell me you’re jealous of me talking to Amber. She’s a friend, you’re my soulmate after all.”

“She gives you the eyes!” Taehyung insisted, his expression still as annoyed as he was before. “She needs to calm down.” And with the slip of his hands against Cath’s skin, right besides Namjoon’s, he was leaning on and catching Cath’s ear with his teeth, biting softly at the flesh before tugging at it, and Cath couldn’t help but squirming. “Mine.”

“Taehyung!” Cath protested, blushing madly and trying to keep herself with steady breathings.

“Hey, no sex in the kitchen. Keep it it the bedroom guys.” A new voice suddenly said, a sleepy Yoongi just awaken and the three broke apart instantly.

“Not even hyung and I have such a drive guys~” Jimin teased, his head buried in Yoongi’s shoulder and Cath could feel the smile in his lips.
“I’m just taking care of what’s mine. And Namjoon’s.” Taehyung explained, before he walked over to the table and sat down like nothing had happened just a few seconds ago.

“Everyone’s up?” Namjoon asked as Cath’s voice was still no where to be found.

A loud thud was heard then, coming from down the hall.

“Yep.” Hoseok assured, entering the kitchen wearing nothing but sweatpants. “I’m sure that’s Juli and Kookie so we’re all up.”

A laugh erupted from Jimin right then.

“Let’s bet on who’s going to have the prettiest shade of red in their faces hyung~” He pushed onto Yoongi, looking over at everyone else. “I say Kookie’s face is going to look like a tomato.”

“More like his whole being is going to look like that.” Jin proposed, walking over to Cath and pecking her cheek before helping her with the ingredients. “Pancakes for today?”

Cath nodded softly, smiling at the eldest. “Though I’m sure you guys are mistaken here. Juli’s going to be red all over and I’m sure Kookie’s just going to have a smug smile. Hoseok, do you not have shirts by the way?” She laughed, looking at the boy as he softly scratched over his torso.

“Not like he needed the shirt~ He’s killing it like that.” Jimin whistled, Yoongi’s face turning into anger, suddenly wide awake.

Out of the blue, Yoongi’s shirt was flying over his head, as he looked at Jimin with a satisfied face. “You think that’s ripped when you have this all the time?”

Jimin’s face, to be honest, was priceless right then, not having expected Yoongi to ever come with such a comeback. It was so so priceless that Taehyung couldn’t help but reaching for his phone inside his pocket and snapping a picture of it, right before Jimin noticed and looked helpless between Yoongi and Tae. Taehyung was the blackmailer after all.

“Yah, cut it out. All of you. Yoongi, Hoseok, shirts, now.” It was that voice that no one in the
“Come on hyung~ I’m hot, the shirt’s too much for me. It’s summer, give me a little break.” Hoseok mumbled as he reached for the juice inside the fridge and drank straight out of the bottle.

“Gross.” Namjoon said with a smile. “And it’s actually winter, we’re not even close to having summer here.”

“Dude, get yourself a glass.” Yoongi protested, snatching the bottle from his hands and cleaning the top, closing it instantly and putting it away from the boy after showing him his tongue.

“Yah, you guys are no fun today~ I was just having some fun.” Hobi made a face to what Cath leaned over and kissed his cheek softly, as an “It’s okay, just sit down and wait for the food.” Hoseok, happy with the threat, sat down and poked his tongue out at Namjoon, who’s face crumbled into an offended one, arm instantly wrapping around Cath. And I was on your side Hoseok.

It didn’t took long for the maknaes to come crashing through the door, and Cath had been right about her friend, but Kookie’s face was still as blushed as Jimin had promised.

“See? I told you.” He said looking over at Cath and then looking at Kookie. “How was your night red maknae~?”

Jungkook had a face that seemed like he was ready to kill the older, stumbling over him before Juli could tug at his arm. His face then fell instantly into another blushed smile, the two of them silently sitting down at the table. Thank god Jungkook at least had a shirt on now.

“So which one of you was the thud that we heard just now?” Cath decided to tease just a bit more.

“Do not test my limits Cath.” Juli answered, face still and serious, to what Cath turned around and kept cooking.

“Wow, okay, just joking.”
Breakfast went pretty smug and Cath and Juli got up before to get their things ready before they had to leave for Uni. Juli and Cath started at the same time but Juli had late periods on Fridays. Namjoon caught up the girls, Jungkook with a bag over his shoulder and Taehyung bouncing on his feet. Both girls look in between each other before looking at the boys.

“What are you three doing?” Cath asks for the two of them.

“We’re taking the prettiest girls to Uni, duh’” Taehyung says as a matter of fact. “We’re tagging with you both.”

“People will crowd.” Juli reasoned but Jungkook didn’t even seem to mind whatsoever when he just wrapped an arm around the girl’s waist and pushed her towards the door. Cath stares at the two and smiled brightly. Cute.

“I think she doesn’t know.” Taehyung suddenly says then, when Juli and Jungkook are already out of the door.

“That they’re soulmates?” Cath asks.

“Yep.” Taehyung replies.

“She has no clue.” Namjoon and Cath agree. This is going to be fun to see as an outcome.

The walk to Uni is pretty cool and Namjoon has his sunglasses over his eyes, complains every so and then until they take the morning bus to get there quicker. Jungkook has his hand over Juli’s and caresses at her fingers, but the girl seems way too flustered to do anything about it. They don’t seem to really know about Taehyung, Namjoon and Cath being soulmates wither. Cath thinks Jungkook might or might not have a good guess at it though.

The ride is pretty cool and nobody seems to notice the boys, which is really good, since they don’t have to mind about fans all over them. When they get off at their University and Jungkook offers to walk Juli all the way over to Law School’s building, she can’t do anything but nod her head as in “Yes please come with me, I love to have you right besides be.” At least that's what Cath thinks Juli would say in her head. Goddamn maknaes.
Jungkook gets caught up pretty easily, but thankfully it’s right when he’s in his way back to where they said they’d meet up with Namjoon and Taehyung after dropping off the girls. It’s still extremely early though, and Juli entered early just because Law School students could actually do that. Cath still sticks with Namjoon and Taehyung, and she’s currently on Namjoon’s back as they stare at the map of the Uni. It makes her look extremely small, and Jungkook wants to almost laugh at how small she is, much like he does with Jimin, but Cath is even smaller than Jimin and it's impossible for the maknae not to giggle about it. Even after all these years the boys still found themselves to not know the campus, and Cath was currently showing them where her classes were supposed to go. Jungkook joins the group after darting away from a few fans.

Taehyung’s wrist shines, Jungkook notices, and he makes sure to point it out.

“So you’re soulmates now?” And his smirk is incredibly smug. Cath pokes his tongue out at him.

“Not like you didn’t have your soulmate Jungkook-ah.” Namjoon reminds the boy and something makes him pout.

“And that means Hoseok hyung and Cath won the bet.” Taehyung reminded.

“Bet?” Jungkook asked and Cath giggled happily.

“Yes! And I won! I knew it wouldn’t take you both too long to come around. Hobi and I said you guys wouldn’t take longer than a month.” Cath explained.

“I betted on for New Year and on.” Taehyung said.

“I said next year, just like Jin hyung.” Namjoon said then.

“Jimin said December, or February.” Cath added. Jungkook stared at them not actually believing what was going on in front of his eyes. He then sighed.

“She still doesn’t know though. I don’t know how, because the name is pretty noticeable.” The maknae pouts.
“Yeah, we figured much. Don’t you think you should tell her?” Taehyung says.

“You’re crazy? No way. I want her to find out, whatever it takes.” Jungkook says and crosses his arms over his chest.

“Such pride to go against.” Cath says dramatically and opens her arms wide. “We ain’t worthy of the mighty golden maknae.”

“Noona.” He protest and Namjoon pats his head.

“It’s okay Jungkookie. If she doesn’t find out by herself I’ll giver her a little push.” Cath assures and the campus seems to start moving. She looks down at Namjoon’s watch and notices she should start moving. “Gotta run! Period starts in five and I don’t wanna miss my seat.” And Cath leans forward, kissing Namjoon’s cheek with all her might before jumping off of the boy. She hugs him tightly and snuggles his chest just a little bit. “Thanks for the hoodie, by the way,” She says, looking down at Namjoon’s hoodie, that he had previously on. It goes all the way down below her knees and the sleeves are huge on her. “It'll keep me company during the day.” And she pecks Namjoon’s cheek again, the boy hugging her waist tightly and peppering her face with kisses. She giggles before moving towards Taehyung. She looks incredibly smaller with the hoodie on, Jungkook notes. “I’ll miss you a lot today!” And Cath wraps her arms around Taehyung, her head fitting right onto his neck. The boy easily picks her up and spins her, making her giggle. Jungkook makes a puking sound before Taehyung mocks his face. Cath hurries and takes the bag with food Taehyung had made for her before clutching her camera’s backpack around her and her sketchbook against her chest. She has creative writing today, Taehyung remembers, and today is the day she delivers her production, which she had carefully tucked on her backpack, inside a huge folder. She looks quite anxious.

“Kick ass today Jagi. We’ll come pick you up too.” Taehyung says and kisses the girl’s forehead before bringing her arm up, moving the long sleeve and snuggling his nose right onto the soulmate mark that warms her up. Cath flushes brightly, before moving her head towards Taehyung’s and hiding her blushing cheeks. Taehyung kisses at the skin and the warmth is somehow overwhelming Cath but she loves it. Somewhere around Jungkook hears a camera click, which makes him turn around, but finding no one he doesn't make a fuss about it and turns right back. He wouldn’t mistake a camera sound anywhere but they were so used to it that it wasn’t something new.

“I will!” The girls says cheerfully before kissing Taehyung’s cheek and hurrying towards her hall, waving back to the boys, and all of them wave right back.

“Good luck Noona!” Jungkook adds when the girl is already far away, not thinking she will hear him, but she he receives a text of “So cute Jungkookie.” He knows she did. Both had always had a nice friendship relationship, and they always make sure to bother each other, but they're actually
pretty sweet in the inside. The boys part for the studio then, having a busy day ahead of themselves.

Around 3 in the afternoon Cath found herself back on her soulmate’s arms.

“Kookie stayed back?” Cath asked, looking between the two.

“Yup, said he’d come to pick Juli up later on.” Namjoon says and Taehyung takes both of their hands.

“Let’s go, we have a huge day ahead.”

“Do we have to walk a lot?”

“Not too much~ You’ll see, just wait, ugh, impatient one.” Taehyung says and smiles at Namjoon.

It hadn’t taken them long before someone had recognised the boys, making a soft squeal and waving happily at them, shouting something that was heard like “Taehyung-ah, I love you! Namjoon-ah, you’re awesome!”, Cath making an unhappy noise at the back of her throat, making Taehyung turn around to look at her and giggle softly. She has never really been possessive with A.R.M.Y so it's pretty funny.

“Cathey-ah~ Don’t be jelly, she’s just a fan~” Taehyung had assured, but it didn’t stop the girl from holding onto his hand tighter and bringing Namjoon to her other side, making him stop holding hands with Taehyung and hold hers, a much more pleased smile on her lips now. Taehyung had simply laughed and leaned over, placing a kiss on top of her head. None paid attention to their wrist, names linked, and fully visible, since they weren’t quite used to having the marks there, and well, since they really didn’t think there was a need of covering them up? It wasn’t like they were ashamed of having two soulmates, and they just didn’t even think about the idea of, yeah, maybe we should have thought this over, but the new found soulmates were still in diapers when it came to their relationship. The names felt familiar and almost as if part of their skin, which they were, and happiness spread over the three of them as they walked down the street. Taehyung eventually pulled them into a store.

“Let’s catch something to snack before we take the bus.” Taehyung says and nor Cath nor Namjoon complain, because they’re at a candy store. Damn Taehyung for knowing where to take
Twenty minutes later with bags full of candy and some rainbow gummy sticking out from Cath’s mouth, Namjoon asks about the day.

“So what was that about a bus?”

“Oh! I found a super cool place the other day when I went out for food with Jin hyung, you guys have to see it, it’s extremely cool.”

And they walked for a while, took the so said bus, and after a whole twenty minutes they stood somewhere in Seoul they had never been to before. At least not Cath nor Namjoon.

“How is it possible that you came all the way here with Jin hyung for food?” Cath asked, lost in the places around.

“They have the best seafood place in Seoul, or so said hyung, so we bought the food here. It indeed was a really good place and I thought we could eat something before we actually get where I want us to go.”

“You really are something Taehyung.” Namjoon had said, ruffling the boy’s hair. They had all decided for takeout food, buying something in a Korean food restaurant, three whole bags of food, warming up they hands, while Taehyung leaded the way again, and they were entering a place that was rather thickly wooded, and Cath looked weirdly at the boy. Before Cath could say anything light was spreading softly onto the place, and the threes then died down, a prairie on the sight. Taehyung had his bag slung over his shoulder, as he then took it in front of himself, taking a large blanket out, and Cath and Namjoon froze in place. This dumbass had been planning on this for a while.

“Welcome to escapade paradise.” Taehyung said, spreading his arms and looking around, smiling when the place died back to quietness, only the sound of far away birds sounding in the background, a rustling sound of the wind against the leaves of the threes. Cath felt the warm tingle of the bright sun on her skin then, smiling. Taehyung was going to freckle up if they spend the day here, and the idea made Cath smile even brighter.

“So cheesy.” Namjoon said, walking over to the blanket and sitting down, back towards the sun, leaving the food in the middle of the blanket. He then looked up at Cath, the girl still in place.
“Princess, come here, let’s eat, I’m starving.”

And Cath instantly reacted to the nickname, walking over to the boy and settling the other two bags down, sitting besides him, the sun shining on her face. Taehyung laid down, his head on Cath’s lap, smiling.

“It seemed like a really comfortable place and it gives off a nice vibe, I thought it’d be cool for all of us, so we could dunno, spend the day. And you like quiet and nice places to write too so… I thought you’d both want to come here.” And Taehyung was blushing brightly, looking at the two of them, his eyes going up and down, looking at them and then the floor. Neither Cath nor Namjoon were able to stop themselves from moving closer to Taehyung and cuddling the boy tightly.

“You know, we make a full circle.” Taehyung mentioned then, from under the two pair of arms, smiling. “I have you,” He says, looking at Cath. “on my right hand. You have me on your left. You have hyung on your right, he has you on his left, and he has me on his right, and I have him on my left. Isn’t that cool?” And both of them instantly kiss all over Taehyung’s face, smiling.

The day was calm and slow, and with sketchbooks in hand, Taehyung had passed the whole day looking at the two of his soulmates. Cath laid back then, looking at the sky, a shining blue with little white clouds that looked like marshmallows, and she thought about how lucky she was. Taehyung was bubbly all day long, Cath and Namjoon babying him, and yeah, Namjoon hadn’t really touched his sketchbook as he found Taehyung much more fascinating. He had been living with the boy for years, but he had never actually had the time to simply look at him, at his features, and admire the freckles on his cheeks that were in bloom at the moment, from the sun. He took in his cheeks, his jaw line, and soon enough he was leaning over the boy, who was laying his head in his lap, and planting a kiss on his lips.

“I’m actually so out in this relationship.” Cath protested then, looking at Namjoon and Taehyung, laughing softly as the two blushed over their own actions. It somehow felt familiar to connect their lips, and Cath was having the full display of all the Vmon that was going on.

Namjoon then moved closer to Cath, and the girl was blushing madly, looking as the boy got closer, her breathing stopping, and Namjoon’s face was so close and when she could feel his breathing her eyes shut automatically. But Namjoon’s lips only connected to her cheek, laughing when the girl blushed madly at the boy.

“Yah!” And her face is such a pretty shade of pink, Taehyung thought, as he scooped closer to Cath.
“So… I guess we’re dating right?” Cath had asked after a little comfortable silent moment.

“Duh’” Taehyung simply answered and giggled. "We're our own forever."

It was close to dawn when they decided they should probably go back home before Jin started freaking out about them, and they packed everything and took the ride back home, in which Cath ended up falling asleep onto Taehyung’s shoulder, her fingers still linked to Namjoon’s.

When she woke up, she was no longer in the ride, but in the sofa in the living room, and she looked around, uncertain, trying to figure out how she had gotten there. It was then Jungkook came to view, the girl yawning while covering her mouth, an arm stretching over her head.

“Hey there Noona.” Jungkook said, smiling, walking over to the elder, sitting by the end of the sofa. “You trying to grow up? You’ve been sleeping a lot lately. But I’m afraid you’ll stay as small as Jimin.”

And Cath laughed and punched the boy lightly on his shoulder.

“So you and Juli huh?” Cath remembers then, making him blush brightly. “See? You have to listen to your Noona more often little Jungkookie, I told you you guys were going to be soulmates, dummy.”

“Oh, okay, you got me there.” Jungkook admits defeat. “I was just scared okay?”

“Are you still scared?”

“No…”

“Then I have done my work the right way. So you guys slept together too huh?”

“And I kissed her.” Jungkook looked proud now, and Cath’s fell open.
“You already kissed?!”

“Last night. She started fussing about you and Namjoon and I had to make her stop somehow, and I didn’t know what I was doing until I had my lips against hers, but I don’t regret a thing. I didn’t feel the tingle though, my wrist is just constantly warm now.” And Jungkook’s eyes were on his wrist.

“Neither did I, these appeared on their own.” And Cath stares at her own wrists. Wow, she really did have two soulmates.

“I feel so jelly! Taehyung keeps saying he felt a warm tingle and that it was cool! I wanted to feel it too.” And the maknae was pouting.

“Where's he by the way? And Namjoonnie?” Cath asks then, looking around. The house was quiet.

“He’s showering. Namjoon hyung took a nap on his bed. V hyung was here a few minutes ago though, he only got up because he felt like he needed to shower. He’ll probably come back.” And Cath noticed the space that was empty besides herself and noticed how it looked like a body had laid over it not so long ago.

“Oh, nice. Juli?”

“Shower too.”

“Okay… So Jungkook, about sex-“

“Yah! No! Noona I’m not having this talk with you I am twenty already, nope, I ain’t doing this.” And the boy was covering his ears, and Cath was laughing.

“Just kidding, just kidding. I’m just glad you both stopped being babies about this and took the initiative. Glad you made the first move finally. I’m glad you guys found each other.”

“I can’t believe you have two soulmates, like, woah. How are you gonna deal with V hyung’s dumbness and Namjoon hyung’s? They’re messes. I pity you.” Jungkook says then.
“Like I knew. I'm probably going to go numb, but the thing is I'm probably numb already because the idea of dying over wanting to kiss my childhood best friend and my philosopher best friend.” Cath sighed and laid back onto the couch.

And Jungkook was laughing softly.

“Noona you’re too cute.” And Cath was protesting, bumping onto his shoulder.

“Yah! Don’t laugh at me, you’re the baby here after all.”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever lets you sleep at night noona.”

“You know they already kissed like a hundred times already? I'm so out of this relationship. All I want is to smooch their faces.” And Cath laughed. "I sound like a twelve years old now that I think about it."

“You do.” And Cath was jerking up from where she sat, looking at Taehyung who was smirking besides Jungkook, his hair wet, a towel over it. He was dressed in that damn holed white sweater that looked so good on him and Cath’s mouth watered, and it wasn’t the first time it had but the first time she noticed. She believed her face was burning up, and Jungkook was laughing and throwing his head back while doing so, evil-like. “If you wanted a kiss so bad you could’ve just asked for it Jagi.” And that fucking smirk was on his face, the one he had whenever he knew he had won a battle that he had not even begun to fight.

“Hyung I think you should just kiss her, she has been fantasying about your lips for like half a life.” And Cath wanted to strangle the maknae but she was frozen in place, looking at Taehyung sweep his tongue over his lips and she wanted to protest at him, but she was still frozen and oh my god since when had Taehyung gotten this close? Cath could count the freckles on his cheeks from how close they were and she couldn’t move at all. She felt a shuffle in the couch besides her and she knew for sure it was the maknae getting up and moving away, and Cath had an even mightier need of strangling him now and fuck fuck fuck she should close her eyes shouldn’t she? And Taehyung’s hand was on her hip now, bringing her closer and he leaned onto her and Cath shut her eyes in instinct, her brain going blank and autopilot, and Taehyung was pressing his lips against hers for the split of a second and Cath felt such a rush then, but the boy was pulling back from her and Cath wanted to protest but before her voice could protest, her arms were moving faster than she had expected them, and she was pulling Taehyung down again by his neck, arms wrapping around it. Taehyung’s eyes widened at the sudden action, as he had just opened them, but when Cath was the one to press her lips against his now, and the boy couldn’t help but losing it against her lips. “So needy” she could almost hear Jungkook protest.
He moved closer and closer, holding Cath by her waist, and their lips moved in sink. So many years of friendship to come to this, Cath thought. Maybe she had been dreaming about Taehyung’s lips all along, she also thought, as the feeling of the pair of lips seemed oddly familiar to what she had once, maybe a hundred times, felt in her dreams. Okay, maybe she had been dreaming about Taehyung’s lips a lot, but then again, she would never admit it. Not in front of the boy, at least.

In the split of a second Cath was tilting backwards just a little and both of them were falling backwards in the mistake, ending up in the couch, one by the other, and both of them bursted into laughter, looking at each other. Taehyung had his guard so down he wasn’t able to catch himself before falling. They then stared at each other, lips bright pink and just a little swollen from the kissing. Taehyung smiled, Cath blushed.

“That was your first kiss.” Taehyung smirked. “I was your first kiss.” The day in the studio with Amber came back to her memory, laughing a little. “And second.”

“Well, I owned you a kiss, didn’t I?” Cath said then, smiling.

“So thirsty.” Jungkook mumbled from around the house, but this time around Cath couldn’t manage to get herself to strangle the boy, or to want to at all really.

“Says the one who kissed Juli before even dating!” Taehyung shot back. “But not like she can manage it, I’m a gift.”

And Taehyung had a pillow on his face the next moment followed by the prettiest smile of them all. Besides Namjoon’s. The prettiest smiles.

Night crawled over and it was the first day in weeks that Cath felt the need to fall asleep in early, which was something so weird coming from the girl they even thought she was going sick. It wasn’t the case though, as she just felt like from then on she could be much more comfortable with her sleep, and that finally, she was going to be able to get a full night sleep, which would help a lot, since she hadn’t slept in years in a good state, and her eye bags hadn’t left her face for so long she was used to having them at this point. Taehyung usually pointed out it wasn’t healthy that she kept awake until late at night, but then again, it wasn’t like she could stop herself. She guessed she just tried to keep herself away from dream land, as she had became scared of what images could appear once she got in, and that maybe she was to never get out of there. She needed to keep in the world, at least for a little longer. Now it was different though, as she knew there was really nothing to be afraid of, as the two pair of arms wrapped around her. She was more than protected, and they weren’t going anywhere anytime soon. Or so she hoped.
When she stood from the living room and dragged Taehyung along, before entering her room to find Namjoon sleeping there, Cath knew she was where she belonged. She knew there wasn’t anywhere she would rather be, nor any way in which she was to regret anything she had done before. She came to the realisation that no matter the horrific past someone could have, that wasn’t meant to change her future, nor take away the little things she cared for, like the two boys besides her, Namjoon curled behind her, his arm thrown over her girl, snuggling onto the back of her head, the smell of Cath’s shampoo filling his nostrils, a smile brightly shining on his face as he made a move to sleep again. Tae had his arms around her as well, but he had his nose against Cath’s, smiling and giggling as he stared into her eyes.

“You know I love you right?” Cath said then. “And I am yours. I have always been, we’ve just been a little too blind. Or well… I have. But I see you now.” And Cath was leaning in then, pecking the boy’s lips. Maybe it wasn’t as awkward as she thought it’d be. Yeah, okay, it was a bit like kissing her brother, but Cath couldn’t really mind at all the fact that he had grown up with Taehyung, it actually couldn’t make her happier. She knew the boy inside out and it only made her more comfortable around him.

Taehyung blushed madly at Cath’s words, looking at her for something he wasn’t quite sure what was, but as he stared into her eyes and remembered the night the stars were shining on both of their eyes as they laid on that backyard, one against the other, he made up the words he had once mumbled, pretending to hide them. But Cath remembered. She was his now. Had always been really.

“Why you do this to my heart?” Taehyung had said then, bringing the girl closer to himself. “You don’t know how much I kept on hoping it would be you but I always found my wrist to be empty and it hurt so much ‘cause I knew I wouldn’t find someone like you. I knew no one would remember all those silly details like you do and I knew no one would ever be like you. You’re the one who keeps money so she can travel with me, even if I’m just another dumb idol who probably doesn’t have the time his everything deserves, but you still wanted to do all that with me and god, it makes me so happy. You also wrote all that about me in your project and sometimes I feel like I don’t deserve you.”

And Taehyung had two hands flickering at his forehead, making the boy pout at the slight pain.

“Yah, stop talking stuff that makes no sense Taehyung.” Namjoon had said then, looking at the boy from over Cath’s shoulder.

“Make that a double reprimand.” Cath said too, making a face and taking Taehyung’s face in her hands.
“Bunny, you know what I mean—“

“No. Stop. You’re more than awesome and deserve more than you can think of. You are the one who’s always been there for me even though I was completely and you had your feelings for me but you never made me uncomfortable nor anything, you always let me have the choice about everything that had to do with us and all. You’re more than awesome, even today when you wanted to kiss me, I had plenty of time to back away if I didn’t like it, and it just shows how much of the sweetest soul you are.”

“Wait you took her first kiss?” Namjoon interrupted then, looking at the two.

“And second.” And there was the smug smile Cath loved so much on Taehyung.

“Yah, Nams, you got no right to complain, you kissed him first.” Cath told him then, smiling.

“I want a kiss too.” And the eldest was pouting like a toddler and puckering his lips out so Cath would kiss him. She blushed brightly but leaned on then, pecking him lips before going back on looking at Taehyung, still blushing madly. Namjoon smirked.

“I mean it though Hyunggie.”

“I know, thanks bunny.” And Tae was ruffling her hair, before Namjoon was moving her ever so slightly, so she was much more laying on her back, and instantly planted his lips against hers, only making Cath’s eyes widen, before she melted onto the kiss and wrapped her arms around his neck, smiling brightly. There was a huge gap when it came to kissing both of the guys, but both of them fitted against her like puzzle pieces, and Cath would never tell them but they were never going to save themselves from kissing her from then on, as she was probably going to be all over both. Cath was way too fond of affection, and when it came to the both she found herself craving. Taehyung chuckled then.

“Yeah, sure, eat each other’s faces, don’t mind your soulmate here.”

And Cath and Namjoon were giggling then, parting and looking at Tae. And Namjoon was cuddling Cath then, mumbling against her shoulder about how much he had wanted to do that. Cath brought Taehyung closer to the both, cuddling onto him as they hugged, and they just fitted there. It was just something that sort of happened, and Cath smiled to herself, thinking that maybe mornings wouldn’t be as awful as they once were if she had them both.
Come and get a taste of how dumb Juli and I actually are here.

Chapter End Notes

Cath actually adores Gukkie, don't be fooled <3
Kookielie is my everything <3<3<3
Of Fluffy Days and Invitations

Chapter Summary

Juli and Jungkook are more than adorable together and it's something nobody can deny.
Also, MAMAs are coming up and the boys get good news about it, or well, let's say, everyone.

Chapter Notes

Let's say yay to my vacations and everything for this sudden update <3 <3
Also, I've done like a hundred chapters about the MAMAs, went overboard

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Cath woke up to a moving body, and Taehyung was moving away from her then, sitting up. Cath whined at the boy, pushing him back down. It was a major cold morning, and Cath found herself half freezing without the boy besides her. Tae chuckled, looking at the girl.

"Where are you going, get down, it's too early." Cath groaned.

"I was going to go turn the heat up, and brush my teeth." Taehyung said, smiling at the girl. She had her eyes closed once again, pouting, bringing the boy closer.

"Kiss me first." She had said then, barely looking at the boy through her closed eyes.

"Let me brush my teeth then." Taehyung reasoned, petting her hair.

"I don't care about your goddamn teeth just kiss me." Cath practically whimpered, the lack of touch making her bring Tae in closer. "Come on oppa, just kiss me." And Cath’s face was scrunched up, like a little toddler's, and Taehyung couldn't help but laughing before leaning down, kissing Cath softly, the girl melting onto the kiss, bringing Taehyung closer and closer. The boy then smiled brightly against her lips.

"I'm your Jagi, not your oppa." Taehyung reminded the girl against her lips, giving her one last
peck before he got up. Cath grinned.

“It’s so weird to say oppa, I’ve always sticked with hyung, so it is something special too. Hurry up before I change my mind about calling you Jagi, Jagi.” And Taehyung couldn't help but smirk, ‘cause he knew the girl was just messing with him.

“You’re already fond of it.” He teased, tickling softly at her side.

“Yah, I’ll get fond of your ass beaten if you keep up.” Cath said then, smiling, picking at his side as well in retaliation. “Now hurry up.”

“Yes ma’am.” And Taehyung was leaving the room, coming back after a few minutes, rubbing his feet onto the floor, waiting for it to heat up. He walked over to the bathroom and brushed his teeth as well, before yawning and coming back to Cath.

“Hurry up, she won't stop moving.” Namjoon said then, sitting and looking up at Taehyung. The boy smiled and ruffled at Cath’s hair before seeing she was pouting.

“Yah, so needy.” Taehyung laughed and laid back down onto the warm sheets somehow regretting to have ever gotten out of them. It was damn cold outside, but thankfully the house would heat up in no time, which would mean not having Cath cringing at the floor in the morning, since no matter how much they pushed, she would never put on a pair of goddamn socks on. Jin kept scolding her about it, but then again, the girl was already too used to it. And Taehyung was exactly the same, which meant both would be cringing in the morning, which would have Jin scolding them both and them pouting about how the house wasn’t usually as cold. Jin would also be happy that it was already on, so it was a win-win situation.

"It's cold, shut up.” Cath complained before pulling the boy in close and making him wrap his arms around the girl once again.

“Sometimes I forget how much of a handful you both are in the morning.” Namjoon said, laughing at both, making Cath lean over and hit his shoulder before taking his arm and wrapping it all the way around to Taehyung.

“You're the handful here.” Cath said, smiling before Namjoon started planting kisses all over her face, making her giggle and Taehyung instantly start tickling her, to what she squirmed trapped in between the two, begging for them to stop as she laughed brightly.
“No! Stop stop stop I’ll die, I can’t breathe.” She tried in between little kicks and trying to contain their hands, but they were four against two, and she barely got a hold of one of them. “Please please please, I’ll do anything.”

“You have to cook us breakfast!” Taehyung said then, stopping his motions, Namjoon doing the same when noticing.

“And shower us with kisses.” Namjoon said, smiling a Taehyung. Cath laid back, staring in between the both.

“That’s it?” Cath smiled, dumbfounded. “’Cause deal then.”

“No! Wait! We have to ask for something else.” Taehyung said. “What about…” and the boy seemed to think about it for a while.

“You have to cook us breakfast for the rest of your life.” Namjoon said. Taehyung blushed brightly and Cath smiled fondly at the boy.

“And kiss you for the rest of my life and love you, yes, duh’, we’re soulmates. It’s not like I wouldn’t.” Cath said, leaning over and pecking Namjoon’s lips. “You both have that for the rest of your existence, so, yep. I thought you’d ask for something funnier.” And she laughed at Taehyung that seemed to only be realising they were really soulmates. “God, don’t look so surprised it’s not like we didn’t know that already. Not like I would’ve been able to get rid of you for the rest of my days even if we weren’t soulmates.”

“You guys have always been disgustingly cute.” Namjoon said, agreeing. “How can you be so flustered Taehyung?”

And the boy apparently was so embarrassed of his red face that he literally had to lean onto Cath and hide it in her neck, making the girl coo at him.

“I just didn’t think about it before, okay?” He said quietly against her neck, his face burning up.

“So cute!” Cath said then, bringing the boy closer and rubbing her knuckles over his back, making
him squirm out of the hold and stare at the girl, pouting, still red.

“I think we broke him.” Namjoon said then, making Cath laugh even more, Taehyung’s shade of red turning worse and worse. He then turned away from both of them and hid his face under the pillows. “Yah, Tae, so shy out of the blue, you’re not like this.”

“He’s being so subnormal, maybe he’s sicky, Namjoonnie!” and Cath leaned over the boy, poking his sides. “Are you feeling well Taehyunggie?” And she took the pillow away from his face, that had a smile plastered on it as he squished his cheek onto the mattress. She placed a hand on top of his forehead. “You’re burning up!” And she laughed then, the boy still mad blushing. He whined then, hiding his face onto Cath’s waist, the girl now sitting up. She smiled while looking at the boy and as a hand that was well too known to her came to rub at the boy’s hair, the younger cuddling towards the hand and mumbling something against Cath’s side that she couldn’t quite get.

“What was that?” Namjoon asked, his head now laying on Cath’s shoulder.

“Just go make us breakfast.” Taehyung said and pinched her side, before looking up with those puppy eyes. “You’re killing me.” And he hid his face again.

“Okay, okay, but you gotta let me get up.” Cath said.

“Okay.” Taehyung mumbled and sat up, looking at the girl.

“What do you want for breakfast baby boy?” And Cath pursed her lips towards Taehyung, making the boy blush even more.

“You, but that’s another deal.” Taehyung mumbled, his eyes going downwards. Cath smiled and leaned over, bringing Taehyung’s chin up and planting a soft kiss on his lips.

“Anything then?”

“Yeah, anything’s yummy.” And Taehyung smiled brightly.

“Disgustingly cute.” Namjoon teased, before panting on Taehyung’s head.
“I’m not though.” Tae protested.

“You guys keep up with the puppy fight, I’ll go to the kitchen.” Cath sing-sang before standing up from the bed and putting Taehyung’s hoodie back on from where it had been left at her desk. “And please cuddle so I can take pictures of both of you.”

Taehyung, still flustered, hid onto Namjoon then, Cath leaving the room and walking over to the kitchen. The floor was finally warm and she sighed happily while her feet touched the surface.

Opening the door she stopped her tracks, the familiar face of her best friend coming into view. Juli was sitting down at the breakfast table, a boxed chocolate milk in her hands as she sipped happily onto the straw.

“Morning little ray of sunshine.” Cath said, walking over to the girl and placing a kiss on top of her head. She walked over to the counter and got herself a box of milk before sitting in front of Juli.

“Hi.” Cath said again, waving a little before sipping on her own milk.

“Hi.” Juli smiled, sipping on her milk as well.

“Why are you drinking milk all alone?”

“Dunno.” And Juli seemed to look around a little. “Came here and I got stuck in the moment and ended up sitting down and drinking my milk.” And she shrugged her shoulders. “What about you, where are your bodyguards?” She said and smirked.

“I would ask the same thing, where is your soulmate?” And Cath smirked as well.

“What?” And Juli seemed to be blank.

“Your soulmate~” Cath teased, still smirking.
“I know you know Jungkook kissed me and all but like, calm down. We’re not soulmates… At least to the point we know.”

“Dude, don’t lie to me. There’s no need to lie, I saw your names already and Jungkook was super happy yesterday and all. I saw your name on his wrist once again.” Cath said.

“What.” And Juli seemed really clueless about what Cath was talking about.

“You really still don’t know?” Cath said, eyes open wide.

Juli seemed to be struck and looked towards the floor.

“Oh god, I’m so scared to look at my wrist.” Juli said then.

“Do it!” Cath pressured, the girl biting on her lip.

Juli then looked up and stared at her covered wrists.

“Dude, I don’t wanna.” Juli said, biting on her lip as well.

“Do it!” Cath said again.

Juli seemed to be motivated enough and she left her box of milk on the table, staring at both hands. She was about to do it.

“Wait…” Juli said then, making Cath cringe, about to scream at the girl again. “Which wrist?”

"Dude, how should I know, it’s..." And Cath thought about the picture and yesterday with Jungkook. “On your right.” Cath said.
Juli then pulled the sleeve of her right wrist off, only to find no name there. She looked at Cath in such a way she felt her burn her insides.

“What kind of joke are you trying to pull?”

“I meant left!” Cath said quickly, apologising. “Your name is on his right, so left.” And she bit her lip. “Sorry.”

Juli sighed then, staring at her for a while. “Okay then.”

She then stared for a while at her covered wrist, a little warm tingle spreading through her body, the knowledge of a soulmate making her scared. She reached for the bottom of her sleeve and pulled it off just a little, until a hint of reddish pink was visible. She then pulled it back up, taking in a breath. She stared again and then pulled it off completely. Jeon Jungkook was written there, in a soft shade of reddish pink, the kind of autumn leaves when they fall.

“Oh god…” She mumbled, her eyes widening and Cath squirmed happily on her chair. “Oh god, fuck fuck fuck fuck.” She repeated once again and again looking down at the floor.

“So cute~” Cath said.

Juli giggled a little then, but then her smile was gone, something like anger on her face.

“Wait.” Juli said, looking up at Cath. “He was happy?”

“Yes of course he was, he’s fucking pumped up, he was so happy while showing off your name.”

“He showed it off…” Juli said and her face was of utter betrayal. “Okay, I’m sorry but I have to go and kill him.”

Cath stared before laughing. “Okay, good luck with that, I’m on your team.” And Cath gave her thumbs up.
“Okay, thank you!” And she was somewhere in between happiness and anger, making Cath laugh softly when the girl left the kitchen. She decided to actually focus on making the breakfast she was supposed to do.

Walking over to her room Juli seemed to debate on how to kill Jungkook without actually having to kill him, because god, he was her soulmate, what the hell? And he did tell her about it? What the hell?!

She pushed the door open wide and entered the room, Jungkook sitting up and staring at her.

“What’s wrong?” He said then, smiling.

“What’s wrong?” Juli started. “What’s wrong? What’s wrong?!?” And she took in a breath. “I don’t know, you tell me, soulmate.” And she was showing off her wrist to him.

Jungkook actually thought it was something serious, before he cracked up on laughed and laid back on the bed, laughing brightly. Okay, maybe killing him all together wasn’t so bad off.

Juli then took a pillow from the bed and threw it at the boy.

“So you found out, huh?” Jungkook said, giving her a bright smirk from where he laid.

“Yes I did! And I had to do it all for myself!” Juli protested. “Well, maybe not totally for myself, but that’s not the point, okay?” And she stopped. “Why didn’t you tell me?” And she was pouting now, maybe the sight of her SOULMATE on her bed, shirtless not the less, getting a little onto her mood and breaking it down onto a happy one.

“I wanted you to find out about it.” Jungkook said. “It was special if you found out for yourself.”

Okay, maybe it didn’t break into her mood at all.

“Okay, maybe that’s true, but what if I had taken a week?!” Juli protested. “A day already went by without me knowing!” And she huffed then, making a face. “Okay, you know what? I’m off.” And she turned around to leave.
“Hey!” And while she was walking towards the door she felt a couple arms wrap around her torso, stopping her tracks. “You know I wouldn’t have let a week pass just like that, I was just having fun.” And Jungkook was sticking his head in the juncture of her neck and shoulder. The girl shivered ever so slightly. “Plus, I knew Cath would break it up to you soon enough. Why do you think I talked so much to her yesterday about how I had you as my soulmate?” And she literally felt the smirk against her neck.

Juli laughed then.

“Yeah, that’s right, she wouldn’t be able to keep it together if it meant saving her own life.” Juli said. Jungkook laughed as well, agreeing. There was a pregnant pause then, thankfully not as uncomfortable as that sounds, ’cause then again, Jungkook was right against her back and his face was on her neck a and for fuck’s sake, he was shirtless. “Hey…” Juli mumbled then. “Can I… Can I see?”

Jungkook seemed to think about what the hell she was talking about, before he made a face and smiled even wider.

“Your name?” He asked, his lips pressed softly against her skin.

“What else, duh’, stupid.” She said, and laughed a little. “Can I?”

“Of course you can.” And from the position right behind her Jungkook lifted Juli’s arm with his own, before putting his right one right besides Juli’s left, in front of themselves. Both names shone a little, brightly. Juli’s breathing stopped, Jungkook softly moving his thumb over his own name on Juli’s skin. Juli then, unconsciously, laid back a little onto Jungkook and lifted up her right arm, fingers coming to Jungkook’s wrist, ghosting over her name. She sucked in air then, not actually believing her eyes. Jungkook laid his head onto her shoulder, looking at both wrists, laying it softly against Juli’s, the girl leaning towards the boy as well. She smiled brightly then.

“This is really happening.” Juli mumbled.

“Yup.” Jungkook answered, as struck as Juli. “You know the hyungs and Cath had a bet on how long we would take to realise we were soulmates?” He then commented.

“A bet?” Juli said then, looking a little towards Jungkook. “It was Cath wasn’t she?”
“And Jimin.” Jungkook said.

“Yeah, I guessed.” Juli said and actually laughed then. She leaned her hand then and took Jungkook’s own onto hers, the boy noticing and lacing their fingers. He moved his head towards her neck then. It was him to suck in air then, pressing his lips softly against her skin, kissing a bit right there on her neck.

Everything froze a little then.

“Juli…” And his voice quivered a little. “I… I’ve loved you for a long while and I know I cheated by telling you so the other day when you were sleeping but…” And he paused. “I really love you.”

Juli froze. The words felt warm onto her skin and both of them felt a wave of warm spreading over their veins, coming from their linked hands and the names on them. She felt warm enough she could melt against Jungkook.

“I-I” And Juli’s voice seemed to not be able to cooperate with her. She swallowed then. “I do too, I love you too, I have for a while.” And with a bit on her lip the girl was trying to process any kind of words to come out of her mouth. “Goddamn, I feel angry about how Cath was right about this all the time.” She sighed softly and Jungkook chuckled against her neck. “I... “ She sucked up a breath. “God, it feels so weird so say it out loud.”

Jungkook laughed brightly and Juli visibly relaxed.

“It does feel weird. But it’s a good kind of weird you know? Our kind of weird.”

“Yah!” And Juli actually elbowed Jungkook a little. “Stop that. No cheesy stuff allowed, you’re ruining the moment.”

“But your heart is beating so loud.” And Jungkook actually moved his hand towards Juli’s chest, pressing his palm right over her heart and the girl froze once again. “Is that just because of me?”

“Jeon Jungkook!” Juli scolded then and brought his hand away from her chest, never letting go of it and turned around, staring at the boy. “You want me to punch your pretty face?”
“You think my face is pretty?” And Jungkook’s smirk was priceless.

“Yah!” Juli protested, punching at his chest softly, only to notice he was still indeed shirtless. Her hand stayed there just a little.

Jungkook laughed brightly once again and stared at Juli for a while. The smile never left his face, but the happiness in his face was actually replaced by something more.

“Juli-ah,” He said then, ever so close to the girl. A “Hm” left her lips as if for the boy to continue. “can I… Can I kiss you?”

If Cath was ever so see Juli in such a shade of red, she would blackmail the girl for the rest of her existence. Thankfully, she wasn’t there to see it.

“Why do you ask now?!” And it was actually exasperated, but there wasn’t a no, she was just plainly flustered. “You didn’t have to ask the other night!” Jungkook obviously took it as green light.

Hands parted hands to move forward, and Jungkook’s hands moved towards Juli’s waist, ever so carefully placing themselves like puzzle pieces that were meant to stay there forever. Call it instinct, call it fate, call it whatever, but Juli’s hands ever so slowly reached on their own to be placed over the boy’s shoulders, and the position they were in let Juli see every single detail about Jungkook’s face, and she could see the outline of his scar, the tip of his nose ever so clear and the way his cheekbones moved when the boy darted out his tongue to lick at his lips. She wanted to protest, somehow, about how unfair it was of him to do such a thing in such a situation, but when Jungkook tilted his head slowly and moved forward just a little, giving the girl all the time of the world to back away, all she could feel was sudden nerves hitting up. She had already kissed Jungkook once, how come it was so difficult now?

With slow movements and the goddamn smirk that made her want to punch Jungkook in the face, the boy moved his whole body forward until they were technically pressed against each other. And Jungkook’s nose softly bumped against her cheek before the boy was smirking with a single chuckle and Juli was meeting him halfway, skin touching skin and arms fully wrapping against his neck. Jungkook brought her hips closer and giggled when Juli was kissing him ever so softly, making the girl smile brightly and lean even further onto the boy, laughing a little as well. If those two weren’t the definition of perfection then perfection didn’t even deserve to have a meaning.
“You know, maybe this isn’t so bad after all.” Jungkook murmured against her lips.

“What do you mean by that?!” And Juli was parting, looking at the boy with an offended face and a scoff.

“Nothing, nothing.” And Jungkook’s laugh was now pressed against her lips. “I just really like kissing you, that’s all. I like you as a friend, but I think I won’t go for a day without getting more of those kisses.” And before Juli could say anything Jungkook pressed his lips against hers again, the girl trying to push some words against his lips but giving in into the kiss faster than she planned onto. It was Jungkook, after all, so it would be weird if she didn’t.

“Breakfast!” And goddamn, Jungkook would actually strangle the girl. It was Cath being extremely off loud next door and Juli couldn’t help but chuckling at the maknae whining about having to part from his soulmate, as the mere idea of having them three next door set the perfect romantic mood off. They all loved each other, don’t get them wrong.

“You know, if you actually stop complaining so much we can snatch some food from them. You can’t say you don’t drool for anything Cath makes, because we all do.” Juli proposed and Jungkook’s eyes lit up.

“One thing before that.” Jungkook said and Juli eyed him again. The boy pursed his lips again and kissed the girl for the last time before he actually let go of her waist, fingers linking up with fingers once again. It took a pull at the girl’s hand for her to move forward from her position. If Jungkook wasn’t going to be the death for her, then she didn’t know what could possibly be it.

It took them a couple steps and Jungkook actually stopping in Cath’s bedroom door, thinking about the possibilities of the situation inside the room.

“Are you all presentable?” Jungkook asked and Taehyung laughed from inside, Namjoon apparently following up.

“Oh~ Namjoonnie~ Cathey-ah~~” Taehyung fake moaned and Jungkook actually just shook his head and pushed the door open, taking it as an “Just come in already.”

Taking the usual lead of sitting across the bed Jungkook laid besides Taehyung, facing the food. Juli sat besides him and at Cath’s feet, Namjoon displayed over the end of the other side.
“Woah! Sweet treats!” Juli said happily and attacked one of the chocolate milk boxes that was on the tray. Cath had of course brought more for both of the maknaes, knowing sooner or later they would sneak onto her room and ask for food. Specially since they were talking about sweet treats.

Namjoon had his face stuffed with an overflowing croissant filled with chocolate, and in 0.5 seconds and only with the first bite his face was dripping with chocolate and Taehyung burst into laughter, some of the muffin he had in his mouth being bursted out as well, making Cath, who was obviously dying of laughter, squirm away from the boy and lean onto Namjoon. Most of the spit muffin ended up in Jungkook, which had the boy tickling at Taehyung’s thighs to get him back.

“You’re a goddamn mess.” Cath laughed brightly and with one of the tissues in the tray she proceeded to clean the chocolate off his face, Taehyung choking on the muffin because of the laughter, Jungkook laughing at him as well as Juli who was happily sipping on her milk all while.

“It’s like we have a kid already.” Taehyung said then and leaned over to Namjoon, fingers taking away some of the chocolate in his face. “A really messy kid.” And Namjoon didn’t find a better idea than to lean over to Taehyung and plant a shit load of kisses on his face, effectively smearing the chocolate over his face as well, making the boy giggle and protest.

“You both are so gross hyungs.” Jungkook said then, behind the mess, a piece of cake on his mouth.

“You both are gross too, so cute and giggly, we could hear you kiss from all the way here.” Cath said, laughing at Juli’s eyes widening.

“You!” Juli protested, leaning and punching at Cath’s leg. “Uncalled for.”

“It’s the truth, the walls are super thin in this house.” Taehyung added then, emerging with a mess of chocolate on his face and Cath leaning over to get him clean as well.

“Keep it together Noona or I’ll probably backfire.” Jungkook warned and a smirk was over Cath’s face.

“You mean with something like “Oh, Juli, I’ve loved you for so long, I cheated and told you while you were asleep, oh I love you.”?” Cath asked, making the boy effectively blush and lean over to Juli in surrender, hiding his face.
“Juli-ah, defend me.” Jungkook mumbled against her shoulder, the girl chuckling.

“Weren’t you the mighty maknae?” Juli asked but turned around to Cath. “Though I’m sure I heard something that was much like “Oh Taehyung, come back here, I need you, don’t leave, it’s too early.” when the poor boy just wanted to go to the bathroom.” And Cath blushed madly.

“Hey!” Cath protested in her turn. “Not fair!”

“Everything’s fair after you mess with the mighty maknae.” Jungkook added, face still against Juli.

“What he said.” Juli repeated, Cath laughing brightly.

“When did we split into two teams?” Namjoon asked out of the blue then.

“It’s not splitting~” Cath assured, smiling brightly. “We’re just at each other's sides ‘cause we’re soulmates, duh’.” And she actually burst into laughter at the statement. “I’m just teaming up with you both ‘cause I love you both.” And Cath leaned over to Namjoon, planting a kiss on the boy’s lips before leaning over to Taehyung and doing the same.

“Ew.” Jungkook protested and shoved Taehyung at his side. All of them were a giggling mess.

A week had gone by with the new found soulmates and most of it had gone smooth as always. Cath and Juli had classes, the boys had schedule but what was new was that Jungkook had actually came with Namjoon and Taehyung tagging along too, to pick up the girls. It had been a long time since they had managed to do such thing but they had actually gone in a double date for coffee. Turns out UNI was more than stressful and both Cath and Juli were spent by the moment the boys got to pick them up, but it made it worth it and none was actually complaining about the coffee dates. Less Jungkook and ever since they had started the maknae was hipped up all week. Cath could swear he saw him over Juli every single second of the day.

The day the invitation and the couple boxes came around, started as a pretty much normal one. Juli and Cath had gone to Uni and had just came back home. The boy had had a busy day with rehearsals. They were going on and on about how Nim had been pressuring them double as much with the upcoming tour.
Jungkook was displayed all over Juli, playing a game on his phone as the girl rode an article for her classes that she had to work on about. Cath was sleeping, koala hugging Namjoon as the boy was way too busy with some lyrics he had just came up with, but was still cuddling the girl and rocking her every so and then to lull her to stay asleep. Yoongi was sitting right besides them with his computer on his lap, manoeuvring some changes into a production he had been going on about for quite a long time. Taehyung was sleeping with Hoseok and Jimin, Jin had gone for a run and everyone was pretty much just enjoying their Friday afternoon.

The bell rang then and Yoongi was looking up, staring at it. He then moved his head towards Namjoon, the boy with a blinking Cath in his arms that was complaining about being awoken. Namjoon send Yoongi a plead look, trying to get him to get up before he had to move with Cath still on his arms, but the boy wasn’t looking anymore at them. Namjoon sighed, moving his sketchbook aside before standing up, supporting Cath in his arms. The girl complained onto his arms as the boy opened the door, to find the mail man standing there, a black and white letter on his hands and some packages in the back. Namjoon stared. Cath rubbed her eyes when the light hit her.

“Annyeonghaseyo, you have quite a few boxes.” The mail man said and looked at Cath who was still being held up by Namjoon. “Here.” And the mail man handed him the letter on his hands, Namjoon thanking him before taking it. “MAMA 2017” rode the outside.

“Oh! The MAMA’s invitation!” Namjoon exclaimed, opening the letter and taking out the card from the inside. “BTS has cordiality being invited to the MAMA awards. Soulmates are invited as well.” Namjoon rode out loud. Cath jumped in his arms, looking at the card and taking it from Namjoon’s hands, looking at it. Her eyes widened. No matter how many years they had been with BTS, nor her nor Juli had ever attended the MAMA awards. By the way, how did the media know they were soulmates? Cath remembered snapchat then, the picture they had updated of Juli and Jungkook popping up in her mind. Then she remembered seeing the A.R.M.Ys in the way to their date and it clicked. That was fast.

“They know we’re soulmates?” Cath asked, even if she had already came to the conclusion inside her head, with a bright smile. Yes, everyone knew they were hers.

“Apparently they do. Not like it wasn’t obvious at all, ‘cause it definitely is, totally, completely.” Namjoon sighed happily. “Plus we literally exposed Juli and Jungkook before she even knew they were soulmates, so yes, probably.” And then Namjoon’s attention was back towards the mail man. “Who send the boxes though?” He asked.

“BigHit. Said they were important packages that had to be brought as soon as possible.” And Cath got loose from Namjoon’s hold and stood up besides him.
“Oh, let’s get them inside then.” Namjoon agreed and Cath smiled at the mailman before helping to bring the boxes inside. They thanked him before going back inside.

“Okay, but, what could these possibly be?” Cath said, bringing a box to the living room, where Yoongi was still sitting down but looked up at the both when they entered. There were 9 boxes in the total. Cath placed them all down in a row in the living room, Yoongi looking at her weirdly.

“What are you both doing?” Yoongi asked then when he couldn’t help the curiousness. “Tell me you didn’t buy shit in the internet again.”

“Hey, we already got over that phase.” Namjoon said, remembering when they used to buy loads on the internet and the house was filled with unnecessary stuff, Yoongi’s words.

“Boxes sent by BigHit. Also, we’re invited to the MAMA this year too.” Cath said, smiling widely. “Soulmates are invited as well.” Cath quoted.

“That spread pretty fast.” Yoongi said before chuckling. “Let me get the knife to unbox these.”

In a couple more minutes Yoongi and Cath had each a knife in their hands, agreeing that giving Namjoon one was probably not the best idea. Cath opened the first box. There was a card that rode “Jungkook”. Cath stared.

“Okay but this is for Jungkook, I think?” And she took out the card and saw the suit underneath. She flipped the card over. “Get dressed for MAMA, it’s tomorrow night.” And Cath stared at the suit. “Oh my god, these are for the MAMAs!” Cath exclaimed. “We got told pretty late about the awards though, I feel betrayed.”

“Probably a plan from Manager Nim.” Namjoon said, chuckling, staring at the both. Yoongi opened the next box.

“This is Jimin’s.” He said and stood up, going for another box. After two more boxes Yoongi found Cath’s one. “Oh, this is yours.” And Yoongi turned at the girl. Cath jumped forward and took the box. She smiled brightly when she found Juli’s afterwards and took both boxes before rushing to Juli’s room, Yoongi staring at her run. “Okay, sure, go ahead.” And Cath was entering her room, leaving the boxes and rushing out again, entering Juli’s room.
“Juli, come, it’s important.” And Jungkook and Juli looked at her then. Jungkook pouted.

“Nothing’s more important than me.” Jungkook protested.

“I know, I know. But we’re invited to the MAMAs and your wardrobe for tomorrow is in the living room, so might as well go an check it.” Cath smirked. “Come on, I got ours.” Juli stared.

“We’re also invited to the MAMAs?” She asked, stunned.

“Yes! Open up the box!” And Cath smiled brightly, opening her own and taking the card that wrote Cather on front. Juli did the same with her own, Julieta written on the front of it. Both flipped it at the same time. “You are both invited to the Mnet Asian Music Awards 2017, to the Red Carpet, the Event and the After Party. Might as well dress to impress. Both a Red Carpet dress and the After Party dress are here, heels and a clutch as well, so enjoy the day.” Cath rode out loud.

“It does sound like him.” Juli agreed and both placed the cards by the side. “But like, two dresses? When will we change?”

“It sounds like his writing.” Cath said smiling brightly. “We can literally change in the van if necessary, so whatever.” Juli blushed madly at the thought of changing in the van. “Oh my god, I just can’t.” And Cath was taking out a dress from inside the box, light peach pastel pink and black, all designed and soft, the upper split in black and a black ribbon around the waist. Cath stared, beamed at the dress. “Holy fuck.” And underneath that were black heels, plain and beautiful. Hair dye was also inside the box and Cath stared at it before looking up at Juli. “Holy crap it’s the same colour as the dress, isn’t that fucking cool?”
“I think I know what’s cooler.” Juli said and took out a long dress from inside her box, showing it to Cath. It was the same colour as her dress. “That we’re wearing the same colour.”

“Holy fucking shit.” And Cath beamed at the dress that was on Juli’s hands.

“Almost like it was meant to be.” And both laughed, because they had totally meant for it to be like that. Cath thought about what the boys would be wearing as well, knowing they would probably match it up.

Cath then looked forward onto the box and found the second dress. It was a simple black dress with mid short sleeves and she practically gasped when seeing it. Juli was pretty much in the same condition as she looked at her own dress, black as well, with simple but with a crochet layer on top. Both looked at each other then and practically squirmed, Cath fisting her hands and squealing, Juli laughing at her instantly.

“Okay but do we get to keep these?” Cath asked, running her fingers over the material.

“I really hope so.”

The second dresses had shoes to match as well, Cath taking out the Givenchy box and gaping at it. Juli had one as well and both literally panicked when they saw the shoes inside. It was going to be as lit as Yoongi’s Mixtape.

Chapter End Notes

Yay, watch me be a nerd about Yoongi's mixtape <3
The lovely afternoons and promises we share.

Chapter Summary

This is mainly fluff and lovely pre-MAMAs babies being in love.

Chapter Notes

Heyaaa Saturday’s on!
Can’t believe my break is over already :c
I love you guys, hope you enjoy this!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Once they put everything back inside the boxes both smiled brightly, rushing out of the room towards the living room, seeing Jungkook and Jimin fighting over who got to see Jungkook’s attire first, the younger snatching the box away from Jimin’s hands and protecting it behind his body. Jungkook growled like a pup at Jimin and the elder pouted, giving him the puppy eyes.

“Jungkook-ah, you’re so mean with your hyung.” Jimin said, pouting before sitting down onto Yoongi’s lap, taking his own box and starting to rummage through it. Yoongi didn’t complain and so it was settled for the boy to stay there.

Cath made her own way back to Namjoon and sat on his lap as well, the boy already looking through his box. He had a black suit out already and a jacket came right out after Cath was sitting on the boy. She stared as Namjoon lifted the jacket in front of them both, a hand coming towards the fabric to touch it.

“Wah, so cool.” Cath mumbled, still staring at the jacket. She then felt a weight on her own lap and looked down, only to find Taehyung moving both Cath and Namjoon’s legs to get himself a space to lay his head onto. After the initial shook Cath complied and let Taehyung move her legs so he had his head comfortably against the girl’s thigh.

“What are we looking at again?” Taehyung asked and another weight was pressing Taehyung even further onto Cath’s thigh, as she looked over again to find Hoseok making himself comfortable on top of Taehyung. The younger didn’t seem to really mind that much.

“MAMA’s clothes.” Namjoon explained, moving the shoes he had taken out back to where they
were on the box. He then showed Cath and Taehyung the tube of hair dye, that was exactly like the one Cath had. “And hair is going to be a thing too, apparently.”

“Wah~ I wanna see what’s inside my box.” Taehyung said then. “But I really don’t wanna stand up.”

A chuckle came from in front of them and Jungkook was moving towards them, handing Hoseok and Taehyung both their boxes. Taehyung gave Jungkook his best smile.

“You’re hopeless hyung.” Jungkook laughed.

“Aw, thank you Jungkookie, you’re the best ever~ You sure know how to give your hyungs some loving.” And Taehyung blew the younger a kiss, only to be answered by Jungkook complaining something much like “Hyung, you’re too cheesy.” but not actually rejecting the kiss. He would never actually reject one of Taehyung’s kisses.

“Cathey-ah.” Taehyung whined then, making the girl look down at him, hand in his hair.

“Yesh?”

“Can you open the box for me? I don’t wanna move, I’m too lazy.” Taehyung explained and Cath could only chuckle at him.

“One day you’re going to ask me to breathe into your mouth because you’re too lazy to make your lungs expand.” Cath said but obviously complied. Namjoon wrapped his arms around her waist then, as Cath opened the box and looked for the first item. Taehyung sat just a bit, Hoseok long passed out on top of him, sleeping soundly.

First thing inside the box was the pink suit Taehyung had used back on the Epilogue in Manila, for the photoshoot. He stared at it for a while.

“Isn’t that the suit I used like… I don’t know, two years ago?” Taehyung asked.

“It matches!” Cath smiled happily, fingers melting against the fabric. “Hyunggie, it matches my
dress!

“It does?” Taehyung asked then, looking up at Cath.

“Yup!” And Cath smiled happily. “And it does look really good on you.”

“That I don’t doubt.” Namjoon commented.

Next up was the same hair dye Cath and Namjoon had on their boxes, same colour as Taehyung’s suit and Cath’s dress. Cath smiled brightly.

“We’re gonna be triple matching~” Cath said, a little push at Namjoon’s shoulder and the boy was laughing as well. “Who wore it better? A BTS soulmates edition.” And the three of them laughed happily.

“It almost seems like you’re all married, it’s disgustingly cute.” Jungkook protested from in front of them, where he was sitting down with Juli besides him.

“You’re just jealous.” Taehyung smiled. “Just because I’m more loved than you~”

“You’re just jealous you didn’t get to date someone like me.” Jungkook shot back and Taehyung actually faked an offended sound.

“I have Namjoon hyung though, and he’s much more of a better kisser than you, I’m sure.” And Taehyung poked his tongue out at the maknae.

“You want to prove that?” Jungkook challenged.

“Hell yeah.” Taehyung answered and before Jungkook could move Juli tugged at his arm.

“Hey!” She protested, and the boy was looking at her with puppy eyes.
“What?”

“You weren’t actually pretending on kissing Taehyung, were you?”

“Uh, no, duh.’” And Jungkook made a face. “I have standards, you know? I was actually planning on getting the cherries at the kitchen. First to tight a knot on the stem is the best kisser, obviously. Or at least the most skilled.” He explained.

“It’s on.” Taehyung challenged back and Jungkook was standing up and rushing to the kitchen. Namjoon, who was absolutely and utterly shocked at the fact that Taehyung had just basically pushed him on a dare to win against Jungkook made a face, but when the cherry stem deal came he smirked. He was sure he had it. He was rapper line after all.

In matter of a couple seconds Jungkook came back with a bowl of cherries. Cath and Juli were instantly reaching towards it, attaching like animals and taking a couple cherries out, sitting back down and stuffing their mouths with the fruits. Both sighed happily at the taste.

Taehyung reached out for Cath’s hand, taking the stem that she had just discarded from the cherry and looked at Jungkook. Jungkook reached for the one Juli had discarded and Taehyung leaned over to Namjoon as much as he could with Hoseok still on top of him and made Namjoon take it. The boy smirked.

“Yoongi hyung has to do it too.” Jimin said then, reaching over and taking a cherry, taking the stem instantly and giving it to Yoongi, who made a face of “Really Jimin?” before taking it and sighing.

“Okay, I’m in.”

All three of them stared at each other. Cath, still with her mouth stuffed with cherries laughed and started to count down.

“Okay! Three, two, one, go!” Cath said loudly and all three of them were sticking the stems on their mouths. Jungkook had a full on concentration face as he was apparently struggling, and Namjoon was trying to get a grip of one of the ends to get the knot on it. Yoongi seemed completely absent.
Not even ten seconds passed before Yoongi was taking out the stem with a smirk on his face, a knot effectively tightened on it. Cath cheered.

“Winner!” And she pointed at Yoongi, who had his satisfied face.

“Min Yoongi, genius, those words should be enough.” And Jimin cheered brightly while urging forward onto the elder, kissing him brightly. But it was still on, ’cause neither Jungkook nor Namjoon were giving up unless they got it. And Namjoon’s face lighted up, two fingers coming to his lips as in “Almost got it.” before Jungkook did the same thing, and it was the split of a second before Namjoon was taking out the knot, Jungkook following instantly.

“I got it!” Namjoon said, feeling proud of himself.

“That’s a lie! I got it first!” Jungkook said then, showing the stem with the tight knot on it.

“Yah, you two, stop it.” And it was Jin, who was sitting down besides Juli and taking the cherries bowl, eating out of it. “Both of you won, be happy about it.”

“My Yoongi is still the best kisser.” Jimin bragged, hugging tightly onto the elder.

“I bet I can wreck his record.” Cath said then, out of the blue, and Taehyung stared at her. “Remember that one frat party we went to? I won that time around and I’m pretty sure my time was better than Yoongi’s.”

“You wanna try?” And Yoongi smirked.

“Hell yeah, I do.” Cath answered and took the stem that belonged to the second cherry she had eaten. Yoongi leaned over and took one out from a random one in the bowl Jin had in his hands. Jungkook stared between the both.

“Okay. I’ll do the countdown.” The maknae declared. “One… Two~… Go!” And Cath and Yoongi had both now concentrated faces. Taehyung was literally jumping in his spot, waking up Hoseok in the meantime. In matter of no more than 7 seconds Cath smirked and took the stem out of her mouth, the knot actually there. Yoongi’s eyes widened, his mouth opening. The stem actually fell out.
“Holy shit, okay.” Yoongi said then.

“I’m probably not the best kisser, but that is one hell of an easy game if you actually get the hold of it.” Cath said.


“Unfair!” He protested. “She’s probably cheating.”

“You’re so childish Jimin-ah” Taehyung told the boy then. “Admit your defeat, Yoongi’s tongue technology can’t do nothing here. Let him do the rapping.”

“Fuck you Tae.” Jimin said then, pouting like a child. He hugged tightly onto the boy, bringing his head onto his chest putting them on an awkward position making him groan. He pushed his head away from Jimin’s grip and held the boy by the waist, bringing Jimin’s back to his torso.

“You’re both so cute!” Cath exclaimed, pinching at Tae’s cheeks before leaning over to Jimin and pinching his own. The boy stuck his tongue out at her before pouting even more dramatically. He was much more than exasperated.

“I don’t like this game anymore.” Jimin said, crossing his arms over his chest and bringing his eyebrows together. “I wanna sleep.” He said when he turned around to look at Yoongi who stared weirdly at the boy.

“You wanna sleep?” Yoongi asked dumbfounded. “It’s like six in the afternoon Park Jimin.”

“I don’t wanna do anything.” And Jimin pouted at himself.

“Yah, drama queen.” Juli said then, laughing. He moved forward and snapped her finger at Jimin’s forehead. “Quit being a child.”
“Quit scolding me and let me pout, mommy.” Jimin pouted even more. “Give me love and make Cath lose, come on.” And the boy did grabby hands at the younger.

Yoongi’s eyes widened madly then and he was staring in between Jimin and Juli.

“Yah, you big baby, come here if you want love.” Juli said sitting back down. “I ain’t moving.”

“Hey!” Jungkook pushed Juli from besides her. “I’m right here you know?”

“Yah, I know you’re there, don’t be a kid just like Jimin.” Juli said before ruffling Jungkook’s hair, to have the boy displaying all over her lap, scrunching up his nose and defend the so said lap territory from Jimin. Juli could only laugh at the boy and at Jimin who made a crying sound when Jungkook shoot him a death glare. Hoseok, all while this, could only look around confused, just awakened, not understanding why Jimin was being a kid, what they were talking about stems nor what was wrong with anything. “I must be dreaming.” Hoseok reasoned and laid back onto Taehyung, soon enough drifting off back to sleep with the sound of Yoongi cooing at Jimin for him to stop fake crying and Cath laughing brightly as Jungkook held Juli by her waist and snuggled her stomach, protecting her away, only getting her to squirm away at the contact and push at Jungkook’s head ever so slightly, trying to pry him off. The boy didn’t give up until Juli promised her lap was his.

Somewhere around the afternoon, when Cath was cuddling in bed with Taehyung and Namjoon, the younger boy seemed somehow off. Namjoon had noticed too.

“Hey, Taehyunggie.” Cath had said then and laid her head over the boy’s chest. “What’s got you all wrapped up inside your head?”

The boy looked at her then and skipped a glance at Namjoon, who was looking at him as well. He bit his lip.

“Hey, you know you can tell us anything.” Namjoon agreed, a hand coming over to ruffle at Taehyung’s hair, softly caressing at the scalp.

“I…” And Taehyung coughed a few times before sitting up. “I kinda got something.”
“Oh.” And Cath stared at him again. “And that’s why you’re all bothered up?”

“Yeah, I…” And Taehyung moved to stand, walking over to his bag that was slumped on Cath’s floor. “Okay so, don’t laugh.” And the boy came back with the bag. “I had thought about this for a long time and I kinda went in for the kill and got them…”

Namjoon and Cath sat facing Taehyung, the bag in between them and the boy.

“Okay… Well, I should probably say something. So… Okay, so, I saw these long time ago, in the store, and I had once asked what these meant. They had specified that they were for soulmates and that they represented unbreakable love and I just… Everytime I look at the both of you it feels that way. I feel like… Like I need to treasure the both of you? And… I just… Okay, they’ll explain themselves better.” And Taehyung took out two bags from inside, handing one to Cath and the other to Namjoon, having one himself. He moved and stared at the both, expectant.

Cath and Namjoon stared at each other before looking down at the bags in their laps. Cath was the first to make a move and open it, revealing four boxes of Cartier. She stared back up at Taehyung and the boy was biting his lip. He motioned Cath to look further, Namjoon opening the bag as well. Taking out every single little box, Cath placed them in front of herself. She stared at the leather of the box and then proceeded to open one of the little ones. A Cartier Love Ring sat inside and Cath stared back up at Taehyung, this time around with tears in her eyes.

“They’re promise rings. I know it probably feels rushed and all but it also means I love you both like, a lot. Each has two rings, one for each one of us. So Cath has Namjoon and I and you have Cath and I.” Taehyung said, facing Namjoon. “And well, I just… Yeah… It’s probably a dumb idea.” And Cath and Namjoon were leaning over and planting kisses all over Taehyung’s face, making him smile brightly. Once they all sat back up Taehyung reached for one of Namjoon’s rings and took it out. He placed it under the light and the little initials KTH were on it. He then did the same with the second one and they rode PCT. Namjoon and Cath were mesmerized.

“Put them on us, don’t be silly.” Cath said then and looked for her ring that rode KTH, before handing it to Taehyung, as well as her hand. The boy blushed brightly and slipped the finger onto her finger before leaning over to Namjoon and doing the same. Each took they turn to put the rings on the other and Cath stared at her finger with the two silver rings on it. Nothing was better than that moment.

“I also got bracelets ‘cause they say they somehow make the emotional connections stronger between soulmates.” Taehyung said then and Cath reached over for the second boxes. Taehyung
took out a little silver screwdriver, and with much care he fixed the bracelets on their wrists, Cath and Namjoon buzzing of happiness when they got to do Taehyung’s bracelets.

“So… Yeah. I just thought they would fit us, since we don’t really are fond of the whole “put on and take off” thing. They stay there. And please don’t try and burn the house down ‘cause that will probably hurt a lot.” Taehyung laughed softly. Cath instantly sent him a wave of warm of happiness and the boy’s skin got goosebumps all over. Cath smiled, they were really amplifiers.

“GOD, I LOVE YOU!” Cath jumped over Taehyung, the hype filling up her veins as she laid over Taehyung and planted tons of kisses over his face. Namjoon joined and did the same, holding the two of them against himself, flipping them over.

“You’re the cutest Tae.” Namjoon said then, smiling at Taehyung, kissing softly at his cheek.

“Cutest ever! And we’ll get to show everybody how much you love us tomorrow!” And Cath smiled brightly, kissing the boy as well as Namjoon.

“Does that mean you both like it?” Taehyung asked, looking at the both for a couple seconds, eyes moving from Cath to Namjoon back and forth.

“We love it.” Both answered.

“You know, now I don’t have to worry about missing something I’m wearing, I’m glad these stay on.” Cath said then. “I’d be too scared to lose them.”

“Yeah, I actually thought about that when I bought them, ‘cause I knew you were messy.” Taehyung said and Cath poked her tongue out at him. Namjoon smiled brightly besides them.

“And they seem pretty unbreakable, so that won’t be a problem either.” And Cath looked at Namjoon the boy pouting before the girl just smiled and leaned onto him. “I’m kidding, I’m kidding.”

Next day rolled around smoothly and everyone was awakened at nine in the morning by Hoseok blasting the speakers on the dance room, not actually noticing the volume was so goddamn loud
and not being able to turn it off before the series of screams came from upstairs. Managing to turn it off, Hoseok rushed upstairs, to find himself with an angry Yoongi pushing his back up against the wall.

“Jung Fucking Hoseok, it is nine in the morning on a GODDAMN SATURDAY and you just blasted fucking Baepsae out of ANYTHING on the goddamn speakers and I will not stand it today so move the fuck up.” And a hand wrapped around Hoseok’s wrist, the boy still in shock, before he was pulled onto Yoongi’s room, a sleep deprived Jimin on the bed, rubbing at his eyes. Yoongi pushed Hoseok onto the bed, not really roughly at all, moved forward to take off the boy’s sneakers and after that it pushed Hoseok all the way so he was pressed against Jimin on the bed, before getting inside it again, shutting of any source of light and wrapping his arms around Hoseok, moving to go back to sleep.

“Yoongi-” Hoseok tried.

“Don’t even, you need this rest too. You overdo yourself too much sometimes. Sleep.” Yoongi said, not even bothering to hear an answer from Hoseok. Jimin, who was right besides him, took that as an answer to sleep and moved to cuddle up to Hoseok, moving right in between his arms. Hoseok stared at the boy in his arms before actually giving up and letting himself be lulled onto sleep by Yoongi’s and Jimin’s breathings combined.

Cath, obviously, was another matter of reason, as well as Jungkook. The maknae, if awoken in such situation, could not fall asleep again, even if he slept soundly most of the time. Cath had the same problem as well, but for her it was that she couldn’t quite conceal deep sleep. She sat onto the bed and looked at Namjoon, who was still sleeping. That boy slept like a goddamn bear most of the time, if he was sleeping, Taehyung was whining onto a pillow. Cath sighed and stretched her arms over her head. Today they had the MAMAs anyway, so it probably was better if she got a hold of herself and woke up. She shook Taehyung a little, whining for him to move as well as her.

“No, don’t wanna get up, it’s too early.” The boy whined once again.

“Let’s get something to eat then you can sleep on the couch with me. I have to be at least a little productive. I have work to do as well.” Cath pouted at the boy. He glanced up.

“Would you make me coloured waffles if I do get up?” Taehyung asked with a little voice.

“Of course I would.” Cath answered instantly.
“Okay… You got yourself a deal.”

A bunch of waffles with food colouring later Cath found herself in front of her computer once again. She had her travel memory disk plugged to it and she was currently looking through one of her projects for Photography. So of the pic from the day with Juli were there, some old, some she had taken out of the blue during the past few days were also there. Her camera sat besides the computer and a sudden thought crossed her mind. Taehyung was sleeping on her lap right now, and his face was squished against his own arm, Cath’s name visible in the position. Namjoon’s name also shone a little as the boy clutched onto the blanket he had dragged with himself.

On an impulse Cath took her camera, turning it on by the habit, taking off the len’s cap and instantly aiming. She stared at the light, the position, Tae’s face and it didn’t take her more than an adaptation on the shot to actually make it. Taehyung, hearing the sound, actually cracked an eye open at her and turned his head ever so he was looking at the camera, when he was actually expecting for the girl’s eyes. Cath found herself agape by the image of Taehyung’s sleepy face, about how his eyes were ever so parted and he seemed so fragile at the second. Her finger moved on instinct to take the next picture, Taehyung actually smiling brightly at her.

“What are you doing?” He had asked, laughing a little.

“Impulse.” Cath answered then, putting down the camera, actually staring at Taehyung. She was mad about the fact that the camera would never actually be able to capture the reality in Taehyung’s face, the pureness of it, that Cath so wanted to picture.

“You’re a living impulse.” Taehyung said, staring at the girl as she scanned his face. “Like what you see?”

“Yup, very very much.” Cath answered truthfully, and Taehyung didn’t actually expect such an honest answer, having him to blush up and cover up himself all the way to his head with the blanket. Cath laughed, a hand coming over to caress at the bundle underneath the blanket.

“Yah! You kid.” Taehyung said then “All up and messing with my feelings.”

“Oh, I wanna mess with your feelings too.” Namjoon said out of the blue, apparently awaken. “You guys, the bed was all cold when I woke up, I hate you both.” He pouted before pushing Taehyung a little, moving to lay with him on the sofa, right underneath his blanket and head on Cath’s lap as well. Taehyung squealed happily and cuddled onto the boy, right before pressing a kiss onto his lips, wrapping his arms around his neck. Cath could only watch as the two practically made out on top of her.
“You guys, I can’t believe you didn’t spend all those years you’ve known each other eating your faces up.” She thought out loud. “You’re both so eager around each other, I feel like a third wheel.”

“Yah, no one’s third wheeling you.” Namjoon pointed out when they parted from each other, moving his face onto Taehyung’s neck and pressing kisses onto the skin. The boy gasped loudly when Namjoon latched his mouth onto the skin and sucked right onto it, teeth scraping the surface and the suction bringing blood towards the surface of Taehyung’s skin, effectively marking him up, a lewd whimper leaving Taehyung’s lips without him being able to do anything about it and Cath actually hit Namjoon on the head.

“Sure you aren’t.” She said, leaning over to look at the hickey on Taehyung’s skin, and she actually stared, craving skin so bad for the first time. Okay, maybe it was a good idea to mark Taehyung up.

“Tell me you don’t want to do the same thing.” Namjoon challenged and when he saw Cath visibly swallow he smirked. “See?”

Cath, in the matter of a second was moving Taehyung’s head to the side, moving her position and leaning down, lips latching onto the caramel skin on his neck and Namjoon hummed appreciatively while seeing her latch her teeth onto the boy’s skin, biting before moving to suck on the skin, Taehyung’s hands moving to grasp at her shirt and Namjoon’s as well, another whimper leaving his lips, trying to get himself to hide his face. Cath sucked just a bit harder before letting go of the skin with a lewd pop, Taehyung whimpering once again and sighing at the lost of contact.

“Okay, that was nice, I can’t say it wasn’t.” Cath admitted, a finger coming to touch at the mark she had left on the boy’s neck. That was going to be impossible to cover up in the first place and if not with a turtle neck, Taehyung wasn’t going to be able to cover it up from everyone to seeing them both at the MAMAs.

“I hate you both.” Taehyung declared, whimpering again at the lost of touch when neither Namjoon or Cath were on his skin anymore. “I hate you both so goddamn much.” And the boy squirmed, turned into a needy mess.

“Just try to not have sex while I try and get this project done.” Cath said, attention brought back to her computer as she focused on her project for photography, taking the camera’s memory out and plugging it in her computer to download the new pictures. Namjoon, all while this latched his lips back onto Taehyung’s skin, lazily, tongue tracing over and lips kissing all over, but not quite sucking like before, making Taehyung groan at him multiple times, all in which Cath bit back a laugh.
“You’re teasing him so bad, I’m sure he’s dying.” Cath commented.

“I am.” Taehyung said in an exasperated matter.

“You’re too young to die, don’t be whiny.” Namjoon only shot back and Cath sighed. “You know, you could be enjoying instead of working your ass up.” She wasn’t going to get anything done if they kept like this. Fight or give in, Cath decided for the later, shutting her computer off and pushing at both their head, making Namjoon look up at her.

“Move, let’s lay on a more comfortable position if you want me to actually help you murder him.” And Taehyung wanted to protest, but Namjoon sat up and moved Taehyung with himself. Cath moved her legs and laid back onto the couch, pressed against the cushions before Namjoon caged Taehyung in between Cath and himself. Hands all over, Taehyung was trapped and two mouths had latched onto his skin. He had squirmed at first and had brought his hands to his face, hiding how red he actually was from plain view and had whimpered onto them, helpless.

The doorbell rang then. Cath wasn’t really having any of it, and neither was Namjoon, apparently. Taehyung pushed at the both of them.

“The doorbell, guys, we can’t, I have to-“ And Cath had actually bit then, onto the skin, making Taehyung have his voice stuck in his throat and replaced by a groan and a whimper, another push coming at the both of them.

“When you guys fuck on the couch I’ll actually answer the goddamn door.” And it was Jungkook’s voice, exasperated. Cath didn’t move from her spot but actually looked up at the maknae, sending him a wink before going back to Taehyung’s neck and sucking at the skin. Jungkook sighed. “Try to look presentable at least.”

The door being opened Jungkook greeted the make up noonas, as well as the hair noonas and Cath and Namjoon took the clue. Right, MAMAs today, damn.

With a groan both moved from Taehyung’s neck, having the boy to slump back, dead, before both sat up and stared at him. Jungkook laughed when seeing the elder practically looking like his soul had left his body, forehead sweaty, red, his breathing laboured. Namjoon stood up to greet their noonas as well. Cath patted Taehyung’s chest and placed a kiss at his nose before moving over him to greet them as well.
“Seems like you got fucked over.” Jungkook commented, sitting at the end of the sofa and Taehyung looked up at him from his spot on the sofa, eyes opening as he sent him a look that was much like “No, really?” and a sigh. Jungkook laughed and patted his head. “Get yourself together hyung, those were only hickeys.”

“That was the most action he has ever had.” Namjoon commented, Cath hitting his shoulder and laughing.

“He just has a really sensitive neck.” Cath clarified. "No need to bully the kid so so much.”

“Now you protect me, huh?” Taehyung managed out from the couch and Cath came back then, sitting besides the boy and hugging him softly. Taehyung sighed and hugged back. “I’m gonna get you both back, I hope you know that already, ‘cause I will.”

“Anything you want baby~ But right now we have to get our hair done! Remember we’re going to go matching?”

“Mhmm, I remember.” Taehyung said, fingers coming to card at Cath’s hair. “And you’re going to look very beautiful, as always. My very beautiful girl I love.”

“Aish, I love you too.” Cath answered, smiling at the elder.

“I don’t know if I wanna run to the bathroom and puke or puke over both of you.” Jungkook said then.

“You’re just mad because you’re not spending time with Juli right now, stop whining and go get her up. We’re all getting ready for today.” Cath said, sending the boy a smile.

“Noona, you’ve become a softie. How am I supposed to fight you if you become soft?”

“Yah! Get your girlfriend!” Taehyung said, pushing the boy on further to go and move. “And wake up everybody! Even Yoongi!”
“I don’t think I want to get murdered today, thank you very much. I’m sure Hobi hyung got that punishment already. By the way, where is he?” Jungkook asked.

“Downstairs?” Cath proposed.

“I was downstairs.” Jungkook simply said. Cath felt a rush of fear run her body and she was up like a lightning. She moved to Hoseok’s bedroom only to find Jin asleep, she then rushed out to Namjoon’s ex-bedroom who still had the beds. Empty. She rushed to her own room, thinking maybe he could have moved there, somehow, but he wasn’t there. Juli’s room was empty too.

“What’s going on?” Juli asked, being awakened by the sound of the door.

“Can’t find Hobi.” Cath answered, her face completely turned into worry.

“Tried with Yoonmin?” Juli proposed and Cath slapped herself. Of course.

Having Cath rushing out of the room answered Juli for it to be a “No, I haven’t tried that, I’m dumb enough to not have.”

Once the door of Yoongi’s bedroom was opened, thankfully carefully enough to not wake up the boy if Hoseok actually wasn’t there, Cath made her way in, only to stop dead on her tracks. Hoseok had a handful of Jimin sitting on top of him and kissing him while Yoongi was right behind him, nipping at his neck and Hoseok was moaning onto Jimin’s mouth. Cath’s eyes widened and Jungkook, who was right besides her, pulled her arm and right out of the room, closing the door as they did so, as she was in shock. They stared at each other.

“Holy fuck.” Jungkook’s eyes were plates as he spoke to Cath.

“What the fuck, holy shit, oh my god.” Cath said then, laughing a little, exasperated. “Wow holy crap, was that real?”

“Jimin was sitting on top of his goddamn dick, oh my god.” Jungkook said, blankly.

“And Yoongi was on his neck, oh god.”
“Does this mean something?”

“I don’t even know. But that was hot as fuck, you can’t lie.” Cath said.

“I know, what the hell, he was trapped in between them both and Jimin’s ass-“ And Jungkook shook himself. “Okay, we didn’t see nothing.” And somehow, Cath felt like Jungkook was hiding a pang of jealousy, somehow, but she didn’t make a note to the boy.

“We’re going to have to take that to the grave if we don’t want to get killed by Yoongi.”

“Unless they make this a thing.” Jungkook reasoned.

“Holy crap, you guys are all so sexually frustrated.” Cath laughed.

“They hyungs are out of control.” Jungkook said and both actually laughed.

“I’m just glad he’s here, god, I almost had a heart attack.” Cath sighed.

“Okay. I’ll go get Juli’s lazy ass up, you get Jin’s.” Jungkook proposed and they agreed.

One quick turn and Cath was entering Jin’s room once again. Jin was with a pillow over his head.

“Eomma~” Cath said before sitting on his bed, besides him.

“They’re at it again, they’re with Hoseok in there aren’t they?” Jin asked and Cath chuckled. The walls were thin in the house after all. “I can hear his voice, I swear.”

“Yup.” Cath said and Jin took the pillow off his face.
“I’m glad you kids aren’t as sex-frenzied as them.” Jin sighed.

“At least I’m not. Probably sure neither Jungkook nor Juli. Namjoon and Tae are a thing though.” Cath laughed and moved at Jin’s arm. “Come on eomma, we have to get ready for the MAMAs!”

“They’re here already?” Jin asked.

“Yup~” Cath answered.

“Okay, let’s get going. I’ll carry you, come here, you look dead tired kiddo.” Jin proposed and Cath didn’t even argue before she was moving onto Jin’s back, the boy standing up and walking over to Yoongi’s room, banging on the door. “You three stop banging! I can hear you from my room!”

“We’re not banging, we’re loving Hoseok hyung.” Jimin shot back from inside and Jin actually opened the door, Cath ever still in his back.

“You all get your asses up, we have to get ready for MAMAs. We’ll cook you something. Now please stop harassing Hoseok.” And when Jimin parted from Hoseok, the dancer’s face was dreamy, lulled into a state in between sleep and lust. Jin threw a pillow from the floor at their faces before he was out of the door with Cath.

“Such disrespectful kids.” Cath laughed and shock her head. “No one messes with the Mommas. You and Juli are untouchable eomma.”

“Hell yes we are.” Jin said and smiled. “You know what’s worse? They’re not gonna stop until I come back again and I already know it.”

“Don’t worry eomma, they’ll come around.” Cath assured him before hoping off his back once they were back on the living room. “Hey Tae!” And Cath jumped on the sofa, where Taehyung was now sitting up. “Jimin was eating Hoseok hyung’s face and Yoongi was enjoying it.”

“What?!” Taehyung beamed at the girl.
“Saw it with my very own eyes.” Cath said, right before making a disgusted face that in fact, really meant no harm.

“I can’t believe Chims is trying to get on everyone’s pants.” Taehyung said, smirk on his face. “I knew that kid was meant to be a cheeky one the day I met him.”

“Technically speaking, I’m older than you.” Jimin said then, taking Cath’s attention. “And for the record, I ain’t trying to get in your pants at least, so no, not everyone’s pants”

“So rude Chimchim.” Taehyung said, pouting. “You know you want this.”

“I’m sure I don’t.”

“Hm, at least you can tell me what I taste like, since you kissed Hoseok.” And the goddamn smirk in his face made Jimin shut his eyes and cover his ears.

“That’s ridiculous, Hobi hyung would never taste anything like you.” Jimin said and Hoseok rounder the corner, coming into view with Yoongi coming right behind him, one of his hands on Hoseok’s shoulder.

“So, we’re getting ready or did I get up for nothing?” Yoongi asked then, everyone looking at him.

“Yes, let’s get that done.”

Twenty minutes later Yoongi was being fed, yes you rode right, fed, while his hair was currently being dyed once again, this time around a golden brown. It wasn’t like his normal hair but it was way more natural than his usual bleaches. Jimin was the one feeding him off the brunch Jin had made, making the elder sigh contently as he was being taken care of.

All while this Taehyung was getting his hair done as well, and much like Yoongi he was eating too, only he was taking food away from Namjoon and Cath every so and then, none of the two protesting whatsoever. Namjoon actually made efforts to give him food and Cath just sat by him, the plate in between the two of them. Taehyung was currently blonde at the moment, right after getting his bleached done and the noona preparing the colour to taint his hair.
“It had been a while since I last saw you blonde.” Cath commented, fingers running over Taehyung’s just washed hair. It was wet, but ever still it looked nice on the boy. “I really liked back when you had lion like blonde hair.”

“I looked fussy.” Taehyung said, remembering the era Cath was talking about.

“And just like a cuddle bear. I remember I once braided it as well, it was so long.”

“Yeah, I can recall that.” Taehyung said with a soft laugh and his hand was coming over to rest over Cath’s, fingers lacing together in an unconscious matter. “You know, I can’t believe how much time we wasted. Like, can you believe than even that day when I lifted you up so you could catch the candy I wanted back when we met, even when we came to Seoul together, even at that night back in the house, even when you brought me that goddamn robot back when I was eleven and I had my face smeared with foundation that I had snatched from my mom, we were soulmates? Can you even believe that we could’ve been, I don’t know, going to dates normally like everybody would and finding out about things together and I don’t know, we could’ve been together since Daegu. Do you think the boys back in our school would even believe that we’re actually together? Like, I always cried on their shoulders because I had feelings for you but we weren’t soulmates. Or the first time I got drunk out of myself and cried at a party just because I was drowning in feelings. I was going to go and talk to you, confess, I was so ready to do it but I found myself at your doorstep and I couldn’t do it. Then I even looked out of the goddamn window all night, staring at your house, at the swings we used to have in your backyard and I was so fucking mad. Can you believe all that could’ve been spent like, I don’t know, double dates with with our friends and stuff like that? Cinema dates back in that old drive in in Daegu?” And Cath just stared at the boy as he ranted. “Back when we both were out of the public eye. Back when I wasn’t V from BTS and I didn’t have to spend time away from you because of promotions and tours. Back when we dyed each other's hair and didn’t have someone to do it for us. Back when it was only the two of us. We haven’t even told our mothers yet and I bet Eomma Parker is going to jump out of her skin with my mom.”

The hair noona sniffed a bit then, and Cath’s eyes landed on her, Taehyung looking back at her. She had tears on her eyes and was currently wiping them away. Finding herself caught she laughed softly, still wiping the tears away.

“Sorry, sorry. I’m just really happy for the both of you. I knew you’d end up together.” She said and Taehyung brought a hand to her shoulder, comforting her.

“Noona, no, don’t cry. You’ll get old if you cry.” And it actually made her laugh as Taehyung gave her a huge smile. She went back on Taehyung’s hair and his attention was back on her soulmate. But she wasn’t the only one crying. Namjoon made a move to lay his head onto Cath’s
“You both are too made for each other, I’m such a third wheel.” He said, moving his head against Cath’s thigh. “I hate you both so much.”

“Yah, you’re all too sensitive.” Cath said, hand coming to run through Namjoon’s locks. The boy relaxed onto her thigh, Taehyung petting his head as well.

“You’re both just too emotional.” Namjoon defended himself, and Cath found that yeah, it was the right moment for them all.

“You know… Let me get my phone. It’s Saturday and they’re probably out for groceries, it’s a thing for them. Let’s call them up.” Cath said, snatching her phone from her back pocket and unlocking it, Namjoon looking up at her. She moved her hair away from her face and turned on FaceTime. A quick movement and the call was on dial tone.

Chapter End Notes

Uh~ How will the eommas react to Taehyung and Cath dating each other and Namjoon?
<3
Chapter Summary

MAMAs are here and the hype is not the only to come around.
The girls get to feel the pre-carpet anxiety just a little more than they want to, but then
again the boys are always there.

Chapter Notes

HELLO SPOOKY MONTH!
I'm so hyped for Halloween, I always wait for it from the second it's over.
But yeah! New update! Hope you guys like it <3
I think all the outfits are linked also, but if there's a problem with any link let me know
and I'll fix it <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It didn’t take long before Cath found herself with her mom’s face all over the phone, loud greeting,
hers face pressed cheek against cheek with Taehyung’s mother. That was so easy to expect.

“My baby!” Cath’s mom greeted loudly, voice just as high pitched as hers, even more. “So long
since you worried about your old mom! I feel so left out. Where would I be without my best
friend?” And Taehyung’s mother was waving happily.

“Hi little one! So long since I’ve seen your pretty face! How are you doing?” She said and Cath
smiled brightly. “How are things over there?”

“Hi mom, hi eomma Kim!” Cath greeted with a wave at the phone. “You need to come and see me
mom, if you don’t want to feel lonely. And things are okay Miss Kim! Actually better than okay.”
And Cath moved the camera so Taehyung was angled as well. “Say hi Hyunggie.”

“My boy!” Tae’s mom screamed then on the phone, both of the elder giggling.

“Eomma! Mommy! Hi~” And Taehyung made faces at the camera. “How have you both been?”
“We’re fine my little boy. How have you been? So long since you came to see us. You should both take a trip back to Daegu, we’ve been missing you too much.”

“Aw mommy, I miss you too.” Taehyung said, pouting. “As soon as we get a week off we’ll get our butts there, we promise. But we actually have something to tell you both.”

“As long as it isn’t that you both got arrested or something then go ahead.” Cath’s mom commented.

“Mom, you wouldn’t think that low of both of us.” Cath said, pouting.

“We’re just kidding, go ahead.” And it was obvious that they were both on the supermarket when they parted from the camera and Tae’s mother focused on something she was looking for. Cath smiled brightly.

“Okay, so. Do you both remember Namjoon?” Cath started.

“Of course we remember about such a nice boy.” Cath’s mom said. “What about him?”

“First of all you should say hi so come up here.” Cath pushed at the boy’s shoulder, making him sit up and look at the camera. He smiled.

“Hi, pleased to see you both Miss Parker and Miss Kim.” Namjoon waved.

“It’s so nice to see a known face. Hi Namjoon-ssi, so long since I’ve seen you.”

“I can say the same thing.” Taehyung’s mother said. “Have you taken care of yourself? Are you eating well?”

“I would say the same, miss Parker, and I promise I am miss Kim, and I’m taking good care of myself too.” Namjoon bowed slightly to the camera.

“Okay, enough chit chat, let’s get to the main course before we finish up in here and have to pay
up. Tell us what’s up.” Cath’s mom said then, smiling. She wasn’t one to beat around the bush.

“We’re soulmates.” Cath said, simply and short. It was there.

“What?” And Taehyung’s mother dropped a can from her hand, making it hit the ground loudly.
“Who?”

“Us. All of us. The three of us. Hyunggie, Joonie and I. We’re all soulmates.”

In the split of a second Cath’s mom was staring at the phone with big eyes and then both moms were staring at each other, gasping loudly before taking each other’s hands and squealing, phone long forgotten on the supermarket tray. Both elders squealed loudly.

“We’re gonna be mothers-in-law!” Both shouted and Taehyung could only laugh with Cath as they saw their mothers squealing. Namjoon leaned onto Cath’s shoulder.

“Are they always like this?”

“Every time something gets into them. Always.” Cath confirmed, Taehyung giving him a nod. Namjoon relaxed.

“They’re both pretty much attached to the hip like us.” Taehyung added.

“I can’t believe we didn’t know about this! I knew this was going to happen! How could you guys not know about it before? You’re both so blind. And with Namjoonnie you were just as blind, I can’t believe you both.” Taehyung’s mother said.

“Yah, eomma let us catch our breath.” Cath said, Taehyung’s mother giving her a smile.

“I’m just really happy for you. All three of you. I can’t believe this is actually happening! Let us see!”

“What, like, the names?” Cath asked.
“No, your shirts, of course the names!” Cath’s mother answered.

“Yah, so persistent.” And Cath flipped the camera from frontal to posterior and held it with one of her hands. “Okay so, Taehyung, Namjoon, let me show your wrist first.” And both boys brought their wrist so the camera was visible, names shining, and Cath watched both of the mothers squirm. “If I could just-“ And Cath looked over for Jungkook, who was reading webtoons on his phone. “Gukkie-ah.” Cath said and the boy looked up at her. “Could you lend me a hand for a second?”

“Yeah, sure.” And Jungkook was standing, taking the phone in his hands. “Put your wrists together so they match.” The maknae instructed and Cath gave him a smile before the boy pointed the camera at their wrists. Cath placed her left arm by Taehyung and her right by Namjoon’s, and from the view Jungkook had, all the names were visible as the boy’s pressed their wrists together. Cath giggled at the tingling sensation in her arms. “Hi eomma Parker, I’m being the camera man today. So these are Namjoon hyung’s arms, these are V hyung’s and these are Noona’s.” And the pointed at each. Both elders squealed. Once that shot was done Jungkook flipped the camera and pointed it at his face, turning around to they would still appear on the background. “Also, hi Eomma Kim! I’ve missed seeing your face.”

“Jungkookie!” Taehyung’s mother said then, her face close to the camera. “It’s so nice to see you! Do you have anything to tell your eomma too?” The younger blushed brightly. “Oh, so you do too! Tell me, who is the lucky one?”

“Ah, Mom will probably be mad that you know before her, since I haven’t quite told her the news but you’d find out anyway. Do you remember Jimin’s best friend Juli?”

“Yes of course I do.”

“She’s a really good friend of Cather! Send her my love and congratulations on her soulmate.”

“I didn’t even say we were soulmates.” Jungkook commented.

“Yeah but Jungkookie, it would be impossible to not see you have been dying over her for the past decade. Remember when you kept whining all over Taehyung when you came to Daegu with him and how he would be whining over Cath?” And the funniest thing was that Juli had just entered the room and was currently staring at Jungkook with her mouth agape.
“Mom you’re embarrassing Kookie in front of his soulmate.” Taehyung said then. “Not to mention me.” And Cath could only laugh and lean over to Taehyung, soft lips meeting in a short kiss, feelings overflowing. Taehyung didn’t complain whatsoever.

“Juli’s there?” Cath’s mom asked

“Yup! Nuni, get your ass over here, come say hi.” Cath insisted and the girl moved from her previous spot to standing next to Jungkook, looking at the camera.

“Auntie! So long since I’ve seen you!” Juli greeted cheerfully.

“Indeed so long! I’ve missed you around Juli, you should come over more often. But I’m glad Cath has you to keep her in line, you’re the best dongsaeng she could’ve gotten.”

“Yah, I don’t need to be kept in line.” Cath protested and her mom laughed. Juli rolled her eyes to the side and pushed her lips together in a thinking matter, before chuckling.

“Sure you don’t.” Both Juli and Cath’s mother said before laughing together.

“Can’t believe you ended up with Jungkook, I would’ve quote every time Cath complained to me about you both and I could recall a few weeks ago since last time she did. It was a long time coming.”

“At least not as long as Taehyung and Cath.” Juli said, laughing a little. She leaned her head into Jungkook’s shoulder then, the boy visibly relaxing and smiling brightly, arm coming to wrap around her waist.

“Aw, you guys are so cute! You would never imagine how happy I am for both of you.” Taehyung’s mother said. “I’m sure your mom will be extremely happy to know you have Juli to keep up with you too Jungkook-ah.”

“I’m sure she’s going to jump of happiness but at the same time be so jealous. I can see Eomma Jeon and her getting along so well.” Taehyung said. “They’d probably be shopping buddies and read together, learn how to knit. Juli’s gonna become an oldie, probably Gukkie’s second mom.”
Jungkook then looked at Juli and wrapped his arm tighter around her.

“Yah! Gimme my mom now Jungkook.” Cath said then, making grabby hands at the phone. Jungkook moved over so him and Juli were standing behind the other three, Cath holding the phone. “Ne, mommy, you’re taking care of yourself?”

“I’m just fine sweet cheeks. We’ve been going out a lot lately. We even took a spa for a few days. I’m doing really good.” Cath’s mother answered.

“Eomma you know you should come and see the big city. We could take you out here.” Taehyung said then. “You, mom and dad should take a trip every so and then. You should also look out there! Who knows if your soulmate is waiting for you here in the big city?”

It was indeed something Cath and Taehyung had always pushed her to. Cath’s mom had married a man that was never her soulmate, maybe because they had felt something there and really didn’t need names to tell them anything. But of course it hadn’t worked out the way it should’ve. Cath was glad that man was out of their lives.

“Yes! I demand a trip here! Seoul fashion week is coming. You would love the shows Mom.”

“Is it?” Taehyung’s mom chipped in then.

“Yes! Momma, you have to bring her with you! Girls trip!” Taehyung insisted.

“I will check on everything. I promise we’ll try our very best to get there. It will probably be a good idea. I think we need some air change.” Taehyung’s mother agreed.

“Yay! I really miss you both eommas.” Cath pouted. “You both take care of each other, yeah?”

“Of course! What do you think blue soulmates are for?”

“I’m glad. Okay, we’ll let you keep on with your shopping. You both take really good care, yeah?
Eat a lot, have fun, shop a lot, go to places, take pictures. You both will probably have a hell of a good time.” Cath said smiling.

“Love you eommas!” Taehyung said, waving, head pressed against Cath’s.

“Love you boys! You both take care of Namjoon too. And Juli, take good care! Have fun with Jungkookie too, love you my boy!” Taehyung’s mother said.

“Love you too! You guys take good care and keep that up! Have fun and love a lot and maybe we’ll see each other in no time.” Cath’s mother said. “And Juli, don’t go easy on Cath! Nice to see you both are finally together, take care too Jungkook.”

“Bye eommas” Cath waved a little and sent a kiss, Taehyung doing the same and Namjoon waving right besides them both. “Send kisses to Yoongi’s parents if you ever get to see them too.”

“We will! Love you too.” And after a series of kisses and laughs the call was off. Something warm settled on them all.

“I knew they would die over that.” Cath said, smiling at Taehyung. Namjoon brought a hand at Cath’s cheek and softly caressed at the skin.

“You know, you both need to come and see my parents too.” He said, a smile plastered on his face.

“I miss your mom a lot, that’s probably gonna be the best thing ever. Not to mention your dad is the sweetest human being ever and that I love Ilsan.” Cath said, cuddling up to Namjoon’s hand.

“We’re gonna have a lot of fun.” Taehyung declared.

Almost six tubes of hair dye later the boys were sitting down and getting their make up done. Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon were all now pink haired, the tone a soft shade of peach. Taehyung was entertained while messing with Cath’s hair, running his fingers through the locks. It wasn’t long before the make up unnie was done with her and Juli was snatching her away from Taehyung, the boy pouting in the process.
“You’ll see her later!” Juli assured as they entered Cath’s room.

“You ready to get it lifted?” Cath said, smiling brightly.

“Hell fucking yes.”

20 minutes later, two dresses, shaved legs, heels and accessories and the changes of clothes in a mini luggage bag for each, Cath and Juli were finally coming out of the so said bedroom. Cath smiled brightly at her Cartier bracelets and as they felt just a little warmer than earlier.

With careful movements and a glance everywhere Cath moved towards the living room, clutch black with a gun coming out of it, palpable over the surface. Okay, yes, of course, even if she’s going to be rutting for all the bands she likes Bangtan is first and her priority forever. She’s such a goddamn A.R.M.Y.

Without her noticing, two pair of eyes were all over her and Cath felt the warm tingles in her wrists. Looking up she was met by the couple eyes she had known for so long, and the ones that lulled her to peace and she wanted to look at for the rest of her life. Well, of course, both were the eyes she wanted to stare at for the rest of her life.

“Wow, okay.” Taehyung said, jaw dropping just a little and Namjoon just stared quietly, his mouth hanging open. Juli came right behind her and Jungkook chocked out loud in the water he was drinking, managing to get some onto Taehyung’s side, but the boy was much too stuck in the moment to actually care.

“Holy fucking shit.” The younger cursed, and Jin who was right besides him elbowed the boy. Juli blushed brightly as the boy walked over to her, Cath moving forward. In the split of a second Jungkook had an arm wrapped around Juli’s waist and his head snuggle onto her neck. The girl was pretty much his height with the heels, just a few centimetres smaller.

“Yah, quit that.” Juli said softly, pushing a little at Jungkook’s shoulder when the sensation on her neck became too much, but the boy was much too amused and much to immersed on the situation, not actually listening to the girl at all. “You’re insufferable.” She mumbled softly, a hand coming over to lay by Jungkook’s neck. The girl’s dress matched just fine the contrast to Jungkook’s navy blue suit with gold applications, much like Juli’s belt around her waist. It was something way too small to say they looked the fanciest together.
“Hi.” Cath mumbled softly and before she knew it Namjoon was moving forward and wrapping her up with his arms, lifting her body easily before he was spinning the girl around, her dress rising just a bit while twirling around, making her giggle in surprise, hands coming to rest at Namjoon’s shoulders as she lifted her even more before bringing her back down on her heels. She smiles brightly at the elder, arms around his neck, as he keeps his eyes locked all over her.

“God princess, if you don’t look just perfect right now.” He says, resting his hands on the curve of the girl’s hips, by the black ribbon around the dress that falls softly to the side. Cath can’t seem to manage the second couple hands before they’re actually there, bringing her close to Taehyung’s body, the press of the boy’s chest warm against her back.

“God, bunny, you look precious.” Taehyung’s low voice thrums at the skin in her neck and all Cath can practically think of is how goddamn stupid she has been for so many years because this could’ve happened so long before, and she feels like she has never felt nor ever will feel something as pleasing and as perfect as the fit of the two boys around her. And Namjoon leans over and all but plants his lips on Cath’s, same second she has Taehyung’s lips on her neck. It’s overwhelming and it feels like a dream at best, but they’re both there and Cath can’t actually concentrate on the press of both of their lips. Somehow she manages to reciprocate the press of Namjoon’s lips against her, but there’s a hidden whimper in the back of her throat that she hides with all her might because Taehyung is actually marking at the skin right there. Cath almost feels like this is pay back for what she had done earlier on. Maybe it kind of is, but he’s marking the very back of her neck, having moved the hair out of the way, and he knows it won’t be inappropriate for the Awards but it’s still there and Cath is the most sensitive at the back of her neck. He hands press harder against Namjoon’s shoulder, almost breaking the skin underneath the fabric of his tuxedo, but Cath can’t bring herself to mind it. All she does it try to suppress the urge to have Taehyung push her back against the wall.

“Yah, cut that out.” Hoseok says from besides them and Cath wants to shout thanks to Hoseok because she can finally breathe. Taehyung’s lips are the first to leave and Cath somehow misses the sensation too much all together. Namjoon’s lips part from hers and she sighs when she drops her head onto the boy’s shoulder, overwhelmed. “You’re killing her.”

“We’re not killing her~” Taehyung whines. “We’re just loving her.”

“She’s a pile of goo.” Hoseok points out. “I’m sure that’s her dying.” And Cath actually takes a look at the boy, and thinks about how good he looks.

When Cath moves her neck just a little bit, she feels the tingle at the back and she groans softly.
“That’s gonna be a pain in the ass all day long.” Cath says, sighing. “I guess I deserved it.” And she moves to lay her head back onto Taehyung’s shoulder, hand coming to tug at his suit.

“I think I like marker you more than I ever thought I would.” Taehyung mumbles. “You won’t save yourself from that ever again.” And Cath thinks she likes the idea too much and maybe she won’t actually complain that much. The sting is actually better than she thinks she should think of it. It also feels great to think that if she wears her hair up people will see that she is truly theirs. Namjoon is looking at her when she looks at him.

“Let’s hop on the car, we’re almost in time.” Namjoon says out loud and they all gather up in the doorstep when the cars come to pick them up. “We’ll split in two so, Taehyung Cath and I in a car with Jin hyung and Jungkook, Juli, Yoongi, Jimin and Hoseok in the other one. Does that sound okay for all?” Namjoon asks.

“Aw, I wanted to be with Cathey.” Juli protest. “We’ll see the live together on the ride though, right?”

“Hell yes, I want to see who steps in first.” Cath answers. “I’ll give you a face time call to Jungkook’s phone by Tae’s phone.”

“Sure. Let’s do that.” Juli smiles and nor Jungkook nor Taehyung actually complain because they’re way too focused on both of the girls.

After hoping onto the car, they all get pushed together. Jin rides on the front and the three of them on the back. It’s a slow ride and once they actually get to where the arena is there is already a line up for the cars. They can see the huge line is already to a stop and Cath actually calls Juli then.

“Yo, is the live up already?” Juli asks and Cath is focusing on her own phone as she opens the live transmission of the red carpet.

“It’s on “Coming up.” ever still.” Cath clarifies and leans back. The car comes to a full stop, and the driver turns around to look at them.

“We’ll have to wait for a while, so you might want to get comfortable.” He proposes. Cath smiles brightly at him.
“Thanks sunbaenim.” She says and undoes her belt, slumping against Namjoon. Taehyung moves to lay over Cath, and Namjoon turns forward, legs coming to drop across the seats. They’re slumped on a pile and Taehyung takes the phone from Cath, starting to talk to Jungkook about how they should go get some fish from back at Busan, to the Jagalchi Market.

“You’re really something.” Namjoon says before moving closer to the girl and placing a hand over her hair. He pats softly and runs his fingers through the pink locks. Jin is currently talking with the driver. Cath closes her eyes and cuddles up to the feeling, contently almost purring against the boy’s skin. Namjoon sighs contently and brings her even closer, lips against her ear, kissing there before moving lower on and kissing at the side of her neck. Cath’s phone buzzes right before she gets to enjoy the sensation and fall asleep.

“The live started!” Juli shouts over the phone and Cath moves to look up at the girl. She looks down at her phone to see the hots as they start talking. Far up front, one of the cars starts moving and the following ones move instantly. The driver starts the car as well.

“First of the night we have EXO!” And Cath whips up and stares at the screen. Taehyung, as well, moves to stare at the screen, over Cath’s shoulder.

It takes them 6 artist for Shinee to come around.

“Here we have Shinee!” And Cath gapes at the screen when they come to view, Fernanda and Bea with them.

“Holy crap, both look so good.” Juli says over the phone and Cath stares at them. Fernanda is currently waving at the crowd besides Taemin and Bea is wearing a bright red dress, gorgeous, making her shine from head to toe, Onew dressed with a red jacket. Both look gorgeous.
“They’re goddamn stunning, I can’t even believe it.”

“We’re better looking.” Jungkook remind them both, over the phone, moving so he appears on the screen.

“Aw, Kookie, so cute.” Cath coos at the boy and he shoots his tongue at the elder. Cath just laughs.

“You guys are the next one.” The driver told them. “Right after the car in front of us moves.”

“Holy crap, okay. Juli, we’re next. I’m hanging up.” Cath said and smiled at the girl. “I’ll see you when we get off.”

“Shit, crap, okay. See you on the flashlights.” Juli said and hung up.

“She’s peeing herself.” Taehyung said and laughed.

“I am, as well.” Cath mumbled, saving Taehyung’s phone on her clutch as well as hers, as the boy had asked. Namjoon had also handed her his phone. She clung onto their hands and Jin actually looked back then.

“Breathe.” The elder told her then and Cath actually remembered that yes, in fact, she had to keep on breathing. With a soft smile she thanked him as he leaned over and carded his fingers through her hair. “It’s gonna be alright. We’ll have a blast, don’t worry about a thing. Just come with us, pose on the panoramic, smile with us on the interview and keep it up. You don’t really need to overthink it.” And the car was actually moving then, making Cath’s stomach flip.

“I’m so going to be sick.” She mumbled and Taehyung rubbed circles on her back. Cath clutched onto herself for a few seconds and the car came to a spot. This is it. We’re at the Mnet Asian Music Awards. Holy fuck.

Jin is the first one to get off the car and Cath is thankful, for the attention is all on him. Then they open the back door and the lights are flashing furiously, making Cath’s stomach lap. Namjoon pushes at her side.
“You’re making us both sick you know?” He says. Cath actually remembers how they must probably feel all she’s going through right now. She feels bad for the both “It’s okay, we’ve got you. Breathe in.” And Cath does it once again before Taehyung is giving her a soft nod, making his way out of the car. Cath takes the cue to follow suit, and in the most graceful movements she can she manages to get out of the car, Taehyung extending his hand for her to take. Cath smiles brightly at the boy. They can do this. Namjoon comes out then and Cath is actually deaf by the sound of cameras clicking and the fans screaming. She finds actual comfort on the camera clicks, managing to relate to the memories that are brought back to her. Okay Cath, you’re minoring on Photography, you know what’s important behind the camera. Look bright, but not too bright, and act natural. You’ve got this. No need for faking a huge smile. And when Namjoon’s arm slips around her waist and Taehyung offer her his arm to intertwine with hers, Cath can’t help but realising that yes, they’ve actually got it as long as they’re together. Cath can manage to keep calm.

Juli comes out of the car then and she had her arm intertwined with Jungkook’s as well. Cath smiles brightly at the both as Juli gives her an excited smile before looking at the public, the both maknaes smiling brightly.

“We can’t let them out-do us.” Cath says and nudges lightly at both of the boys. Both nod brightly before Taehyung leans over to kiss at her cheek, the girl smiling truthfully and completely like the weird self she is, much like Taehyung. Namjoon stares lovingly at the both. The crowd goes goddamn wild.

“Showtime.” Jin says then, and they actually start walking down the red carpet.

With screams and cheers the boys and girls make their way down the red carpet while waving lovingly at the cameras and fans, putting on the best smiles they can. They bow lightly and arrive then to the panoramic camera. Hoseok is the first to hop in front of the camera and he snuggles everybody together as they’re pushed into the tiny space. Being nine of them it’s pretty much like EXO squeezing together. Pretty hard but manageable. Juli is squeezed between Jimin and Jungkook as they push her faces towards her and Cath and Taehyung make faces at the camera. They laugh and turn their heads as the camera moves around and laugh brightly together.

“Slayed that.” Cath says as they walk over to pose for the cameras before the interview and Taehyung laughs brightly.

“Hell yes we did.” Taehyung confirms and they move to stand one besides the other. From right to left Hoseok is standing besides Jin, followed by Namjoon, Cath and Taehyung, who's right besides Jungkook with Juli pressed in between him and Jimin, Yoongi finishing up. They’re pressed softly against one another and Taehyung makes a move to hold on softly onto Cath’s hand. She smiles brightly and holds his hand. They make cute faces at the camera and smile brightly. Right at their side, Jimin as pulled Juli softly onto himself, and the girl’s hands linger on his shoulder. He poses for the cameras and makes for her to pose as well, but the girl blushes then and hides her face onto
Jimin’s shoulder as he poses. Jungkook is obviously jealous at the sight, for he takes her closer then, arm around then girl’s waist, and Juli’s probably dying, just like Cath and Taehyung are while staring at them.

Once that’s done they walk up to the interview, the hosts cheering loudly as they come over to the stage, the A.R.M.Y.s cheering loudly.

The order changes then and Jungkook stands first, followed by Juli and Cath, both smiling brightly at each other because goddamn, they’re at the MAMAs and they can’t actually believe they’re here. Taehyung and Namjoon are next, followed by Yoonmin, Hoseok and Jin. The microphone is passed to Namjoon.

“…2, 3, Bangtan! Annyeonghaseyo, Bangtan Sonyeondan inmida!” They say all together and smile brightly. Juli and Cath cling a little at each other.

“Ah, Bangtan Boys and their soulmates Cather and Julieta!” One of the host says and they all smile brightly at each other. “Rap Monster, please introduce the band to the world.”

“Hello everyone, this is Rap Monster from BTS, we’re so happy to be here and so grateful to finally walk around with our soulmates.” And Namjoon looks at Cath and Taehyung then, both smiling brightly at Namjoon. “I think it was a long time coming for all of us, specially Taehyung and Cath if we’re to be honest, so we’re the happiest to be here together.” And Taehyung smiles brightly, moving closer to Namjoon and snatching the micro from him.

“Let’s look forward to the best night!” Taehyung cheers loudly and Cath can’t do nothing but laugh brightly besides the boy and do a fighting sigh to the camera. The mic is passed to Jungkook next as the crowd goes wild once again.

“Hello, I’m Jungkook, BTS’s maknae, I’m so excited to be here.” Jungkook says with his bright smiles. “And yes, indeed it was a long time coming I think A.R.M.Y.s have also been expecting this to come around for a long time. At least I know the members have.” And Cath and Taehyung agree instantly, Jin nodding his head from the end of the line. “Thanks for having us here today and let’s hope for the winners.” And the crowd cheers once again.

“BTS everybody! Let’s hope to see them leave with a price today!” The host says and they proceed to walk towards the actually hall and get their table.
Someone in the crowd notices how Hoseok’s eyes seem to fly elsewhere when soulmates are mentioned, and someone sees the grey name in his wrist. No one says anything, but the picture is snapped either way.

“Holy crap that was amazing.” Hoseok says from besides them with his bright laughter. Thankfully, there’s no catch to it. He pats Juli and Cath on the backs. “You both did really well dongsaengs! Let’s keep it up for tonight!” And both laugh brightly together. Cath leans onto Juli, resting her head onto her shoulder.

“Holy crap, we’re at the MAMAs Juli.” She says and the girl laughs softly.

“Hell yes we are, this is going to be the best night ever.” Juli answers. “We’re going to see NCT and BlackPink and EXO and GOT7 and oh god, this is going to be so goddamn cool.” She sighs softly.

“Let’s not forget you both are rooting for BTS today.” Taehyung says, coming up to Cath and wrapping his arm around the girl. Juli has Jungkook over her since a while ago. “You both are the biggest A.R.M.Y.s, keep it up and don’t leave us for our sunbaenims and dongsaengs please.”

“You know I’m rooting for you baby, I’m the biggest A.R.M.Y. out there, biggest VMon stan too.” And Namjoon is right behind Cath, his arms over Cath’s shoulders, leaning his chin onto the girl’s head. He was at least 17 centimetres taller than the girl and he was pretty much enjoying his position, Cath could tell.

“Glad because you can only cheer for us.” Namjoon says and Cath chuckles. Juli gasps.

“Bitch, get over yourself we’re here to stan our sunbaenims as well.” Juli says, arm linking with Cath’s. “This MonBebe right here is going to cheer for Monsta X want it or not, and I’m making sure she is.” And Cath can only smile brightly because it’s true that she has been wanting to cheer for Monsta X for the longest time.

“So rude Juli-ah.” Jungkook says, pouting at the girl. “I thought you loved me.”

“Yah! Shut it.” And Juli pushes at Jungkook’s side. “You’re gonna make me think that over.”

“You know you can’t get enough of me.” Jungkook says, smoothly.
Juli blushes brightly. “Okay, I like you better with your mouth shut.” But the girl only presses closer to the maknae and he plants a kiss at the girl’s cheek, making her blush deepen down.

“Juli-ah! Cathey-ah!” And both girls are whipping they heads forward, Fernanda’s voice catching their attention. Fernanda and Beatriz are staring at both of them. Cath and Juli urge forward, their soulmates staying behind and clucking at how eager the girls seem.

Next second Cath is wrapping Beatriz on a tight hug, as well as Juli is doing for Fernanda. They switch then and smile brightly at each other.

“First MAMAs, huh?” Fernanda asks and both girls nod. She smiles brightly. “I remember my first MAMAs. It was so long ago. Just smile for the cameras and enjoy the day, it’s really a blast.”

“That we’re trying.” Cath answers and nods her head. “Do you know if Jiyong sunbae is coming?”

“I beg to god he is.” Fernanda says. “I really hope he comes.”

“It’s gonna be such a highlight of the night if he comes.” Cath dreamily sighs.

“Holy crap we’re having such a night today.” Juli says.

“I’m so out of myself right now you would never believe it.” Beatriz says. “So many artists.”

“You guys can do this.” Namjoon encourages them and soon they part for their assigned tables.

During the first bit of the MAMAs the sit in the round table as in Cath in between Namjoon and Taehyung, right in front of Juli trapped in between Jimin and Jungkook. Yoongi sits by Jimin and Hoseok by him, besides Namjoon. Jin fills the last sit in between Taehyung and Jungkook.

“Did I tell you you look super gorgeous tonight?” Cath suddenly feels Namjoon’s breathing ghosting her skin, and she thinks she might be tripping because he sends goosebumps all over her body. This is killing her in every single level.
“I-I, thanks Namjoonnie, you look just as perfect.” The girl answers with a blush and Jungkook makes a choking sound from all the way over the table. Cath doesn’t pay attention to him as she can’t actually part her look from Namjoon. There’s something else in those eyes that Cath hasn’t seen unless Namjoon was to work or talk about his productions. A feeling of pride and something like ownership, and it gives Cath a rush because he is staring at her. He’s looking at her like she’s the best price in the world and he can’t believe he just won it. Talking about prices, the ceremony stars then, the lights finally dying down and Cath feels a mixture of rush and energy powering over her when they do. The show is about to start and this might just be a perfect version of the perfect concert. You thought SM concerts were the shit? Think about SM, YG, JYP, BIGHIT, STARSHIPS, all together. Best thing ever. Cath doesn’t know how she lived without this during her whole life.

Waiting for the show to start Cath actually spares a glance at the groups on the tables around them. There’s a couple empty tables which mean the artist to perform now are going to be sitting close to them and not so far away she then notices that EXO is not that far away from them, as well as GOT7. Cath almost wishes the MAMAs would do a EXO vs BTS, but it would feel much too terrible to see the both fight.

Just at that second she meets glances with Jaebum, and she is waving brightly at the boy, making him smile widely and wave back at her. He makes a sigh to her. “Let’s talk later.” he says and Cath nods. They always hung out around each other and they hadn’t talked since the house party. Mark, who is sitting right besides Jaebum, realises that the boy just waved at someone and he looks forward, catching Cath’s eyes. He waves with both hands then, bright smile and a giggle Cath could hear from all the way to where she was sitting. She smiled and waved right back at the elder. The music takes her attention away then.

Block B hits the stage with their newest come back, and Cath can’t find herself doing nothing but cheering at the boys, as well as the rest, all of them excited for their friends on stage. Somewhere in the performance U-Kwon catches the eyes of Cath and she waves brightly at him. He sends a couple hearts and a mumble of “talk to you later.” before he is off dancing on stage. They’ve been good friends since they met, both having quite the dumb humour.

Just after Block B hits off the burst of EXID’s comeback has everyone jumping on their seats. Jimin is specially excited about it and he dances to every move they make, as well as Hoseok. Yoongi finds himself laughing brightly at the boy. The song is over and the lights dim onto the host on stage. It’s time for the awards.

“Everybody, good evening and welcome to The Mnet Asian Music Awards 2017!” He says and the crowd cheers. “And to kick off the night we’re first to award the Year’s Best Female Artist!” Cath remembered the category. Amber was nominated for the category, as well as Park Jimin, and Cath couldn’t help but leaning forward. The lights flashed all the nominees and Cath spotted Amber then. God, please, let her win. Amber catches her eyes before the winner is announced and
everything stops a little for Cath.

Chapter End Notes

Love you guys <3
Of heated kisses and awards

Chapter Summary

The MAMAs are lit, the girls get to meet up with their biases and things go from good to better. Love is in the air, what can they say, but there's something else there too, and Jungkook makes sure to point it out.

Chapter Notes

I'm dying. So sleepy. I love you all <3
TOMORROW'S THE COMEBACK OMG I AM LOSING MY SHIT
THERE'S LIKE 12 HOURS UNTIL THE COMEBACK
LET'S PRAY FOR EACH OTHER <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Being the biggest Amber fangirl there was out there Cath couldn’t help herself from jumping from her seat when she was announced as the winner. Nor could she help herself from clapping madly and smiling brightly. Amber catches her eyes again and a big smile and a wave are sent her way. Cath can feel Taehyung complain silently right besides her. When Cath sits back down, the first thing the boy does is move his hand to rest over Cath’s.

Amber’s speech goes on then, and Cath can swear the elder is staring between a mixture of her band, the public and her eyes. Taehyung makes sure to catch her attention by linking their fingers together and Cath leans over to kiss at his cheek. The boy has never smiled that brightly in his whole life, Cath swears. She’s glad the smile is because of her.

Show goes on pretty well, Zico wins as Male Artist of the Year and Cath is pretty much bouncing. The group actually makes it to stand up then. Cath and Juli stare at them.

“We’re performing, cheer for us.” Taehyung says and gives Cath a soft kiss. She can only blush and nod. Namjoon does the same and she swears she’s going to faint. Damn I love you both so much.

Cath and Juli stare at each other then and Cath makes a move to sit besides the girl, being it only the two of them.
“They’re going to look so good on stage.” Cath sighs dreamily. Juli can’t help but agreeing instantly.

“They’re made for the stage.” She says and Cath wraps an arm around her shoulders.

“Tonight is so going to be the best night ever.” Cath declares.

“Aren’t every day with them the best days and nights ever?” And both girls chuckle.

“We have to go towards the stage for the performance.” Cath says and Juli freezes, because that exact same moment Firetruck is blasting through the speakers and the both whip their heads towards the stage. It doesn’t take half a second passing by before Juli is grabbing Cath’s wrist and dragging her all the way to the front of the stage, where many have crowded. Both of the girls smile brightly.

Dancing to NCT at their home is one thing, but seeing them live and actually being so close they can feel their existence is one complete different one. Cath and Juli are so pumped the members actually look at them every so often and laugh, happy with the cheering.

“Wow, wow, wow, wow!” Both girls sing with them and stop completely, staring at each other. “FIRETRUCK!” The moment they both scream it and start dancing completely random to the song Taeil goes mad with laughter, moving the mic away from his face as he dances so he doesn’t shout onto it. Both girls realise and for the second chorus, and out of the total blue, Taeyong is moving from the stage and onto the crowd, and he’s running towards the girls. Both freeze when he comes closer, and he moves the mic away.

“Sing it with me!” He says over the loud music. Both can do nothing but nod.

“Wow, wow, wow, wow!” He screams onto the mic and then moves it between the three. He smiles. Now.

“FIRETRUCK!” They all say together and Taeil goes mad with laughter once again. If Taeyong isn’t going to be the death for him, then the two girls surely are.
After smiling at the girls and bowing lightly, Taeyong makes his way back on stage. Cath stares at Juli. Taeyong is her bias.

“You okay?” Cath asks, the music still playing. Juli looks like she’s about to burst.

“Holy fucking shit!” The girl says and holds Cath by her shoulders. “Did that just happen?!”

“Hell yes it did!” And the next second both girls are scrunching up their faces as a burn shoots through their veins.

“What the-“ And Juli looks around, spotting Jungkook’s eyes behind the stage. He’s staring at her, as well as the rest of the band, and Cath actually sees how Taehyung’s name stings. Namjoon’s calmed down already.

Cath meets Taehyung’s eyes then, and she can all but pout at the boy. He points at her and mumbles with his lips, You are mine. Cath nods at him and relief is back to her body when the sting is gone. Only then does she notice Jungkook’s angered face.

“Holy crap dude, he’s flaming up.” Cath says and Juli looks at her. She has a tired expression.

“Can you feel someone actually trying to kill you?” Juli asks, mostly to herself, and then looks back at Jungkook. She sticks his tongue out at him that very second, and Jungkook’s features seem to calm down. Cath chuckles, possessive maknaes.

“They’re up next.” Cath realises, when Jin is moving forward and onto the stage, the boys following close.

“Okay, we need to be as pumped as possible.” Juli says and the move closer to the stage. The lights are down but Cath can still make out Namjoon’s features staring at her. She gives a bright smile, all teeth and sunshine. The boy sends her a kiss.

First song is their comeback and Juli and Cath are completely pumped, dancing to the beat and when Jungkook moves in front and points at Juli with a bright smile on his face, sending her a heart, Cath cheers loudly, as well as the crowd.
Fire comes next, of course, and while they’re dancing Taehyung sends Cath funny faces, making the girl laugh brightly while still dancing to the choreography.

When Jungkook’s scene comes Juli gapes for a little, as the boy efficiently throws the kiss at her and winks, poking his tongue out of the corner of his lips. She audibly gasps and Cath can all burn curl forward.

They fan chant loudly to the song all while long, and when Namjoon and Hoseok’s part comes Cath raps loudly with both, making Hoseok become a fit of giggles and miss one of his lines. Taehyung laughs brightly with Jungkook and Jimin.

Jimin comes then and with his fingers he points at the crowd, specifically at Juli, for them to follow his lead.

“Err-body say lalalalala!” Jimin sings and points at both of the girls, who scream right back with their hands towards the ceiling.

“Lalalalala!”

“Say lalalalala!” Jimin says cheekily and points again.

“LALALALALA!” Both cheer and he’s totally pumped up.

For his part on the front of the choreography Taehyung makes sure to send Cath lots of looks and of course exploding hearts because the boy has been loving to send hearts over, and Cath can't help but get twice as pumped up and sing the fan chant along with the A.R.M.Y on the Awards. The performance ends onto loud cheers and clapping. They go backstage then and Cath and Juli move to sit down again.

“Holy crap that was lit.” Juli says, as they pass through the mass of bodies, some of them actually cheering for them both too. They formed a crowd themselves, just with their enthusiasm.

“You both are one good couple of party animals.” And Cath whips her head as she hears that deep voice. Chanyeol is staring at them both with a smile on his face.
“Ah, Chanyeol-ssi.” She says, bowing at him. The boy laughs softly and pats her back, for her to stand back up. She does so then and smiles at the older. “So nice to see you.”

“I can say the same thing.” Chanyeol says and laughs, that bubble from beneath his stomach that could make you shiver and lose your shit, much like the fandom would say. Juli can all but laugh internally at how Cath seems to be drooling over the boy’s voice.

“Yeah, that was actually lit.” And Juli stops laughing because holy shit, I know that voice. Cath whips her head and so does the younger.

“Oh god.” Cath mumbles under her breathing because Taeyong is fucking standing besides Juli, and how has the girl NOT FUCKING PASSED OUT YET.

“Sunbaenim!” Juli mumbles out a bit louder than she wanted it to come out like. She bows instantly and Cath subtly picks at the girl’s hips because You’ve been bowing for too long, get up damn it. Juli gets it quickly and stands straight once again, staring with her eyes wide open at Taeyong and when Taeil comes around and sticks his arm around Taeyong’s shoulders, Cath stops breathing as well. Chanyeol picks at her then because Your mouth is hanging open dongsaeng and wow, the girls are messes around people. What a dysfunctional couple of weirdos. They sure got along well just because of being extremely weird together.

“It’s okay, call me Taeyong.” And what is breathing anymore, what is fucking life, Am I still alive god? Did I just heard him right because HE FUCKING OFFERED ME TO CALL HIM TAEYONG. He’s talking to me. Holy shit, keep it together Juli. You’ve got this.

“I-I.” And the girl is so lost for words that Cath manages to breathe for them both, and Chanyeol actually has to start the conversation. These awkward ones.

“You did really good back there dongsaeng.” Chanyeol says and pats Taeyong on the shoulder. “You both did, didn’t they?” And Chanyeol looks at them both, and Cath seems to get it.

“Ah! Yes, you both did really good. It was a great performance.” Cath says, a bit too quickly, and her voice cracks a bit, but she manages to calmly breathe in through her nose and pat at Juli’s shoulder, once, twice, thrice, until the girl snaps out of it.

“It was! We love your works.” Juli says and bows her back a little again, before Cath holds onto her shoulder, keeping the girl in place. Let’s hold on to the little left conscience we have.
After a few seconds into small talk mostly directed by Chanyeol and the boys, Cath and Juli actually manage to steady themselves and start talking back. Once Cath thinks Juli is comfortable enough, she starts her own conversation with Chanyeol. Juli doesn’t actually notice because damn is Taeyong fine and also, let’s please point out that the boy is a huge sweetheart in person.

“So you’re at Uni?” Taeyong asks out of the blue, and Juli’s a little taken aback by the question.

“Ah, yes, I’m in Law school.” And Taeyong gapes.

“Don’t you like, have to be better than everybody at everything to get into Law School?” Taeil asks.

“Oh. Well… I passed school with honours and… When I got to the application exams I was told I could chose between the carrier or well, Law School. I don’t know how it happened honestly, but well, here I am.” And Juli finds herself laughing comfortably around the boy.

“That’s impressive, it really is.” Taeyong says and he stares at the girl with a spark on his eyes. “I’m really proud you did that all on your own. Congrats.” And Juli blushes madly because Why do you have to be so fucking cute and nice? “I’d actually kill to have the chance of going through the whole University experience. Like, if I was ever admitted onto such an amazing career as yours I’d be flipping my shit.” And Taeyong covers his mouth because he just swore in front of the girl. Juli smiles brightly.

“It’s okay, I live with The Min Yoongi and Cather Parker, it’d be weird to not hear someone curse every so and then.” Juli says and the boy smiles brightly at her. For the love of god, I'm a good person, I do not deserve to suffer this much because of someone as cute as him, this is not fair.

“Yoongi has probably taught us everything we know about cursing and life in general.” Cath agrees, actually listening to their conversation. “And for the record, don’t take her messy staring at a bad meaning, she’s just panicking a little.” And Cath smiles brightly. “First MAMAs ever, we’re kind of overwhelmed.” And Cath moves her hands in front of her skull, as if trying to emphasise on how much their heads are spinning at the moment.

It does make sense, as they carry on talking, about anything and everything, about how much the girl had liked the boy since the moment she first saw him in those videos back when they were announced as SM Trainees.
“Hey, uh, so, I was wondering about something Juli-ah..” Taeyong starts and the girl looks at him. The boy freezes though, and somehow Juli feels like a cold breeze hits the air. Taeyong seems to be looking at her. It’s not her eyes that had him to freeze like ice, though. “Actually, huh, I probably have to go back to my table. They’re going to announce the awards. I-“ And the boy seems to want to run away. It does click, when a possessive hand comes to bring Juli’s hips onto Jungkook, the boy wrapping his arms around her waist and staring at the boy, well, glaring at the boy, all while so. “I, good luck and enjoy the night! You too sunbaenim!” And it’s funny, because Taeyong is two whole years elder than Jungkook, but the boy emits so much fear from his body that the boy just drops the Sunbaenim there, not even thinking about it. He scrabbles off then.

When Juli stares at Jungkook then, the boy looks all pleased with himself. Somehow the girl wants to defend Taeyong, so say that he wasn’t bothering for Jungkook to have him going off like that. All she manages though, is to not stop herself from laughing at Jungkook, hand coming to cover at her mouth, as she just stares at the boy and laughs.

“What are you laughing at ?” Jungkook asks then, and his face as morphed onto something between offended, horror and worry. Juli just laughs it away and leans over, placing a soft and short kiss over the boy’s lips before she moves towards Cath, who is now having to deal with Taehyung laying over her. Not that she minds though. Jungkook follows Juli much like a lost puppy though the girl holds his hand ever still.

“Babe I’m sleepy.” Taehyung says then, against Cath’s neck, and the girl chuckles.

"And horny." Jungkook adds. "Like every time we get off stage." And Taehyung sends him a glare from where he is over Cath and Jungkook just laughs brightly.

“We just got off stage.” Namjoon says and pats Taehyung’s back.

“I know but like, we’re not nominated until big categories at the end of the night. Can’t we just, like, I don’t know, take a nap backstage? I’m tired.” Taehyung somehow pleads and Cath looks over at Namjoon. The boy thinks to himself, as if to find a solution.

“I mean, we could just go backstage in the sake of food and stay there. They have pretty waiting rooms and some very nice couches.” Hoseok says. “It’s true that we have to wait until like, an hour or so. We could just go there.”

Cath still stares at Namjoon, as if looking for her approval. The boy is looking over at Hoseok and
he then has his eyes on Cath’s. He struggles and nods, as in “Why not?” Cath nods at him and smiles brightly.

“Come on, let’s get you rested up before we have to go through this night. You still have to have the best of energy for the party.” Cath says. Taehyung nods against her neck.

The thing is, that when Cath parts from Chanyeol and they do get to the so said waiting rooms, Taehyung seems much too eager. Cath chuckles.

“You just wanted out of the uncomfortable chairs.” Cath understands and Taehyung purses his lips out, before bringing a finger to her mouth.

“Cathey-ah, you know that’s not true.” He says and smirks at the girl. Cath can all but roll her eyes and huff, bringing her head to rest against Namjoon as the boy cradles his fingers through her hair. Taehyung doesn’t even bother to think about it twice before he lays over Cath and Hoseok whistles at them.

“Jungkook was right about what he said. Just remember we’re still in public.” And he sends a wink on their way. Taehyung had just stuck his tongue out at Hoseok. The boy sits right besides Taehyung and presses his forehead onto the boy’s back. Cath laughs at the two of them, leaning her hand towards Hoseok to caress at the boy’s hair.

They spend a good thirty minutes talking, messing around, and Jungkook is playing with Juli’s hair with one hand and he has the other around the girl’s waist. Juli is almost so close to the boy that she might just be sitting on his lap, but Cath knows she isn’t because Jungkook’s hands flicker every so and then, like he does want to bring her closer. And Cath has always been good at reading Jungkook, as he stares at the back of the girl’s head and bites his lips. He’s trying to suppress himself, and Cath all but wants to smack the two maknaes for needing each other so much and being so cute. Just kiss already.

“If you two keep that up, I’m going to punch you both.” Jimin says out of the blue then, making both Cath and Taehyung look at him, as Juli turns to look at them as well.

“Two who?” Juli asks then.

“Two you, we’re three.” Cath answers as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.
“Oh… Stop what?” She asks, and Jungkook sees too deep on himself to even pay attention to what they’re saying.

“Jungkook looks constipated, he seems to be dying to hold you closer, can’t you just sit on his lap and stop with his suffering? He’ll never get rid of his frown if he keeps like that.” Taehyung explains before Jungkook is looking up at him and punching his shoulder. “Yah! You all keep on hitting me like it’s the best sport ever, chill guys.” And Cath leans over towards the boy and kisses his cheek before mumbling an apology because it’s probably her who influenced the rest.

“I’m not dying.” Jungkook mumbles grumpily, and Juli’s looking at him all while this. The maknae seems to be dying, in for a fact. With a red face Juli lifts herself just so and sits on top of Jungkook’s lap before going back to focusing on the game of her phone. Jungkook freezes instantly and his arms fall from where they were touching Juli. The girl pouts visibly but doesn’t do anything until Cath leans over and places Jungkook’s arms around her waist. It’s something funny coming from Cath, since she was the one who was dying over the two cute maknaes being together and this is like she’s a masochist who loves to make herself suffer from cuteness, but Jungkook silently thanks her, and Cath smiles brightly before laying back with Namjoon.

“Aw, so cute.” Hoseok coos at the two maknaes and smiles brightly before laying in between Jimin and Yoongi, his head onto Yoongi’s lap and his legs onto Jimin’s. Much to everyone’s comfort the intermedium starts then and the room starts to fill up with artists, the ambience becoming much more comfortable as the boys lazy around without much care. Then Cath has a weight on her lap, and she stares at Fernanda.

“He’s so hot.” She sighs, slumping against Cath’s chest.

“Who’s hot?” Taehyung answers curiously.

“Taeminnie~” Fernanda sighs. “He just took off his shirt on stage and I might die just a little bit.

“You see him like that all day. We all have to.” Bea says, standing up in front of Fernanda. “He barely wears a shirt anymore, don’t say it like it’s not something that’s way too usual.”

“Still~ He’s like a fucking roman god, I can’t even anymore with him.” Fernanda sighs again before looking over at Juli still on Jungkook’s lap, beating Jungkook’s high score on one of his games. “Hey you~ Looking comfy.”
“Just like you, pretty much.” Juli says before chuckling down at the phone, her eyes never leaving the screen. Jungkook chuckles before leaning his head onto the girl’s neck, snuggling the skin there, making Juli giggle in the process.

“Guessed you guys were never going to confess you were soulmates.” Amber says then, and Cath is looking up at her, from her place right under Fernanda and pretty much over Namjoon, with Taehyung slotted right besides her. But Amber is not looking at her, but Jungkook and Juli.

“Ah, sunbaenim.” Juli says then, bowing softly when seeing Amber, and in consequence losing at her game. She’ll beat Jungkook’s score later on.

“I knew you guys would end up together.” Amber says softly. “And Unnie is just fine.”

“Everybody expected it, but us, apparently. None of us believed it to happen, which is probably why it hadn’t happened.” Jungkook says before smiling at Amber. “Hi sunbaenim.”

“Why are you so polite with everyone expect me?” Jimin protests from besides them.

“Because he feels the most comfortable with you, duh’.” Yoongi says as if it’s the most obvious thing ever. “So stop complaining so much Jiminnie.” And Jimin blushes a little before he actually slumps back against Yoongi as if he was content with the outcome of the situation.

“No, but seriously everybody knew about you two though, even if there were other ships with Jungkook. Krystal wanted me to make you two kiss during the show.” And almost out of magic Krystal and Luna appear right.

“They’re like, the biggest OTP beside Vkook and TaeCath, of course we did want them to kiss. Everybody does. Let’s face it.” Krystal says and Luna nods almost as if it was the most obvious thing. Please don’t blame Cath for starting the Kookielie.

“Agree to the motion.” Cath says and doesn’t even try to hide her smirk. “Kookielie for life.”

“We have a ship name?” Jungkook asks then and Juli stares at her. “And in the first place, why would you know our ship name noona?”
“Ah, well, my young Jungkookie… You won’t blame your noona for shipping you with Juli-ah, would you? And I might or might not sorta have started it like… Years ago… Back when you guys met… Yeah…”

“I would’ve guessed you all would know by now.” Taehyung adds. “It’s like, the most obvious thing ever that she ships the two of you.”

“I mean, at first I was all about that Chimlie.” Cath says. “Like… I don’t know, you guys gave me that forever vibe, that “I’ll love you no matter what” vibe and I couldn’t help but wanting you two together.” Cath confesses. Jimin turns to look at her and something clouds his eyes. Juli’s stiff for the split of a second before she goes back to normal against Jungkook. “I mean, of course, but you know I love the Kookielie.”

“And it’s canon, which is the best thing ever.” Luna adds happily. “And so are you! Though I did ship all three pairings I never thought it would be the three of you. I’m really happy about you.” And Amber stares at her like she’s lost.

“The three?” Oh, wow, guess who didn’t get the memo.

“Yes! Cathey-ssi, Namjoon-ssi and Taehyung-ssi are soulmates! They even had cute dates, it’s all over the medias.” Luna says happily and leans over to Cath, before carefully asking. “Can I see? I mean, I saw the pictures but I’m sure they look so much better in real life.” And Cath nods absently before lifting up her arm from where it was around Namjoon’s neck and the other from her lap before showing them to her. The colours shine with the Cartier bracelets.

“Holy shit that’s amazing.” Krystal says before moving to stand in front of Cath and get a soft grip at her forearm after Cath gives her a nod to touch. Namjoon’s hand is at her leg and he’s softly caressing the skin, his palm giving her warmth. Amber stares from where she’s standing. She has both wrists taken.

“Oh.” Amber says, since it’s the only thing that actually comes out of her mouth.

“Yeah. I mean, it was kind of expected from us three up it was a surprise for us as well.” Namjoon says and smiles.

“I just knew I was meant to be with the two of you.” Taehyung says before cuddling close to Cath and Namjoon’s side. The lights backstage flicker. Show time.
“Oh, guess we have to part. We’ll see each other at the after party, right?” Luna asks hopefully.

“Of course.” Cath nods and smiles brightly at the elder who jumps a little and skips away with Amber and Krystal. Cath chuckles before poking Fernanda’s side.

“Get up and going you, we need to get back to the tables.” Cath says and before Fernanda can say anything Taemin appears in the doorstep and Fernanda literally jumps the fuck out of Cath’s lap and koala hugs Taemin, who holds her up by her thighs and smiles at her before kissing her deeply.

“Did you like the show?” Taemin asks cheekily and Fernanda throws her head back a little before looking back at the boy.

“Loved it. You’re so hot, why would you do this to my ovaries?” She says before Taemin chuckles and both disappear onto a hallway leading the opposite way from the tables. Cath can only laugh before she stands and holds her arms out of the boy’s to take. Both stand up with her and they push Jin up, who is much too lazy while looking at himself in the reflection of the mirror in the ceiling. Cath breaks his daze with a weird face on the mirror and Jin can only laugh at her. Eventually, they find their way back onto their table safely, without none of the boys missing and Juli actually looking around and not at the much unbeaten high score on Jungkook’s phone.

“I will beat you to it, I promise that. I really do, there’s no way I’m not beating your high score.” Juli declares and Jungkook chuckles.

“I can teach you how to play strategy games then, because if you send your whole team just like that you’re not going to beat my high score any time soon.” Jungkook proposes and chuckles at the younger.

“Watch me do it. I just need to get used to the dynamics. My team is going to beat anybody that comes anywhere near.” She promises and sits back down with the phone being her main focus ever still, Jungkook sitting close to her so he can watch what she’s doing.

“Today we’re also gathered here to congratulate the artist of the year!” The announcer says through the microphone and everybody pays attention to him. Cath moves up and down then, on her chair, before grabbing a hold at Namjoon and Taehyung’s arms. The video of the artists starts rolling and everybody stares at what they had done through the year. BTS has been on fire ever since their comeback from 2016 and the world tour. It’s fair enough to say they much deserve it.
“And the award goes to!” And everybody tenses. Cath closes her eyes, Juli’s still on the phone and everyone is just a little over the edge. “Bangtan Sonyeondan!”

“Yes!” Juli screams then, and stares at the rest on the table, who look at her. She looks uncertain for the split of a second. “I-I beat the high score…” She says before the boys jump over.

“Well we just won Artist of the year.” Jungkook says and Juli gapes at him before her eyes open wide.

“Holy crap!” And she stands quickly, phone forgotten on the table, and she wraps her arms around Jungkook’s neck, who picks her up by the waist and spins her around. Juli’s lips connect with his then, and the cheers that were loud enough before now go mad, as the two maknaes kiss in front of everybody in the audience. When noticing Cath almost wishes for her feed to be filled with just the two after the show is over. Cath, Namjoon and Taehyung are hugging tightly then and Cath gives them both a quick kiss on the lips before she pushes them towards the stage.

“Go get your price!” Cath says happily and cheers for them loudly, hugging Jimin on the way and having Hobi to cling at her while he screams loudly, and Cath can’t even be more excited. She hugs Jin tight before sending him on stage and punches lightly at Jungkook’s shoulder for him to let go of Juli.

“Big winner always gets the best price.” Jungkook says before kissing Juli’s lips again and walking off to the stage right after hugging Cath tightly.

“Thank you so much!” Namjoon begins out loud and Cath can’t help but jumping on her heels with Juli, as they hold hands, squealing excitedly. “A.R.M.Y out there, everybody that has been there for us, Manager Nim, BigHit, International A.R.M.Y, everyone but specially that one little princess in pink sitting over there.” And Namjoon looks straight towards Cath, making the girl blush madly and one of the lights focus on her. She bites her lip and lifts her arms in a cheering way, blowing a kiss Namjoon’s way. “If it weren’t for her I would’ve spent days locked on the studio, and many many of the productions that you get nowadays have a much greater inspiration coming from her.”

“And she loves us both and feeds us up!” Taehyung says and makes a heart Cath’s way, which she answers with by doing one herself. “We love you baby girl!” And if it was even possible the blush deepens on Cath’s face.

“Let’s talk real now and not forget the best girl in the world, who is mine, let’s get that clear just
now and out there.” Jungkook says. “And also the smartest girl on the planet, who’s top grader on Law School.”

“Yah!” Juli protests, blushing madly. Jungkook realises and chuckles.

“No but really. Those two over there give us the cheering we need and the dynamism to our lives, thanks for sticking to our weirdness and taking care of us. And of course A.R.M.Y. as well that have always been there for us, ever since debut, A.R.M.Y saranghae!”

“We love you everybody! Thanks for being here for us!” Hoseok says and sends hearts towards the camera.

“We promise to keep working hard for the rest of our lives and hope for another excellent year! Look out for us!” Yoongi says and smiles brightly, that goddamn gummy smile making the girls squeal.

“A.R.M.Y saranghae!!” Jimin shouts brightly before sending a peace sigh towards the camera.

“We love you all, thank you so much!” Jin says and Namjoon lifts the price up in the air and the crowd goes wild again before the boys leave the stage.

“Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!” Cath screams and practically jumps over Namjoon, the boy laughing wildly. Jin has the price now and he’s pumping his hands on the air. Cath kisses all over Namjoon’s cheeks.

“I told you, you’re so fucking talented, I can’t believe you all.” She says before jumping off Namjoon and onto Taehyung, the boy catching her with his arms around her waist and spinning her around so wildly that he hair is everywhere and her dress spins beautifully.

“God I love you so fucking much.” Taehyung says against her neck before he peppers her face with kisses.

“And then they say we’re the cheesy ones.” Jungkook says, hand holding at Juli’s waist softly as the girl talks to Jimin about how much she’s excited for what’s to come for BTS. Being the artist of the year is a goddamn blessing. “Though I’m kind of expecting huge amount of love because we’re winners.” He says and Juli chuckles at him.
“You are getting a lot of love.” She points out. Jungkook pouts.

“But I want more. I want cuddling all day and kisses everywhere and laying together while watching shitty programs on the tv. I want all the love of the world.” He demands and Juli chuckles at him.

“Okay… Maybe I could do an exception for you, you know, just maybe.” She says and Jungkook leans on again, kissing her lips softly.

“So much love is going to make me sick. Hobi, let’s get together and get over everybody in this band.” Jin says before holding onto Hoseok’s side. The younger laughs at him and kisses his cheek softly.

“Hyung, you know I’d love to be with you.” And Hoseok makes kissing noises before Cath is squirming and making him stop the kissing sounds.

“Let’s enjoy the rest of the night before we leave, shall we?” Namjoon says when they sit down, and it’s a happy moment because all of them are still buzzing. One more performance goes on before the show is over and everybody makes his way out, and away to the after party.

In a couple minutes the boys and girls find themselves sitting back on the car, and Taehyung takes off his coat, goes to undoing his shirt, and in no time he’s undressed. Cath stares.

“Babe, what are you doing?” Cath asks, not understand the situation.

“Getting dressed.” He says like it’s the most normal thing he has ever done before, like it’s okay to have Cath drooling at the image of him shirtless, but then again, it’s Taehyung and it’s not something that’s really that much of a new thing. But goddamn.

“We have to dress up here?” Cath asks and Namjoon’s already taking off his shirt. Holy shit, why would you do this to me?
“Duh’. We always do this so we’re pretty much used. If you want we can look the other way round.” Namjoon says while looking at Cath fidget with the end of her dress.

“You think I’m a pussy? Hell no.” And before Taehyung can actually process her words Cath is slipping the dress off herself, as well as kicking off the heels, and before the two of them can actually do anything but looking over and practically drooling their souls off, Cath pulls the second dress from where she had left it on her bag and undoes the zipper at the back. She slips it on then, carefully, and turns to look at Taehyung, who is practically nose bleeding at this point, his mouth hanging just a little bit open, and he licks his lips before blinking. “Help me up with my zipper?”

“I-I, what?” Taehyung says, snapping out of his trace. Cath chuckles.

“Zipper. Can you help me up?” She asks once again and Taehyung nods, making the girl turn around and grab a hold of her hair so Taehyung can actually pull up the zipper.

It’s not what actually happens, of course.

The moment Cath faces the other way round, Taehyung’s hands actually mean to reach for the actual zipper, but they end up wrapping around Cath’s waist and bringing her in closer to himself, nose snuggling at the revealed skin in Cath’s back, and he moves his hand to touch at the skin there, slipping under her dress. Cath shivers at the contact.

“Yah, what are you doing?” She says, and her voice has no threat and is actually quieter than possible, because the way Taehyung is holding her is something she had never actually got to experience, and the sensation of warmth that’s spreading throughout her body makes her even more of a mess on the boy’s arms. She’s powerless.

“God, how can you do that to us?” Taehyung says then, and the voice he uses is much like that one time where he had told Cath not to move on the car, and somehow this always seems to happen whenever they’re on a car. Cath has learned a little something about that voice, apparently, ’cause it now feels like it has a whole new effect on the girl.

Whenever it comes to soulmates, such things as their scent, their voices, their warm and their presence are things that can control over the other in any kind of way. Such elements do also mark dependance onto the other, which can help to realise who’s your soulmate. At the same time, when the soulmate bond is already established, such will have a much more important effect on the other. Sometimes, voice control may also take over the other and give you some kind of fictional power.
“Taehyung.” Namjoon warns then, and apparently both seem to understand the whole deal, but Cath is left to guess on her own what’s about Taehyung’s voice that’s making her so weak at her knees, even though she’s sitting down.

Taehyung growls then, just a little, against Cath’s skin, as if to tell Namjoon that he’s got it under control. Of course Cath still doesn’t understand this, but both apparently do communicate through it.

“T-Tae.” Cath says then, and somehow she feels really small under Taehyung’s voice, and for some reason she can’t help but loving the feeling. It’s probably weird, but having somebody to be at full dominance over her, and of course it being Taehyung, is doing things to her.

“God, you’re such a tease sometimes.” Taehyung says then, before leaning even more onto the girl and biting on her neck, leaving a bright purple mark there after sucking on the spot, and Cath has to bite at her hand to keep from making any sound, and she feels dizzy when Taehyung’s lips leave her skin.

“What was that?” Cath asks after a while, her mind still flying around, and Taehyung is pretty much back to normal.

“That’s voice power.” Jin says from where he is in front of the car. He now has his tuxedo on, and Cath didn’t even realise when he had actually dressed up. “Namjoonnie, keep her from her pain, zip her up.” And the younger does as told, zipping Cath’s dress up finally.

“What’s voice power?”

“It basically means we have some kind of cool effect on each other when it comes to voices. You’re such a pile of goo.” And Namjoon ruffles her hair so it’s not as messy as it was before, Taehyung having messed it up. His hand give her the good kind of coolness she was waiting for, her body feeling as if it was on flames.

“You’re mean.” Cath says and lays over Taehyung, who’s doing the belt around his waist, and the boy holds her by the waist, brings her in closer again and somehow Namjoon can hear the low rumble on his throat.

“Yah, keep it together. We have to go to the red carpet and I have no problem on throwing ice
buckets over the two of you.” Namjoon says while looking at the two. “Get your shoes on Cathey, we’re almost there.”

With shaky hands Cath reaches down for her second heels and puts them on without managing to do the straps, so she lays her legs over the two and pouts at Taehyung.

“You left me this shaky, you do the straps.” She says and Taehyung leans forward, hands roaming over Cath’s legs and smiling onto her skin. Namjoon smacks at the back of his head before the boy growls again and goes to do her straps in two quick movements. They’ll be the death for him, Namjoon knows.

“You look really pretty today.” Taehyung says, and the car comes to a stop. He undoes Cath’s belt and brings the girl onto his lap, as she places her hands on Taehyung’s shoulders for support. “But I hope you get the fact that you are ours and only ours.”

“You really like to do the talking for both.” Namjoon says but Taehyung doesn’t listen to him.

“And that means you can’t just go and be with anybody else.”

“So territorial.” Namjoon sighs. “She can be with the rest too Hyunggie, she’s yours at the end of the day, that should be assuring enough, shouldn’t it?” And Namjoon opens the door and before Taehyung gets the chance to notice what Namjoon is doing, he snatches Cath from his lap and gets her out of the goddamn car.

“Hey!” Taehyung protests, pouting at the elder.

“Come on, let’s get inside before this gets any further.” And he pulls Taehyung inside the car as well, dragging them both inside the building.

“You three will have me killed one day.” Jin says as he sighs before standing up and walking towards the red carpet.

Chapter End Notes

More to come from the MAMAs ever still <3
Hope you guys like it!
The Soulmate Drive Continues

Chapter Summary

Just like you rode! The hype is here and never to leave~
Let's talk about Juli and Jungkook being the cutest, okay?

Chapter Notes

Hello my beautiful people <3
I'm actually so tired, but I wanna update early up so here it is~ Yay all night ups.
Hope you guys enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“How did you even manage to change?”

Jin stares at Juli, now dressed on that one black dress they had seen back at the house with Cath. She’s probably the weirdest out of them all, and also the one who gets the most flustered, not to mention the one who’s embarrassed in front of everyone in the band, even Cath. Even Jimin, but at least that’s a little more understandable because she did have feelings for him way before. Plus, the boy was a goddamn roman god, which was way too uncomfortable to stand around with any piece of clothing missing, because no matter what the boy was going to look as good as it was probably possible. Humanly possible at least, but he wasn’t into that one category.

“Oh.” And Juli looks over at Jungkook who’s still blushing bright red, and Jimin who smiles at her. “it’s a long story.”

Of course this had to happen, of course this had to fucking happen, right?

Jungkook was staring at her as she blushed brightly. Of course it did have to happen.

Jimin was the first to start undressing on the car, followed quickly by Hoseok and Yoongi, Jungkook following suit.
“We have to change on the car.” And it wasn’t a question, because she knew the answer to it, it was just as if she was realising about it, which she was.

“Where else?” And it was Jimin’s voice, as he turned around, shirtless, facing Juli as he fidgeted with the belt around his waist. She bit her lip. “What’s wrong? It’s not like we’re not trustworthy, we’ve known each other for years.”

“I can’t change here.” Juli stated as a matter of fact and Jungkook looked over at her.

“Why? You scared of us?” He says with a hint of a smirk.

“No, but I can’t just change here. Isn’t there like, a place where we can pull over or something? A bathroom?”

“That would be after the red carpet.” Yoongi stated while dressing himself.

“Which means you have to change before we get there.” Jimin adds.

“If it makes you awkward I can just turn around.” Jungkook says, and he’s blushing brightly, staring at his soulmate. There’s the kind and perfect soul he has, Juli thinks, and she just wants to kiss over his face.

“Here, cover up with this.” Jimin says and lends her his long coat for her to cover up. The girl smiles at him and takes the coat before wrapping it onto the hold over the window and the two seats, tying it with a couple knots she knew from scout, making a little tent for herself.

“Thank you Chims!” She says and actually starts to comfortably undress, not having anybody’s eyes on her, before putting on her black dress, and her heels right after. She’s just about Jungkook’s height with them, but she won’t probably last that much with them on, of course. Neither would Cath, because Taehyung is probably going to want to spin her around and dance messily with her, because that’s what they always end up doing whenever they’re anywhere with music.

What she doesn’t know is that Jungkook get the actual glimpse of her thighs and it kills him in the best ways, reason why the maknae is a goddamn tomato when the girl takes off the coat and undoes the knots.
“You okay?” She asks then, because Jungkook is staring and he’s frozen in place, his dress shirt halfway buttoned since he had left out in the middle of doing it. He snaps and the movements that had stopped from his fingers go back to their motion. He nods at the girl and hides his face a little, which Juli answers by giving the boy a kiss on the cheek before leaning over to Jimin and giving him back his coat. “Thank chu~” The girl sing-songs and gives Jimin a wet kiss on his cheek. The elder squirms and pushes the girl away before laughing.

“Yah! You punk.” He says while wiping his cheek. “And I was just trying to be nice.”

“You know I love you.” And they park then. “Come on, let’s get on going! I’m so pumped for this.” And they’re all quick to get off the car.

The others are taking long to get off, and Juli sees Namjoon get off the car then and lean over the next second, taking Cath out with himself before placing her onto the ground, right before taking Taehyung out of the car. The boy is pouting and Cath looks dizzy. What the hell happened?

Jin comes over to Juli’s side that second and takes her attention away.

“Seems rough.” The elder says before giving the girl a pat on the back. Juli smiles at him before giving him a kiss on the cheek. She moves to Cath’s side then, and she’s practically goo on Namjoon’s arms.

“What happened to you?” Juli asks, and she then notices how Taehyung latches on her back, his nose snuggled into her neck. “Both of you.”

“Soulmate drive.” Namjoon answers, because none of them is barely ready to answer anything, Taehyung much too focused on Cath’s neck, and Cath much too dizzy looking. Juli takes her away from the boy and pushes her onto her side, Taehyung’s eyes darkening before glaring at the girl. "And I thought it was a myth."

“You both need to keep it together.” Juli says before frowning at Taehyung. “At least until we get home.” And something flashes Taehyung’s eyes before he smirks at the girl, even though annoyed, and leans for the last time onto Cath, biting at her neck quickly before taking her hand and motioning for Juli to follow them up and into the building. Juli rolls her eyes at them and moves to take Jungkook’s hand on her own, sees how Namjoon places a hand on each of the Daegu duo’s
shoulders and says something to the both that has them freezing and goosebumps rising on Cath’s uncovered arms. Juli doesn’t want to know, really doesn’t.

“They totally fucked on the car.” Jungkook says then, appreciating the three.

“What are you on about, Jin was there, that’s impossible. And the driver Jeon Jungkook.” Juli says after smacking Jungkook’s shoulder.

“He’s not too far away from it.” Jin says and passes by then. Juli and Jungkook stare at each other before shaking their heads as a dark shiver runs through their bodies. Didn’t need that mental image, thank you very much, both think.

“Is that going to happen to us?” Juli asks, almost uncertain.

“Who knows.” Jungkook answers before leaning onto Juli and placing at kiss at her neck, which the boy is greeted by the girl pushing him away while squirming.

“Yah!” Juli says, blushing madly. “What are you up to?”

“Just testing the waters.” Jungkook says with a smile, before he leans onto Juli’s head and places a kiss there. “Just kidding, I’m messing around with you. They’re probably like that because Taehyung has been sexually frustrated for forever, don’t worry too much.” And Juli smiles at the boy before leaning her head onto Jungkook’s shoulder, the boy wrapping his arm around her waist instead and holding her close. “By the way, you look really beautiful.”

Juli looks up at Jungkook and notices the boy is blushing madly, somehow, while staring right back at the girl, with his bunny smile plastered onto his face.

“Thanks.” The girl stutters out before hiding her face onto Jungkook’s shoulder, and the boy looks away for a little, both blushing madly. “Love you.” Juli whispers onto his shoulder, barely visible, but both have warm wrists, and Jungkook knows.

“I love you too, kiddo.” And Juli laughs before hitting Jungkook on the shoulder, which the boy answers by wrapping both his arms around the girl and laughing brightly. Juli hides her face onto the boy’s chest while they walk, and he laugh is just as bright as the boy’s.
Once they enter the building they’re met by hundred cameras shooting at them once again, and all of them put their smiles for them. Jimin has his arm linked with Hoseok’s and Yoongi’s right behind him, hand on Jimin’s hips. Jin walks besides them and Namjoon and the two messes are on front, Juli and Jungkook following behind.

The red carpet is the next thing, because the club as a little set up for them to pose before actually entering the party, and all of them smile brightly, holding onto each other, posing just like they usually did.

“Make weird faces!” Someone from where the cameras are says, and of course it has to be someone from a fanbase, they think.

Jungkook instantly stands behind Juli, face to the side, while taking the girl’s ears and making his usual meme face. Juli laughs and hides her mouth with one of her hands.

Taehyung and Cath seem much more normal now, and before Cath can actually notice something, Taehyung and Namjoon speak to each other before each moves at his own place on Cath’s sides, before kneeling down and making the Will Smith meme, shooting their arms at Cath and making pleased faces as if she was the best thing they had ever seen. Cath, when noticing, can only hide her face with her hands, blushing. Jin stands by then, making an annoyed mother face and Jimin has jumped onto Hoseok’s back, making a weird face at the camera. Yoongi, deciding to test the waters as well, jumps onto Jimin’s back. He’s much more light that anybody could think of, and Hoseok doesn’t really have that much trouble holding him up as well, even though he makes a displeased sound, his typical screaming, while doing so. They all laugh and finally leave the carpet, before moving inside.

Once they come through the gate it’s incredible to find so much people inside, the moving bodies on the dance floor and the many tables with bands drinking. This is a perfect occasion for all those bands that don’t really get to go out and party for once because of contracts and fans crowding, the danger of anything happening and all, and Cath is sure in love with the whole idea. She can actually see many of her friends around the place, spotting Jaebum really quickly, as well as Jackson, because the two are loud and drunk enough to be singing loudly. U-kwon catches her vision as well, as he dances on the middle of the dance floor. This is their night, anyway, so it’s perfect for everybody to be having as much as fun as they can, and when Jaebum is being loud, it definitely means he’s happy, and it makes Cath happy to think about it. Taehyung catches her waist the next second, and he has his hand over Namjoon’s, pulling him along. He leans over and whispers onto Cath’s ear then.

“Let’s dance.” And there’s something quite intimidating about it, but Cath loves the rush it gives
her, because has Taehyung always been like this? And how come she hadn’t gotten a taste before?

When Cath nods her head, Taehyung instantly pulls her towards the dance floor and pulls himself in between Cath and Namjoon, and the girl smiles at the elder, because Taehyung is right at their mercy. This is going to be fun.

The beat of the song is slow and deep enough to have them pumping, but not jumping around, and when Namjoon brings Taehyung flush onto himself Cath can tell how much of a mess Taehyung actually is, and it somehow scares her because wow, he’s a time bomb threatening to explode, and the idea just kind of makes her want for him to explode. He looks hot under the dark lights and Cath finds herself leaning onto the boy, who instantly catches her hips and slowly moves both of them to the beat, Namjoon moving as well, his own hands on Taehyung’s hips. Cath’s hands find their way onto Taehyung’s neck and moves closer to the boy, breaths ghosting. Namjoon is leaning just down, and Cath can see him whispering onto Taehyung’s ear, but she can’t tell what he’s saying because the music is loud and she can’t actually hear anything but her heart beat being way too loud. But Taehyung smirks and brings Cath closer, his lips landing on hers, the soft touch making the girl shiver before reciprocating the kiss, and Cath can feel a hand on the back of her neck, but it’s Namjoon’s and not Taehyung’s, and Cath can’t think about how the position even looks because Taehyung bites softly at her bottom lip, and she can actually see stars.

“They’re really into it.” Jimin states, as he looks over at the three on the dance floor, and Juli chuckles from besides him, drink in hand.

“They’re really horny.” Yoongi says then, and Jimin nods, agreeing with him.

“Taehyung is really horny, and he’s somehow projecting that on Namjoon and Cath.” Jungkook clarifies and Juli can only but chuckle.

“Let the poor kid be, he’s been blue-balled for his whole goddamn life, he’s probably tired of jacking off and is dying, it’s a real thing.” Jimin says and Juli hits his shoulder.

“You should be on his side.” She says and Jimin can all but laugh.

“That’s the thing about best friends, we’re against each other. Cath would agree with me any time, I’m sure about that.”

“I’d agree with what?” And Cath is suddenly in front of them, moving her hair aside, and you can
see Taehyung dancing with Namjoon on the background. The girl looks dizzy and like she needs a drink, probably.

“That Taehyung is probably tired of jacking off and dying on the inside while doing so.” Jimin says, and Cath chuckles.

“Yeah, he probably is, he’s super horny and ready to fuck, I don’t know what to do with him, he’s a mess.” She says and Yoongi moves with her towards the table where they’re all sitting, as the girl retrieves her clutch. She holds onto it and nods for the backdoor of the club. Yoongi nods and looks over at Juli, who nods and follows close to them.

“Need a little smoke?” Yoongi asks when they’re outside the door and onto a little area, and Cath only nods and holds a cigarette for Yoongi, who smiles at her before placing it in between his lips, Cath doing the same with one for her and Yoongi takes out his lighter before lighting up Cath’s cigarette, lighting his right after. He offers Juli to light hers, but the girl is already lighting her herself and just nods at Yoongi.

“Long day.” Cath says and smiles at Yoongi, before leaning back onto the wall, Yoongi doing the same, Juli standing in front of them.

“Eomma would kill us.” Juli states and smiles as she blows the air from her lungs, Yoongi doing the same and watching it move with the wind. Cath exhales.

“I can’t believe I got this bad habit from you.” Cath says while staring at Yoongi. She had first started to smoke when Yoongi had one day brought her to the studio, and as he had been tired and stressed from the work, lighted up a cigarette. Cath had been curious about the way the boy seemed to relax so much while watching the smoke move on the air and couldn’t help herself from asking for a drag. Yoongi had obviously complied, and whenever things where a little too rough, a few cigarettes were shared between the two. Maybe Cath had felt for him so bad with all those times with him at the studio, or maybe by the way Yoongi seemed to life off of so many little things that Cath couldn’t quite pinpoint nor truly come to understand, but he intrigued her every cell.

“I told you hanging out with the bad kids wasn’t the best thing.” Yoongi says before patting Cath’s head and blowing the smoke onto the air once again. Cath chuckles. There’s something about Min Yoongi that’s way too much of a mystery and she lives off of it. Yoongi always seems to be holding back something all the time, but most of the time it’s just his constipate old man face, because he doesn’t really keep anything from them, at least not anymore.
Cath remembers then that one specific day, in which Jimin had been over at Busan and Yoongi had went to the studio, back when they were on the promotions for their debut, and how Yoongi didn’t seem to be coming home. Cath hadn’t managed to conceal sleep, and at one point, somewhere around 4 in the morning, she had stood up, made two coffees, taken a blanket from her room and walked all the way over to the studio, knocked on Yoongi’s door, only to be greeted by the boy sniffling on the inside.

Cath knocked the door once again, and the boy inside didn’t seem to be paying any kind of attention to the sound, probably with his earplugs on, and Cath knocked once again, before speaking up.

“Hyung, it’s me… Came to see if you wanted a coffee, a blanket maybe.” Cath says, looking at the door, and Yoongi does actually hear her, because she can hear steps coming towards the door.

A few seconds later she’s greet by Yoongi’s red puffy eyes, eye bags and tired expressions, with the clothes he had been wearing during the day. Thankfully, Cath had packed a shirt and a pair of pants for the elder, as well as a hoodie. She stood with the two coffees in her hands.

“Goddamn.” And Yoongi’s voice cracks, before he leans forward onto Cath and wraps her on the tightest hug she has ever received from him, a few tears dropping onto Cath’s head because Yoongi is effectively taller than her. Cath stands frozen for a couple seconds, before wrapping her arms around the elder, carefully, since she still has the coffees.

“You okay hyung?” Cath whispers against the elder’s chest, and Yoongi snifflies once again, before shaking his head. “Come on hyung, go get changed onto some new clothes and we can drink coffee, okay?” And Cath shows Yoongi the bag, which he takes without really pushing at all, and he nods for Cath to enter and make herself comfortable while he goes to the bathroom to change.

The studio is a mess, as always, just like Yoongi, and Cath feels comfortable and home, somehow. Yoongi takes her back home, where things where much easier and life was nothing like in Seoul, when they weren’t idols and her and Taehyung were on the same high school as Yoongi. When things weren’t as rushed. She sits down on the sofa in the studio, leaving the blanket besides herself. She looks around, and sees Yoongi’s box of cigarettes, his notebook, the piano pushed aside, the computer on and papers around the room. They weren’t quite as tidy.

Yoongi comes back then, and Cath stares at him. He washed his face, Cath notices, and he looks much more fluffy wrapped on his hoodie. Much more vulnerable. He looks like he might puke when he closes the door and walks towards the sofa. Cath just passes him his coffee before patting the
spot besides herself and moving aside, just so Yoongi would be totally comfortable on the sofa. Cath sighs when the boy takes a sip on the coffee before sighing on relief and laying back. He looks up at the ceiling.

“Thanks…” Yoongi whispers then, and Cath who was previously staring at the ceiling as well, looks at him. Yoongi is still looking at the ceiling, but his eyes aren’t fixated.

“It’s okay.” Cath says just as soft and smiles at the elder. “I was just scared because you weren’t coming home. I’m sorry if this isn’t what Jimin would usually do to drag you out but, I guess I just tried to try my best.” And Yoongi looks at her then.

“Hey, no.” He says and Cath stares onto those eyes that she has never actually got to understand. “It’s okay, it’s just fine, I, this is perfect.” The elder says and sighs, before closing his eyes and laying back again. “Sorry I made you worry.”

“It’s okay.” Cath says and Yoongi chuckles.

“It’s four in the morning and you hate mornings.” Yoongi states as a matter of fact.

“Who cares about being a little up before usual?” Cath says and smiles at him. Yoongi frowns.

“You’re something else.” Yoongi says. Cath smiles.

“You’re the one who’s locking himself at the studio when he should be sleeping or else he’ll be tired for promotions.” And Yoongi actually groans, passing a hand over his face. “You should sleep hyung. At least for a while.”

“I can’t just sleep.” Yoongi says and Cath pouts at him.

“You can. I brought you a blanket and all if you don’t want to leave.” Cath says, and she has such a toddler logic, but it’s the cutest thing and Yoongi can’t help but wanting to hug her. She’s barely seventeen and trying to get her life together while her friends are becoming idols, and it must be really scary. She has her hair back to brown and her glasses on her nose, with a sleeping face that reminds Yoongi of the really young Cather he once met. She’s still the same. Is he still the same? “Stop thinking so loud.” Cath says then and pushes the blanket at the elder’s face. “I can hear you thinking all the way here.”
“It’s just…” And Yoongi can’t even manage to finish his sentence because he collapses forward and hands come to cover his eyes. If Yoongi was a mess before then he sure collapsed just now. “I can’t sometimes.”

“Hey. Nap for a little, panic afterwards.” Cath says and rubs at Yoongi’s back. Yoongi then sighs and lays his head on Cath’s thighs, before looking up at her.

“Then sing me to sleep.” Yoongi says, looking up at her.

“I can’t sing for shit hyung.” Cath says and laughs a little.

“Still.” Yoongi insists. “You’re here, you might as well try for the first time of your life. Just… Sing whatever, I just kind of need somebody’s voice. You can… I don’t know… Talk to me. Please.” And Yoongi sounds so vulnerable that Cath can’t help but panicking a little herself.

“Okay. What do you want me to talk about?”

“Anything.”

“Wow, you’re so helpful.” Cath says and chuckles.

“Yup. Now talk to me.”

“Okay…” And Cath thinks for the split of a couple seconds. Yoongi is staring at his own hands. “Want me to tell you something curious about you?”

“Okay.” Yoongi answers and looks up at her.

“Well, to begin with, I’ve noticed you’re quite readable.”

“Readable?”
“Yup.” And Cath nods her head. “I can tell what you’re feeling right now as a matter of fact. Your left eyes is slightly more closed, which means you’re sleepy as hell. You’re also staring at your hands, which means you’re tired, but at the same time, you have been moving your gaze all over the place, which means you’re also anxious. I can tell you were lonely too, because in the beginning, when you opened the door, you kept fidgeting with your ring finger, but you’re not doing it anymore.” And Yoongi stares at the girl.

“Woah.”

“Yup.”

“How can you do that?”

“I don’t know, magic.” And Cath smiles when Yoongi laughs with her. “I can see you’re being honest right now. Your pupils are blown and your legs stopped moving against one another, which mean you’re truly happy. I’m glad I can make you happy.” And she smiles at the elder.

“So I can’t lie to you?” Yoongi asks, smirking.

“Nope. Can’t keep anything from me. Remember Daegu people have each other’s backs, so you might as well not lie to me in the first place.” And Yoongi nods his head, pressing his lips together, his meme face, and Cath can’t help but letting a little laugh slip from her lips.

Yoongi doesn’t quite sleep at all. As a matter of fact, they agree to be in the studio until 6 am, which is a good hour to come back home, and Cath finds herself staring at Yoongi while he works, while he bites his lip in concentration, while he stares intently, and pats Cath’s back when he’s all set, both leaving for the house.

They stop by the entrance. It’s way too early, and still a little dark, and Yoongi leans back onto the building’s wall, Cath doing the same by his side. He takes out a smoke and lights it up between his lips. Cath looks at him sigh happily, detach, and she’s actually curious.

“Can I have a drag?” She asks, staring at the boy. The elder looks back and takes the cigarette from between his teeth.
"You sure?"

Cath nods.

Yoongi seems to consider the idea of saying no for a couple of seconds before passing the cigarette over to Cath. I should be worrying more about her and not messing up her life, but Cath pouts at him because she can actually hear him complaining to himself inside his head, and it makes her mad.

"You’ll probably choke a little in the beginning, don’t be scared." And Cath actually choke, but she smiles brightly, and they end up sharing the drags of the cigarette, before heading home. It is something comforting, Cath agrees, to watch the smoke move from your mouth onto the air, and there’s something therapeutic about it, but Cath doesn’t really have time to consider it. It’s something special she saves for those days with Yoongi at the studio, but apart from that, she keeps away from anything smoking related, and it’s good, because she’s not a dependant client. That’s what Yoongi says at least.

“I guess I’ll just have to stick to it.” Cath says and takes another drag. The door opens then, and Zico has a cigarette between his lips as he tries to light it. Yoongi chuckles and lights up his own lighter, placing it in front of Zico, who smiles gratefully and lights his cigarette.

“Thanks.” The boy says with a bright smile. “I’ll probably have to buy another lighter, this one is too old. Been too long since I’ve done this.”

“You’re back on it?” Cath asks as she looks at their friend.

“Meh, not really. Just kind of needed something to relax, you know, typical deal. Just hope I don’t really go back onto these, I don’t want to spend the rest of my money onto cigarettes.

“I know the feeling.” Juli says and laughs. “I save them up like crazy, hate the fact that I have to spend so much money onto these little things.” And she places her cigarette between her teeth. “If only they weren’t just as good.”

“Team shorties are at it again.” And it’s Jaebum, Cath notices. The boy is a little bit drunk, in fact, and he moves over to Cath, patting her head. “Wanna share?” And Jaebum doesn’t really need an answer because Cath places the cigarette over his lips, never letting go of it, and Jaebum takes a
drag before smiling at the girl. “You’re my one and only saviour.” And the boy smiles brightly, touching his chest. “I can feel my lungs filling with happiness.”

“You’re all so weird.” Yoongi says with a little laugh in the end.

“We’re weird together, can you really blame us?” Cath says and makes a face at Yoongi because you can’t just come to realise their weird now, you should probably have known that for a long long time. But this is something the girl would only do for her friend, because it’s him and he’s drunk. And it’s not like she actually trusted the boy the cigarette, but gave him a drag. It’s funny, because many see it as something way too personal or something, but Cath thinks that if it’s not actually lending someone else your cigarette, or sharing smoke, then it’s not actually that personal. Maybe it’s something dumb to consider, but still.

“Not really.” And Yoongi has burned his whole cigarette down, which is why he burns it down against the wall and throws it to a trash can nearby. Cath takes the last drag before doing the same thing. Juli, on the other hand, and much like Jiho, aren’t nearly as done, and stay behind when Cath pushed Jaebum inside again. She needs to get him somewhere to sit and his soulmate. Also, a glass of water.

“Oh, there you are!” And Cath turns instantly towards the voice, smiling at Youngjae.

“Oh, baby, where had you gone to?” Jaebum says and latches himself onto Youngjae’s side, smirking before leaning onto the boy’s neck. Youngjae laughs before smiling at Cath.

“Thanks for nursing him for me.” He says and kisses Cath’s cheek. “You know how he gets.”

“It’s okay, I’d do anything for you both.” She says and smiles. “Just make sure he drinks water and has something to eat so he doesn’t go sick.” And Cath actually runs her fingers through Jaebum’s hair, which the boy answers to by practically purring at the girl.

“Oh, also, Taehyung was looking for you. I saw him going on about how he couldn’t find you, so he might as well be looking—“

“Babe!” And Cath is practically attacked by a flying Taehyung who lands right onto her, Cath catching him by surprise.
“Never mind.” Youngjae says and laughs.

Taehyung seems to stare at Jaebum then, because he then pats his back and Jaebum stares at him.

“Hyung!” Taehyung says and laughs.

“Tete!” Jaebum says and they actually touch each other’s faces. Taehyung laughs because he knows Jaebum is wasted, and he’s not that bad. “I was on the dance floor and you were gone!”

“Cath disappeared too, so I went looking for her.” Taehyung says. “But we can dance now!”

“Wait, hold up, you both are getting something to eat and water, then we can dance our asses off. Sounds good?” Cath says and Taehyung turns around, pouting at her.

“I’m not as drunk. We dance first.” Taehyung says and takes her hand.

“Taehyung.” Cath says, and her voice is much lower, and the boy visibly shivers before biting his lip and leaning onto Cath, rubbing his cheek onto her neck. Cath actually laughs then.

“Food, then we dance.” Taehyung says. “You promise?”

“I promise.” Cath says and wraps her arms around his neck, the boy holding her by the waist closely, now standing straight and looking at her.

“Okay.” And Taehyung leans forward then, catching Cath’s lips with his, fingers running along her back. Cath smiles onto the kiss and Taehyung instantly peppers her whole face with kisses.

“I want love too.” And Cath feels Namjoon’s hands coming to her waist, his voice against her neck and he’s leaning onto Taehyung, making the boy’s lips part from Cath’s face and they’re replaced by his. Cath smiles brightly and stands on her very tip toes, giggling onto the kiss as Namjoon holds her up easily and spins her onto the air.

“So cute it makes me want to puke.” Yoongi says from somewhere behind them and Cath can’t
help but giggling even more.

“They’re adorable, I can’t with them either.” Taehyung says and Cath can tell he’s smiling at them both. “Can you believe they’re both also mine? Isn’t that the coolest thing ever?” Taehyung says proudly.

“Anything that lets you sleep at night Taehyung.” Yoongi says and the boy smacks his shoulder instantly, to what Yoongi just laughs. “Just kidding kid, you’re pretty lucky.”

“Just pretty lucky?” Namjoon asks when he parts from Cath. “I’m just making him pretty lucky?”

“So much confidence Mon.” Yoongi says and laughs.

“No but for real, and Cath come on. We’re more than just making him pretty lucky.”

“Agreed.” Taehyung says.

“Let’s get something to eat before one of you die.” Cath says and giggles. Thankfully, Taehyung agrees.

“I feel sober.” Taehyung assures and Cath wants to laugh her ass off because the boy is definitely not so sober. “I’m actually better than earlier, I know what I’m doing, I’m pretty much sober.”

“You sound so sure of yourself.” Yoongi laughs and looks at the boy.

“I am! Let’s go dance.” And Taehyung takes Cath’s hand, making her look up at the boy. “Come on Jagi, let’s go dance. Take of your hells, let’s go mad on this one.”

“You’re so special.” Cath says, be she’s already agreeing with Taehyung in the heels deal. She’s never been a heels person, and undoing the straps and leaving the heels by the table which she’s sure they will be safe at is the easiest thing ever. Cath stands after dropping the heels and Taehyung is on his feet the same second.
“Yes! This is what I’m talking about.” Taehyung says and smirks, taking Cath’s hand before spinning her, which the girl follows by easily, right before leaning her back and catching her back, making the girl lean back onto the air and laugh. The boys pulls her in then, chests flush.

“Daegu dancer duo is trying to threaten you both.” Jin says and laughs while looking over at Juli and Jungkook.

Thus what said earlier, Juli was not to last on her heels because Jungkook kneels down and takes them off of her, before taking her up bridal style and moving to the dance floor. If to be honest, Juli could’ve perfectly killed it with the heels, because she felt comfortable whenever wearing them, but Jungkook wasn’t having any of that, of course.

“There they go.” Jimin says smiles. “My kids.”

“You sound like Mushu in Mulan, there goes my child, of to fight for China.” Namjoon says and laughs his ass off. “You’re both equal in size.”

“Yah!” Jimin protests and pouts. “At least Mushu was there to try and take care of her, not like the rest who messed up. She gave Mulan love and support.”

“Aw, Jiminnie, you know I was just messing around with you, you’re just perfect and awesome.” Namjoon says and shakes up Jimin’s hair, making the boy giggle in the process.

All while this, Juli was now with her feet on the ground, protesting at Jungkook.

“You know I have to love you a little bit too much to not kick you right now before stumping off to find my shoes.” Nevertheless, she smiles before putting up her hand by his shoulder, right before sighing. “You have a huge load of luck.”

“It’s because you love me to the moon and back.” Jungkook says before taking a quick step and spinning the girl around, bringing her around so they’re hand in hand, second hands on waist and shoulder, hugging each other close as the song turns into a slow one before they even start with the dance off.
“Maybe I do.” Juli answers truthfully, a hint of rose rising up her cheeks, and she has to take in a breath to control herself before she’s flush against Jungkook and the boy closes the gap between them by the soft press of his cheek against hers, snuggling onto her, the smile so pure that some persons from around are staring at him, and Juli is just a little bit pinker than before, but she presses her cheek back onto the boy and snuggled onto him, as they sway from side to side, and Jungkook giggles brightly because she’s actually reciprocating the skin ship that he once was thinking as a dumb way of pressing himself closer to her.

“You both make me want to puke.” Taehyung says then, and Jungkook realises how close they actually are to them, Taehyung with both his hands on the girl’s hips, swaying them both from side to side, and Cath has her head pressed onto Taehyung’s chest and arms wrapped around his neck. She opens an eye and looks at the both from her spot there.

“Oh god, it’s worse than I thought, I might have to plan the wedding quicker than expected.” Cath says and fake gasps, Taehyung giving a chuckle as Jungkook blushes brightly.

“Yah!” Juli protests, looking at the girl, and she’s just equally as red, and Cath wants to laugh at the both because how can anybody get so nervous around their soulmate? Isn’t it supposed to be like the most comfortable thing in the world? ‘Cause that’s the way Cath feels at least. Maybe she’s just lucky she doesn’t have to deal with her shyness, at least not around the boys. Juli, on the other hand, has always been as shy when it comes to personal stuff, and anything that involves touching or deep feelings, but Cath can see how she’s warming up to it so much and it makes her extremely happy.

“It’s okay, we’re just really happy you both love each other as much and are comfortable, finally.” Taehyung explains, and it’s almost like he takes the words from the tip of Cath’s tongue, and she presses closer to him.

“I was actually going to say that, I can’t believe I have the best soulmate ever.” Cath says and moves away from Taehyung just a little bit so she’s looking at him. Her eyes are filled with love and caring.

“And you both complain about them.” And it’s Jaebum’s voice as he’s now actually there with the rest, hand wrapped around Youngjae’s waist as they slow dance, and he looks much better than earlier on, Cath thinks. “You’re much more honey than them.”

“You’re supposed to be on our side.” Cath says and chuckles. “Where is my cool hyung and what did you do to him?”
“I guess I just decided I’d be much cooler than earlier on.” And Jaebum winks at her before leaning over and ruffling her hair. When Cath pouts visibly the boy laughs. “I’m kidding, I’m kidding, you know I am.”

“Yeah, yeah, go find someone else that takes care of you when you need them hyung.” Cath threatens and Jaebum can only laugh because he just knows that Cath would never actually mean it, and the girl loves him to hell and back. There’s no way that he’s not totally in love with the younger, she’s like the little sister he needs to take care of. And Jaebum, for the same reason, has always been there for the girl, has always been watching over her shoulder whenever he’s there, and he’s the best older brother she could ask for, apart from the boys obviously.

“You know you could never leave your beloved hyung, I’m the best ever and you just know it.” Jaebum says and Youngjae laughs at him because how silly can you be? Well the answer is Jaebum kind of silly, he’s the top of the top.

“You wanna test that?” Cath says with the hint of a smile, and as always, she can never hide something from him, can never actually let go.

“We could test it any day, I know you love me.” Jaebum answers and Cath fakes a sigh onto Taehyung’s chest.

“Ah, hyung, you might be right about that one, I’m head over heels for you.” Cath says and Taehyung pouts at her.

“Hey, you can only love me and Namjoon, you know that right?” But there’s no threat behind his words, and Cath looks up at him before placing a tender kiss on his lips.

“Who else would I ever want to love if not you and Namjoon?” And it’s a soft press of words onto the boy’s lips, and it’s almost silent, but Taehyung catches it and brings her in just a little more, palms flat against the girl’s back as he holds her close, and he feels every cell under his fingers. But he wants to feel so much more, he wants it all, he wants to be able to have Cath close to himself the closest he can, and thankfully, there’s no trick to it, because for as long as the three breathe, because Namjoon breathes softly as he stares at the couple, eyes filled with love and caring, as long as that’s real, there’s always a chance for their love, there is always a chance for closer, lovely and pure love.

Chapter End Notes
Sometimes I wonder how long this will last, but then I remember I have planned like a hundred chapters and damn, I have to be fucked out of my brain.

But I enjoy this! It gives joy to my days and makes me relaxed, I love doing this <3

Hope you guys get to enjoy this way with me :D
Friends and Worries

Chapter Summary

MAMAs were a blast, the party is lit and Cath and Juli go through a couple fangirling moments, but everything is better at the end. Though Yoongi isn't so sure about that.

Chapter Notes

Guys!
Hi~ Sorry for being a day late :c Some things have been happening and I don't really have all the time of the world but I promise to always bring you the best, coming from the very bottom of my heart.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It seems like an eternity has passed, when it’s only a couple hours, and they find themselves sitting around with the rest of their friends, back at the table, and Juli pushes Cath up to follow her up for the bathroom, which is pretty normal for the both. It takes them a few seconds before they’re actually standing inside said bathroom.

“I’m dying.” Cath says and pats her face, foundation thankfully still the same to the setting spray. “There are so many artists I want to talk to, you’d never understand.”

“I’ll die the second I meet any of my biases.” Juli answers from inside one of the cubicles, and Cath laughs brightly.

“I’m already dying no where near them, I think if I ever approach them I will cry, or die. At least I met Chanyeol earlier on, or I’d be dying. Like, he’s just so.” And Cath makes a strangled sound. “I don’t know, awesome, perfect, sweet, tall, pretty, gah.”

“Careful there, Tae might be ear picking.” Juli says and laughs because it’s the truth that the boy has been all over the girl about her biases and all.

“Tae is one hundred times better. He’s perfection and mine and weird and I love it. He’s just everything. Chanyeol is just a perfect crush that you wished your daughter could marry, and someone you just really want to be close to, but you’ll never see me leaving Taehyung for
Chanyeol. Not to mention to Namjoon, Namjoon is a whole other deal, he’s the one who’s on a pedestal about perfection. Have you seen him? I’d be stupid to leave any of the two. I love them too much. That’s why they’re my soulmates, not biases.”

“So much love.” Juli says and sighs before coming out of the cubicle and moving over to wash her hands.

“Like you could ever complain, you have Jungkook and that boy is head over heels for you, not to mention awesome as hell and irreplaceable.” Cath says and huffs.

“Wow, you actually really care about him.” Juli says, but there’s no surprise on her voice.

“Of course I do, even if he’s a brat. He’s practically my little brother, I’d be damned to not love him and care about him. And I should probably say something like “If you hurt him, you’ll have me at your throat.” but I’d be at his throat just as much if he did anything. You’re both my little brothers, it doesn’t matter that I’ve known him longer, I care about you both just as much.”

“Okay, but when did you get so sentimental?” And Juli stares at her. “Does your head hurt, do you have a fever? You feel dizzy? Anything?”

“Yah! I just love you both, stop being like that.” Cath says and catches her arm so both are moving out of the bathroom. “But if you tell him I’ll kill you.”

“Not like he didn’t know, he cares about you just as much.” Juli remarks.

“I know he knows, but don’t remind him too much, his ego is already everywhere, we don’t need him loving himself and kissing the mirror.” And Cath laughs brightly again, because of course she’s kidding.

Before the conversation gets to move anywhere further, both girls find themselves stopping on their tracks at the sound of their names.

“Parker Cather, Jara Juli.” And Cath just knows that voice, but she’s not half ready for looking up, of course she isn’t, because she has been listening to that voice for her whole life and it’s not okay, it’s making her nuts.
In front of them both stand all five members of BIGBANG, and Jiyong has been the one to call their names, as he smiles brightly at the two, and Cath has to recheck inside her brain, just to see if that’s actually her name and Juli’s, if they’re actually that lucky, but it’s real, and Cath feels like she’ll either faint or cry, but either is going to have her embarrassed, and she wants to say hi back so bad. Juli looks back at Cath for a couple of seconds and Cath just knows she’s collapsing when they lock eyes. She’s almost screaming for Cath to say something.

“Sunbaenims.” And it’s a little bit cracky, but Cath manages not to scream that out, and she bows, bringing Juli down with herself.

“Hey, hey, it’s okay.” Seungri says and laughs a bit. “Come up.”

It’s like Cath’s body moves to the boy’s will, and both are standing straight again. Cath really hopes she’s not blushing bright red and crying, even if she can’t feel the tears rolling down her cheeks, but these are the five boys that she had grew up to and it feels surreal.

“It’s okay, you can just call us all oppa, no worries.” Daesung says and Cath feels like she’ll actually really faint. Fucking hell.

“R-Really?” And Cath curses herself for stuttering, but she has to get herself together for both herself and Juli.

“Yeah, don’t worry too much.” T.O.P says then, and Cath curses the sky because wow, she’s having trouble at keeping herself together all while this goddamn conversation. Is this really happening.

“Thank you, sunbae- I mean, oppa.” Juli says and Cath is surprised that the girl managed to get something out more than some scream about how actually amazing Jiyong is up close.

“It’s totally okay. But hey, I’m glad we could bump onto each other, I had been dying to talk to the both of you.” And Cath swears she dies. “Well, technically speaking all of us.” Yup, I’m dead.

“Yeah, but don’t weird them out now hyung.” Seungri says. “We sound like some kind of creeps.”
“Hey, I don’t sound like a creep.” And Jiyong holds Seungri close then, tickling a little at his side, and Cath swears she’s fucking death. Is it okay to die this early on her life? She still hasn’t seen any of her friends. Jooheon is probably somewhere around. They promised to see each other, which also means seeing the rest of the boys and the idea makes her die just a little bit more. *Wait for me Jooheonnie.*

“Let’s get real. Here,” And Jiyong hands Juli what she believes to be his phone, but then again her vision is blurry, and Seungri hands Cath his own. “let’s change numbers.”

Cath thinks she hasn’t reached for her phone this quickly during her entire life, and it’s probably creepy, the way she just snatches it so quickly, but Seungri is smiling brightly, so she let’s herself live a little. Juli freezes a little but hands Jiyong her phone as well.

A few quick taps later and the thought of “How the hell should I save myself under?” until both end up going for “Cathey-ah” and “Juli-ah”, both girls have their phones back into their hands.

“It’s so sad that we’re on a rush, but we’ll see each other right? You girls will text us back?” Seungri asks, Daesung now looking at them both over his shoulder. The boy looks incredibly expectant, and without really paying attention to the number Cath types a quick text. “*Of course.*” it reads, and Seungri is extremely happy at the thought, hand coming up to wave bye the girls as they move forwards, suddenly caught of guard by their manager, and Cath and Juli watch them go, incredulously.

“Holy shit, Jooheonnie, come catch me or we won’t even get to see each other.” Cath sighs and Juli still stares before a little scream of joy comes from her throat, and she thinks she might be dying as well.

“Jungkook is going to shit his pants.” She says then, and Cath realises that yes, in for a fact, the maknae is going to be shitting his pants because Cath and Juli got freacking Seungri’s and Jiyong’s numbers. It’s way more than a little crazy.

Later, they actually find out that the boys actually saved themselves as “Seungri oppa :D” and “GD oppa :D”, and of course panic a bit, because Jungkook is pretty much dead, *did he faint*, but that’s just something more, of course.
Cath eventually finds her way to Jooheon, after a text of “Where are you~ We haven’t seen each other, I miss you” and a reply of “Get your butt up here, we’re near the DJ, Hoseok and I miss you more.” and a message from Hoseok saying “Hurry!”. Suga tags along after Cath mentions Kihyun, because the two are extremely close, to the point Kihyun is the only person alive with the benefits of being able to bother Yoongi and coming out unharmed. Everybody was for sure impressed when Kihyun came around and he was pretty much unharmed any time he did something stupid around Yoongi. Let’s just mention the many many times he practically throws confetti all over Yoongi’s face and the elder just smiles at him, because that for sure must tell you something. If it were Cath or Taehyung, even Hoseok, the boy would have them right at their spot in a second, with love of course, but in their spot. Kihyun is a whole new deal, they learn, and it’s beautiful, because Cath loves to see Yoongi open up to people. It’s almost like he’s a whole new person around Kihyun, and it’s extremely cute. Then again, they’re the same age, it’s probably the reason they’re that comfortable. Cath has always seen them both as blue soulmates. If they aren’t blue soulmates then she doesn’t know what blue soulmates are.

“Cathey~” And it’s that voice she has been missing for a little too long, that’s a little too high, and she loves how cute Jooheon generally is because damn, she needed this.

“Jooheonnie~!” Cath practically shouts and throws herself at the boy, who catches her easily, as always, before putting her back down. “So long since you remembered about your favourite dongsaeng.”

“You know I could never forget about you. I’d actually say you’re the one who forgot about your oppa right here, huh? Ever since the whole soulmates deal you don’t even remember about us.” And Jooheon pouts, making Cath smile brightly.

“I could never.” And she finally gives him a tight hug. “I missed you.”

“Same. You should come over to the dorms more often.” Jooheon says. “Hyolyn noona says that you’re the only girl I ever socialise with anymore, that without you I’d be an antisocial.”

“Can’t help being the coolest.” Cath says and giggles, because they always bluff whenever Jooheon is with her.

“Yeah.” And Jooheon moves from the way then, motioning Cath to say hi to everybody as always, because it’s true that he’s been keeping her, and Minhyuk is making grabby hands at her. It’s always like that between the two, they just can’t seem to move away.

“Cathey!” And Minhyuk wraps her on a tight hug before he ruffles her hair. “You look so pretty.”
“Not prettier than you, but I guess I can do the job better than I believed.” And Minhyuk protests instantly.

“Yah! What do you mean with that! You can’t just say that.” And he pushes at her shoulder.

“I’m kidding, just kidding hyung.” And Minhyuk hugs her a little more before there’s Hoseok clinging at her back, hugging her towards himself. “Hi oppa.”

“Why does he get the oppa privileges when no one else does?” Minhyuk pouts. “You like Wonho more than us.”

“Do not, it just comes naturally.” Cath says and leans back a little onto Hoseok. “Why is he so pouty lately?”

“He’s being pouty ever since we got here because Jooheon is not giving him enough love apparently.” Hoseok says and Cath giggles, because the next second Jooheon is practically latching himself onto Minhyuk’s back, and the boy doesn’t say anything else.

“Hey you.” And both Wonho and Cath turn around then.

“Appa~” Cath says, smiling brightly and hugging Hyunwoo with a very much still there Hoseok who’s not letting go, but it’s the usual then again, and Cath can’t complain. “Saw you on the dance floor earlier on, why are you so cool?”

“I am cool too~” Hoseok says from behind her, and Cath can hear him pouting.

“So disrespectful with your elders.” Cath says and sighs, with no harm, because she’s giggling the next second, and Shownu’s eyes practically disappear with his laughter. “Where are Hyungwonnie and Changkyunnie by the way?” Cath asks, when she realises she can only see Kihyun with Yoongi a couple feet away from them, and the other two are missing.

“Went for drinks.” Hoseok explains and detaches himself from Cath, finally letting her have a look at him. “Hi by the way.”
“Heya.” And Cath smiles and pecks his cheek. “You’re still as handsome as ever.”

“Like you could doubt that.” He says and smiles.

“True.” And Cath turns to look at Shownu again. “How have you been appa?”

“Little too much work sometimes, but everything’s good, as always.” And he smiles. “And you?”

“Same as always.” Cath says and sighs. “Having to deal with 6 children, a house wife and a grandpa is a though work.”

“I heard you.” Yoongi says from where he was sitting before, making Cath smile at him a throw him a kiss.

“Heard you changed me.” Wonho says and pouts. “How could you change me jagiya?”

“Yah~ You’re a baby, and you have your soulmate already, what are you talking about?”

“You’re the only one I want Jagi.” Hose says. “I don’t have another soulmate.” And almost as if summoned, Hyungwon appears then, behind Hoseok. Cath laughs a little. “He’s behind me right?”

“You’re love deprived for a month.” Hyungwon says, moving past Hoseok and leaning onto Cath kissing her cheek as a greeting.

“Babe~ You know I was kidding!” Hoseok says and throws himself onto Hyungwon, kissing his cheeks and snuggling his nose onto the boy’s neck. “You know I love you more than anyone in this world.”

“Nope.” Hyungwon says, and Cath can see his smile forming.

“Come on baby~ I love you, with my whole heart, you know so. I love you so much, you’d never
believe it. You know I love you with my whole heart. I promise I’ll give you as much love as I can.” And he moves closer to Hyungwon’s face, his lips practically brushing against Hyungwon’s, and Cath can see he’s trying so hard not to let Wonho see he’s not angry at all, but he keeps it in until the very moment where Hoseok is incredibly close, and a giggle leaves Hyungwon’s lips before they’re curving upwards and pressing softly against Hoseok’s. Wonho just knows he’s won.

“So cheesy it makes me want to puke.” And Cath smiles because it’s Changkyun and she’s missed him a lot. “‘Sup town girl.”

“The great I.M.” And Cath smiles brightly before hugging the boy, receiving a hug back instantly. They’ve always been the 1996 duo since they met, and Cath had always been extremely fond of the boy. They were alike, they were compatible, and they always seem to find each other’s comfort.

“And the great Parker Cather!” Changkyun says and laughs, smiling brightly and hugging the girl close to himself. “How’s everything been?”

“It’s good. Everything’s been really calm lately, thankfully.”

“You say really calm but all I can think about is a tornado created by Taehyung hyung and Namjoon hyung.”

“Everybody knows about us, huh?” Cath says and laughs. “But we’re still bros, right?”

“Like you could think that we won’t be bros forever.” Changkyun says and laughs. “Don’t be dumb.”

“I’m glad, I wouldn’t doubt it.” And she leans onto the boy. “Are you enjoying the night?”

“Yeah, I am. It’s been pretty crazy, can’t believe we won for best world performer.”

“You guys are uprising, it’s obviously going to be the both of you. I am extremely happy you were the ones to win, because if wasn’t you, it would’ve been boring. Like, nobody else deserves this more than you.” Cath says, and Changkyun moves them both so they sit down at the table, one besides the other.
“You’re literally the biggest monbebe ever.” The boy laughs.

“Biggest monbebe ever.” Cath insists, smiling brightly. “Juli was like “Oh she’s only going to be cheering for Monsta X” and Taehyung was so jealous, and he was like “You’re supposed to cheer for your soulmate.” and I could only answer with a smile ‘cause like, everyone knows I am totally rooting for you guys. ARMY, Monbebe, Got7, Ikonic, etc, but you guys are what I’m rooting for. But it’s not like I wasn’t jumping every time BTS got announced for winner.”

“You girls were so pumped throughout the night.” Changkyun says and laughs. “I swear you were like this.” And he started flapping his arms around, making faces at her.

“We didn’t look like that!” Cath says and laughs.

“You totally did.” And the boy is laughing as well, leaning onto her and clapping his hands together as well as her.

“You’re having a laugh, but she was looking more like this.” Kihyun says, coming close, and he does an even weirder face and moves his arms like they were boneless, making Yoongi crack up in laughter, and it’s such a special sight for Cath, because he’s not always this goddamn gummy, he’s much calmer, but everytime Kihyun is around he smiles like he hasn’t smiled in a lifetime. Cath beams at the both and laughs brightly.

“Yah, you both are extremely mean, did you know that?” And Cath pushes at Yoongi’s side. “Don’t laugh at me, you’re supposed to be by my side hyung, not Kihyun hyung’s.” And Cath pouts.

“You know I love you my little dongsaeng.” Yoongi says and ruffles Cath’s hair.

“I feel like such a kid today, you won’t ever understand, everybody’s been petting my hair, I feel like I am truly a child.” Cath says and sighs, trying to put her hair into order once again, because it’s probably all over the place.

“But you are a little kid though, you are our little kid.” Changkyun says.

“Just because I am a few months younger it doesn’t mean I am a baby.” Cath protests. “Jungkookie is smaller than me, you know?”
“Yeah, but still. It’s funnier if we play around with you.” Kihyun says and smiles brightly, leaning to give Cath a kiss on the cheek as a greeting.

“You’re just a bully.” Cath says and pouts. “And I who loved you.” And she makes a sad face, clutching at her heart.

“Okay, enough sappiness, you’re coming with me.” Wonho says when he stands, and Cath sees his face, lips swollen, just like Hyungwon’s, and a blush going a little bit down her neck. Before she realises Wonho is taking her up in his arms, easily lifting her up and over his shoulder. Cath goes to protests, but she can’t really do anything about it, because Wonho is much more stronger than her, obviously, and once the boy is decided to do something, there’s nobody who can make him change his mind. Not even Hyungwon.

Thankfully, the boy makes sure that she’s covered, and holds her dress down so nobody sees underneath it, and Cath’s extremely thankful for the gesture, because at least her friend has the decency to take care of her.

They end up dancing for a good time until Cath drags Hoseok with herself to the boy’s table, which ends up with them greeting happily the boy, and concludes with both Hobi and Wonho leaving for the dance floor once again, and a tired Cath that ends up laying over both Namjoon and Taehyung’s laps. It’s starting to finally get late, but Juli’s not around and Cath is finally hit by the curiosity of the absence of the girl.

“Where’s Nuni?” And it’s that one nickname Jimin and Cath used with the girl, and it makes Jimin practically get whiplash from the way he turns his head so suddenly at Cath. “God, calm down, what’s got your panties in a twist?”

“Nothing.” Jimin answers and gulps. “I think she’s meeting somebody, probably BlackPink or something like that, she left with Jungkook.”

“Really? Huh, well then.” Cath says. “She’s either going to come back death or befriending them all, I’m so sure. She’s going to replace us.”

“Yah!” Taehyung says and punches her softly. “Stupid, she loves you more than you could ever think. Juli adores you.”
“What’s up with me?” And now Cath is the one that has whiplash when turning around to look at Juli.


“Who told you anything about new best friends and have you been spying on me?” Juli says, backing away her phone.

“See?!” Cath tells Taehyung accusatory, sitting up onto Namjoon’s lap and pushing a finger onto Tae’s chest. “I told you she likes them better! She’s gonna get bored of me because I’m old and boring and they can dance and sing and are extremely pretty” Cath says and fakes a sob, hiding her face onto Namjoon’s neck. The boy holds her close and softly.

“So you found out I met BlackPink…” Juli says and Jungkook appears then behind her, holding onto her waist and leaning onto her.

“What’s wrong with BlackPink?” Jungkook asks, an uncertain baby face as he just got to the conversation.

“Juli’s not going to love me anymore because she has better friends to be with, now I’m just going to be one more dude.” Cath says and fakes another cry onto Namjoon’s shoulder, the boy softly caressing at her back to give it emphasis, and Jungkook actually thinks that she’s truly crying.

“Hey, noona, no, don’t cry, you know you’re better than BlackPink, we won’t replace you, you’ll still be the noona.” Jungkook says and carefully pats Cath’s shoulder, as if not to surprise her too much, and it’s the cutest thing. It’s actually so cute that Cath jerks up from where she’s lying onto Namjoon to look at Jungkook, with eyes that are very much not teary like Jungkook imagined.

“Oh my god, Jungkookie.” Cath says, looking at the boy.

“Holy shit Jungkook, you actually care so much about her.” Taehyung says, surprised as well, but without any harm really.
Jungkook is incredibly red, and Cath is incredibly embarrassed that the one time that Jungkook is actually loving and caring for her, she basically fucks it up and turns Jungkook into a blushing mess, which probably means that the boy won’t ever be so spontaneous around her, ever again. Then again, Cath has always knows that the maknae actually loves her wholeheartedly.

Jungkook looks like he’s about to cry, or either crawl onto the earth, and it would be so much fun if it hadn’t been something this cute, and Cath instantly jerks up from her position on Namjoon’s lap, jumping up and wraps Jungkook in the tightest hug ever.

“Oh my god, my sweet Jungkookie, noona didn’t mean to fuck this up, I’m sorry I scared you.” Cath says and holds the boy close to herself, and Jungkook is still ever so frozen because he for sure wasn’t expecting the whole situation at all, and Cath just knows it. Goddamn maknae for being extremely cute.

“Noona you’re extremely mean.” Jungkook says, laying his head onto her shoulder, sighing. “I’m never taking care of you, ever again.” But the maknae hugs onto the elder, softly, carefully, like it’s the first time they’re hugging which is a huge lie.

“I get it now.” Taehyung whispers onto Juli’s ear.

“You get what?” The girl asks, uncertain.

“Why everybody thinks they were the ones who were dating.” Taehyung explains. “Look at them both. They’re incredibly pure with each other, it’s almost stupid. I can barely recognise Cath whenever she’s around Guk.” And Juli punches at Taehyung’s shoulder. “You know I’m right. I wasn’t the only one to ever think that Cath or Jungkook could possibly have a crush on each other.” And Taehyung pulls out his phone, logging onto Tumblr, and oh god, since when does the boy have a Tumblr? Juli wonders if it was Cath to corrupt him, or if he had been the one to corrupt her, but it’s probably the first when it comes to practically Cath’s birth site. The boy taps on his screen a few times before he shows Juli his screen. “See?”

What Juli sees is Jungkook’s post, but apparently it’s not only a Jungkook tag, because it’s a compilation of pictures of Cath and Jungkook together, and Juli actually realises how much people actually believed Cath and Jungkook were together, or that there was at least something there. It’s a pretty popular tag, she also realises, and it actualises pretty quickly. Of course what catches them off guard is the fact that there’s a picture of the current situation that’s going on, and the point of view comes from a very specific place on the table. Taehyung turns around to find Jimin giggling at his screen.
“You did not just post that.” Taehyung says, offended. “How could you not tell me that you had a Tumblr? Aren’t we the best friends Jiminnie?” And Jimin does look up then, realising he has been caught in the act, and bites his nails.

“You didn’t see anything!” Jimin says, hiding his phone onto his pocket. “No one did!” And the boy is blushing brightly, and Cath and Jungkook part to look at him, because damn boy, he’s being loud which means something fun has totally happened.

It’s not obvious to the two of them, what has happened, but Taehyung knows Cath might just have the hint of an idea, so he decides to let her guess. It’s that second that he scrolls to a series of pictures from a day from long ago.

“Jungkookie.”

It’s barely a whisper, but it for sure is like a beg, and Jungkook seems to break just a little more at the thought of it. He doesn’t move from his previous spot, and the tears are still streaming down his face.

“Jungkookie, come on. It’s only me. Open up the door for noona.”

Maybe it’s the fact that Cath is referring to herself in third person, maybe it’s just the “noona” that gets him, maybe he’s way too broken all together and he really needs her, really needs this, maybe he realises she’s the only one who would really understand. At least, fully. Somehow. They’re both alone in the house, because Jungkook is supposed to be at school, and so is she, but she followed back. She couldn’t leave the boy alone.

So Jungkook, with careful movements, and still hiding his face away, opens the door to reveal a very much wet like himself Cath, that ran all the way back to the house with Jungkook and has been sitting outside his door for quite the period. Her glasses have water drops and she looks exhausted from the running.

Jungkook is very much a mess, himself, and Cath only stares at him for a good ten seconds, before she sighs. Jungkook is trying to hold back the tears, and Cath really doesn’t want him to, because she just knows that they will swell a knot in his throat that’s gonna hurt like a bitch, and she just knows that the boy won’t be able to catch his sleep during the night if he keeps the tears in for now.
“It’s okay, Jungkookie. Come here,” And Cath opens her arms in a willing invitation for Jungkook to take if he wants. “noona’s got you.”

That’s the drop that fills the glass, and Jungkook unfolds like a tsunami, crashing down onto Cath, so he’s lucky that she has always had quite the muscle to hold him up, because the boy is now clutching at her clothes like they were his life line, arms tight around Cath, face buried in his chest, crying his eyes out. Cath should be scared about such a situation, should at least panic a little, but she knows that if she’s the one to stand up, to keep herself up right, if at least one out of the two is still standing, then it means the other will be sooner or later standing up once again.

“Noona I’m so scared.” And the tears that leave Jungkook’s eyes just keep rushing down, and sobs break his breathing, making him unsteady. But Cath’s there for him. She has to bring him up just once again, and she knows she can do it. She will do it a hundred times if it is necessary.

“It’s okay BunBun, I know you are, it’s okay.” Cath whispers softly, almost as if words were going to break Jungkook down, and carefully makes both of their way to the bed, where she sits by Jungkook, who’s still latched onto her. “It’s okay, come on, breathe for me little one. In an out. No one’s having a panic attack today.” And Cath softly caressed Jungkook’s back, tracing patters to get the boy’s attention to lower down, for him to only focus on Cath for a little second, because she knows how quick the boy can let go, and she just really wants him to be okay. That’s the main point of all of this.

“They’re going to diss me out, I’m never actually going to debut, they probably don’t need a scared kid like me. I’m not good enough, I can’t dance as good as Hoseok hyung, I’m not good looking, I’m just going to ruin the whole band-“ Jungkook stutters out, and before he knows it Cath is lifting up his head carefully for him to look at her.

“Jeon Jungkook, mighty maknae from Busan, don’t shit with me, you can’t shit with me.” Cath says, and of course she’s serious, but the boy is effectively looking at her, he sees what’s inside her eyes, what she means without words. “You are the cutest person ever, to begin with, don’t ever try to convince me otherwise. Look at you! That cute little nose you have,” And Cath bops his nose softly, which effectively has a giggle in between tears slipping from his mouth. “those goddamn doe eyes, if only I had eyes that were that cute.” And Cath softly wipes the tears from his eyes, which makes Jungkook take in a breath, which effectively calms him down more. “Those goddamn cute cheeks, scar included and everything.” It’s a soft pinch, nothing more, and Jungkook giggles again. “And your cute bunny teeth. Let me see those cute bunny teeth.” Cath smiles at the boy, trying to get the boy to smile back at her.

“Noona my teeth are awful.” He says, trying as much to not open his mouth while talking.
“Yah! What did I say BunBun?” Cath says, an even brighter smile, and moves her arms to tickle at the boy’s sides, and Jungkook’s eyes open wide, because he’s trying not to laugh, but Cath still manages to tickle enough for the boy to fall backwards, laughing brightly, his little teeth in display.

“There we go, that’s what I meant.” And Cath softly caresses at the spots she had just previously tickled. “See? Cutest bunny teeth and cutest laugh ever, not to mention the cutest smile.” And thankfully, Jungkook is ever still smiling, and it brings so much joy to Cath.

“Yah, noona, that’s tricking.” Jungkook says and pouts, but he’s ever still with that glow in his eyes.

“If it’s noona tricking then it’s fine.” Cath says and laughs. “Now wash your face! We can still make it to our late classes.” But now Jungkook is really pouting and Cath can only laugh. “I’m kidding, kidding. We should go grocery shopping. At least before the boys get home.” And Cath stands and takes Jungkook’s hand to drag him along.

“Will you buy me ice cream?”

“Who do you take me for? Of course I will. I’m the best noona after all.” Cath says and giggles, because goddamn Jungkook, stop being cute ‘cause I can’t take it.

Jungkook is just as touchy as he was back in the house all the way to the store, and he clutches at Cath’s side, and it’s probably the first time it’s really only the two of them together out there, and camera’s flash before any of them has the chance to react, but Jungkook looks up at her.

“Noona my eyes are going to look puffy in the pics.” He protests and clutches just a little more at Cath’s sleeve, but Cath can only laugh once again, because goddam maknae. He tickles his side once again, which has Jungkook laughing once again, and the flashes go wild.

“See? Now you’ll look cute while laughing.” Cath says and laughs as well.

They do get ice cream, and Jungkook lets go just a little bit, but Cath still whoops his ass when they get home and he says he’ll go to his room for a while. Taehyung had gotten home to find them both cuddling as fast asleep, and he had really thought the world was being flipped over because holy shit, what the hell, they’re not trying to murder each other. Of course, when Cath and Jungkook actually wake up and realise that they indeed fell asleep cuddling they scramble away
from each other because they’re supposed to keep their special enemies relationship. Tae of course only laughs and lets them scramble the things that were previously on the table as they move positions, and Juli enters through the door and Jungkook flies over the living room, literally ends up sitting on the floor at at least ten feet from where Cath is, and Cath just lays back comfortably on the sofa, trying to act as natural as ever.

“You’re home.” Cath stutters out, and Taehyung only laughs, because Juli’s face is completely clueless from what had happened.

“Yup.” And before he gives a quick burst of laughter Taehyung sits by Cather on the sofa, slumping his body onto hers. Juli never actually understands what happened but doesn’t pay much attention to it and simply walks over to where the kitchen is.

“Teacher said to ask for you two for some reason, that you missed last periods and that there’s no reason why you would, both, from different grades, miss classes, but I prefer not to question it.” Jin comments once he’s on the living room, and Jungkook looks scared out of his goddamn mind, but thankfully Jin isn’t angry at all whatsoever, and doesn’t pay much attention to them both.

“You like Jungkookie huh?” Taehyung had asked Cath later on, when they were both alone in her room, and it takes 0,05 seconds for Cath to be punching Taehyung.

“You’re being dumb, he’s my son.”

“Okay, okay, don’t murder me.”

“You two.” says and motions for Cath and Jungkook to move over where he is, to which both stare at each other. Eventually, after a nod of each one of them, they move forward. “Come here.” And Taehyung takes Cath’s hand softly, sitting her in one of his thighs, before he pats his second thigh for Jungkook to sit on it.

“Hyung, what.” But before Jungkook gets to finish his sentence Taehyung instantly pulls him into himself, effectively sitting the maknae on his lap.

“Okay, you both listen to me.” Taehyung says, getting both of their attention on himself, holding
“Oh my god, hyung.” Jungkook protests, hiding his face in his hands.

“I’m serious! You both know you care about the other too much to deny this. So you have to always cherish each other and be there for the other, because I know that one day, you’ll only have the other to be there for you and you’re going to be enjoying every bit of that, got it?”

“Hyung!”

“You’re embarrassing the poor little baby.” Cath says and pushes at Taehyung shoulder.

“Noona!”

“But yes of course we’ll love each other, what are you saying. Our little Jungkookie needs a lot of love and to be cared about~” Cath says and pinches the younger’s cheeks softly, before squishing them together. Jungkook swears he doesn't like it, but the sparkle behind his eyes is saying otherwise, and Cath can only smile brighter.

Everything eventually ends up with Cath and Juli pushing the boys out of the door, because their eyes are starting to drop, both notice, and Jungkook looks like he might just pass out in any second. They spend only like thirty minutes saying their goodbyes and Cath is squeezed multiple times, which is really awesome because she literally receives love from them all. Jooheon makes her promise that they will meet up in no time, and Wonho literally gives her no option to say no, because the boy simply latches onto her and kisses her cheeks until she says that yes of course, how could she ever say no to meeting with the cutest boy ever? After Taehyung of course. But she doesn’t tell Wonho that.

Jungkook does pass out in the van when Manager Nim comes pick them up, same as pretty much everybody but Yoongi and Namjoon, who has a sleeping Cath on top of himself, while he caresses her hair, and a sleeping Taehyung sitting right besides himself, clutching at his side.

“Is it just me, or Juli has been a little bit more distant?” Yoongi asks then, looking at the girl who’s fast asleep, sitting on Jungkook’s lap.
“She’s been going out alone a lot now that I think about it…” Namjoon comments, and he stares at her for a couple seconds. “But I think Jimin would know if it was something bad, right?”

“Yeah, and he would’ve probably told me, he doesn’t keep anything from me.” Yoongi says, softly caressing at Jimin’s back, as the boy softly snores onto his neck. “I hope she’s not keeping it from him too. I wouldn’t want anything to happen to her.” And Yoongi leans in then, fingers coming to sweep through Juli’s long hair. “You would tell me, right little one?” And Yoongi knows he’s speaking to the air, but it feels a little bit comforting to say it out loud.

“I’m sure we’d know. She’s probably just really busy. Hopefully it’s that.” Namjoon assures the boy, and Yoongi turns around to look at him, biting a little bit on his lip. “It’s okay grandpa, she adores you, I’m sure she’d trust you with anything.”

“I hope so… Sleep a little Joon, I’ll wake you up when we get there.”

“You sure?” Namjoon asks.

“Yeah.” And Namjoon nods at the boy before laying his head softly against Taehyung’s and the back of the seat.

For a couple seconds after that Yoongi simply stares at the girl. He just knows something is not right, and it really scares him. He runs his thumb softly over Juli’s cheek a couple times, and the younger seems to cuddle a little to the feeling.

“You can trust me little one.” Yoongi says, and with no much of a though movement he leans over Hoseok, who’s right in the middle, lifting Jimin in the process, and plants a soft kiss on Juli’s forehead. “I’m here for you.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed it! <3
“I have the greatest idea!” Taehyung says, smiling brightly. It seems that the nap in the car in the way home was the best thing for everyone, because they’re not sleepy anymore. “It is the greatest day.”

“Oh god, now, really?” Hoseok says.

“Hyung, I though we would do this on a special occasion.” Jungkook says.

“Do what?” Jimin asks. “And how come I don’t know what you guys are talking about?”

“Because you’re part of the public Jiminnie.” Hoseok explains.

“Oh, that thing?” Yoongi asks. “I though you would switch from me to Jimin.”

“Well, duh’, of course. He’s part, not the whole public.” And Hoseok winks at Yoongi.

“We don’t understand.” Namjoon says, for himself, Cath and Juli, who are looking in between the boys with just as clueless faces.
“Okay, so we’re going to do it?” Jungkook asks.

“Yes!” Taehyung says. “Yes please, god please, I’m horny as fuck.”

“I’m up for it.” Hoseok says. “Are you all awake enough?”

“Uh, yes?” Juli says, looking at Cath and Namjoon, who are wide awake, as well as Jimin and Yoongi. “But Jin’s in bed already.”

“It’s okay, we already talked to Jin hyung and he said he wasn’t up for it.” Hoseok explains. “So it’s okay, really.”

“I’m not sure I’m okay with this.” Juli suddenly says.

“Hey, Jagi, it’s okay. It’s nothing bad.” Jungkook says, kissing her cheek.

“You promise?”

“Yeah, of course.”

Juli takes a second before looking over at Cath. The girl shrugs.

“I say yes.” Cath says, leaning onto Namjoon. “You Joonnie?”

“Yes, of course.”

“Jimin doesn’t have a choice.” Yoongi says, smirking.

“Ah! Jagi!” Jimin protests.
“You’ll really like it.” Yoongi insists.

Everybody then stared at Juli, waiting for her answer.

“Yeah, okay, sure.”

Ten minutes later, they’re downstairs, on the dance studio. It’s Cath, Namjoon, Jimin, Yoongi and Juli, in that order, all sitting in single chairs. The lights are dimmed down, and they all can at least guess what’s happening. The boys aren’t in the room though and they don’t know if they are getting anxious or needy.

“You think they will come at any time?” Jimin says then, laying his head onto Yoongi.

“Patience is a virtue.” Juli comments, and that same second the music suddenly starts. Yoongi smiles, because he had in fact done the mix, reason why he knew about this whole thing.

With swift movements the boys are coming behind Cath, Jimin and Juli, and turning their chairs around. Cath chokes on a gasp, same as Jimin.

Cath faces a Taehyung, snapback covering his eyes, skin tight tank top and a pair of sweatpants. Cath can see his evil smirk and she thinks that maybe the boy is enjoying this too much for his sake. Jimin is in a situation much like Cath’s, with a Hoseok in a loose tank top and sweatpants, snapback as well, but the boy has a smile that’s a little too quirked to mean anything good for Jimin. Juli, on her turn, faces muscles. Muscles everywhere. Jungkook’s arms shine with the dim lights, tank top showing his best assets as his arms and collarbones, and his pants are thighs, making his legs freacking eatable. His eyes are covered as well by a snapback.

Before any of them can say anything, the beat drops and with a sharp movement the boys thrust forward their hips, and it’s incredibly fucking lewd, because they wave their bodies right after, and Taehyung is biting his lip. Namjoon and Yoongi can watch as well because of the mirrors, and it’s obvious that Namjoon is going to end up sooner or later with a boner. Yoongi’s fucking losing it with Hoseok, and Jimin is as well, because let’s face it, the boy knows what he’s doing. Now, Jungkook is a whole new deal, because he’s probably the one who changes the most when dancing, and it’s almost scary. Juli’s a pile of goo, let’s leave it at that.
“Fuck.” Cath curses under her breath when the boy comes closer to her the next second, all of them do to their respective partner, and swing their hips in slow thrusts, and Taehyung is balancing his body by softly gripping at Cath’s shoulder, and she’s so going to fucking lose it.

All three boys are mirroring each other, but each gives a different feeling. All of them top over the ones sitting at the chairs, and their respective movements show so.

An arch of their backs, chests flush to chests, hands on their hips holding them close, hands that travel all the way down to their thighs, and place them around their hips before lifting them up, three quick thrusts coming onto the air, and they’re all blushing fucking madly. Taehyung has his hands gripping without mercy whatsoever at Cath’s ass, same as Hoseok, but Jungkook is being much more careful, hands on Juli’s thighs ever still.

With their feet the boys kick the unoccupied chairs away from their way, and with careful movements and a hand on their backs, the boys lay them on the floor, where they were previously sitting. They’re laying fully against the floor, except from their legs, which are very much still wrapped around the boy’s hips, but the boys make sure to softly unwrap them. They lean down then, kissing over their thighs and softly caressing the sides, before going back up on them, nose softly running over their stomachs, before moving all the way and snuggling onto their necks for a quick second.

Jimin squeals then, soft whimper drowning onto his throat, because the boys have an iron grip on their thighs, and Jimin is incredibly sensitive. Hoseok knows so, so he digs his fingers just a little more onto the skin there. Taehyung, on one of the ends, presses brightly onto the skin of Cath’s legs, because they’re uncovered unlike Jimin’s, and Cath whimpers brightly. Juli bites back a whimper as well, but the maknae is incredibly shy when it comes to his touch.

Hoseok’s grip is probably so effective that Jimin will feel the sensation for days, and Yoongi is sweating where he is in the chair, knuckles white because of the grip he has of the chair, frustrated of not being able to just get the two to fuck, maybe fuck one of them, anything really. Staying in the chair is doing no good to him, and Hoseok can tell, because he’s been particularly worried about staring into Yoongi’s eyes through the mirror, and the boy might just melt as well.

But none of them is fucking ready to have the boys moving their hips up just enough to trust them back down almost as if they were fucking, repeatedly, and Cath literally drops her head back onto the floor, not being able to take it anymore and practically on the purest aspect of surrender against Taehyung.

“Fucking hell.” Namjoon says, gripping onto his own thigh. He’s literally two seconds away from jumping on Tae like a fucking predator and fuck him up, but thankfully, he doesn’t need to do so because the next second they’re taking the girls up again and sitting them back on the chairs, Jimin
and Cath put aside on the edges and Juli placed right in the middle.

Taehyung and Hoseok move forward then, right in front Namjoon and Yoongi, respectively, and Namjoon has never reached so fast for someone, hands coming to hold at Taehyung’s hips and move him forward. The music changes, as well, when the boys are in front of the two elder, and Cath is thirsting from the side, mouth slightly open, but she tells herself it’s because she has lost her breath. No one would believe her though, but that’s what she tells herself.

“No, no, no.” Taehyung says, as much as he doesn’t want to because fuck, Namjoon’s hands feel good when gripping onto him, and he’s sure he’s about to lose it as well, but he has to keep up with the show, and there’s no touching happening, unless coming from the dancers. And so, he moves Namjoon’s hands from his hips, placing them aside, but not without leaning on and whispering a promise of “Later” onto the boy’s ear.

The elder, much against his belief, keeps his hands from touching Taehyung, because the promise of later is sure interesting to him, and maybe he can keep it together for a little while longer, but Taehyung might as well effort his ass out.

The boys then climb onto their laps in a quick movement, and Yoongi literally fucking gasps, and Jimin laughs under his breath “I knew I wasn’t the only one” the boy thinks.

Not even a second passes before Yoongi whimpers at the back of his throat because he’s too goddamn frustrated.

“Please.” Yoongi says and Hoseok looks at him.

“Please what hyung?” Hoseok asks, with that goddamn tease voice he uses whenever it comes to bothering Yoongi or working him up, and the elder is about to fuck him against the mirror just because he’s a goddamn brat.

“Please let me touch you.” And Yoongi knows what Taehyung said about no touching, but he likes to temp the beast sometimes, he’s practically friends with the devil, and he knows that Hoseok won’t just get mad at him. Yoongi doesn’t see much change on Hoseok’s face, so he tries again. “Please.”

“Don’t worry hyung, you’ll get to touch a lot. Just relax for a bit now.” Hoseok says, softly, and settles himself comfortably onto Yoongi’s lap. It’s no much struggle, because he for sure has been
And so it stars. It’s slow at first, and the boys have a grip on the back of the chairs, leaning onto the elders, and it’s not a huge movement, but a soft quirk of their hips, from one side to the other. Cath gapes because Taehyung knows so much more than anyone knows when it comes to dancing, reason why he probably enjoys performances like Tomorrow so much, but then again he’s not supposed to strip on stage.

Yeah, strip. Taehyung is lifting up his shirt and throwing it over his head, like a goddamn animal, and strips the fuck out of it. Cath is in for a fact drooling. Hoseok probably finds it amusing and a great idea to tease Yoongi further on, because he too takes of his shirt and lets it land somewhere around in the room, carelessly.

“Fuck, Hoseok, come on.” Yoongi says, and he swears it’s not a growl, but it kinda is, though it doesn’t really take over Hoseok, so Yoongi stays just as helpless as before.

“You already heard me hyung.” Hoseok says, and it sounds almost as if he’s threatening the boy, even though he’s not, but Yoongi keeps his shit to himself, hands clutching just a little onto the chair.

The movements change then, and it’s a soft press down, but it’s still there, and Namjoon loses his shit.

They grind down onto the boys, movements going from soft to hard on, and Yoongi gasps multiple times, while Namjoon practically breaks the wood of the chair. Cath wonders how the hell they even practiced this before, because she for sure hasn’t seen Taehyung move his hips like that. Maybe it’s just that the boy is really good when it comes to sex, and Cath is probably going to die tonight, right? Goddamn.

The song drops to the chorus then, and Taehyung and Hoseok take off the caps, pushing their hair back, circling their hips. A movement forward, one behind, a grip on their shoulders and the exposure of their necks, inviting, combined with an up and down movement of their hips and a soft gasp, mouths open softly. And their hips move with the music, which is even better.

Before the next verse comes the boys get off of their laps, standing in front of them, before turning around, a quick slut drop before the verse comes and they lean on down, asses on the air, hands on the floor, and they’re sitting down onto the boys again, keeping the position, before they sit up and grind back, grip on the neck of the boys to keep their movements sharp, and they do so, before the music changes again, Namjoon so close to bitting onto the boy’s neck, but they’re standing up
In a quick movement they move Namjoon and Yoongi where Cath and Jimin are, respectively, and Juli is left alone in the middle of the stage, alone, with Jungkook. She might just be going crazy, but that’s just a formality for what she feels, because it's overwhelming, since Jungkook has been all this time behind her, looking at her with that goddamn face through the mirror.

It’s totally made on purpose, Cath thinks, when the song Cookie comes in, and she really wants to laugh because oh god, this is incredibly silly and Jungkook is too damn cute to think about this, ever. She keeps her thoughts to herself, though, when Taehyung sits on her lap next, looking at her directly into the eyes and lifting up her hands to place them on his hips, leaning on for a soft kiss, and he wraps his arms around her neck, making Cath even a little more excited about this whole deal. Her attention is no longer on Jungkook and probably won’t come back to him.

Besides them, Namjoon groans, because he’s mad that he in for a fact didn’t get to touch Taehyung at all, and is just coming to realise that maybe he did have all the freedom to himself, but he for sure didn’t get to enjoy it.

Meanwhile, Jungkook is moving in front of Juli, a smug smirk, his eyes covered totally but the goddamn cap, and Juli doesn’t know if she hates it or loves it to death. But Jungkook smirks brightly, and moves his hands to his chest, slowly coming all the way up, undoing the first button, then the second. He comes forward and onto Juli’s personal space then, and in one quick movement when the music drops, undoes all of his buttons, abs coming to view, and Juli fucking gasps, inhales deeply, trying to get a grip onto herself.

She’s not the only one who gasps, and Jimin looks almost offended at Yoongi, who just shrugs.

“Come on, he’s fucking eye candy, you can’t say he isn’t.” Yoongi says, as Hoseok sits down on top of him, telling him to shut up and let Juli enjoy the show, casually putting Yoongi’s hands on his hips. The boy reacts instantly, and brings him flush into himself, kissing at his neck.

And so Jungkook takes off the shirt, looking incredibly confident, and discards it just as his hyungs had done earlier on. He takes a couple steps back and the music drops.

Cookie cookie cookie I’m a cookie monster.

With every single word the maknae gives a thrust forward, accompanied with his arms, before one
long movement with his body. He passes his right arm in front of his face then, does a wave with it before moving it back towards his right, taking off his cap in the same movement, circling it on his hand much like he did on the choreography of We Are Bulletproof pt.2, before putting it back on, this time around backwards, with a smirk on his face. He drops his body out of the blue then, forward, and does his signature hand stand from Blood Sweat and Tears before effectively fucking onto the floor, and Juli covers her mouth with her hand, the other covering part of her eyes, because the boy is being incredibly sharp with his movements, and the way his arms flex whenever he moves is goddamn addicting. She could look at him for the whole goddamn eternity.

He stands then, hand coming down his pectorals and abs, which are effectively glistening with sweat, and Juli has trouble breathing, because the hand that was previously on her mouth is now being pulled by Jungkook and onto his body. He places it right over his abs and rolls his body, for the girl to feel the movement, which she obviously does, and her cheeks have never been this fucking red. Jungkook has never looked so goddamn drowned in lust, because his pupils are fucking blown, and Juli’s getting lost in them. He’s still moving his goddamn body, which has Juli swallowing saliva hard, and she can barely control her breathing, but she doesn’t go mad until the boy leans onto her, hand on the back of the chair, the other still holding Juli’s own onto himself. He's extremely fucking close, so fucking close that their lips can meet in any second, and Juli has her eyes shut tight. But the kiss never comes, only a breathy laughter, and Jungkook is moving away, which has her opening her eyes once again.

The maknae is moving back, taking another chair that was on the side, and putting it sideways compared to Juli’s so basically the girl gets to see every move from the side.

*Girl I got a sweet tooth, ain’t nothing sweeter than you.*

With sharp movements and an iron grip onto the chair the boy trusts into it right, left, right, left, following the music.

*Your legs in the air, my hands all up up in your cookie jar.*

When the verse starts Jungkook changes the angle and puts his knee up in the chair, fucking rough into the side with every single word before the verse changes and his movements turn slow and like wave, hand coming at his back, almost as if he was supporting himself while fucking onto the air. But Jungkook is not the only one who’s moving, and Taehyung hops off of Cath, same as Hoseok, and they move both of their partners back to the centre, lining them up again, and Cath is blushing brightly, lips swollen from the kissing. Jungkook throws the chair to the side, all three of them standing in a line in front of them.

*You wanna know how I get down, you wanna know how I get down.*
The boys part their legs, standing with their knees bended, legs spread onto a rectangle, hands holding at the hem of their pants, before grinding forward onto nothing, and Taehyung covers his eyes with the other hand while slowly trusting forward. Hoseok is touching at his abdomen, Jimin with his tongue practically out, and all of them are melting. The music slowly comes to an end, and then boys come forward, before covering their eyes with their right forearm and completely stopping. They’re panting softly and covered in sweat because the room’s air is heavy. They’re all panting, really.

“Yes, holy shit, that was so fucking good.” Cath says, sighing softly and making grabby hands at Taehyung, who smirks and moves forward.

“I don’t know about you but I’m just gonna,” And Yoongi doesn’t finish his sentence, because he’s pulling Hoseok and Jimin with himself and upstairs, which has Jimin giggling and Hoseok laughing brightly, cap forgotten. Jungkook takes off his cap as well, moving his hair, before standing in front of Juli.

“Did you like it?” Jungkook asks, hand on his abdomen once again, and Juli can only look at him while covering half of her face.

“Yah! Put some clothes on!” Juli answers instead, still hiding her face, but Jungkook is no where near that, and he probably needs a shower now, so he comes even closer instead, taking Juli in his arms and walking upstairs with her, which the girl protests to at first, but can’t actually manage to get off the boy’s arms, so she just hides herself from him and hits a couple times against his chest.

Cath, on the other hand, is resting against her chair as Namjoon eats Taehyung’s face up.

“Come on, let's go upstairs, shall we?” Cath says, and it takes no time for Namjoon to pick Taehyung up, the boy wrapping his legs around his waist. Cath laughs brightly and takes the discarded clothes from the floor, before putting the chairs back in their places. “You guys go ahead, I’ll be right up.” And Taehyung makes an approval noise that Cath supposes is for her as Namjoon just carries him upstairs while still making out.

After everything downstairs is on it’s place, Cath turns off the lights and stereo before coming back upstairs. She puts the clothes on the laundry room that’s connected to the kitchen, gets herself a glass of water, takes a cookie from the jar and starts to eat it up, finally walking to her room.

Of course, she spits half of her goddamn cookie out, that was very much delicious, thank you very
*much for not letting me finish that,* because of the sight that’s in front of her.

Both boys are half clothed, heatedly making out, and Namjoon has his thigh in between Taehyung’s thighs, having the boy as a moaning mess, and Taehyung look so fucking blissed out of himself that he probably has 0 self control right now.

“Literally.” Cath says, taking their attention towards herself, while closing the bedroom door. “You really couldn’t wait for me just for a little bit longer?” And Cath isn’t pissed, just greatly amused by the situation, and it seems like her words affect Taehyung, because his voice comes as a whimper the next second.

“Jagi, just get over here.”

And well, Cath can’t do much but come to the bed, with a sigh, because her soulmates are a couple of horny ones and she’s never going to get a rest. Then again, she’s not complaining at all whatsoever, and so she moves towards the bed towards her needy soulmate, with the biggest smirk.

Juli and Jungkook on the other hand, are a complete different thing. Jungkook leaves for a little to take a shower, after giving Juli a sweet kiss on the lips, and the girl had pushed him to go and shower quickly because he was all sweaty, though she really wasn’t complaining at all, she just couldn’t take it anymore.

He comes back after a while, and his pupils are just as blown as before, Juli thinks, and she has to take in a breath when the boy looks at her directly, because goddamn. He’s currently still very much fucking shirtless, and Juli is about to protest, but the boy moves first.

So Jungkook climbs onto the bed, where Juli is, and there’s a couple drops of water down his body, and his hair is wet, but not that much, shorts riding low on his waist. She’s not looking, she’s not looking at his happy trail, or at his hipbones, she’s not looking down at his waist, she swears. She’s not blushing as bright as she ever has, because Jungkook is coming close, and he’s fucking looking at her, hair pushed back, and those eyebrows know what they’re fucking doing.

*Goddamn,* she thinks, because the boy doesn’t say a thing, but he’s fucking smirking and raising his eyebrow once again.

“Yah!” Juli says then, because he’s incredibly close, and she might just be having problems breathing.
“What’s wrong Jagi?” Jungkook asks, with the bright smirk. “What’s got you so flustered?”

“You know what!” She protests once again. “Don’t act like you don’t know what you’re doing right now Jeon Jungkook.”

“Oh, but I don’t know what I’m doing.” Jungkook says. “Would you mind telling me what I’m exactly doing that’s got you like that?” And he lifts his eyebrow again, completely fucking amused.

“I swear to god I am about to kick you out of the bed.” Juli says.

“I’m kidding, I’m kidding.” Jungkook says and comes closer, softly pressing his forehead onto Juli’s. “I’m just messing around with you.”

“You always do this.” Juli says, but her arms are still wrapping around the boy’s neck, and he’s hoovering her, practically.

“You love me.” Jungkook says, smiling happily.

“Maybe.” She answers, deciding to play back just a little bit with the maknae.

“What do you mean by maybe, huh?” He says and leans on, hands on Juli’s waist, and he’s tickling her the next second, which has her giggling and protesting, trying to hide onto the bed.

“No!” She says, while laughing. “This is bullying!”

“What did you say Jagi? I can’t hear you.” Jungkook says, laughing brightly as well, and the girl is trying to pry his arms away, but she can’t.

“Jungkook! Jungkookie, please, Jungkookie, I can’t, please.” She says, and Jungkook loves to see her smiling so brightly.
“Okay, okay.” He says and lets the girl catch her breath, which has her slumping down on the bed, sighing. “You okay Jagi?”

“You're mean.” Juli says, looking up at him, and he smiles brightly, leaning down onto her, face coming to snuggle at her neck, flipping them to the side, hugging her tight.

“I love you.” The boy simply answers, and the girl can only blush.

When Jungkook does part from her neck, he looks straight at her, eyes piercing through her soul practically. None of them says anything before Jungkook leans forward, eyes slowly closing, and Juli does the same, shutting them tight, probably as a reflex. And their lips are touching, softly, at first, parting a few times, short and soft kisses, and she believes that she hasn’t been this happy in a long long time. Both of them stay awake for quite the amount of time, and it’s just them both, kissing softly, a sweet conversation and the lull of Jungkook’s voice that makes her fall asleep.

When morning does come around, Cath is the first to wake up. Her hair is all over the place and she’s walking around in shorts and Namjoon’s dress shirt half buttoned up, her belly button every so and then visible.

“Didn’t think you’d be up this early.” Yoongi says then, startling Cath, making her turn around and look at him with her eyes open wide.

“Hyung what are you even doing up?” Cath says, placing the water bottle she was swallowing down back on the counter.

“Same thing as you, looking for food.” Yoongi answers.

“Trying to get back the energy you spend last night.” And Cath smirks at him brightly.

“Yeah.” And he smiles, thinking back at the memory of the night. “But seriously though, come here.” And Yoongi places two chairs, one in front of the other before he takes out a couple snacks from the dispense and places them in the table besides them both. “Sit with hyung.”

Cath looks at him weirdly for a second before taking back the water bottle and sitting by him,
opening one of the bag of snacks and starting to munch on them.

“Okay, what did I do?” Cath asks, looking at Yoongi.

“Yah, what makes you think I’m here to scold you?”

“Dunno, the “come sit with me” vibe I guess. You sound like a father.” And Cath smiles brightly, because Yoongi had always been taking care of her. Now that she thinks of it, maybe it was the reason why she had liked him, but ever since a few weeks ago, she just didn’t feel like she had the same feelings for Yoongi, before the whole soulmates thing. She believes it was meant to be, almost, but there’s still that lingering sensation somewhere in her. “So what’s it then, spit it out.”

“Yah, your vocabulary you punk.” Yoongi says and ruffles Cath’s messed up hair. “But seriously though, have you noticed anything weird with Juli lately?”

“Juli?” And Cath is startled, because yes of course she had. The girl had been incredibly distant compared to any other time. “Yeah… Do you know what’s up with her? Is she okay?”

“Here’s the thing. I know there’s something going on, I don’t know what it is, but I just know it’s not good, which is already a lot, and I feel like Jimin should know at least, dunno, but it’s not the case and it’a making me worried. Jimin doesn’t know shit about this, I asked him, and he said that even though he noticed that the Juli was being weird, he didn’t know why. But this is not the worst part. I woke up early today.”

“Yeah, I can see you, you never wake up this early.” Cath says.

“No, but like, two hours ago.” And it’s nine in the morning which means around seven in the morning.

“Holy shit, okay, but why would you wake up at such hour?” Cath asks, and she’s making this frustration face she always has whenever she can’t manage to understand what’s going on around her.

“Juli was up.” And Cath nods. “But there’s more. She took off. She’s not here. And I don’t even know where she’s at right now. I managed to catch her at the door, and the only thing she said was that she had a couple things to do, which is completely out of my mind, like, what would you have
to do at seven in the fucking morning, am I right?” And Cath nods once again, because Yoongi has a constipated face, and Cath hasn’t seen him so worried in a long time. “I’m sure Jungkook doesn’t know for sure, maybe he hasn’t even noticed she’s has been acting weird, but all I know is that this has me so fucked up that I couldn’t go back to sleep.”

They stare at each other for a couple seconds.

“Hyung-“

“I know.” And Yoongi sighs. “Come here.”

Yoongi isn’t much of an affectionate person, except Cath and obviously Jimin, so he pulls Cath into himself, holding her close.

“I knew you were my little eyes every where.” Yoongi says then. “I knew you always noticed anything that’s going on around in the house.”

“You think she’s okay?” Cath asks then, quietly.

“I’m not sure…” And before Yoongi can go any further onto their conversation, Jungkook’s voice echoes a little towards the kitchen.

“Noona?” And he sounds as vulnerable and small as he used to when he had just started being a trainee. “Hyung?”

“Here Bunbun.” Cath answers from the kitchen, before laying her back against the chair again. The boy has his eyes almost closed, a pout on his lips, and he’s holding on the edges of his shirt.

“Noona, Juli’s not here.” Jungkook says, and he looks like waking up alone had fucked him up in major levels. “Where is she?” And it’s a sad demanding voice, like he’s about to cry, somehow.

“Ah, Jungkookie.” Yoongi starts, looking in between Cath who makes a subtle face of “don’t fucking tell him you don’t know” which he thankfully understand. “Come here.” And Yoongi pats his thigh, which Jungkook looks at before moving forward and sitting on his thigh, laying his back
against his chest. “Jungkookie, you see, Juli had to go out and do some errands today. I’m sure she’ll be back sooner than you believe.”

“Really?” And Jungkook looks at Cath because he knows that when Yoongi can lie at him to keep him from suffering, Cath can’t.

Cath tells herself that it’s technically the truth, she said she had something to do, so she’s doing some errands, so she smiles brightly at Jungkook.

“Yes of course Bunbun. Don’t you worry, she’ll be back. Maybe we can call her later on as well.”

“Can’t we call her now?” Jungkook asks softly, like he’s scared the answer will be no.

“We can try. But she’s probably busy, so she probably won’t pick up.” Cath explains. “Let me go for my phone and we’ll try, okay?” And Jungkook nods, biting on his lip, and Cath hates to see him like this. “Hey, no, don’t make that face.” And Cath leans onto the boy, softly caressing his hair before his cheeks. “It’s okay, yeah?”

“I hope she’s not mad at me…” Jungkook says, pouting. “Maybe she’s getting tired of me.”

“Hey, hey, hey, I swear to god Jeon Jungkook.” Yoongi scolds.

“Don’t you dare to say that.” Cath says, frowning at him.

“If there’s someone who loves you to hell and back is Juli, so don’t think anything like that.” And Jungkook pouts once again.

“Go for your phone noona.” And it comes out muffled, because Jungkook leans onto Yoongi, muffling his words against the boy’s neck.

“Such a brat sometimes.” Cath laughs brightly and ruffles his hair before moving onto her room once again.
Quietly, to not wake up Taehyung and Namjoon, Cath opens the door and snatches her phone from her desk, before going back out quickly and quietly once again, closing the door. She unlocks it without moving from right outside her door and dials Juli’s number.

To her surprise, Juli answers very much quickly, and he voice seems strange, somehow.

“Hi?”

“Juli, hey, I know you’re probably busy, but Jungkook is kind of panicking that you left because of him or something, so can you please say hi to him and tell him you’re still alive?”

“I, uh, yes, of course.” Juli says.

“Okay, good.” And Cath pauses. “Are you alright, though?”

“Yeah, I’m fine Unnie, don’t worry too much about me.” And just the fact that juli is calling her Unnie makes Cath realise that in for a fact, she’s not okay. Then again, was there anything she could probably do? Not really.

“Take care of yourself, okay? I’ll hand you Jungkook over, let me go back to the kitchen.” And Cath walks over, before she’s speaking again. “I’m here for you, by the way, just so you don’t forget about that.” And before Juli can say anything, Cath enters the kitchen. “Yeah, I know, he’s just being whiny.” Cath voice acts, and Jungkook looks up at her. “Yeah, I know, I’ll hand him over to you. Yeah, take care Juli-ah.” And Cath hands Jungkook the phone then. “Here you go whiny baby, have your soulmate.” And Jungkook has never reached so fast for something.

“Hey.” Jungkook says, and his voice is pouty. Juli puts up her best voice.

“Can’t believe I leave for a day and you’re whining around.”

“I’m not whining.” Jungkook says.

“He is.” Yoongi answers quickly.
“You seriously have Yoongi up Jeon Jungkook?” Juli says, scolding but laughing softly, truthfully.

“You, Jagiya, you’re mean.” Jungkook answers, now truly whining.

“Yah, I’ll be back after lunch time, don’t whine on me. You’ll live.” Juli says and smiles then. “I love you, yeah? Sorry for leaving you alone, I had to leave quickly and I forgot, so I was a little late.”

Jungkook blushes madly then, because Juli doesn’t go around telling him she loves him that much, so it brings joy instantly on his face.

“I love you too Jagiya. Next time wake me up, I can drop you off or something, you can always have me. Just wake me up next time. Take care yeah?”

“Yeah, I will.” Juli promises.

“And bring me banana snacks, it’s payback for leaving me alone.” Jungkook says, smirk on his face.

“Yeah, okay, whiny baby. Just don’t drive you Noona and Hyung mad, okay?”

“I don’t drive them mad.”

“You do.” Both answer, and laugh brightly.

“Yah, behave Jeon Jungkook.” Juli says.

“Jagi so mean. Okay, have fun with your errands, I miss you. Miss me.”

“So cheesy.”
“You love me.”

“Yeah, sometimes I wonder why.”

“Because I’m the best and your one and only.”

“That I can tell.” Juli says and giggles. “Okay, see you later Jagi.”

“See you Jagiya. Love you.”

“Love you too.”

The call ends there and Cath smiles at Jungkook, asking back for her phone with her extended hand towards the boy. He looks very much happy, as he hands the phone back.

“Did that convince you?” Cath asks, and Jungkook bounces a little.

“Yeah. I’m still mad that I woke up alone though, so she’s bringing snacks.” And without no shame whatsoever Jungkook takes one of the bags that was already home of the so said banana chips, and begins to swallow it down.

“Literally no mercy, huh?” Cath says and laughs, because Jungkook is enjoying is extremely.

“I want my snacks, and she won’t know we already had them. They won’t be here anymore for when she comes back.” And Jungkook smirks before going to the living room and plopping himself in front of the tv, the curtains still shut, the sun going up since not too long ago since it’s winter.

Later on, when Yoongi and Cath are ever still in the kitchen, but no longer talking about the whole problem, Jungkook calls out for them.
“Bunny?” And Cath is surprised, because the only one who probably would call Cath Bunny apart from Taehyung could sometimes be Jin, but then again, this is not Jin’s voice, and of course it isn’t Taehyung, but the maknae, and Cath doesn’t even point out that it’s totally informal to call her like that because of how surprised she is.

“BunBun?” Cath asks, standing up from her chair, following Jungkook’s voice, and Yoongi just laughs, because Cath really hasn’t scolded back, which means she must be truly startled. And whipped.

Jungkook is sitting down on the couch, face still stuck on the tv screen, and he’s scrolling through Netflix. Hearing Cath’s footsteps, he looks at her then. His smile instantly comes to his face, and his eyes even shut a little. It’s that bright full toothed smile he sometimes has when he’s excited.


“Come and watch something with me? I’m all lonely and movies are sad without someone.” And the boy smiles brightly again, patting the spot besides himself for the girl to sit on. Cath realises then, there’s a quirk on his eyes when he smiles, and Cath can see that he’s still worried about the whole thing with Juli. And so she smiles, brightly, and walks over to where Jungkook is sitting, laying back comfortably against Jungkook’s side.

“Yoongi hyung, come and watch something with us!” Cath says, and pats her thighs for Jungkook to lay on like he used to during those movie nights back in high school. And Jungkook’s eyes widen a little bit, and he looks much more vulnerable, before he lays his head onto Cath’s thighs, as Cath takes the remote from his hands when he offers it to her. “And bring snacks!”

Before Yoongi actually comes to the sofa to sit with them, Jungkook looks up at Cath, and he bites on his lip before he’s speaking again.

“Thanks noona.” He mumbles, before hiding his head onto Cath’s thighs. Cath can only smile brighter than earlier on. Her hand instantly comes to Jungkook's hair.

“It’s okay Jungkookie, I’m always here for you.”

Chapter End Notes
Hope you enjoyed!!! <3
Later on Cath has herself a lapful of Jungkook sleeping soundly, plus a shoulder-full of Yoongi sleeping right onto her, not to mention the fact that Taehyung is sleeping at her feet, laying on top of her legs practically. Somehow, this is incredibly comfortable, because the boys aren’t really heavy onto her, but it’s super warm, and Cath might just be suffocating a little bit. It isn’t awkward or anything until Jungkook starts to snuggle closer to Cath’s belly.

“Jagi.” And of course the boy is sleeping, dreaming about Juli in his sleep, but Cath is very much not her, and this is tickling the fuck out of her, which has her two seconds away from jumping and by the same matter waking up Yoongi and Taehyung instantly, which will probably be no good. So Cath does what she can, and moves a few strands of hair from Jungkook’s forehead, trying to push the boy a little and get him to wake up.

“Jungkookie, I’m Cath, not Juli.” It’s the first thing Cath tries with, but Jungkook makes a whine in protest, and it almost hurts Cath to wake the boy up. “Bunbun, wake up, it’s me.” And Cath thumbs at his cheek to wake him up, which has him stirring a little bit, but he’s not truly awake, as usual, and he just opens his eyes a little bit, looks up at Cath a little bit, and smiles with his eyes closed, before snuggling closer to the girl.

“Noona” And Jungkook wraps his arms around the girl’s waist, turning around to face her, before going back to sleep, and Cath can only blush, because the boy knows it’s her, and maybe it’s because he’s totally still asleep, but he’s being extremely touchy and maybe it means that he somehow wants to be like that all the time, and Cath is losing it.

“Wow, okay.” And it’s Namjoon’s voice, and Cath instantly turns to him, red ever still, and her face almost begs for help, somehow.
“He’s still asleep and I don’t know what’s happening.” Cath explains, and Namjoon can only laugh and move towards her, placing a careful kiss on her forehead.

“He wants loving and caring. Maybe he thinks you’re Juli.”

“No, he knows it’s me.” Cath assures. “He opened his eyes and looked at me and smiled and he was like “Noona” all cuddly and all. I swear to god he knows it’s me.”

“Really?” Namjoon asks carefully, sitting by Taehyung and pulling the boy into his lap, cuddling him like a baby to himself.

“Yeah. Look,” And Cath leans down, looking at Jungkook, thumb coming to rub at his cheek. “Jungkookie.”

“Noona.” And the boy doesn’t do anything but lean closer, cuddling onto Cath.

“See? It’s like he’s a baby again, back when we were the maknaes.” Cath says and stares at Jungkook for a little, because the boy has never been like this in at least a couple years.

“Not like you’re really complaining.” Namjoon points out, smirking. “You adore the kid.”

“I’m not saying that I don’t, that’d be lying, of course I adore the kid, I’m just surprised, that’s all.” And Cath sighs softly, caressing Jungkook’s hair. The younger seems to steady up his breathing when the girl does so, and is completely taken by slumber.

“You’re actually so whipped for him.” Namjoon teases.

“I’m gonna decide against giving you love and start giving it to Jungkook then.” And Cath has never smirked so widely, and Namjoon has never pouted that much, but she just smiles. “I’m kidding. But you could perfectly get Yoongi back to bed, because he looks fucking worn out, and maybe cuddle me some.”
“On my way.” And Namjoon softly gets Taehyung off himself, leaving him on his previous spot on Cath’s legs, and with careful movements he picks Yoongi up in his arms, and the elder is probably the lightest of the group, so it’s as easy as it could ever get.

Namjoon has no problems whatsoever, and Yoongi doesn’t even flinch, probably because he’s used of being carried by the younger, ever since that one time in the studio when he had to literally carry Yoongi out after three days of lockdown. And so, he drops Yoongi on bed besides a sleeping Jimin, and only then does he notice Hoseok is very much awake and very much looking constipated for his normal state. The sun doesn’t rise.

“Hoseok?” Namjoon asks then, and the boy bites his lip, probably not being able to say anything without actually breaking down, and Namjoon internally panics. He doesn’t show it though, because he needs one of them to be strong to be able to hold onto Hoseok. So he does, and moves just a little bit closer to him, hand coming to his hair in a known measure. “Hey, it’s okay. Come on, let’s eat something, let me get you out of here.”

Hoseok is much more smaller whenever he looks vulnerable, and maybe it’s because of that and some kind of influence from his brain, but Namjoon has never lifted him up so easily, and soon enough Hoseok is standing besides him. So Namjoon moves a little then, and takes him up his back in an easy measure, Hoseok wrapping his arms around his neck. When they get back to the living room, Cath looks questioningly at both.

“Left one, took one.” Namjoon explains, and his face and the way Hoseok is hiding his own onto the boy’s shoulder. “Thought he could have some nice time with us here.” And Cath makes grabby hands at Hoseok and Namjoon, before the tallest leaves Hoseok besides Cath, who cuddles up to him instantly. The boy hides his face onto her neck.

“You okay bubbles?” Cath asks softly, and it’s completely depressing to have the sun set and not up in the sky.

“I really want Jimin and Yoongi as my soulmates.” Hoseok mumbles, and there’s tears dropping onto Cath’s neck. Cath’s heart breaks.

“Hobi, hey, sunshine, don’t cry.” Cath tries, and brings him in closer, holding him tighter. Namjoon looks at both, uncertain of what to do. Cath is still trapped in between Taehyung and Jungkook, but she’s still putting as much effort on bringing Hoseok closer.

“Hey, hey, it’s okay, don’t cry Hobi.” And Namjoon comes closer to him, sitting right besides them both and hugging him tight.
“But I’m alone. I don’t have anybody. You guys have each other, I don’t have a soulmate anymore.” Hoseok practically whimpers onto the skin in Cath’s neck.

“Hey, no, that’s a lie. You have me. I am your soulmate as well.” Cath says and moves Hoseok so he is facing her. “I am your blue soulmate. You do have a soulmate ever still. And you think I would ever in the hell leave you alone? I don’t know if you understand this Hoseok, but when we grow up and move out of this complex, you’re coming with me.”

“You have Namjoon and Tae.”

“Yes, and we have you.” Namjoon answers, making Hoseok look at him. “I’m sorry Hoseok, but you ain’t getting rid of me that fast. You’ll have to deal with me for the rest of your life.”

“But Taehyung-“

“Hyung, if you say anything stupid, I will kick you from right here.” Taehyung suddenly answers, and all of them jump because of how sudden his voice is.

“Holy shit, you need to stop doing that.” Namjoon says, looking at Taehyung before holding out his hands for the boy to cradle onto his lap, which he effectively does, sitting on top of Namjoon before leaning onto Hoseok.

“Hyung, don’t shit me, you’re coming with me.”

“That vocabulary, I swear to god kid.” Namjoon warns him, a hand on his back, effectively holding him close. Hoseok is looking at him.

“Taehyung, you know you three can’t promise that to me. You’re going to have a life, a family, a house. I can’t just wheel with you for the rest of your life.”

“Oh, hell no, wheeling?” Cath says, and her tone is stern and it worries all three of them. Even Jungkook stirs a little bit on his sleep at the sudden voice change. “I swear to god, Hoseok, I will beat your ass. If you think you’re just going to be a wheel, then you might as well be crazy. Look, I’m not forcing you into anything, but dear fucking everything, help us all ’cause if you think that
us having you as a part of our family is wheeling, and that you’re just going to be someone who’s
intruding, then I will fucking break hell loose.”

Hoseok looks like he might just explode and start actually whimpering while silently crying, and
Taehyung is leaning onto him, wiping the tears with his thumbs.

“Hyung.” Taehyung says then, making Hoseok look at him. “Hyung, you are the sweetest, kindest,
most loving and most adorable, not to mention so goddamn good looking, person in the whole
world. You know how close we have always been.” And Hoseok nods, as if to affirm that in for a
fact he knows how close the two are. “People all over the world wished we could be together, and
certainly so do I, and if you think that I will ever live a life knowing I’m not making you as happy
as I know I could make you, then you are for sure crazy. You’re coming with me, anywhere. I’m
not leaving you. Remember, we’re a team.”

Hoseok does actually whimper then. And once again. And he’s exploding onto sobbing, and
Taehyung takes him into his arms, the boy already tearing up as well.

“Tae.” Hoseok whispers against the boy, and Taehyung can clearly hear him, and he’s holding
tighter onto Hoseok.

“I’m never leaving you.” Taehyung says then, there’s no doubt in his voice, because he’s not
asking for permission, he’s letting Hoseok know that he is in for a fact always going to be there for
him.

“Remember that when it comes to a home, it’s the more the merrier.” Namjoon says, and Hoseok
just has to laugh, because whenever this kind of moments are happening, Namjoon always comes
out with his smartass comment.

“Which is probably why Cathey-ah is going to suffer a lot.” Taehyung says and laughs while
looking at the girl, because she’s just shaking her head. “Gonna be knocked up in no time.”

“Goddamn, take me on a date first. Buy me a drink at least.” Cath says and laughs, leaning onto
her soulmate and Hoseok. “But really Hobi… We’re your family. We’ll always be. You’ll always
have us.”

Hobi stares in between the three then, and a sad smile is plastered on his face. He sucks in a breath
and tries to not cry again, because damn Hoseok, keep it together, you’re okay, this is just what
receiving love feels like, you’ll always have it. You can trust them forever. They trusted you their hearts, and so can you. They won’t let you fall. They’re here for you.

“If I ever lose you guys, I’m probably going to die, because there’s no way I can make it through this bullshit we call life without you three. You’re everything I need to keep on smiling.” And there’s this bright through-the-tears smile and Cath wants to pepper Hoseok’s face with kisses, because damn, how can you be so cute? So she does it, and next second Taehyung and Hoseok follow up. The noise actually manages to jerk Jungkook awake a little.

“Noona?” He asks, uncertain, rubbing at one of his eyes, and staring up at the girl, that’s now looking down at him. He looks dead tired, and like he just needs some good cuddling and loving. Cath sighs and smiles at him, because he’ll always be the little baby she promised to take care of, even if he only was a little bit younger than her.


“She’s being extremely nice Jungkookie, don’t trust her.” He says, joking, and Cath can only laugh as well before hitting his shoulder, because she’s just trying to give Jungkook the love she can while he likes it, while he needs it. The younger is not always someone who likes to have someone there, he likes to mostly deal with everything on his own, so whenever he reaches for Cath, she’s always there, arms open and willing to take him into them, willing to take care of the boy.

“Cuddles.” The boy mumbles, sitting up. He yawns softly, hands rubbing his eyes because of the sleep that was previously ruling over his body. He stares at Cath for a little before moving her arm from his way, putting it around himself and laying his head onto her shoulder, snuggling a little there.

“He’s such a cutie.” Hoseok says then, and Jungkook apparently hadn’t noticed his presence, because his eyes open to look at him, as if surprised.

“Hyung.” He says and smiles. “You’re cuter than me. Nothing to worry about.” And he just goes back to snuggling Cath’s shoulder without really caring about it. Hoseok stares at the maknae.

“He talks a lot whenever he is sleepy, or still sleeping.” Cath says, almost as if Hoseok didn’t already know, even if she knew he knew.
“Yeah, I know, I remember having to wake him up for school, that was a mess.” Hoseok says, remembering the times they had to get Jungkook up and going, along with Cath, and Nuni afterwards, and that it was in for a fact a mess to get the boy to get up and go to school. “It’s too early.” He would say. “Wake me up in a little while, please.” He would try. Jin was the only one who actually got him off the bed without a problem whatsoever.

“Yeah, now that was a mess.” Namjoon agrees.

“I think Cathey was probably the hardest, ‘cause at least Jungkook would eventually wake up, but getting her off the bed was impossible.” Taehyung reasons.

“Yeah, I give you that as well. She was impossible.”

“Hey! I’m still in the room with you all, don’t talk like I wasn’t here listening to you all rant about me being difficult about going to school. Let’s face it, it’s not something so good or enjoyable in this current society, it’s bullshit, and if I could I wouldn’t go. But I need a job, and a life, and money, so I need to study even more than the whole load of crap I’ve been taught at school.”

“And that ladies and gentlemen is Cath ranting about her life.” Namjoon says and laughs. Taehyung can’t help but laughing instantly as well.

“I always rant. I can literally speak for a whole day straight without actually minding it if you let me, and I won’t stop. I rant about anything and change the topic as soon as you blink.”

“You’re the ranting queen.” Jungkook mumbles, and Cath knows he’s awake.

“How long have you been awake you brat?” Cath says and laughs, caressing at his hair, and the boy stirs, so his hands are reaching all the way to where Namjoon is sitting, and he cuddles on forward onto Cath, smiling.

“Long enough.”

“You’re really cuddly today.” Hoseok points out, and smiles, because the maknae is not usually like this. He smiles brightly back and leans onto Hoseok, who caresses at his hair softly, and the maknae is pretty much like a kitten.
“What.” And it’s a statement, not a question, and they’re all turning around to look at Jin, who’s staring right back at them. “Why the hell are you all awake, why are you cuddling and what the hell is going on.” And Jin holds a hand up. “Wait. I don’t want to know.” And he just shakes his head and walks to the kitchen, looking like he’s done of their crap. Cath can only laugh, and Jungkook follows up quickly.

“When mom can’t take your shit anymore.” Taehyung says, and Hoseok bursts in laughter, to which Jin answers from the kitchen with a quite loud “Watch you language!” And Hoseok can only laugh harder.

“Am I supposed to cook something alone? Where’s Juli?” Jin questions then, and suddenly, the ambience dies. Hoseok, Namjoon and Taehyung are looking at Jungkook and Cath like they were aliens.

“What’s wrong?” Jungkook asks, because he knows there’s something more. He’s biting his lips but Cath is suddenly stuck. She shakes herself because the maknae is getting anxious.

“It’s nothing. I just miss her a lot, it’s weird to not have her around.” Cath answers. “Juli went out, she had to run some errands, she’ll be back after lunch, apparently.

“Really?” Jin asks, uncertain. “Why didn’t she say anything?”

“It was apparently something sudden? I don’t know, but I’m sure it’s because she didn’t want to worry us all, you know how she is.” Cath tries again, and Jin looks much more satisfied now.

“Okay then. I’m gonna make lunch, so wake Jimin and Yoongi up before it’s ready. And try to not die.” He says, because they all look messed up. “With whatever that’s happening, because I’m not sure I want to go into it and have you all fucked up.”

“Eomma! You’re swearing.” Taehyung says and laughs a little.

“I can swear all I want.” Jin says, and apparently, the boy is fucked up without Juli around. Just as much as Jungkook, and pretty much like Hoseok with his own deal.
The morning is off without the maknae, and nobody can apparently fix it up.

It doesn’t get any better when Jimin wakes up and looks for her, to no avail, because she’s not on the house, maybe she’s no where near the house at this very second, but there’s nothing they can actually do. He finds Jungkook in the living room, alone, because Namjoon is currently showering, Taehyung is cuddling Hoseok in Cath’s room and she’s looking around, in the same room, for clothes.

“Where’s Nuni?” Jimin asks, when he puts his hoodie on, walking around in nothing but extremely short shorts and the hood. Jungkook is the one to be asked around this time around, though.

“Oh. She’s not here.” Jungkook says, and there’s something constipated about the way he’s looking at Jimin. The elder doesn’t understand.

“Where is she?”

“I… I don’t know. She went out, apparently, they won’t tell me where. Apparently nor Yoongi nor Cath know where she is, but she’s fine, apparently. I talked to her. She’s coming back after lunch… Apparently.”

“So there’s a lot you don’t have the control over right now.” Jimin says, because Jungkook kept repeating the word apparently, and he is not sure all together about the whole situation, which probably has him running high on anxiety, and Jimin sighs.

“I’m sure it’s nothing. She told you she’s be coming back after lunch?”

“Yeah, she did.” Jungkook says, nodding softly.

“Well then, there’s your answer. She’s coming back in no time, probably. You don’t have to worry about it, she’s okay, she knows how to take care of herself, nothing’s going to happen to her because of a day out, it’s not like she went always away.”

“I know. I know she can take care of herself, but I can’t take care of myself without her here, and I know it’s just the anxiety speaking right now, but I’m really scared she won’t come back, because I
can’t take care of myself, and I need her here, and I’m nothing without her, and Jimin, what if she left because of me? Can you imagine that? What if I’m making her uncomfortable and she just doesn’t like the idea of being my soulmate? What if-“

“Jungkook, stop, stop.” Jimin says, placing a hand over the boy’s shoulder. “She’s not leaving because of you. She’s not leaving all together. Don’t panic, okay? She’ll be back-“ And Jimin stops, because a tear streams down Jungkook’s face, and he wants to panic a lot, because he doesn’t know what to do at first, but then he just urges forward and wraps Jungkook with his arms, at least the most he can. “Hey, no, Kookie, Jungkookie, don’t cry. It’s okay. Hey, no, don’t cry.” And Jungkook is sobbing, pretty much, onto the boy’s shoulder, and Jimin doesn’t know what to do, because this whole bunch of feelings are not often seen on Jungkook.

Feelings are shared, in between soulmates. If one feels sad, depressed, anxious, so will the other, and sometimes he won’t have a way to explain why he feels that way, but that’s just the contract. That’s just soulmates. If one goes down, so will the other, and so on.

“Jimin, I don’t wanna lose her. Jimin, promise me she won’t start loving someone else and leave me. Promise me my name won’t turn black.”

And there’s that too. If your soulmate decides to leave you, any reason in specific, but she gets in love with someone else, then the names will turn black. Love is lost, and the soulmates are, as well. There’s that thing about red soulmates. If they don’t feel like being soulmates, both lose the right to have a soulmate, almost. The black name is non-erasable, and you’ll have to live all of your soulmate’s bad moments with them, like an eternal curse.

“Oh, Jungkook.” Jimin says, and his eyes are glassy. Jungkook looks like he’s about to combust. “Jungkook, I…” And it’s not like Jimin can promise him anything, he can’t really control the future, he can’t even control his own actions sometimes, and he would feel awful lying to Jungkook just like that. “I’m confident I know her enough to say I believe she would never stop loving you.”

“But maybe she’ll forget about me. Look around, there’s a hell load of people that would love her so much. Just think about the way Taeyong was looking at her and everything. What if she finds someone that’s better than me? What if…” And Jungkook cuts himself off, almost as if he’s scared to continue. “What if I’ll never be enough?”
“Hey, no, cut the crap. You need to breathe.” Jimin says and holds Jungkook still, because he’s not going to let the boy say anything that comes to his mind when it’s like that.

“No, but hyung, you don’t understand-“

“Yes! Yes I fucking understand Jeon fucking Jungkook, because I have been loving her for my entire fucking life, and I just know she won’t like me back because she loves you!” Jimin suddenly rages, and he moves away from Jungkook, and the boy has never looked so afraid in his entire life. Jimin is not done with his rant. “Do you know what it felt like to watch her go away with you?! Fall in love with you?! Do you know? I was just the friend that was there to listen to her talk about you. You’re the one who doesn’t fucking understand anything okay?! You. She loves you. She’ll always love you. Now stop fucking being a bitch about it, and at least enjoy the fact that she loves you, out of everybody in this world. Because she’s fucking special. Because she deserves you to be happy about this relationship and not fucking panic about it every two seconds. She’s like a fucking pearl, and you need to treasure her. If you’re not going to fucking enjoy around and love her then you might as well not deserve someone like her, because there’s plenty of us that would do it!”

Jimin truly doesn’t mean half of the hate he’s just thrown to Jungkook. Then again, Jungkook doesn’t know that, and Jimin doesn’t have the brain to tell him, not in the moment, because he’s currently raging. Before Jungkook says anything, Jimin rushes out of the room, tears streaming down his face, and Jungkook is left uncertain, alone, in the cold space.

None know that Yoongi stands outside the room the whole while.

Juli is the one to find Jungkook, when she stumbles home, and Jin doesn’t know where he’s at when she greets him first, him being in the kitchen. There’s currently nobody in the living room, so she moves first to her own room, thinking of looking for something comfy to change into, not about finding Jungkook there.

The boy is curled up, as a little ball, and there’s sobs wrecking his body, coming out chocked as he tries to drown them into a fabric that looks a little too much like Juli’s typical black pullover. She had forgotten to put it on in the morning before leaving, only taking her jacket, and Jungkook had found it right there, sitting on her bed, and he couldn’t help but reaching out for it and muffling his face into it. He had been crying onto it for quite the long time, and right now he seems out of himself, stifling every two seconds and his body shivering uncontrollably. Juli’s eyes are the size of apples.
Her body’s moving on it’s own, and Juli locks the door before actually taking a step towards the bed, and she knows Jungkook knows she’s here, maybe doesn’t know it’s her, but his sobs seem desperate now, like he’s trying to get a grip into anything, and the girl takes the second step a little faster.

“Baby…” And Jungkook actually fucking shakes when hearing the name, hiding his face completely onto the pullover and curling a little bit more onto himself. Juli reaches the bed that second. The next second she’s crawling onto the bed, fast enough to reach to his face in no time, and she’s moving Jungkook’s arm and crawling onto him, snuggling onto his chest. “Hey, no, I’m here. I’m sorry for leaving, I’m here.” She tries, moving her face against him, snuggling closer and closer, moving her head until she’s snuggling onto his jaw. “I’m sorry, I promise I’ll tell you next time I leave, I’m so sorry.”

Jungkook hides away from her touch just a little more, and Juli only feels extremely worried. He keeps on crying and she can only move even closer onto him. She tries moving her pullover from his face, managing to only get it a little bit away from her face, and instantly starting to pepper kisses all over his face. The boy seems to try to move away and Juli gets the chance and takes the pullover away from his face, making him look at her. He has blood-shot puffy eyes, and it’s obvious that he has been crying for quite the while now. He looks down, but Juli almost predicts it, and pulls his chin up, eyes locking.

“No, look at me.” And there’s that tone on her voice that she uses whenever something is extremely serious. But her face is quite soft, and her hand is coming up to Jungkook’s hair, fingers softly carding through it. “Hey, what’s wrong?” And it’s so soft that Jungkook almost doesn’t catch it, but he’s practically connected to the girl, and understands.

“Please don’t ever leave me, don’t make me see black.” Jungkook mumbles and Juli actually backs away from him, dumbfounded.

“What.” And Juli is actually extremely surprised, and actually moves back to look at him. “Wait, what?”

“That…” Jungkook says, as if to emphasise what he had said, and Juli is looking at him incredibly offended like. Her typical “are you fucking serious” face.

“You really think I’m that stupid to lose one of the most important persons I’ve had in my life so far?” Juli threatens and crosses her arms. “You offend me.”

“I’m not that important…”
“Not that important? Oh, yeah, of course, because me, the person that doesn’t like emotions, doesn’t trust anybody, that really hates too much physical contact with somebody, but that apparently, because that’s what you’re saying, because of some kind of magic, and out of the blue, when it’s about you, those feelings are something that I like, you’re come to be someone that I trust the most, I feel safe around you and when it comes to you, I like physical contact. That someone, that makes all those qualities come to me, that person, is not important, right?”

“I…” Jungkook tries, but there’s really nothing he can actually say at Juli’s statement, so he shuts his mouth and looks at the girl almost like it’s a call for help. Juli’s expression softens then, while looking at the boy.

“I don’t know if I’m actually doing this the right way at this point. It hurts that you doubt so much about my feelings because I don’t really know how to show you the way I feel, show you how much I love you.”

Now’s then. Now’s that moments that Jungkook actually feels like he has fucked up his entire existence, and that there’s just one move to try to fix it or let everything crash, and he can’t move at first, just stare at Juli, trying to make something up, to say something, but his mouth is not cooperating, and neither is his brain, so before he collapses, and when he sees Juli actually exhale and look pretty much defeated, he lets go.

The boy jerks forward, because Juli’s actually pretty much sitting up right now, and before she can process what’s going on, he pulls her into himself, letting them both fall onto the bed, arms tight as they have ever been around her, and hides his face onto her neck. There’s brand new tears coming from his eyes. Jungkook tries again, and thankfully, his voice is there now.

“I just think you deserve the world and I want to be able to call myself that world one day, and I get a little bit too anxious sometimes because you’re so beautiful and so perfect I just feel like you deserve so much more. I want to be able to give you everything, but I can’t, and it hurts, but I want to give you the world, and I’m trying.”

“Jungkook, baby…” And her hand comes over to Jungkook’s head, fingers finding their usual way to his scalp. Juli is glad Jungkook is not looking at her, because maybe the fact that he’s facing the other way gives her the courage to speak. “When will you understand that… You’re my world.”

Maybe it’s the way she’s holding him, maybe it’s the mess of feelings inside himself, it totally is because of Juli’s words, but Jungkook collapses then, and he’s crying again, which only makes Juli panic a little. She doesn’t understand why in the hell he would be crying now.
“Hey, you could’ve just threw me off much more easily.” Juli says, actually a little hurt. Jungkook holds her tighter.

“These are not-“ And Jungkook hiccups, because he’s been crying too much. “sad tears. They’re happy tears. I can’t believe I’d ever be this lucky to have someone like you in my life, less, to have you love me out of everyone.” And Juli chuckles, and also sighs, a little relaxed.

“You scared me there, you stupid.” She says and laughs softly, having Jungkook to laugh as well.

“You love me.” Jungkook says, and Juli’s glad that his usual self is back, because she surely doesn’t like to see Jungkook in pain.

“Yeah… Yeah I do, I love you.” She answers. “Please just don’t forget it, okay?” And their eyes are locked, and Jungkook can only have his goofy smile on, making his face totally squeezable.

“But you’ll remind me as well right?” Jungkook asks, and there’s a bright smile creeping up his face.

“As much as you want me to, I will always.” And there’s a spark on their eyes, shared deep enough for only them to realise, and Jungkook has probably never felt so full of delight in his entire existence. Juli’s blinding, like the sun, but he loves a life under the sun.

“Then for a thousand years.”

“Honey, I don’t think we could ever live that much.”

“Still. Maybe they’ll invent something to make us live much more longer, so promise. For a thousand years and a thousand more.”

“What. Don’t tell me you’re going to sing now.”

“I’ll love you for a thousand years.” Jungkook sings, joking, and the girl softly hits at his shoulder.
“No but for real, promise me.”

“Okay, okay. I promise you.” And their smiles are melting with the other, and Jungkook can’t help but pulling them together, softly kissing the girl.

“Those will be the thousand most happiest days of my life.”

“Yah, okay, too much, don’t go over it Jeon Jungkook.” And both are a mess of laughter, falling onto the other, legs intertwined and hands holding tight.

When Jimin comes through their door, Yoongi is already on the bed, focused on his laptop. He looks up, to find Jimin crying his eyes out, and doesn’t hesitate to move everything away and pull the boy into himself, cuddling him tight, as always.

None of them say a word, one because Jimin doesn’t actually want to explain that he just confessed his feelings for Juli, being actually soulmates with Yoongi, because he still loves him. The other, because he should’ve been there, listening, and because he doesn’t want to lose Jimin. Losing him would mean death for Yoongi, really.

They don’t speak either when they’re both laying down, and Jimin is holding tight onto his chest, mumbling soft words of love, because he doesn’t want a world without Yoongi, and feels guilty for having any other kind of feeling for someone that’s not him, his soulmate. Yoongi holds onto him tight, whispering back equal words, both melting together.

The elder holds him the entire time, when Jimin cries again, and when his body starts to shake from the crying. Yoongi peppers kisses all over Jimin, making him feel his love, and Jimin lets go, letting his brain being filled with only Yoongi, Yoongi and Yoongi. He feels at home again. He feels safe. He feels loved. And Yoongi has always been there for him, and always will be, and Jimin feels like a treasure, like a precious stone that can not be found. Yoongi makes sure to show him how much he’s worth. He knows Jimin needs it.

The younger doesn’t pay much attention to the fact that Yoongi is pampering him so much, but just enjoys it, lets himself be one with Yoongi, over and over, and actually manages to forget the pain that holds on so dear onto his heart, the pain that will walk with him for the rest of his life, and tries to not let it make him who he is.
There’s stars in Yoongi’s eyes, and constellations in his looks, and Jimin feels like the universe is not over him, but around him, and feels a whole again. Yoongi surrounds him, holds him close, shields him, and there’s no need of fearing the world when having him besides himself.

Yoongi sees shootings stars, and runs towards them. Doesn’t want them to just pass. Wants them to stay, never wants to lose them. He needs Jimin in his life, needs his light, his laugh, his love, and without it, he’s lost into a dark universe. Jimin is his light, his guidance, his compass, his path. Jimin is everything Yoongi needs to keep on going, to find his way, and without him, there’s no real reason of pursuing it, because walking alone means that one day, you’ll never be able to look besides you and say “Look how far we’ve come”. So Yoongi tries to hold on, pulls Jimin closer, tries to melt them both together, as if maybe that won’t let him leave his side, as if maybe that will make them eternal.

Jimin is the beginning and Yoongi is the end, and he wishes for them both to be eternal together.

That night, Yoongi dreams of pitch black darkness, blindness, and loneliness.

Chapter End Notes

Please don't hate me :c
Try, Cry, Hug, Laugh.

Chapter Summary

There's pain, and with pain comes trying to forget you're hurt, even more when you soulmate is involved.
With trying, come tears, along with sadness, and frustration as well.
But there's a cure, and it's made of hugs and warmth, of a known presence of peace and calm.
After all, laughing can make anybody's day better than it once was. So laugh, and smile, and keep hoping for better days.

Chapter Notes

I'm back!
Just passed my written Baccalaureate and I might or might not be dying *sighs*
But I'm sure I did really good! So there's that.
The oral one will be on Monday the 5th so yeah, I still have a little time to prepare
But writing has been keeping me in check with everything!
I hope you guys enjoy this~

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Yoongi thinks, for the first time, that waking up might be just a lot better than sleeping.

Jimin is besides him, face calm, and it’s a great change from what he looked like last night, when he was crying his eyes out, and he’s glad he’s a little bit better, at least. He leans onto the boy, hand coming up to his face. Jimin is perfect, and he always has been in Yoongi’s eyes. A hand caresses at his cheek while the other moves hair away from his face, as Yoongi is propped up in his elbow, and he can’t help but leaning onto him and kissing on his forehead.

“I love you…” He whispers softly, his eyes stinging once again, but there’s so much more under his words, and he can’t help but trying to get closer to Jimin. Please don’t forget about me, I promise I’ll give you my best, please don’t forget I’m here.

It’s the sting that wakes Jimin up, because there’s this horrible sensation creeping up inside Yoongi, and it has Jimin waking up as well, the sting there for him too. Yoongi curses himself for not remembering it. Jimin looks confused, and lost when he wakes up, and there’s tears on Yoongi’s eyes, to which he can’t help but freezing.
“Yoongi?” He asks, and his voice is small and a little bit messed up, but Yoongi just leans in and peppers kisses onto his face. “Are you okay?”

“I was just worried about you.” Yoongi lies. “You seemed so sad, I want to help you but I felt like I couldn’t. Are you okay Jiminnie?” And Yoongi looks at him then, as if to keep with his lie. His eyes have dried up a little, and he caresses at Jimin’s hair.

“I… Yeah, I’m much better. Thanks.” And Jimin smiles softly and leans onto Yoongi, noses brushing. It’s something they do whenever they’re being extremely affectionate, and Yoongi’s heart jumps on his chest. It’s their aura again, and Jimin fucking giggles, which has Yoongi flipping them over, laying Jimin on top of himself.

“God, I love you. You know, right baby boy?”

“Yes of course I do.” Jimin says and smiles even brighter. “But I love you more.”

“You do?” And even though it’s faint, Jimin notices the hesitation on Yoongi’s voice.

“Yes of course. How could I not?” And the younger wraps his arms around Yoongi’s neck.

“Always?” And Jimin is coming up to press their lips together, to which Yoongi whispers on them softly, and so does Jimin as an answer, skin brushing softly.

“Always.”

Both fall back into slumber in a little while.

In the other room, Juli is the first to wake up, stirring a bit and finding Jungkook’s arms around her middle, not being able to move whatsoever. Jungkook has half his face pressed onto the pillow, lips slightly parted, and Juli instantly smiles when seeing him.

The first thing she does is move her hand from where it was around Jungkook’s neck, and bring it
to his hair once again, in a known matter that almost feels like she’s on autopilot. She caresses at
the back of his hair and moves her hand towards the front, softly, until her fingers are resting
against the skin of his face. She traces the cheekbone under his skin, thumb coming to his rosy
cheeks and kneading softly and carefully.

It takes one movement for her to prop her body just slightly and lean onto the boy, lips coming to
place a soft kiss on his forehead. She’s careful, ever still, because she doesn’t want him to wake up
just yet. He looks almost angelic whenever he has such a peaceful expression on his face. Next kiss
comes on said cheek, right besides her own hand. She holds in the giggle that wants to escape her
mouth, because Jungkook’s skin moves slightly, to the tickling sensation. Then it’s his nose, a
couple more on his cheek, and last comes onto his lips. It’s a little bit more pressed onto him,
because she does want him awake now, and it takes no time for Jungkook to notice the sensation.

It’s true when they say Jungkook doesn’t wake up easily. Now, it’s because Jungkook doesn’t
actually react to normal kind of wake up, like someone calling his name, or a little push on his side.
It’s actually affection that has him being pulled from slumber and into the real world again.

When his brain is awake enough for him to process movements, he takes no time on moving closer
to the girl, pressing his lips back onto hers, hands coming to press flatly onto her back, pulling her
closer. Jungkook smiles onto the kiss, brightly, like he does whenever he has finally slayed a
movement, or a note, and it’s the complete satisfaction that takes over his body, making him
finally find his comfort zone and his centre. His centre is her.

After a few seconds, their lips part, and Jungkook is looking at her with his dizzy morning
expression, that goes from slumber to totally in love every so and then, and she can’t help but
having her heart filling with a sensation of longing, of home, almost.

“Morning my queen.” Jungkook says softly, and presses a soft kiss on Juli’s nose and making the
girl giggle, which only makes him happier, as he leans forward once again and snuggles his nose
onto her cheek.

“Morning handsome.” Juli answers back, and it’s that high pitched but soft baby voice she uses
whenever she’s being extremely cute.

“Aren’t you glad you get to wake up next to such handsome face every morning?” Jungkook says,
and he has his cheeky grin, and his eyebrow raised.

Juli can’t help but crackling into laughter right then and there.
“I know right? Aren’t I the luckiest ever?” She answers back with just as much cheekiness.

“Nah, that’s my spot right there. So don’t try to take me off my throne.” And he’s moved his hand to Juli’s hair, pulling the lose strands to the back of her ear, softly tucking them back. “I am the luckiest.”


“Are you trying to insinuate you’re luckier than me?” Jungkook says, and he has his smile on, which just amplifies the joke.

“I’m not insinuating anything, I’m clarifying you.” And she comes closer to him, hiding her face onto his chest.

“Nah-ah young lady, you can’t go around calling me off.” Jungkook says.

“I am your mom.” Juli shoots back, and Jungkook can’t help but laughing.

“Then this is a very incest-like position mom, we shouldn’t be doing this.” Jungkook says and laughs. Juli can’t help but instantly turning red.

“Yah! You dumbass!” Juli says and hits on his chest, turning around.

“No, mom, comeback, I like being in this kind of positions with you.” Jungkook keeps on going, and hugs Juli close to himself, spooning the girl. “Come on, don’t leave me Jagi.”

“You’re such a weirdo.” Juli comments and laughs. “But okay, I’m not leaving, I’ll stay. As long as you promise no mom jokes.”

“Then I can’t call you mommy?” Jungkook asks, and Juli laughs again.
“Yah!”

“I’m kidding, I’m kidding.” Jungkook says and laughs. “But I do feel like eating something now that I think about it.”

“What are you trying to say Jeon Jungkook?”

“Make me breakfast mommy?” And he’s laughing while voicing it, his meme voice, and Juli looks at him like “Really bitch?”, sass all over her face. “Oh come on mommy, let’s have breakfast together.”

“I thought you just said you didn’t want to get up.”

“Yeah…”

“So you’re planning on having me move and make you breakfast?” Juli says, turning around and looking incredulously at him. Jungkook thinks it over.

“Right, that means you would leave. Can we have Noona to make breakfast?”

Juli smirks, looking at the boy and putting on her evil face.

“That sounds much better to me.” And both smirk evil-like. “How are we calling her though?”

“We can literally call her? Maybe?” Jungkook proposes. “Her phone is pretty loud. There’s no way she won’t wake up.”

“Remind me again why we let her have a Taehyung made ringtone?” Juli asks. “Which is literally him going “Jagiya answer your phone! It’s your phone! Answer Jagiya!” non stop.”

“Because it’s cute. Won’t you let me give you a ringtone Jagi?” Jungkook asks. “A really good one, like “Jagiya, if it’s not me don’t answer. Don’t answer! You’re mine! Jeon Jungkook’s!” so everyone can see you’re mine and only mine.”
“Why so possessive out of the blue?” Juli asks, playfully.

“Because I never want to lose you. Don’t leave me.” Jungkook answers, bringing the girl closer to himself.

“I already told you I won’t ever leave you. Stop being melodramatic and call Cathey.” Juli says and pecks the boy in the lips, which apparently has him satisfied enough to smile and lean over to find his phone. He unlocks it quickly and dials the number in no time, calling Cath. The phone rings in the room next door and Juli holds in her laughter. There’s shuffling, and Taehyung groaning, but when Cath speaks and says “I’ll get it.” she sounds very much awake, so they give themselves kudos for that.

“Who’s calling you so early on a Sunday?” Namjoon asks, and he sounds very much as awake as Cath. The walls are thin in this house.

“Jungkook…?” Cath says and goes to answer the phone, placing it over her ear. “Kookie, is everything alright?”

“Yeah, morning noona.” He says, and sounds as happy as he can to have the girl maybe agreeing easier.

“Morning Bunbun. Why are you calling? Aren’t you next door?”

“Yeah, I’m right here.” And Jungkook pulls his baby voice. “But I was wondering if you could help me up Noona, since you’re the best ever.”

“Help you with what Bunbun?”

“Could you maybe make breakfast? I’m hungry and Juli’s trapping me down. Plus, I can’t really make anything good…” And Jungkook sounds sad. “You’re the only one who cooks super yummy.”

“Ah, Jungkook.” Cath says and sighs softly. She doesn’t sound annoyed at all. “Of course I can make something for breakfast. Nobody is up though… You want me to take it over there? Maybe
make something for Nuni as well?"

“You would do that Noona?”

“Yes of course I would. It’s nothing hard, I obviously can. I’ll make something for these
dumbasses as well.”

“Thank you so much Noona~. You’re the best.” Jungkook says, and Juli can’t help but laughing
besides him, trying to hold it in.

“It’s okay Jungkookie. I’ll go and make breakfast now.” And Cath hangs up the phone. They can
hear her every still through the wall.

“What was that?” Taehyung asks, sleepy, probably cuddling up to the girl as he has just awoken.

“Jungkookie was asking for breakfast.” Cath explains, and there’s another whine from Taehyung.

“No, no, no, don’t go.” He whines.

“I’m just going to go and make breakfast baby boy.” Cath assures, but Taehyung keeps whining.

“No, it’s too early, don’t leave.” Taehyung whines again. He sounds like he’s about to cry.

“Come with me baby.” Cath tries, and by the way Taehyung as calmed they can tell Cath is
probably cuddling up to him again. “Come and make breakfast with me.”

“Will you carry me?” Taehyung asks, softly, and they almost don’t catch it.

“Come on you big baby, I’ll carry you.” Namjoon says, and there’s shuffling again. Taehyung
makes a soft huff when, they suppose, Namjoon raises him.
“I’m your big koala.” Taehyung says and there’s laughter in his voice now, which probably means he has his huge smile on. Cath giggles.

“Come on you couple of dummies, let’s make breakfast.” And there’s a kissing sound, and Taehyung doing an “Oh~!” which probably means Cath and Namjoon are kissing.

“I want kisses too.” And the next second there’s a hell load of kissing sounds, and Taehyung giggling. “Wah~ Tickles!” And he’s laughing brightly.

Their bedroom door opens then, and their voices are moving further and further away. Jungkook and Juli look at each other.

“That actually worked.” Juli says and smiles.

“She’s too good for this world.” Jungkook says, his eyes glassy. “I can’t believe she’s like this.”

“She’s whipped for you.” Juli says and laughs.

“She’s too good for this world. She didn’t even question me at all. She offered to bring the food. I feel so bad.” And Jungkook pouts.

“Hey~ It’s nothing bad.”

“But she’s too good and I’m incredibly lazy and it feels like I’m making profit out of her kindness.”

“You’ll always be the one she’s the most whipped for. I’m sure if it was Taehyung she would’ve hesitated, said something like “You’re extremely lazy to have to call me to bring you breakfast.” or something.” Juli laughs. “You’ll have to give her a lot of love back, you know?”

Jungkook nods, and looks back at Juli then.

“I promise I’m going to be the most loving one ever.” Jungkook says and bites his lip. “You really
think that wasn’t a douche move?”

“No, it wasn’t. You’re really whipped for her as well, so no, it wasn’t.” Juli says and smiles. “You thought about her first, and not Jin, so that I can tell. You’re super whipped for her.”

“You sound like those crazy shippers that think we’re all dating with each other.” Jungkook says, laughing.

“I do not! Yah, I’m not going to give you love anymore if you keep being like that.” She says, crossing her arms over her chest.

“Don’t lie, you can’t live without giving me love. I am your happy place.” Jungkook says and uncrosses her arms, putting them around her neck and kissing her softly. Juli doesn’t get the chance to answer at all as her words are muffled by Jungkook’s lips.

In the meanwhile, Cath finds herself with a handful of ingredients in her hands, and Namjoon and Taehyung making out besides her on top of the counter, which makes it hard for her to get everything in order for a while, but she decides to not say anything. Both of them are too into their make out session, as Taehyung wraps his legs tighter around Namjoon’s torso, his ass sitting on top of the counter, and Namjoon softly runs his hands over the skin under his shirt.

“You guys are a huge distraction.” Cath says, while making the mix for the strawberry rolls, the chocolate ones already made and just placed on the oven.

“Do you like the view Jagiya?” Taehyung says then, when Namjoon’s lips go for his neck instead of his lips, and Taehyung has his head thrown back, not to mention he’s looking right at Cath with this mischievous smile he has whenever he knows he’s winning on something. They’re both obviously winning against Cath’s self-control, but she has to focus on making breakfast.

“I love it. But I’m trying to feed you both and the maknaes, so it might or might not be quite the distraction.” Cath explains, focusing on the mix again, after her eyes travel all over both of their bodies. Namjoon looks eager and Taehyung is just happy to please, as always.

“Jagiya, you should feel his skin, it’s killing me.” Namjoon says, and Cath can’t help but sighing.
“I know, but you’re killing me too sweetheart.” Cath explains, once again. The mix is done and she’s shaping the rolls now, onto the trail for the oven.

“Just a kiss, come on.” Taehyung pleads softly, and he’s moaning every so and then.

“Let me finish this and I’ll give you as many kisses and bites as you want.” Cath assures, trying to finish up rolling them as quickly as she can. Taehyung whines. “Come on baby, it’s just a little while.”

“Kiss me, then finish them.” Taehyung pleads softly. “Please. Just a kiss. I miss your lips.”

Cath looks at him, and Taehyung as his soft desperate face on. Cath sighs and moves forward, onto him, and places her lips over his, completely giving up on her main task.

Taehyung is much more eager than Cath had initially though, and she can’t help but groan softly when the boy practically bites at her lips, trying to get her to kiss him harder. She does, obviously, and get a hold of his waist as well, while Namjoon just keeps working on his neck.

*Focus, focus, don’t get carried away by him, focus Cath. You can do it.* She repeats it to herself on her head, but there’s a second in which she can’t actually do it, and she just lets go a little more, letting Taehyung lead the kiss the way he wants.

Soft whispers are shared in between the two, and Cath can’t help but wanting more. Their lips practically melt together, and Taehyung just keeps on going.

When they do part, Taehyung stares at her, and he has his arms wrapped around her neck.

“I need to cook.”

“Yeah… Okay, you can cook.” Taehyung says and smiles brightly. He gives Cath one last peck on the lips before unwrapping his arms from her neck. She smiles at him.

“I love you.” Cath says, and Taehyung can’t help but smiling even wider than earlier on.
“I love you more.” Taehyung says and throws Cath a kiss.

Cath goes back to the cooking then, and thankfully, she manages to get the strawberry rolls on the oven pretty quickly, before Namjoon takes her attention.

“Does this mean you can focus on us now?” He asks, with a husky voice.

“I’m always focusing on you both.” Cath says, while raising her eyebrows. “Always.”

“Yeah, but we need all of the attention in the world. Like, all of it. All you can give us. All of it.”

“So needy.” Cath protests a little, without no harm whatsoever, and leans into Namjoon, head on his chest. She’s incredibly small besides him.

“Have I ever mentioned how incredibly cute is to see you both standing together?” Taehyung asks, making them both look at him. “Because if I haven’t, you both are incredibly cute. Cathey is so small and you’re so tall, it’s the cutest thing ever.”

“Yah!” Cath protests. “Are you calling me a shortie?”

“Yeah. Yeah, pretty much.” Taehyung nods. “You are short compared to Namjoon.”

“We’re all short compared to Namjoon.” Cath points out. “Just saying.”

“Yeah, but like, you’re smaller than Juli-ah, you’re pretty small.” Taehyung points out.

“I’m almost Jimin’s size.”

“You’re short.” Namjoon agrees and holds her close. “But I love it because I can lift you up super easily.” And Namjoon has her in the air in no seconds, to which Cath does a surprised sound, but holds onto Namjoon before the boy swirls around with her, and sets her on the ground once again.
“Super cute, I’m telling you.” Taehyung says, smirking. “Extremely so. I’m getting tooth ache because of how sweet you two are. Tooth ache.”

Namjoon leans down then, nose snuggling onto her cheek, and Cath can’t help but giggling, because the boy blows soft raspberries on her cheek, and it tickles.

“I’m about to puke, I swear to god.” And Taehyung is making this puking noises, to which Cath and Namjoon can’t help but laughing.

“You love this.” Namjoon says and sticks his tongue out at Taehyung.

“Just because I love you both.”

Later on, Cath finds herself, placing the soft pastries on multiple trays, making sure to put a couple for Jungkook, as well with the rest of the breakfast. Today is continental, and there’s everything on the trays Taehyung, Namjoon and her take to the maknaes’ room. They knock softly before pushing the door open, and Jungkook is staring at them from the bed, Juli looking up from her phone. When the maknae does see that Cath took long because she was actually cooking, his face falls.

“Noona… You didn’t have to do all of this.” Jungkook says, and Cath is only smiling brightly at him, placing the trays and Juli’s mouth instantly watering.

“But you really like chocolate rolls, and I don’t mind cooking a bit.” Cath says. “I even made strawberry ones for Taehyunggie, so it’s okay, it’s not like I minded. I wanted to cook for you.”

“I… I’m sorry for being so lazy.”

“Hey, no, cut that up.” Cath says and comes up to where Jungkook is, hand coming up to his hair and the boy cuddling up to her. “Just because I want to take care of you doesn’t mean you need to feel guilty about it. It’s not like this was the first time I ever did something like this.”
“Still, noona, I feel bad for making you get up.” And Jungkook hides his face onto the girl.

“Why so?”

“Because we were lazy and we though you’d be the one that wouldn’t say no, but I wasn’t expecting you to be so nice and you literally got up and made Tae got up. You’re too good noona.” Jungkook whines.

“You big baby, it’s okay. You can be lazy and ask for me, don’t you worry.” And Cath can’t help but laughing.

“I’m not a big baby.” He says and pouts.

“Yes you are.” Taehyung says, laughing. “Not like it’s something bad though, but you’re a big baby. I’m just saying.”

“Hyung you should be by my side.”

“I am. You’re our cute little baby Jungkookie.” Taehyung says and pinches at Jungkook’s cheeks when he comes closer. The younger groans.

“I feel so sentimental and I don’t even understand it.” Jungkook says. “It’s like there’s something inside me trying to get me to cry and be all over the place.”

“How so?” Cath asks, uncertain.

“I don’t know. I just feel incredibly sad and I don’t understand it. I’ve been feeling this way since yesterday, and it’s not like something had happened or anything, at least not to make me feel like this in the first place. I don’t get it. Noona I’m dying.”

“You’re not dying.” Juli says, laughing. “How could you even be dying, you dumb dumb. You’re being dramatic.”
“I’m not.” He groans. “This is not cool. It’s sad. I don’t like it. It makes me feel like a baby again. Noona make it stop.” And suddenly there’s a hell load of flashbacks from the night Hoseok had been crying, over his soulmate, and Cath can’t help but feeling scared. Just to check, she looks at Jungkook’s arm, but the name is there, intact, and not trying to change colour. She feels a little more relaxed.

“How can I make it stop?” Cath asks, hand softly caressing at Jungkook’s arm.

“I don’t know. Use your magic powers or something.”

“Magic powers?”

“Yeah, your noona powers. I know you have them. Use them and help me.” And Jungkook can’t help but pouting more, looking at the elder.

“Well… Maybe if you eat something I’ve cooked it will have magic in it. Belly full, heart full, you know?” Cath says and smiles. “They’re your favourite.”

“You made chocolate rolls?” Jungkook asks, eyes lighting up, and he’s sitting straight on the bed, looking at the trays. Effectively, there they were, warm and just cooked. “Oh my god, noona, why.” And Jungkook’s eyes are glassy, tears threatening to form. He hadn’t even listened to her because of how much he was internally panicking before.

“Oh my god, Jungkookie, no, don’t cry.” And in a couple of seconds Taehyung is on the bed, on top of the younger. “Don’t you dare to cry, don’t go and cry on me, I can’t have you crying. Enough of crying for a lifetime, we’re all criers.”

“I’m sorry.” Jungkook mumbles. “I don’t mean to cry. I can’t help it. I’m sorry.”

“Juli, are you, by any chance, on your period?” Cath suddenly asks, an idea popping on her head.

“No… Why?” Juli says, weirded out by the question.

“Just thinking about the hormonal mess Jungkook is right now. I don’t know, thought it could
probably be you fucking him up, who knows.” Cath explains and Juli hits her shoulder.

“You’re a weirdo.”

“It’s actually rational. Are you feeling well Juli?” Namjoon asks. “Maybe you’re going to get sick.” And the eldest leads over to the girl, placing a hand over her head.

“Yeah, I’m fine hyung, why wouldn’t I be?” Juli says, and smiles. Cath wants to believe she doesn’t see hesitation in her look. She’s sleepy, she concludes. Juli’s fine. Don’t panic.

“Dunno, just checking you little one.” Namjoon assures, with a bright smile. “Enjoy breakfast.” And Namjoon turns to leave.

“Yeah, we’ll be right over if you need anything.” Cath assures, getting up from the bed.

When Taehyung does see Cath get up, both Jungkook and him whine at the same time.

“Can we stay?” Taehyung asks, pouting at Cath.

“Please.” Jungkook says, and he looks extremely sad, his eyes tired. Cath smiles softly and nods.

“Yeah… Of course we’ll stay.”

In the end, Cath finds herself with a lapful of Jungkook and Taehyung’s head, as they stare at each other, while talking. Cath has a hand on each of their hairs smiling brightly at Namjoon talks calmly with Juli, the girl enthusiastic about being able to talk to the other. Cath is in trace by the way Taehyung and Jungkook talk, so close to each other that their noses could be touching, and still crackle with laughter every so and then. It’s the cutest thing, she tells herself, because she can’t help but falling in love with Taehyung all over, as the boy talks with Jungkook and his eyes sparkle.

*I love you so much.* Cath thinks, because she just can’t help it, and she doesn’t realise she has
voiced it out until the eyes she was watching sparkle are looking at her, and so is Jungkook. Taehyung has a bright blush over his cheeks.

“Where did that come from?” Jungkook asks with a giggle.

“Dunno. I didn’t plan on my mouth moving along with my brain. I just thought of it.”

“He’s blushing madly.” Namjoon points out.

“It was sudden!” Taehyung defends himself and hides his face. “I just got embarrassed.”

“Why, don’t you like when I tell you I love you?” Cath wonders and pouts.

“I do! It was just super sudden and I wasn’t expecting it. I love you too.” Taehyung says and smiles, leaning up and placing a soft kiss on Cath’s lips, Jungkook trapped in between them.

“Ew~ Keep it for kids when I’m around.” Jungkook says, making puking sounds. Taehyung only kisses Cath more. “Yah! Ew, gross, old people making out, gross. Go away.” And Jungkook whines the away while pushing them away from over him, and keep on whining until they part.

“You asked for it.” Taehyung says, smirking. “I wouldn’t bother you if you were kissing Juli. Matter of fact, I never do. You guys are gross. To sweet. Freacking diabetes. I swear.”

“And me and Namjoon give you tooth ache.” Cath points out. “You’re not going to have fun in life like that. Tooth ache and diabetes seems like a lot.”

“You want sass?” Taehyung says and smirks. “‘Cause I can give you sass.”

“You will?” Cath says and smirks.

“Hell yeah.”
“Don’t threaten me with the good times.” Cath smirks.

“It’s kids horary!” Jungkook protests.

“Yah, and you’re such a kid, right?”

“Yeah. I am. I’m a little kid. Pity, please.”

“Then I’m calling you a kid for the rest of my life.” And Jungkook groans.

“Noona, why you gotta be like this! Bring the sweet Noona back. I need her. I don’t like this noona.”

“This is the only noona you’re going to get you special one.” Cath says and caresses at Jungkook’s hair once again. The ambience calms down once again.

It’s about two in the afternoon when Yoongi wakes up again, and he stumbles into the kitchen, following the smell of the so known rolls Cath makes. His eyes widen when he find the plate, with the silicon cap over them, protecting them from the ambience. He instantly removes it and snatches a roll, swallowing it up. He takes two more of them before placing the cap back on.

“Holy shit, today is going to be a good day.” Yoongi sighs, when he swallows up the strawberry roll down, his face stuffed. He’s in his happy place. “I’m going to get her a present, this is totally not okay. When did she even get up?”

“I actually got up pretty early.” Cath says, from the door, and Yoongi jumps up, like a cat, ending up over a chair in the kitchen, and Cath can’t help but laughing her ass over, body falling apart, crackling, as she leans forward, clapping and laughing.

“Holy shit, why would you do that.” Yoongi says and sighs. “That was so mean.”

“I know. I kind of really wanted to do that.” And Yoongi comes down from the door, coming
“You’re incredibly mean. I hate you.” Yoongi says and sighs.

“You don’t. You love me. I got up and cooked for you. Are they good?” And Cath looks at Yoongi’s hands, another roll in it. He looks down at his own hand, almost looking surprised at himself.

“They really are. I just wished you were nicer to your oppa in the morning, when he’s so tired.”

“Yah, hyung, you have too much of a thing with the oppa deal.” Cath protests, moving to the counter and filling herself up a glass of water.

“I’m your oppa. You should call me oppa, not hyung.” Yoongi protest. “Why won’t you girls call me oppa?”

“It’s weird. Everybody calls you oppa, so it’s no fun. Literally, girls all over the world do. It’s boring.” Cath says. “Plus the oppa thing is too overused. You’re not my oppa, you’re my abeoji.” Cath says and laughs.

“So I’m a grandpa now?”

“Yeah, you are.” Cath says and smiles. “You’re like that vine “I’m not your daddy, I’m your grandpa.” and it’s funny.”

“So you think I’m funny?”

“Very much so.” Cath says, and Yoongi is suddenly moving closer to her. He has a wicked smile.

“Oh, you shouldn’t have said that Cather.” Yoongi says, and leaves the roll on the table, careful, because he needs his hands right now, and creeps over at Cath. The girl giggles. “I am the tickle monster!” And Cath literally runs, because it’s been so fucking long since they had done anything like this, and it makes her heart jump in her chest.
“Stop being sad.”

“I’m not being sad. I’m just… I don’t know. I’m not sad…” Cath sighs, looking at Yoongi.

“You are sad. Sad you is not nice. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing hyung… Don’t worry about it.”

“I care.” Yoongi answers. “I care so I worry. Now tell me.” And Yoongi’s not backing away. They both on the studio, it’s late, and Cath is staying up with him. Yoongi just saved one of his latest works and turned around to find Cath with her look lost, looking into nothing.

“I…” Cath sighs, looking down at her hands. “I just… Hyung, I’m not going to be able to do anything in my future, and I don’t want to disappoint you. I’m never going to be what you want from me.” Cath says, and there’s tears on her eyes.

“What.” Yoongi literally moves back a little. “What are you even trying to say Parker Cather?”

“I just… That. That’s what I mean. I’m not good enough at school, I’m not going to get accepted on the University, and it’s going to be a mess. I’m never going to be anywhere near as successful as you expect me to be, because you always say I’m going to get in, and that they’re all going to look for me, but I know that’s not it. I’m not good enough. There’s plenty people out there that are better than me.”

“Okay, no. I’m going to stop you right there.” Yoongi says and moves with his chair, so he’s right in front of Cath. “What the hell are you thinking Cath? Who ever told you that?”

“Nobody… It’s just the reality. It’s just the only thing I can think of.”

“Cath, I wished I could hit you right now, but that’s not me, but that’s stupid. You’re being dumb. You’re more than I could’ve ever expected, you’re more than anything.” Yoongi says, and he looks incredibly sad. “Please don’t ever say that.”
“I just… I don’t know hyung… I’m trying my best.”

“Still. Smile fore me.” Yoongi says, trying his best to push with his fingers the ends of the girl’s mouth upwards. She tries her best, doing half a smile, and Yoongi doesn’t seem satisfied. “You’re like Hoseok to me. Don’t stop smiling, please, I can’t smile if you don’t. It’s like there’s no light in the room anymore.”

“I’m sorry hyung…” And the girl keeps apologising, and Yoongi seems completely stressed now.

“You know what? No. Smile.” Yoongi says, and there’s something stern in his voice, but it’s much more relaxed than earlier on. Cath pouts.

“Hyung-“

“I’m going to make you smile.” And his face is turned into a wicked grin, which Cath somehow fears, but in a good way.

“Hyung…”

“I’m the tickle monster!”

Cath is incredibly surprised when Yoongi does say that, and her eyes widen incredibly, because Yoongi is smiling brightly now, and before she can react his fingers are softly digging onto the girl’s sides, making her squirm uncontrollably and instantly burst into laughter, trying to pry the elder off. But of course, Yoongi doesn’t stop until Cath has a bright smile on her face.

“Hyung! Hyung, please, no more, I’m dying, I’m dying.” Cath pleads, the smile still ever there, and Yoongi calms down, looking at the girl. She looks back at him with a smile. “Hyung, that was so mean.”

“It was.” Yoongi agrees, laughing a little and taking in a breath, moving the hair from his face a little. “But you’re smiling now.”
It’s true that Cath is smiling, but it isn’t as bright as the smile she gives him them, leaning onto him and giving him a hug, which Yoongi replies to happily.

“I love your hugs.” The eldest says, smiling. “But I love your smile the best.”

“Thank you hyung… For giving me back my smile.”

Yoongi takes no time to catch the girl, and he’s trapping her against the counter. His fingers dig onto her sides, careful to not make it hurt, and Cath is jumping up, with has her sitting on top of it with Yoongi leaning onto her while laughing and tickling her. Cath’s hands fly to Yoongi’s chest, trying to hold him back, but she knows there’s no way to stop Yoongi once he has started. They’re incredibly close and Cath can’t help but laughing brightly, jumping a little every time Yoongi’s fingers move. She doesn’t realise they’re this close until Yoongi stops, hands still on her waist.

They’re staring at each other. Cath can’t look away, nor can’t he.

Cath’s breathing is ragged, and even if Yoongi wasn’t the one to be tickled, so is his.

We don’t talk anymore. We don’t talk anymore. We don’t talk anymore like we used to do.

Yoongi is the first to speak, and Cath just stares at the way his lips move for a second.

“I missed doing this.”

“I missed you.” And Cath doesn’t even think about the answer, it just comes naturally.

“I missed you too. Being alone in the studio isn’t as cool as having you there.”

“Really?”
“Yeah… Miss the little bundle of happiness sometimes.” And Yoongi smirks.

“Only sometimes?” Cath smirks herself.

“Yeah… Maybe…” And Yoongi sighs, leaning his head so it’s resting on Cath’s shoulder. “You help me relax a lot. I wanted to drop by the studio today… Maybe you could come with me, if you wanna.” And Yoongi is whispering now, maybe afraid of the answer. Cath can’t help but smiling.

“Yeah… Yeah, I really wanna hyung.” And Yoongi looks up at her then, smiling. “But you gotta shower first.”

“Ah, yeah, of course.” Yoongi says, laughing. “Yeah, I know. But you’ll wait for me, right?”

“Yeah. I’ll be here,” I have always been.

Chapter End Notes

Yay~ Let's be happy and smile together, let's not get sad about life <3
Cath is sitting on the sofa in the living room when Yoongi comes around. She has Taehyung clinging onto her telling her to comeback not too late, and that Namjoon and him will miss her too much. Obviously, Cath is letting him pamper her with love and kisses, as she sits on his lap, enjoying the caring.

“Remember you need to eat and sleep. If it’s two in the morning and you guys aren’t back, then I’m going to go and look for you. I hope you know that, princess.” Taehyung assures.

“Of course I do.” And Cath has her arms around Taehyung’s neck, softly leaning her face onto his cheek, as the boy kisses all over her face and neck. “But I have to leave, I’m just going to go and have fun, it’s not like I’m leaving for a lifetime, you know?”

“Still.” And Taehyung kisses one last time before Cath hops off of Taehyung’s lap, kissing him softly on the lips, noses snuggling together on an eskimo kiss.

“I’ll be back before you can get sad.” Cath says and smiles.

“I’m already sad without you.”

“Practice dancing with Joonnie.” Cath proposes, and Taehyung’s smirk grows instantly. “You know… Maybe give him a little show or something. Have him enjoying his day.” And Taehyung
is on his heels.

“Yeah, that’s a great idea.”

“We going?” Yoongi suddenly asks, appearing on the entrance to the living room.

“Yeah, let’s go.” Cath says and smiles. They say their quick goodbyes to Taehyung and leave the house in no time.

It’s aesthetics day, and Cath and Yoongi are not themselves anymore, but T.O.H.C and Agust D. Cath had gotten the acronym from Yoongi, actually, and she always signed everything with it, feeling almost as if she was to be an idol.

Both of them are on leather, both with their matching jackets. They had found it one day when they were out for the day, together, shopping on the centre of the city. Yoongi had to buy a couple things, but when they had seen the jackets on a store, both side by side, as the “Aesthetic Couple jackets, they couldn’t help but buying them. Well, Yoongi couldn’t.

“Jesus fucking christ.” Yoongi exclaims. “We’re buying those.” And Cath doesn’t get an opinion before she’s pulled into the store.

“Hyung I can’t pay for it.” Cath says, looking at the price tag when Yoongi shoves the jacket on her, having her to put it on. It’s fucking amazing, she thinks, but there’s no way she can buy it, whatsoever. It has badges and vintage patches, all over, and it’s fucking gorgeous. Yoongi’s one matches in the senses of the badges to hers, and both look bad ass killer. It’s a perfect fit, and Cath can’t help but fucking drooling over it. It0s at least a thousand dollars, probably, and it doesn’t even have the price tag.

“I know.” Yoongi says, and he’s looking at the back of his jacket. His read “Made to burn it all.” and Cath’s says “Made to destroy it all”

“This is mean.” Cath pouts and takes off the jacket. “Putting it on just to see how cool it is. I’m gonna go and cry over being poor.”
“It’s not mean if you take it.”

“Hyung I told you I can’t.”

“I know. That’s why I’m buying it for you. Duh’” Yoongi says and gives the girl a smile. He pushes the jacket back on Cath’s shoulders. “Come on.”

Yoongi leads them both to one of the girls working there.

“Oh, it looks fantastic on both of you. It would be a lie to say that jacket is going to look any good on anybody else.” She comments, sweetly.

“Yeah, we’re taking them.” Yoongi says, with a sweet face. Cath loves this facade of him.

“You are? Fantastic! Come with me. I’m guessing you’re taking them out with you, right?”

“Yeah, we’d love to wear them out.” Yoongi nods. “Love the brand.”

“It’d be an honour to have the Min Suga walking around with our jacket. Not to mention you, Cather Parker, right?”

“Yeah, that’s me.” Cath says and smiles.

“So… Is this a new thing? Are out announcing your relationship with the jacket?” She asks curiously, and it’s true that they’re couple jackets, but that wasn’t their purpose.

“Ah, no, I have a soulmate.” Yoongi explains smiling politely.

“Yeah, we’re not dating.” Cath says with a smile. It’s incredibly forced, and she can’t help but wanting to crawl on a hole. “We’re just, hyung and dongsaeng, friends, family.”
“Yeah.” And Yoongi smiles brightly at Cath, ruffling her hair. For a second, she doesn’t mind the sting on her heart.

Eventually, they come out of the store with the jackets on, and both take aesthetically pleasing pictures of each others. They actually get their names engraved in the zippers and have them embroidered in the backs as well. So it’s Agust D and T.O.H.C, and both are inseparable.

When they reach the building, Cath tells Yoongi to stop, as he’s walking to the entrance.

“Stand like that.” Cath tells him, as he’s facing away from her. The boy holds his cool pose and does the gun over his head. “Cool~ So cool hyung.”

“I’m your oppa!”

“Yeah, keep playing hyung.”

They find their way to the studio in a known matter, and the first thing Cath does when arriving is taking the polaroid they keep there, before aiming it at Yoongi and placing her fingers inside the frame, as if he was shooting him. The boy does the body move of what looks like being hit by a bullet, and Cath instantly snaps the pic. Yoongi laughs.

“See? This is what I meant.” Yoongi says, smiling. “You’re a goddamn ray of sunshine, got me all smily and shit, breaking my bad boy look. I have an image to keep.” Yoongi says and ruffles Cath’s hair. It’s a small gesture, but Cath appreciates every second of it.

Cath gravitates to the piano easily, playing her fingers over the tiles, over and over, soft melody pouring out of it. Yoongi sits at his chair, turning on the “Master Computer.” as he liked to call it, before looking over at Cath. He finds himself staring into her eyes, as she’s doing the same. Cath giggles a little and her fingers move again.

It takes more than it should take Yoongi to recognise it’s his song, but Cath has arranged “First Love” into an all together, followed and nicely made version of it. It’s smooth, terribly smooth, and Yoongi thinks he might just like this version much better. Cath looks up at him, through this, and smiles wider when seeing the expression of the boy.
“Rap for me.” Cath says then, and has Yoongi looking at her like she was some kind of alien. “Come on hyung, I wanna hear your voice.”

Yoongi is silent for a little, but Cath starts the song all over again, and the words flow from his mouth.

“The corner of my memory, a brown piano settled on one side.” And Cath nods, looking at the piano now, letting her fingers move. “In the corner of my childhood house, a brown piano settled on one side.”

It takes Yoongi by surprise when the girl’s voice melts with his own.

“I remember that moment, way taller than my height, the brown piano that guided me. I looked up to you, I yearned for you, when I touched you with my small finger.” And Yoongi almost wants to stop his voice, to hear hers. “I feel so nice mom, I feel so nice. I played the piano wherever my hands took me, I didn’t know your significance back then. Back then I was content with just looking at you.”

There’s a silent something shared between the two, and Yoongi wishes she could raise her voice, to hear her clearly.

“I remember back during my elementary school days, when my height became taller than yours. I neglected you when I once yearned for you so. On top of the white jade-like keyboard, dust is pilling on. Your image that has been neglected, even then I didn’t know your significance.” And Cath is looking at him now, the melody slower now. “No matter where I am, you always defended that spot. But I didn’t know that would be the last. You say don’t leave like this.”

Cath’s voice dies down, and Yoongi finds himself on his own again.

“Don’t worry even if I leave. You’ll do well on your own. I remember when I first met you, before I knew it you grew up. Though we are putting an end to our relationship, don’t ever feel sorry to me. I will get to meet you again, no matter what form. Greet me happily then.”

She comes back soon enough.
“I remember back then when I met you that, I had completely forgotten, when I was around 14. The awkwardness was only for a moment, I touched you again. Even though I was gone for a long time, without repulsion, you accepted me. Without you there’s nothing. After dawn, two of us, we welcomed the morning together. Don’t let go of my hand forever, I won’t let go of you again either.”

This time around, though, Yoongi’s voice dies, and Cath is on her own, words still coming out. She looks as if in a trance, and Yoongi can’t help but thinking what the girl can easily accomplish in one go, she could accomplish on a career.

“I remember back then, we burned up the last of my teen’s. Yes the days when we couldn’t see an inch in front of us. We laughed, we cried. Those days with you, those moments are now in memories. I said, grasping my crushed shoulder, I really can’t do any more. Every time I wanted to give up, by my side you said, Bastard you can really do it. Yeah, yeah. I remember back then, when I was fed up and lost, back then when I fell into a pit of despair. Even when I pushed you away, even when I resented meeting you, you were firmly by my side. You didn’t have to say anything, so don’t ever let go of my hand. I won’t let you go ever again either. My birth and the end of my life, you will be there to watch over it all.”

Their voices seem to want to melt together, and thankfully, Cath hasn’t noticed the red recording button Yoongi had pressed not too long after she had joined him.

“The corner of my memory, a brown piano settled on one side. In the corner of my childhood house, a brown piano settled on one side.”

The red goes off then, when the piano does. Cath’s eyes drop to the tiles, and somehow she feels bitterness crawl up inside herself.

“Cath.” And it’s a stern voice, which has Cath jerking up. Manager Nim stand on the door.

“Nim!” Cath says and instantly stands and bow. Yoongi softly does the same.

“No, none of that. Cath, this is important.” And Cath can feel the ice. She fucked up, didn’t she? “You need to post that. You need to.”

“Wait, what?” Cath asks, jerking up and looking confused in between Yoongi and Manager Nim.
“Min Suga, if that record doesn’t happen, I’m blaming it on you.” And before anything else happens, he’s out of the door. They both stare at each other.

“What was that about?” Cath asks.

“I might or might not have recorded you.” Yoongi says, smiling guiltily.

“Suga…”

“Hey! You sound good! It’s good. I like the way you played with the song. We could record together and post it, at least that’s what manager nim said he wants.” And Cath has a constipated face. “Come on, The one and only Obsessed Half-blood Cather is scared of recording?"

“Are you trying to test me?” Cath says, smirking.

“Might or might not.”

“Okay… But later, we can come and record, make sure what will rap each, make sure the piano sounds right… Make it cool and professional, just like us.” Cath says, smiling. “Post a preview, so Manager nim can relax.”

“Really?” Yoongi asks, his eyes shining. “You mean it.”

“Yes, I mean it, chill.” Cath says and laughs, leaning onto Yoongi, the boy ruffling her hair.

“You’re the coolest.”

“Uh, duh’, that’s why you have me as a friend. Need to be the coolest to hang out with the coolest.” Cath answers easily, and Yoongi flashes the biggest smile. His gums are showing, and Cath can’t help but adoring him.

“You flatter me Cather.”
“I’m just being honest, you know that.”

“Yeah, yeah, go back to the piano before I stuff salt in your mouth for being so sweet.” Yoongi says, laughing, and turns to his computer. He opens the just recorded track and starts playing it through the earphones, before editing a piece out and posting it to his twitter as a track audio.

Cath, meanwhile, stares happily at him. Yoongi seems to be as pumped as he can whenever his fingers are skipping over the computer keys and working on anything that involves music.

“Okay so, “New track coming, it’s lit. fire emoji, couple emoji, glasses emoji”.” Yoongi reads out loud. “Sounds good?”

“Hell yeah, post it.” Cath says enthusiastically, and Yoongi grins. “Make sure to add loads of fire emojis.”

“Good idea.” Yoongi says and multiplies the fire emojis, grinning. “And… Up.”

“It’s going to be lit!” Cath says and pumps her hands in the air.

“You called it.” Yoongi answers and Cath has definitely missed that fire in his eyes.

Cath spends the next ten minutes playing everything and anything in the piano, but her fingers stop for a little longer than usual at the keys right after finishing a Kodaline song. Her fingers move on their own next, and she finds herself humming softly to Stigma, her fingers playing almost unconsciously. She feels like she’s not even looking at the keys anymore.

This is actually the first time anybody hears her playing the song, not even Taehyung has. Well, she mostly kept it from Taehyung, because then again, she felt like she was going to mess the song up, and it was way too meaningful to just ruin something quite like that. Now, with Yoongi by her side… She felt just a little bit invincible. The song was natural for her.

Cath didn’t sing, that wasn’t her forte, so she just hummed a little while playing the keys. Yoongi
didn’t flinch his body so that Cath wouldn’t get distracted in the middle on the song, and looked at her in his peripheral view. Cath has a bright smile on her face. Yoongi notices her eyes look at Yoongi then.

“Hyung, sing Tae’s song.” Cath says, still playing.

“Yah, kid, what do you even mean?” Yoongi says, now actually turning around to look at her. Cath never stops the movements of her fingers.

“Sing. Give it a try.” Cath says, smiling.

“I don’t sing, nor do you, we all know that.” Yoongi says and laughs. “Are you trying to laugh at me?”

“Yes.” Cath says and bubbles up in laughter, her fingers moving a little with the jerk she does forward while laughing. “I’m kidding, I’m kidding. I wanna have fun. Sing for me.”

“Call Tae over, he’ll sing for you.” Yoongi says and leans over his chair, ruffling at Cath’s hair. “I’m not trying to fuck up the song.”

“Okay, okay. I’ll sing and you sing as well, fair?” Cath says. “I wouldn’t be able to hit Taehyung’s pitch even if I wished for it, but I’ll do the low voice. You do the highs.”

“You’re so silly.” Yoongi says, but his chair is already turned around to Cath’s side. “Alright. I’ll do the best high notes you’ll ever hear.”

“Looking forward to it.” And Cath stops her fingers. “Let’s go again then.” Yoongi nods as an answer. Cath nods and starts the song.

For the beginning, everything goes alright. Cath sings in a low tone, that to Yoongi’s surprise isn’t as off key as Cath describes her singing. But when the chorus comes around and Yoongi does Taehyung’s high notes Cath cracks and laughs so bad that her fingers stop.

“Yah! You have to support the song to the end.” Yoongi says, laughing as well, trying to sound
mad. Typical him. Cath is clutching at her stomach now, trying to not die from the laughter.

“Hyung, I can’t, I’m gonna die.” Cath stutters out and Yoongi bursts out laughing as well, holding onto his own stomach. “You play it, I’ll die.”

“Yah, move then!” Yoongi says and tickles Cath’s side, making her laugh even more and jerk up her chair.

“Bullying! Bullying!” Cath says, running over to Yoongi’s chair. She sits comfortably against the back of the chair and tries to gain her breath back. “You’re such a bully Min Suga.”

“Yah, I’m your elder.” Yoongi says, and laugh bubbles up his throat again, which has Cath bursting into laughter again. “Yah! Take me seriously!” And not even Yoongi can with himself right then and there, which has his laughing madly with Cath. The girl is barely breathing.

“Sure Mr Infires.” Cath says and Young can only look at her with an impressed face and open his jaw, before laughing even more. Cath leans down, still clutching at her stomach, and lays on the floor, trying to gain her breathing, as she’s still breathing.

“And now you’re dying on me?” And Yoongi’s tone is so fucking stupid, that Cath can’t help but laughing even more.

“Hyung! No more, no more, I’ll die.” Cath pleads, through laughter.

“I’m your oppa!” Yoongi protests, before leaning down and tickling at Cath’s side once again.

“No, no no, hyung!”

“Call me oppa!”

“Never! Hyung, please, pity.”

“Oppa!” And Yoongi tickles a little more. Cath loses it.
“Yah! Yoongi oppa, please, hajima, I’m dying. Please, please, please!”

Yoongi does stop his movements then, and Cath try to breathe in once again. Yoongi looks triumphant.

“I’m never going to let you live that down.” Yoongi says, laughing.

“What?” Cath asks, not quite catching Yoongi’s words.

“Nothing, nothing.” And Yoongi smiles before going back to the piano, Cath sighing and sitting up a little.

“You almost killed me just now.” Cath says, sighing. “That was incredibly mean hyung.”

“You cracked my little dongsaeng~” Yoongi says, smirking. “You cracked before my great oppa power.”

“I hope you enjoyed it ‘cause nobody’s calling you oppa soon enough.”

“Oh but I’m sure there’s a high pitched that could.” Yoongi says, raising his eyebrows.

“Yah! You really got the whole oppa kink going on. You make Jimin call you oppa in bed?”

“I ain’t forcing anybody, that’s all I’m going to say.”

After a couple hits, Yoongi and Cath are back on with the piano, and the whole studio is filled with music.

Back at the house, Jungkook finds himself in a ratter… Hairy situation.
He tells himself, mentally, that this isn’t his fault. Then again he was the one to start this situation. *Fuck you brain, I don’t need your knowledge right now,* he thinks while looking down at his hands. Okay, how to get off this situation without telling Juli… Think Jungkook, think.

It had started with just a little touch, Jungkook kneading his fingers through Juli’s hair softly. The girl had practically purred like a kitten, or maybe Jungkook had imagined it, but either way she was looking adorable. Goddamn adorable. She even moved closer to Jungkook, having the boy with a handful of Juli asking to be petted.

Of course, he was thankful for even having the change to have the girl like this for him, because let’s face it, Juli wasn’t usually like this, but here he was, with a kitten like Juli. The girl has her head onto Jungkook’s stomach as they cuddled on their bed, and Jungkook couldn’t love more the sensation of the girl so close to him.

His fingers moved in instinct, coming to softly thread and scratch, making it all the way down to Juli’s long hair. It was practically long enough for it to be going down to her waist. It was beautiful.

“I love your hair.” Jungkook comments, smiling brightly at her.

“You do?”

“Yeah… It’s gorgeous. Can’t wait to have a mini you with that gorgeous hair running around in my life. Maybe a mini me with your hair as well. Wouldn’t that be cute?” And Juli’s taken aback by the comment, looking up at Jungkook while blushing madly.

“Jungkook!” She says, rather embarrassed, because she can’t say she doesn’t love the idea of it, but she just… Won’t voice it out for now.

“In a future, I mean, don’t you panic on me.” Jungkook says and leans down just so she places a kiss on Juli’s forehead. The girl looks like she can’t even speak, so she hides her face onto Jungkook’s body.

“You’re so embarrassing.” Juli mumbles, when her face is no where close to being visible, but
Jungkook loves the extreme warm spreading over his arm. Juli’s name shines.

“I just really love you, you make me go all embarrassing and cheesy, you know?”

“Still.” Juli mumbles, and it comes out baby like, with that gorgeous voice he loves so much. “Mean.”

“Aw, my cute baby.” Jungkook says, fingers still on her hair. Juli groans against his stomach, which tickles a little.

“Embarrassing!” Juli insists, kid like and dragging out the vocals. Jungkook wants to kiss her so bad.

“You love it.”

“Yeah… I know…”

And that’s how Jungkook finds himself in the current situation. Juli has already relaxed to a point in which she might be just sleeping, but Jungkook doesn’t quite know. Now, here’s the thing. Juli’s hair being straight as it is, but so easy to get messy as it is, it soon enough becomes a mess.

Jungkook doesn’t quite notice the point in which the threading becomes hair, but it soon enough does, and he finds himself with a huge knot that, if he pulls his fingers either back or further, will pull onto the girl’s hair. He panics.

His right hand in caught in this problem, and his left hand is close enough, but not as much to the point he can’t remove it, so he carefully does remove it. He has a free hand and the other caught up, so he decides to try and get it out.

The first thing he does is try to analyse where his fingers have caught up, so he can try to remove it. He can’t see anything, of course, and with his luck, this might just be a horrible mess. He really doesn’t want to hurt the girl, at all.
He tries a finger at a time. With enough help, he manages to get his pinky and his index finger out, but suddenly, Juli’s moving. *Shit.*

“Are you okay?” Juli asks, and damn, she’s awake. Jungkook looks down at her. Her eyes aren’t quite open, so it means she’s halfway into sleep and halfway out. “Your heart is racing.”

“Yeah, yeah, I’m fine Jagi.” Jungkook says, and his voice is strained. *Shit. Please don’t notice.*

“What’s happening, don’t lie.” Juli says, and goes to move her head, but Jungkook’s hand is quicker, and holds it down.

“Wait! Don’t move!” Jungkook says, and Juli freezes. “Shit, I…”

“Okay, what’s wrong. Spit it out.”

“I…” Jungkook tries, but this is extremely embarrassing. He looks away a little. “Okay, well… I might or might not have knotted your hair up and my hand might or might not be stuck… I’m sorry, please don’t hate me.”

Juli sighs. *She’s definitely mad, isn’t she? Goddamn-*

“God, baby, you’re so dumb sometimes. Why would you panic about that?” Juli says, and her hands come up to where Jungkook’s hand is. With a few expert movements, Jungkook’s hand is out of her hair with no problems whatsoever. Juli sits up a little and looks at the boy. “See? It wasn’t that hard, now was it?”

This is by far, the most embarrassed Jungkook has ever been in his life. He covers his face with a pillow.

“Don’t make fun of me! You know what you’re doing, I don’t. I thought I would hurt you.” And he has his baby voice on now. Juli giggles.

“You’re such a dummy.” She says and moves the pillow away from his face just enough so his eyes and nose are out. Jungkook looks at her. “Such a cute dummy.” And she leans in and kisses
Jungkook’s nose. The boy blushes.

“Yah~!” He protests, with absolutely no harm and by far in the cutest way possible. Juli might just explode from how much she loves him.

“And such a messy one. What am I going to do with you?”

“Love me.” Jungkook answers, bringing down the pillow so his lips are out while he pouts.

“Yeah, I can do that.” Juli answers and comes a little closer, placing a quick peck to his lips. Jungkook’s mood instantly brightens, because he brings the girl closer, pressing their lips together in a kiss filled with love. Juli giggles onto the kiss, because of how eager the boy seems to be, and lets herself go onto his arms.

“Cathey?” Yoongi suddenly asks, and Cath looks up from where she’s displayed on the floor. His voice seems extremely vulnerable, and it’s in such a small of times that Cath gets to see Yoongi like this that it hurts like hell. She literally jerks up.

“Yeah?” She asks, softly, and looks at Yoongi. The boy is facing the opposite way. Cath catches a glimpse of a little tremble in his back.

“Do you think that… Dreaming of pitch black… Like… The feeling you get when you’re drowning… Do you think it could mean something… Like… Like it could be telling you something that’s going to happen?”

“Yoongi…” And Cath moves to stand up, quick to be on her feet. “What do you mean?”

“I… What if your soulmate is really in love with someone that’s not you? What if… What if… If they decided to leave you for this person? Do you… Do you think you could… Do you think I could make it through? After that?”

“Min Yoongi, I don’t even know where you got this whole idea from but I will not let you go through this messing with yourself-“
“I’m not even thinking about it… He… Jimin… He said he was in love with Juli… That… That he had always loved her, but she was in love with Jungkook… She… She’s the one he was waiting for, not me… I’m just a mistake in his life.”

Cath is taken aback.

“He told you that?”

“No. He was discussing with Jungkook, and I was outside the door. I guess they just didn’t think the house had more people in it. Maybe he wanted me to know… So I could back away from his way.”

“Yoongi, I’m sure that’s not what things are like-“

Yoongi turns around in his chair. He’s looking paler than usual, and his eyes are pouring tears.

“It makes sense. It makes sense, you know? All those times, all the things he says about her, the way he talks about her, the way his eyes move to look at her, everything. Everything. He’s totally in love of her, and I’m never going to be what he wants. I’m never going to be what he loves. I’m just going to be that failure of a human he’s stuck with. Unless…” And he takes a breath. “Unless he just decides he doesn’t love me anymore.”

“Yoongi.”

Yoongi’s crying frenetically now, and his breathing is uneven. Cath holds his face with her hands.

“Yoongi.”

“And he won’t love me anymore and that’s going to be it for me. I’m nothing without him. Nothing! I’m nothing. I’m only going to trap him in a life he doesn’t want.”

“Yoongi.”
“And all because I’m just another non important piece of-“

“Stop, stop, stop! You’re none of that, stop, please.” And now Cath is crying, and Yoongi stops and looks at the girl almost as if she has just caught on fire.

“C-Cath…”

“You’re amazing. How can you even say that? Don’t you dare to say that.” And Cath looks incredible frustrated. Angry, even so.

“I…”

“No. No. Stop it. No more.” And Cath presses her cheek onto Yoongi’s, still holding onto him. “No more. Please. Stop. Yoongi stop.”

The elder is quiet for a couple of minutes, trying to register the fact that Cath is so close to him. It takes him a couple more seconds until he’s wrapping his arms around Cath and bringing the girl up and onto him, which ends up with Cath sitting sideways on his lap and Yoongi holding her close.

“You’re so stupid sometimes, Yoongi appa…” Cath mumbles, and Yoongi is actually taken aback by the girl. He even freezes for a moment on the same spot.

“Cath…”

“No… Don’t. Just… Breathe, okay? I don’t want you panicking on me and I really don’t want you to think the way you’re thinking like right now, and it’s killing me. Please just don’t. You’re not doing any good to yourself.” And Cath seems so frustrated. She even does small fists with her hands against Yoongi’s skin. “You’re so awesome and so sincere, like, I could never ever think of you as anything less than the best person ever. From the very beginning, from the very moment we met, back in Daegu when I met you and you met Tae, just the simple fact that we ended up together, that you both ended up in a band. From that very beginning, when I wanted to move into the big city with Taehyung, everything. You were always there for me hyung, like, you never failed to give me your biggest support. And you’re so strong. You’ve had so much shit to deal with on your own and ever still you have been by our side, and always present if we ever needed you. Hyung, you’re by far the best person ever. Anyone would be the luckiest to have you by their side, like, I myself always wanted to imagine a world in which you would be my soulmate. Of course,
you met Jimin and you guys found out you were soulmates so quickly I didn’t imagine it anymore, but… Anyone would be lucky to have you. Anyone.”

Cath moves her face away from Yoongi, so she can actually look at him during the talk. Yoongi looks right back at her.

"I’m sure Jimin didn’t mean anything as in to say that he doesn’t love you. He does love you. Have you ever seen him look at you? Like, he has this sparkling look and you’re home to him, you were the one to give him a taste of what safety felt like, you gave him all your love, everything. You’re not going to… End up in darkness.” And it’s a nice way to say it, Cath decides, ‘cause it’s much more worse than just saying that. It’s truly a new way of picturing it. “Jimin won’t ever stop loving you.”

Yoongi looks at her, and she seems like the little kid he had seen grow up, and his thumbs move in instinct towards the girl’s cheeks, placing them over the tears softly and wiping them away. A soft smile comes to Yoongi’s face, and it’s sweet, almost fatherly. Cath blames herself for loving Yoongi too much for him representing a fatherly image she never had. After all, he was truly the kind of father she never had.

It’s a soft movement, when Yoongi’s fingers come to brush a strand of hair away from Cath’s face. He places it right behind her ear, and it’s a sad display, as a tear falls from Yoongi’s eyes and all the way down face.

“Appa…” Cath mumbles, ever so softly, brushing the tear away. Yoongi chuckles at her, and she looks the cutest she has in a while.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” Yoongi assures her and softly runs his hand through Cath’s messed up hair. “You and I both need a little break, okay?” Yoongi asks, like Cath’s a little toddler.

“We do?”

“Yeah, we really do. This has probably tired you up, and the only beginning of thinking about this whole deal makes me tired. So come on, let’s catch some sleep before we die. It’s not like we’re not staying longer, ‘cause we are. I love being here with you, just a little nap ‘cause I think both you and I need a fresh brain to start over this. Don’t you agree?”

“Yeah… I guess we could use some rest.” Cath mumbles softly.
With some kind of hidden strength, Yoongi carries Cath to the sofa. Truth to be told, it’s not that much of a job, but the boy looks like he might just break any second. Now, the thing about the sofa, is that it’s nice enough to fit two persons, as long as they’re both cuddling. Yoongi and Cath aren’t new to this whole thing, of course, since Yoongi had been Cath’s cuddle buddy since the very beginning. She thinks now, of how jealous Tae actually was of the whole deal, and it’s quite funny to be honest.

And so Yoongi moves close to the girl. Closer even, but he stops before they’re actually really pressed together. He hesitates for the first time around with Cath, and the simple idea of something like that happening to their relationship has Yoongi boiling up. Cath pinches him out of his trance, as she brings the blanket closer to herself and moves just so she’s right under Yoongi’s chin, tucked safely onto his arms. This is nice, he thinks. Even when the world is falling down, he will always have Cath by his side. He can live with that.

“Cathey?” Yoongi suddenly mumbles, the lights off and the studio pretty dark, if not to mention the little incomings of light from the outside. His hands are softly holding onto the girl.

“Yeah, Yoongi?”

“You know… I think I don’t really have a lot to complain about.” The elder mumbles.

“How so?” Cath asks, not quite understanding where the conversation is leading, and wanting to get into Yoongi’s head to understand him a little bit better. She tries at least.

“Even if, the world falls down and I find myself alone… I have you. Because, even if anything happens, you won’t stop loving me, now will you Cathey?”

It almost feels like Yoongi’s trying for Cath to promise something to him, and really, Cath doesn’t mind. She can promise that over and over to the boy.

“Yeah… I won’t ever stop loving you, you old bag of rhymes and swag.” Cath says, laughing softly. It’s nice how they can just come back to their usual mode so quickly. It’s almost as if they were used to go through harder, through worse problems than this, and truth to be told they have. For both, it’s almost as if they had ever been bonded before, like they were meant to find each other over and over, life after life. Cath considers, that maybe in another life, she could find herself
with Yoongi, both of them together. They have always dealt with the world in their own ways and found their way back to each other.

“You promise, you young and panicking little young adult?” Yoongi teases.

“Yes, I promise you old and trashy grandparent. Now sleep. I don’t want you to see me cry again. We both need a little bit of rest.”

“Yeah… Okay, but you have to promise me that you will hold on tighter if you cry, just so I can now to hold you closer.”

“Yeah… I can do that.” Cath says, softly.

“Promise?” And Cath can feel Yoongi lifting up his hand, and his pinky right in front of her face. She links it with hers in an easy motion.

“Promise.”

“Okay… good night little one.” And there’s a soft press of lips against her forehead, as well as Yoongi’s hands back on her body, holding her close.

“Good night… Appa.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you guys like it and feel free to ask me anything related to the story or the plot, if I messed up anything :D
Preparation, love and mystery

Chapter Summary

There's a lot going on, and Cath and Juli are by far lost.

Chapter Notes

So! I'm sorry for being so absent :c
I had quite the lot to deal with, but my year is finally over and I'm finally here for all of you <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Monday comes around and Cath finds herself a week away from finals. She probably should be panicking a little bit, but somehow she finds herself much more relaxed than what she expects.

Taehyung and Namjoon go with her to Uni, since she’s only coming to pick up a book, and Taehyung waits for her to get everything ready by the park the Uni has. Once she comes back and sees him, she finds herself wrapping her arms happily around his neck, as the boy twirls her around.

“Namjoonnie?” She asks softly, placing kisses on Taehyung’s cheek.

“Rehearsal~ Come with me? I’m king of skipping a bit of practice just to wait for you.” Taehyung says, softly holding Cath’s hand.

“Tae!” Cath says and punches softly at Taehyung’s chest. “You shouldn’t be skipping practice! You should’ve told me you had to go.”

“You’re important. Much more than just practice.”

“Yah! This is your career we’re talking about.” Cath says, blushing. “Come on, let’s head there before you get scolded.” And she pulls a little at Taehyung’s hand.
“Kiss me first.” Taehyung says, smiling tenderly. Cath can’t help but blushing.

“Dummy.” Cath giggles before pressing her lips softly onto Taehyung’s. It’s the squeal that separates them from the kiss, actually.

“Oh my god! It’s Bangtan Sonyeondan’s V and his soulmate!” And Taehyung and Cath turn around to find a girl with a camera while squealing. Another girl hears and turns around, and they start multiplying and moving towards them. Some actually sprint. Cath’s eyes widen and Taehyung’s as well. They look at each other.

“Run?”

“Run.”

Both of them sprint instantly, holdings hands ever still, running for their lives, and Cath is really grateful that they have quite the stamina, because they run no stop until the BigHit building, and let’s just say it’s not that close.

Now, they do make it to the building, and Cath finds herself clutching onto Taehyung when they have already entered. Taehyung laughs with her, as he holds her, Cath laughing and throwing her head back.

“We almost died.” Taehyung says, chuckling.

“Taehyung!” And both of them turn around to find Jimin screaming at them. “Come on you two, hurry up!”

“Coming!” Tae practically shouts back, before picking Cath up in his arms and sprinting once again to the room.

“Jagiya!” Cath says, holding tightly onto Taehyung from the sudden outburst.

“Superman!” Taehyung says before entering the room with the girl still on his arms. “Superman is here everybody.”
“Took you long enough.” Namjoon says, standing up a little. He has a sweaty forehead but a huge smile. Taehyung settles Cath down, before Namjoon is moving towards her. Cath instantly lurches into his arms, no matter that he’s covered in sweat and kisses him softly.

“Gross, hyung is all sweaty.” Jungkook protests, from where he’s sitting on the floor. “You both are gross!”

“Jelly jelly Jungkookie~” Cath says when parting from Namjoon. She leans onto the boy’s back, as he stretches. Jungkook actually groans, but in a thankful matter. “Did you miss noona a lot?” Cath jokes, as they have been apart since not long ago.

“Mhm.” Jungkook mumbles softly, closing his eyes, which surprises Cath, but she only smiles brightly. “How’s the previous week to finals?”

“Tiring, I have to study quite a lot.” Cath sighs, leaning onto his back a little more. Jungkook groans once again, arching his back a little.

“Really?” Jungkook asks softly, moving his head just enough to look at the girl.

“Yeah, really. I was actually picking up some of the books I need to study. But I’m okay though, don’t worry.” Cath answers softly, pressing cheek onto the boy’s. “Just take care of your noona and give her a lot of love, yeah?”

“Since when did we become so disgustingly sweet?” The boy says, with a laugh.

“Mm, dunno, I guess this is probably the devil’s work. Or maybe Juli has finally softened you up.” Cath says, giggling.

“Jungkookie is weak now~” Jimin says, from behind, before coming up to Cath and ticking her sides. Cath jumps up in the air, trying to move away from Jimin.

“Yah! Attack him, not me!” Cath says, covering her sides and menacing to tickle right back.
“He’s still way stronger than Jimin.” Yoongi says, laughing, from behind, and Cath’s eyes focus on him. “That’s why he attacks you.”

“Yah, jagiya, you’re supposed to be by my side.” Jimin says, pouting. Cath notices, in the hurt in Yoongi’s eyes, that the boy hasn’t noticed something’s wrong with him ever still. But Yoongi still moves forward and wraps his arms around Jimin, softly kissing his lips.

“I am. But I have to be honest.”

Cath catches a glimpse at Jungkook, and he looks troubled as well by the image of Yoongi and Jimin. He knows about Jimin’s feelings as well as she does, she remembers. Trying to clear up the ambience, Cath coughs and walks over to Yoongi, smiling.

“No greeting for me?”

“Of course.” Yoongi says, extending his arms to Cath, letting go of Jimin. He moves forward then, and rubs his sweaty face and neck onto Cath’s face, as the girl is smaller than him, making her squirm.

“Yah!” Cath protests, trying to pry off of Yoongi’s hold. They all stare at the both. Yoongi’s never quite like this. “Hyung I will punch you.” Cath says, laughing, and tickles at the boy’s side, which has him straightening up and laughing, hugging Cath a little before letting go. Both look at each other fondly. Everybody’s still staring.

“You two are pretty close lately, huh?” Jin says, looking in between the two.

“Eomma, we have always been like this. Now, that we don’t let you know that, that’s something totally different.” Cath says, smiling and leaning onto Yoongi. Everybody else still has a weird expression in their faces, and Cath can feel what starts to become like a sting in both of her arms. Thankfully, the choreo Nim comes into the room that same second.

“Everybody, from the top, we have a lot to polish before the tour!” He says, clapping his hands. “Hi Cath, by the way. Are you staying?” He asks and looks at Cath. The girl nods happily. “Good. Stand with me in front of them, you can help polishing up, notice any detail the boys might be getting wrong of the choreography.”
“Sure Nim!” Cath says, moving towards the front of the room, but not before kissing both Taehyung and Namjoon’s cheeks and whispering a soft “Do your best” onto their skin as well. The sting is no longer there, and Cath is thankful for it.

An hour passes, as Cath helps her best with the choreography, as she always does whenever she comes around, until she thinks that sitting down and actually doing something for her classes might be of use. So she turns on her computer, sitting on a corner of the room, watching the boys ever still, before plucking in her earphones to concentrate just a little more. The sounds from the room are drowned, and she can only see the movements the boys do, but can’t hear a thing.

Credits are a bitch, she thinks, as she goes through her notes from her classes, trying to keep studying. Thankfully, she had started studying long ago, lesson learned from first year, thank you very much, and it meant she was pretty much all set to go to finals. Either way, you could never be truly done with studies, so she kept doing her best. Taehyung always reminded her that she didn’t need to push herself as much as she had done last year, because it wasn’t good for her. She had actually fainted on the way to classes the week before finals because of spending too much time studying, trying to make up for last year. Taehyung had been dead worried.

“Cath, you have to promise me you won’t do this again to me.” Taehyung says, pulling onto Cath’s hand. The girl is sleeping, on the hospital bed. She has been with serum all afternoon long, and they had only called the boys a while ago. The University had put her there, but the boys had been on an interview, which meant they hadn’t gotten to know until an hour and a half had passed, and Taehyung had rushed his ass to the hospital. Finding Cath there, her body looking as pale as she had ever been, connected to an oxygen tank just in case and serum to stabilise her body, it was little to say he was scared.

He’s been sitting down for at least half an hour besides the girl, on a chair right besides the bed, holding onto her hand. At first, when the boys had all arrived, they had found Juli speaking to one of the nurses. Cath had apparently woke up a while ago, but being in her condition, they had put her back to sleep to get gain back the missing hours of sleep.

After taking an initial look at the girl, and everybody had given her a small kiss on the forehead, or something quite like that, they had decided to not crowd the room. Cath could go home after a couple hours, and the boys decided to split for the same sake. Taehyung, Jungkook and Yoongi had stayed, while the rest went home and cleaned the place a little bit, not to mention make something to eat for when the girl came back.
sofa the room had. But Taehyung couldn’t really focus on what they were doing, because his mind was everywhere, as he held onto the girl’s hand, leaning right onto it.

“You know… Sometimes you’re really dumb Cathey.” Taehyung mumbles softly against the fingers. “You really scared me… You could’ve broke something, your nose while falling, an arm, anything.” And it’s such a soft whispering that Jungkook doesn’t really pay attention to it. Yoongi doesn’t budge at all.

Taehyung sits up a little, looking at the girl. He puts a hand against the girl’s cheek, and feels the warm welcome of her skin. At least she’s still warm, he thinks. Warm as always. He takes his time to look at the girl, really takes in the way she looks. She has bags under her eyes, but her look is soft, relaxed, and Taehyung is grateful for that. Her breathing is slow, slower than it had ever been, and Taehyung is extremely quiet to be able to listen to it.

“If I didn’t know you are in love with her, I would think you’re a creep hyung.” Jungkook says suddenly, and Taehyung turns to look at him. The boy as a smug smile. Taehyung almost fears Cath listens to the maknae, but thankfully, she’s still sound asleep. Jungkook chuckles. “Really hyung, you keep staring at her like you want to kiss the hell out of her. Thirsty much?”

“Pfft, like you didn’t look at Juli like this everyday.” Taehyung shoots right back, smiling a little. Jungkook blushes.

“Yah! What if hyung hears? What if noona wakes up?”

“I could ask you the same thing.”

“Everybody knows you’re in love with noona hyung, everybody. The internet. Probably even Kim Jongun knows by now.”

“Same with you, I’m sure even Juli knows.” Taehyung says. “You’re the only one trying to deny it maknae~”

“You’re terribly mean.” Jungkook says, pouting. “And I who was just being nice.”
Needless to say, Jungkook had ended up with a face smack of the pillow Taehyung had in the back of his chair, and had short it right back to Taehyung, who had laughed instantly. The youngest was much too adorable to not love him.

So Taehyung stayed by the girl’s side, for at least a complete hour without doing anything but staring at her, playing with her fingers, moving the covers up so she was laying comfortably, moving her pillow, moving around, checking on everything until Yoongi was the one to stop him.

“She’s alright. Breathe and sit down Taehyung. She’s fine.” Yoongi mumbled, sleepily, without even opening an eye, but Taehyung could feel his calming eyes on him. So he sat down again, easy, not doing anything, hands on his lap, still looking at the girl. Almost as if in instinct, Yoongi opened his eyes and rolled them at Taehyung. “Just take her hand, damn it, it’s okay Taehyung.”

“I’m just… worried.” Taehyung mumbles, letting his head fall down onto Cath’s hand softly, fingers coming to interlock with hers.

“I know, we all are really worried Tae, it’s okay. She’s not dying.” Yoongi reasons, and Taehyung sighs.

“She could’ve hurt herself. Like, worse than this. What if we weren’t here? What if… I…”

“Hyung.” Jungkook says then, and Taehyung hasn’t noticed him walk all the way to him, but onto feels the sudden hand on his back. “It’s fine, yeah? She’ll wake up and we’ll get her home. I promise it’s going to be okay. No need to worry.”

“Worry about what?” And Taehyung jerks up, looking at the girl that has just opened her eyes. She looks around. To find all three of them with wide eyes. “What’s wrong?”

Taehyung doesn’t notice he’s crying until his lips are stained with salty water.

“You tell me.” Taehyung says, and it’s incredibly quiet. “You tell me why you fainted.” The tears are making speaking uncomfortable, but Taehyung doesn’t really mind them. Yoongi and Jungkook are incredibly quiet.

“You’re crying.” Cath whispers, trying to move a hand towards Taehyung’s face, but the boy is so scared by her trembling that he takes her hand instead, hiding his face into it.
“You scared me shitless.” The boy whispers, and his voice is quivering with every word. “What if you had fainted on the street or something? What if... What if you had hit yourself bad enough to hurt yourself? If you had fallen into something? What if?” And Taehyung looks up at her again.

“Tae...”

“Oh, I see you’re awake!” And Taehyung doesn’t dare to lift his face up. It’s Cath’s nurse. “Being it that, I guess you’re ready to leave. I’ll bring your clothes so you can change, and I’ll have you sign at the entrance. Who’s the second representative for her?”

“Me.” Yoongi answers.

“Okay, I just need you to sign some papers. Mr Seokjin has already done most but I need the final sign off.”

“Sure.” And Taehyung can hear the rustle from Yoongi getting up. There’s a new weight on the bed, and he supposes it’s the set of clothes the nurse has brought back for Cath to change, since it’s not that much of a weight. He still can’t move, and the tears are still coming.

The steps leave the room, and the door gently closes. Cath signs softly.

“Tae.” She whispers, softly, and her second hand comes to the top of Taehyung’s head. The boy finally looks up at her, and she wipes the tears coming from his eyes away. “Help me dress up?”

“I’ll... I’ll wait outside.” And Taehyung doesn’t turn around to look at Jungkook before he gets out of the room. The door opens and closes. There’s silence between them.

“I... Sure. Of course. It’s not like I’m going to let you move whatsoever during the next days.”

Taehyung quickly cleans his whole face with his sleeve, before turning around to find the effective pile of clothes. A shirt, Cath’s jeans, a hoodie, Taehyung’s hoodie, and a pair of socks. The boy turns back around and looks at Cath. She looks like she wants to say something, but before she can the boy leans onto her, taking her face into both of his hands, and places the longest kiss on her forehead.
“You have to promise me you will take care of yourself from now on.” Taehyung says, sternly, before locking eyes with Cath once again. “Promise me you won’t be pushing yourself like this ever again. You know what I thought about it when Jimin did this and if you start doing all of this I’m going to kick your ass to China, I swear to god Cather Parker, don’t try me.”

A little laugh can’t help but bubbling up Cath’s throat, and Taehyung finds himself smiling like an idiot.

“I’m serious!” And Cath snorts, because Taehyung is trying so hard to keep his face serious, but he can’t. “Okay, come here before I get mad at you.”

“I thought you were already mad.” Cath says, smirking.

“Don’t make me count to three.”

“Okay, okay, jeez eomma.” And Cath sits up carefully, helping herself up with her hands. Taehyung sees her struggle, and decides to take it in his own hands.

“Okay, no, we’re not doing that.” And Taehyung takes the covers off of Cath, before scooping her legs and back up, bridal style, sitting her on a more comfortable position on the bed, so her feet are balancing over the ground. “Arms up.” And Cath does as told, before Taehyung slips off the little hospital wardrobe. He tries not to focus on the fact the girl is very much on her underwear only in front of him, so he moves his hands quickly and finds her shirt, putting it over her head. It takes no effort, whatsoever, to do this, and he’s grateful for that.

Having the shirt on, Taehyung actually takes a second to look at her. Her skin is like porcelain, and he can’t help but urging forward a little and wrapping his arms around the girl.

“Hey… It’s okay, I’m okay.” Cath whispers, onto Taehyung’s neck, where her head is tucked.

“You really had me scared.” Taehyung says while pouting, and Cath shivers because his voice is right onto her ear.

“I’m sorry.”
“No, there’s no need to be sorry, just... I just want you to be alright.”

“I promise I won’t push myself like that anymore.”

“Really?” And Taehyung is looking at her now.

“Yes, really.” And Cath smiles sweetly, which has Taehyung smiling as well.

“Okay. Let’s get your dressed up then.”

It takes them both less than a minute to have Cath on her pants, hoodie and shoes, before Taehyung had her jumping on his back to walk her home, because there’s no way the boy is letting her do anything for herself at least for a couple days. So they walk out of the room together, and Jungkook is waiting for them both while sitting on a couple chairs in the waiting room. He looks up at both of them when seeing them arrive.

“Yoongi hyung?” Taehyung asks, looking at the youngest, who’s standing and walking over them.

“Desk in the front. Come on, let’s go.”

Taehyung walks Cath all the way to their house, and once they actually arrive there he doesn’t let her set a foot on the ground, which ends up with multiple trips to the kitchen to look for food, or water, or anything really, not to mention carrying her all the way down to the studio for a v live. Taehyung doesn’t complain once, because the girl might just look happier than she has in years.

“Cathey, you’re spacing out again.” Cath instantly snaps from her trance, looking up to find that pair of eyes she loves so much. There’s a huge smile on Taehyung’s face, and he has sweat dripping a little down his chin, but Cath can’t pay attention to it. “What are you thinking about?”
“Remember how last year I ended up in the clinic?” And Taehyung’s face twists.

“God, don’t remind me, worst experience ever.”

“You have been so in love with me.” Cath says, and laughs, because just thinking about the simple way Taehyung looked at her, or the soft touches, everything brings her back to realise how bad the boy has had it for her for so long. He’s blushing now. “And you!” And Cath screams, pointing at Jungkook. The boy instantly turns around to look at him. “You went out of the room and left him all by himself with a very much half naked me! You knew about his feelings! How come none of you did tell me?”

“It was funnier to watch your oblivious face. Not to mention, Taehyung’s constant frustration. That was the cherry on top of the cake.”

“How did you even manage to put clothes on me?” Cath asks Taehyung, an amused face. The boy blushes.

“You’re not the one he complained to afterwards.” Yoongi says. He’s sitting down, dabbing at his forehead with a towel, a finished bottle of water by his feet. “And I swear to god she looked so good but I had to stay mad at her, but I couldn’t stop looking at her body, and I feel like she saw me staring right at her boobs, and I didn’t mean to, but they were there!” Yoongi imitates Taehyung’s deep frustrated voice, and imitates Taehyung’s gestures when saying “there”. Cath’s mouth falls open and she stares wide eyed at Taehyung.

“Oh man, holy shit, hyung went there.” Jungkook says, chuckling.

“Kim Taehyung!” Cath says, blushing brightly.

“Hyung!” Taehyung screams, looking at Yoongi, blushing equally as Cath.

“Too far?” And Yoongi doesn’t seem to be sorry at all for what’s going on.

“You stared at my boobs when I was practically dying?” Cath asks again, and her voice is such in a high pitch.
“Hey! In my defence you said you were alright!” Taehyung says, hiding his face into his hands.

“You both are so fucked for each other.” Hoseok chuckles.

For lunch, Cath decides to meet up with Juli. She has studied all year long, and really, this is just one more thing to deal with. Maybe she has been panicking a little more than she should.

“I’m going now!” Cath says, waving goodbye to the group. Taehyung kisses her for the last time. “You guys will go home after practice?”

“Yup.” Taehyung says and kisses her softly.

The feeling of Taehyung’s soft lips lingers on Cath’s cheek when she’s waiting for Juli to come around, and she touches softly at the spots the boy had kissed, loving how her body seems to react towards the boy.

“What’s got your smiling like an idiot?” A voice suddenly says from behind her, and Cath turns around to find Juli behind her. She has been waiting for Juli to come around so they can go back home together, since they don’t have classes and only came to study for a while. “Even though you’re technically always smiling like an idiot, but this time around it’s different.”

“So, are you ready for this week?” Cath asks, ignoring the question. She asks softly, trying to not scare the girl about the subject. Juli smiles brightly.

“Yeah, I’m actually pretty much ready for this. I think I’m pretty well prepared if I’m honest.”

“Really?”

“Yeah…” And Cath smiles widely at the youngest.

“Wouldn’t expect less from such a smart one. I am the proudest of you.” Cath says and pinches her
cheeks. “You’re the best.”

“Ah, unnie. Quit that~ My face will stretch and I’ll look ugly.” Juli protests.

“Ah, come on, there’s no way that can actually happen. You know that. You’re always going to be the prettiest of them all. My pretty pretty Juli.” And Juli finally escapes from Cath’s arms.

When they actually do finish eating, Juli’s teasing Cath all over again, and to ignore the girl, she does what comes first to her mind.

“Come on, let’s go back home, the boys are probably waiting for us.” Cath says, wrapping both of her arms around Juli’s left arm, hugging it close and bringing her along, which has Juli chuckling and trying to pry her off, but in a cute way.

“Sometimes I wonder how the hell you’re older than me.” Juli mumbles, walking along with Cath.

Arriving home to not find anybody in it, on a Tuesday, was not something Juli or Cath were used to, at least not without a previous warning. If the boys ever had to stay until late, maybe even sleep over, there was always a warming beforehand, and both were completely weirded out when the house was completely deserted.

“Boys?” Juli asks while entering the house and seeing the lights out. No answer comes back her way.

“Taehyunggie? Namjoonnie?” Cath asks then, leaving her stuff by the door. She ignores the little protests of “Such cheesy names” Juli makes. She turns on the lights and moves to the kitchen when seeing no one in the living room. “I swear to fucking god if one of you comes out to scare me I’ll fucking punch your gut, and I won’t even feel sad about it.”

“I swear they’re not here.” Juli says, entering right behind the girl and turning the lights on. Cath does a ninja pose right when the lights go on, as if preparing herself to punch somebody, but obviously the kitchen is empty as well. They look at each other.

“What the hell is going on?” Cath asks and goes out of the kitchen, walking towards her room. She
opens the door to find nobody there. There are no notes nor anything around, nor a single trace of the boys. “I swear I feel like someone is watching over me.”

“I know, I have the same feeling.” Juli agrees and Cath then checks the ceilings.

“What if they’re trying to prank us and they have cameras?!”

“Nah, they wouldn’t do that.”

“Taehyung totally would.” Cath says and laughs. “Just like myself.”

“Okay, you both would.” Juli agrees again. “But I swear they’re just not here. They’re simply not here.”

“Let’s check the rest of the rooms first.” And Cath rushes out. She looks inside Juli’s room first, Yoonmin’s room, checks for the boy’s room and then moves towards the studio room, but of course there’s nobody nowhere to be found.

“We should probably text them.” Juli reasons. “Maybe they’re still at the studio.”

“Okay.” And Cath takes out her phone from her pocket before instantly calling Namjoon. He’s probably closer to his phone than Taehyung.

The line beeps three times until it goes death and Cath actually panics. Like seriously panics.

“It went dead. He hung up on me.” Cath says and Juli opens her eyes wide. “He never does that. Not even in bad situations. Namjoon would never hang up on me.”

“Call Taehyung.” And the girl does so. The line goes death after the first beep.

“I’m going to try Jungkook.” And the boy is probably stuck to his phone as always so Cath hopes he will actually take the call.
The line beeps five times and Cath is already biting at her nails.

“Noona?” And Cath jumps on the spot when hearing Jungkook’s voice. It’s something so gratifying she almost says, “I’m so glad of hearing your beautiful voice.”

“Jungkook! The hell, where are you all and why aren’t your goddamn hymns answering their phones?” Jungkook seems to gulp before taking a breath. He seems nervous.

“Ah, well, I don’t really know why they wouldn’t answer.” And Cath can hear a second voice on the background that sounds very much like Hoseok. “They’re probably fucking somewhere, they’re not here, so that’s probably why.”

“But they wouldn’t actually hand up on me, even if they were actually fucking.” Cath reasons and she just knows for sure that the maknae is panicking now.

“Ah, well, I-“ And Jungkook pauses. “Actually, never mind, they’re here, ask them yourself.” And Cath hears Taehyung protesting before the phone is passed to him. Something hurts inside her.

“Ah, Jagi, hi.” Taehyung says and he seems extremely weird.

“What’s wrong?” Cath asks, sounding quite scared. “You hung up on me. You’d never. Namjoon did too. What the hell is going on?”

“Ah, Jagiya, I’m really sorry about that. You see, we didn’t have our phones on ourselves, Nim had them, so that’s probably why we didn’t answer.” And it sets Cath of, because Nim wouldn’t hand up on her and the probably from the sentence feels wrong as well. Plus, why would Jungkook have his phone? And the sentence is in past, which means they do have their phones now? Cath knows the boy is lying. Taehyung seems off and Cath knows it. He actually seems pretty stressed.

“Hey…” And Cath’s vice is much softer now. “You okay? Did I call in a bad minute?”

“Yeah, I’m fine. And no, it’s okay.” Taehyung says and sighs. “I really miss you.”
“I miss you more.” Cath says and sighs as well. “You’re fucked up with work?”

“Kinda, yeah. I’m going to stay here until tomorrow, which means I won’t be able tons ee your beautiful face tonight.”

“Really?”

“Yeah… Namjoonnie misses you a lot too.”

“I do!” Namjoon screams on the background. Cath can hear someone’s voice saying something that sounds quite like “Don’t scream, you’re going to wake them up.” and it just sets Cath off even more.

“Yeah… We both miss you. Sleeping without you ain’t as good.”

Cath sighs softly before pouting and Taehyung can even hear her pouting over the phone.

“I’ll miss you both too much. Been too long since I’ve slept alone.”

“Aw, but baby girl, you can maybe convince Juli to sleep with you.” Taehyung proposes and Cath pouts even more than before.

“You know she’s not the cuddle type.”

“I know, baby, i know. I wished I was there. Wished I could hold you during the night.”

“Just come back home quickly.” Cath says and toys with her jeans and the holes on them. She’s obviously worried about the whole far away from Taehyung and Namjoon situation and she can literally feel herself going cold.

“Baby don’t be sad.” Taehyung pleads a little, and Cath forgets that the boy can totally feel her emotions.
“No more sadness or I’ll tickle Taehyung until he pees himself.” Namjoon says and approaches the phone visibly because his voice is much louder now. “I swear I will.”

“He’s literally going to.”

“Do it, I wanna laugh.” Cath says and giggles a little, but she instantly hears a thud and she just knows Taehyung is on the floor now. And Namjoon has the phone, because Cath can literally hear him blowing raspberries on Taehyung’s stomach and the boy instantly starts dying of laughter. Cath instantly starts giggling to herself when the warm runs through her veins.

“Jagiya, you’re so mean.” Taehyung groans then, and Namjoon is the first to ask who he’s talking to. “Both of you, duh.”

Cath swears she can hear the faint sound of crying in the background and she literally hears both of the boys freezing.

“Ne, Jagi, we have to go.” Namjoon says then, and Cath can feel him being uncomfortable, somehow.

“Even if we really don’t want to.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” Cath says and smiles. “Just give me back Jungkook so he can talk with Juli because we were both dying over the fact of you all missing.”

“I will. I love you Jagi.” Namjoon says and Cath can feel him smiling.

“I love you more Jagiya.” Cath says and sends a kiss to Namjoon.

“Bye baby, I love you.” Taehyung says then and sends lots of kisses. “I’ll cover your face with kisses the second we see each other.”

“I’ll be waiting for that.” Cath says and sends kisses as well. “I love you more babe.”
“Lies I love you more.” Taehyung throws back and Cath laughs instantly.

“I do more. I hope you both know I’m harassing your clothes and sleeping with only your clothes on.” Cath says.

“You’re much hotter when you’re naked!” Namjoon shouts onto the phone and Cath blushes brightly.

“But she’s incredibly adorable when wearing our clothes.” Taehyung says. “But I love you both ways, I can’t lie. I love you in every way.”

“Every way in the world! And space!”

“Okay, okay, go and work, I love you both. Tell the rest I miss them as well and just pass over the maknae.”

“We love you!” Both say and Cath hears the phone as they pass it to Jungkook again.

“Baby?” He asks then.

“Wow, Jungkookie, getting cheeky with me?”

“Yah! Noona pass me Juli.” Jungkook protest and Cath dies of laughter.

“Yes, yes, of course, I know. I love you, I was just playing.” Cath says and Jungkook laughs a little. “See? You adore me.”

“Pass me Juli before I actually say I do.” Jungkook says and Cath laughs again before sending a kiss and passing the phone to Juli, who’s instantly startled.

“Jungkook?” Juli asks when Cath literally shoves the phone onto her ear.
Cath can’t actually hear anything from the conversation, but by the way Juli starts blushing all the way down to her neck it instantly makes her smile brightly at how cute the two maknaes are whenever together, but Cath decides to go and rest herself from the long day at the living room, instantly laying on the couch.

Juli comes back about ten minutes later, when Cath is stuck on reading an article about the boys finally going on tour, dates non confirmed but apparently it’s from the very beginning of the year, and she kind of feels way too set apart from the boys already.

“What’s got you scrunching up your face like that?” Juli asks and sets Cath’s phone on the table, sitting besides her to look at the computer as well. “Why are you doing this to yourself? You know I can feel you dying from all the way over here. Stop thinking so much about the tour.” Juli says and moves the computer to her side, closing the tab after opening a new one and setting on Netflix.

“Oh my god, we have the whole night to ourselves. Can you believe that we have a girls night? They’re not coming back until tomorrow which means we have the whole night to have a goddamn slumber party.” Cath realises and both girls stare at each other.

“Holy shit, you’re right about that.” Juli says and gapes at the girl. “Oh my god, we have to build a blanket fort and do something fun.”

“We can’t really stay up until late though, tomorrow’s Friday which means you have classes super early.”

“True… Goddamn, I have to be too stupid to take early classes on a Friday. But the good thing is that we don’t have late classes. It’s delivery week for final projects, and next week is the showcase for the dance crew, so it’s up to optional want to come or not to the rehearsals.”

“Yeah, same, we already delivered the projects to I don’t have classes on the afternoon, which is quite sad ‘cause I was truly looking forward to Photography. I always am, who am I kidding anyway?”

“So that means we have a free afternoon.” Juli concludes. “Wow, can’t believe finals are so close.”

“Don’t tell me, I’m going to cry on finals.” Cath says and sighs. “I hate finals.”
“Are they really that bad?”

“Not really, I’m just over doing it, as always, but you end up quite tired after finals and it’s a thing. My brain always feels like it’s been washed over after finals.” Cath explains and pats Juli’s back. It’s her first year, and having the real deal finals must be quite scary. “You’ll do just fine, I’m sure.”

“I feel like I’m going to puke if I go through finals.” Juli says and sighs. “But okay, hear me out. Let’s do this: we go, get dressed with something comfy and then we start putting up the fort. We watch Netflix, eat some ice cream, do our nails and rant about how much we love Mean Girls and everything. Seems right?”

Cath instantly nods and smiles brightly.

“Eomma always has everything planned beforehand.” Cath giggles and stands up. “I’ll get my duvet and my pillows, then I’ll get Hobi’s.”

“Okay, I’ll get mine and Jin’s.” Juli agrees and smiles brightly. “We’ll cook something?”

“I want to stuff my face with ramen.” Cath sighs happily. “I’m going to make ramen.”

“Seems good. Agree to that.” And both part to get dressed.

Chapter End Notes

I've always wanted this to happen, and it's finally happening in the fic, and I'm so exited! Look out for the next chapter <3
Jiho and Jihyuk

Chapter Summary

Jiho and Jihyuk? Who are they? Are those baby names? What's going on?

Chapter Notes

I love break so much!
So~ Hi everybody~
I thought that for christmas I could upload a christmas special, so look out for that on Sunday!
This is gonna be a hell of a ride, please don't hate me <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Ten minutes later Cath comes back to the living room with two duvets on her hands and a trail of pillows. She’s dressed on a pair of sleeping shorts, one of Namjoon’s long black shirts, knee socks and Taehyung’s hoodie. She feels cozy all over and having both Namjoon’s and Taehyung’s scents on her skin makes her smile brightly.

Juli, on her side, is dressed on Jungkook’s typical sport pants and one of his white shirts, her hair up in a tail.

“Well, hi Jungkook, when did you come back and where’s the rest?” Cath smirks.

“Dunno Vmon, you tell me.” Juli shoots back and Cath can only laugh.

“I can’t believe we’re so dependant on them.” Cath says and giggles at themselves.

“You ever tell Jungkook I literally launched myself onto his clothes because I miss him and I kill you.” And she has this predatory face she makes whenever she tries to be serious. Cath laughs.

“Too late.” Cath says and shows her her phone with a video on snapchat of her and Cath on their night outfit of the boys. She hits send before Juli can do anything and the video delivers to the boys and onto her snapchat story. Juli groans.
“I hate you.” Juli groans.

“You love me.” Cath smirks.

“No, I love Jungkook, not you.”

“Caught you again.” And Cath has filmed it once again and it delivers right onto Jungkook’s snapchat. It’s opened straight away and Cath receives a red faced Jungkook back, Taehyung behind the camera. Cath can’t recognise where they are but Jungkook is blushing brightly and Cath instantly screenshots it. Juli gapes at it.

“Why you have to do this to us.” Juli says while covering her face.

“Because I love you both, duh’. And as your older, it’s my job to bully you two.”

“Bleh.” Juli says and shows her her tongue, to which Cath answers right back with her own tongue, and both girls are laughing then, sitting down on the floor surrounded by duvets and pillows.

Eventually, they settle for doing a huge bed on the floor and giving up with the fort, ‘cause both are way too lazy to actually do it. Cath find herself with her duvet all the way up to her nose, Taehyung and Namjoon practically written all over it, and she can’t feel warmer because it’s their scent, unless she was actually with them, because that’s all she wants right now. She misses them both too much and being away is incredibly painful.

“You’re making this pained expression.” Juli says and pushes at Cath’s side. “Why are you making that face?”

“Dunno.” Cath answers truthfully. “I don’t like the idea of them being away for so long, I guess. Plus, something feels off.”

“We’ve gone through this so many times, with the boys having to stay on the studio until it’s incredibly late, why are you fussing about it now?”
“Dunno.” Cath answers once again. “I just feel weird today. Something’s off and I kind of want them here really bad.”

“Unnie, you’re so needy for them.” Juli laughs.

“Shut up.” Cath says and pushes her face onto one of the pillows. It smells like Hoseok and she sighs because it’s known and it somehow calms her down. “Gah, let’s just stop with the feelings okay?”

They decide that, for the thousand time, it would be quite awesome to watch something funny, which ends up being in Jackass. Of course, both love this movie, and always end up crying in laughter while watching it. It’s actually so much like that, that Cath messes up one of Juli’s nails because of her laughter.

“Yah! Unnie!” Juli protests, and Cath realises that she has just messed up her whole finger. She laughs even harder. “This is not funny.” Juli says and pouts.

“It’s actually pretty funny, you can’t say it isn’t. This is by far the funniest thing ever.” And Cath can’t help but spanning a picture of the messed up nail and uploading it on her snapchat story. She receives answers instantly with multiple laughing faces from her friends.

“You know, Jiho just told me that your toes are cute.” Cath says, staring at her phone, when at Juli, as the girl cleans the messed up nail.

“He said what?” And Juli’s eyes widen.

“That you have cute toes.” And Juli blushes brightly.

“Jiho? Like, Zico?”

“Yep.” And Cath pops the “p” to emphasise her point. “Do you think Jungkook will make your wrist sting until you actually faint?”
“Cather Parker!” And Cath finds herself trapped against the floor with Juli on top of her, prying her down, Cath’s phone in her hand. “Don’t you even dare.”

“I’m kidding, I’m kidding, jeez. If you wanted to get on my pants you could be a little less rough.” And Juli actually cracks a smile, to which Cath sighs and lets her head fall back. “Jeez, such a rough one, I wonder what’s going to happen to Jungkook.”

“One more and I’m punching you.” And Cath ends up with Juli tickling her to death.

Next morning, Cath and Juli get up not quite as early as they probably should’ve. It’s almost twelve and Cath thinks that she’s probably not going to find her teacher if she goes at this hour to Uni. She tries shaking Juli awake.

“Nuni.” Cath tries, over and over, pushing at Juli’s side.

“Jungkook, baby, go back to sleep.” Juli mumbles, still asleep. Cath’s eyes widen.

“Damn. Okay, I’ll let you sleep then. Give me a kiss.” Cath says and smirks. Juli actually turns to her side and purses her lips. Cath bursts in laughter and Juli jerks awake. “Oh my god! You were going to kiss me!” Cath says and can’t control her laughter. Juli’s blushing mad red, trying to hide her face.

“I though you were Jungkook.” Juli mumbles, still covering her face.

“So cute~” Cath mumbles, pinching her cheeks, and Juli sends a kick into the air, as if to warn the next will be aimed at her.

“Let’s just get up. What time is it?”

“Probably time for lunch.” Cath says, looking around. They had fallen asleep in the middle of a movie, and the computer was still there. The living room was a mess. “We should set the house up before it gets even more messed up. We don’t know when the boys are coming back.”
“So they’re still not here?” Juli asks. Cath just woke up, and she thinks she would’ve heard them get in, that Taehyung and Namjoon would’ve done something, but for the good measure she screams for them.

“So they’re still not here?” Cath screams loudly, trying to see if the boys are here. There’s no answer.

“Okay, I see they’re still not here. A no would’ve worked as well, you know?”

“Well, technically speaking, I just woke up. So I didn’t really know if they had gotten here? I just didn’t think they had but I had to see if they had, just in case.” Cath explains, shrugging her shoulders.

“Oh… Okay. So, are we going to go eat something?” Juli asks, rubbing at her eyes. She looks pretty adorable, and Cath feels the urge to send a picture to Jungkook. Of course, Juli would kill her if that happened, again.

“Yup. What do you want to eat?” Cath asks, smiling softly. It’s the first day she wakes up without Taehyung and Namjoon by her side, but she feels incredibly close to them both by having at least their scents with herself.

“Soup?” Juli asks, not really knowing what to answer.

“So we go out and eat right? Because we’d have to dress for that.” Cath clarifies.

“Yeah, yeah, okay. Let’s do that.” Juli says and finally stands up. She fidgets with the end of Jungkook’s shirt.

“Hey.” Cath suddenly says, making Juli look at her, fingers still on the hem of the shirt.

“Yeah?” Juli asks.

“You okay?” And it’s a soft question, and Juli looks down at her hands for half a second.
“I just… Didn’t think I’d miss him this much.” Juli answers truthfully.

“Who? Jungkookie?” Cath asks, and for a second she’s about to say Jimin, which only has something aching inside her chest. She wonders how Yoongi’s doing. She should probably text the elder.

“Yeah.” Juli mumbles. “At what time do you think they’ll be back?”

“I’m not sure… Maybe after lunch? Hopefully. I bet they’ll be here when we come back, don’t worry.” Cath says with a bright smile. “I bet you got Jungkookie panicking right now, you’re gonna depress him as well.”

“Yah! If you tell me that, then I’m gonna feel guilty about missing him.” Juli protests.

“Just get up and go get a shower you cutie, or I’m texting Jungkookie you’re crying over him.” Cath says, laughing, before taking her duvet and Hoseok’s to bring them back to their original place. Juli follow along with a red face and the other two duvets.

An hour later, both Cath and Juli are ready, the house is clean, and everything is set into place just right for them to go and have some lunch, which Juli kept protesting all along about, that they weren’t moving fast enough, and that she was hungry and Cath had to be a good unnie and buy her food, to what Cath had answered with “Of course, now I’m your unnie.” and only laughed along with Juli. Juli had finally jumped when they were outside the house.

“Unnie~ Are you going to buy me a really good lunch?” Juli asked with her cute voice, grabbing onto Cath’s arm and latching at her side. Cath stared as her as if she was a ghost.

“Wow, this whole missing Jungkook thing has changed you.” Cath says, mouth slightly open, staring at the youngest.

“Ah, but Unnie~ I’m your maknae~ You have to give me lots of love.”

“I wished the boys were actually here to see you, damn. Jimin would be drooling.–“ Cath starts and stops herself. “I mean, Jungkook would be drooling. What am I even saying?” And Cath laughs nervously. “You messed up my head with your cute act.”
Thankfully Juli didn’t mention anything about the sudden outburst of Jimin’s name, and lunch went smoothly by, the girls going to grab some lunch at their favourite place. Of course, Cath payed for the meal. It wasn’t like she didn’t spoil her little dongsaeng, she actually always did.

In the middle of the meal, Cath receives a notification from one of her social media, and when opening the phone, the first thing she sees is her messages. She was going to text Yoongi.

She quickly opens her chats quickly and with no problem finds Yoongi’s name. She stares at the screen before starting to type.

**To Yoongi hyung <3: Heya old man**

Cath waits for a couple seconds, not really expecting to receive an answer until the writing bubble appears. She smiles brightly.

**From Yoongi hyung <3: ‘Sup kiddo**

**To Yoongi hyung <3: I was just wondering how you were doing~ Everything’s okay?**

**From Yoongi hyung <3: Yeah, I’m alright**

**To Yoongi hyung <3: Are you sure? :c**

**From Yoongi hyung <3: I... Yeah, I’m good.**

**From Yoongi hyung <3: Miss you...**

Cath stares at her phone, eyes wide open.

“Everything's alright?” Juli asks, from across the table.
“I, yeah, I'm fine." Cath says and laughs it off.

To Yoongi hyung <3: Aish, I miss you too

To Yoongi hyung <3: Been thinking about you all morning

To Yoongi hyung <3: I have to hug you as soon as you come back. Like, really tight. Really.

From Yoongi hyung <3: I love your hugs

To Yoongi hyung <3: I love to hug you

From Yoongi hyung <3: You’re the cutest kid ever, Istg

To Yoongi hyung <3: Am I? :3

From Yoongi hyung <3: Yeah, cutest kid ever

To Yoongi hyung <3: Aw, hyung, I luv chu~

To Yoongi hyung <3: Hurry home

In the other end, where Yoongi sits down on the floor, a tear streams down the boy’s face. Home… Oh how I miss hearing that. Cath is for sure the cutest little one ever, Yoongi thinks. It comes together quicker than ever, in Yoongi’s mind, how Cath’s scent, face, arms, everything of her, reminds him of Daegu, of home, of caring, of love, of not being alone, and somewhere you can go to whenever you need. Cath reminds him of home.

From Yoongi hyung <3: Yeah… I’ll hurry home
A few seconds pass, and Cath watches the writing appear and disappear, until a new message pops.

**From Yoongi hyung <3: Home is where your arms are.**

Cath can feel her heart beating faster than ever. *Holy shit.*

**To Yoongi hyung <3: T-Then... Hurry. I’m waiting for you.**

**From Yoongi hyung <3: I will. Just wait a little bit for me**

The conversation ends there, with Cath staring at her phone and blushing brightly. She feels like running wherever Yoongi might be at and jumping on his arms.

Once they get back home after eating lunch they enter an empty house once again, but this time around, the first thing they see is a note in the living room. Cath instantly picks it up.

“Dress comfortably and get on the car, we’re waiting for both of you.” Cath reads out loud. They then, as a matter of magic, hear a honk outside the house. It’s the van.

“What does this mean?” Juli asks, weirded out and looking worried as she could ever be.

“Like I understand.” Cath answers. “I’m going to go and change.”

“Really?” The youngest asks, and looks for Cath for an answer. The elder nods. “Okay, let’s just see what’s going on.”

It takes them both no more than a couple minutes to be dressed up. Cath is wearing her leggings, typical Timberland boots, another one of Namjoon’s black shirts because it fits the outfit just right and Taehyung’s hoodie. She can’t actually think of something more comfortable than that. Juli is
dressed in leggings as well, colourful shirt and Jungkook’s red hoodie on. She’s wearing sneakers and both stare at each other.

“Ready to go?” Cath asks softly and holds her hand out for Juli to take it. The maknae smiles shyly before taking her hand.

“Yup, let’s get over with this already, it’s too weird to not have seen the boys in so long.”

“Yeah.” Cath agrees and both walk over towards the door with their typical bags. Cath instantly sees their Nim sitting on the driver seat of the van.

“Hi girls!” He greets them and gives off a warm smile.

“Hi Nim. Where are we going?” Juli asks when they sit down.

“Oh, the boys asked me to take you both where they are so that’s what I’m doing.” He answers and starts off the van. He instantly starts driving.

“Are they with too much work?” Cath asks, concerned.

“Yeah, but not really dying like some other times. This time around is much lighter, so they’re doing okay.” He answers simply and Cath breathes calmly thanks to him.

“I’m glad.” And she can finally lay back and breathe in, feeling the warmth of the fact that the boys are alright filling her up. She had actually felt pretty anxious during the day and kept checking on the names to see if they shone as brightly as eve, which they thankfully did.

The rest of the ride is pretty much silent, on the exception of the radio playing some slow music, and both girls seem to be visibly relaxed to the point where they arrive to a nice looking house.

“Where are we?” Cath asks with a smile as they get off.

“You’ll see soon enough.” And thankfully, it’s not creepy, because their nim is calm as always and
it’s relaxing to have him as a secure figure.

“Okay, well, see you Bang PD Nim~” Cath says and waves to him, Juli following instantly.

They enter the house right after, and Nim waves them goodbye before telling them both to ring the bell, that they’re waiting for them inside, and to not worry about anything, and Cath can actually hear Jungkook laughing somewhere inside, so she knows they’re both actually safe. Once Nim is gone they actually take a second to look at each other. Plus, it’s not like he would do something to any of them, they've always been just like his little girls, so he always makes sure to take care for them both.

“What’s going on here?” Juli breaks the ice.

“I don’t really know.”

“Do you think this could be a prank?” Juli asks.

“No way, I’m the prank master, they don’t know how to formulate a nice prank for shit, their pranks always end up on crying.” And both girls actually laugh brightly.

“Let’s get in then.” And Juli rings the bell that same second, making Cath flinch a little at the sudden loud sound. The laughter inside pauses, making the ambience go completely quiet, and both heard footsteps rushing messily towards the door. Cath is almost sure it’s Namjoon.

“Hi?” Namjoon starts before opening the door, and once it is actually open his eyes opened wide at the two girls, Cath instantly jumping into his arms. Namjoon, caught off guard, only catches her by instinct.

“Hi.” Cath says while snuggling onto Namjoon’s neck and smiling brightly. “I missed you so much.” But there is something off about Namjoon and his reaction with the girl. Parting from the hug, Cath stares at the boy and he’s making this face mixed in between distress and something like anxiety.

“You okay?” Juli asks then, taking the words out of Cath’s mouth as she stares at her soulmate.
“Why are you girls here?” Namjoon asks instead, ignoring Juli’s question.

“Nim just dropped us off, said you guys were waiting for us.” Cath says and moves away from the boy. He is being extremely weird and he hasn’t even reacted since she both arrived to the house.

“Nim?” Namjoon asks and he seems to look inside.

“Yeah. Well, aren’t you going to let us in?” Juli asks and tilts her head. Instead of actually waiting for an answer, she goes in for the kill. “Jeon Jungkook!”

In the split of a second, a whine that sounds much like a baby resounds from the inside, and Cath takes another step back. A baby? What?

Jungkook appears at the door then, his eyes wide.

“Jagi.” He says and instantly urges forward, catching the girl in his arms. “Are you going to be in the show with us?”

“Show?” Juli asks while looking at Jungkook then.

“It was supposed to be a secret.” Namjoon says then, and he looks like he’s burning hole at Jungkook’s skull.

“Yeah, but they must be here for a reason right? Who took you both here?”

“Nim.” Cath answers, still uncertain about the situation.

“See? They’re meant to be in this with us.” And Jungkook rolls his eyes. “Plus, like we could actually take care of babies”

“Babies?” Both Juli and Cath asks, eyes wide.
“Yeah, we’re in Hello baby.” Jungkook explains while smiling.

“Where’s the baby? Wait, you actually said babies. Where are the babies?” Cath asks, and she walks over to Namjoon. “And you stop being weird!” And she pecks the boy’s lips before moving inside.

“Give us the babies.” Juli states and follows Cath inside. Thankfully, Namjoon seems to snap out of it and move forward as well after shutting the door, wrapping his arms around Cath’s back and snuggling her neck.

“I missed you too.” The boy says then. “Sorry about being weird, you startled us all. We didn’t know you were coming.”

“I know.” Cath answers softly before leaning onto the boy. “Now tell me where—“

Cath is cut off by the cutest image ever. There’s Taehyung, laying on the floor, right besides Jimin, both holding up a baby each, and for what it seems both are twins, because they’re the same size, they’re dressed equally, and both are laughing in the same way. Cath can’t actually see their faces from where she stands. Taehyung is making sounds and faces at the baby he is holding, and Jimin is smiling brightly at his baby, while he’s making him fly with his arms.

It’s almost like Cath’s in autopilot, and she moves forward quickly and up until Taehyung actually notices her. Jimin does too and both sit up, Taehyung hugging the baby to his chest instantly. He has the brightest smile ever.

“Jagiya?” He asks, almost as if wondering if he’s going crazy. Cath can only smile brightly at him and nod, not a word coming from her mouth, and Taehyung stands up quickly with the baby still in his arms and hugs Cath tightly with his free arm. Cath instantly hugs him back. He has his face buried onto her neck. “God, I missed you.”

“I missed you too.” Cath says and snuggles into the boy, one of her hands coming to caress at the baby’s tummy, instantly making him laugh and smile at her. Cath then sees Yoongi, appearing onto view, and his eyes light up like christmas lights.

“Cathey.” He says, and he sounds quite breathless.
“Heya hyung.” Cath says, parting from Taehyung and walking over to the elder, opening her arms for him to come and hug her. “Come home.” She whispers, when she’s right there in front of the boy, and softly enough for only him to hear. Yoongi looks like he might cry.

The elder hugs Cath instantly, snuggling his face onto her neck, and Cath giggles, because it actually tickles, and because she’s happy to have Yoongi so close to herself. She has missed him a lot, even if not that long as passed since they had seen each other.

The house is consumed by silence suddenly, and when they part, Cath staring with the brightest smile onto Yoongi’s eyes, they actually notice how the rest is looking at them. Yoongi seems to notice some kind of tension in the air, and he ruffles Cath’s hair to die it down.

“Missed you kiddo.” He says, affectionally, and Cath smiles at him before moving back to Taehyung and cuddling to his side.

She instantly goes back to caressing at the toddler’s tummy, and the boy instantly makes grabby hands at Cath, which makes Taehyung straighten up and look at the toddler.

“You want Cathey eomma to hold you up?” Taehyung asks the toddler while caressing at his cheek with one of his fingers and the baby smiles brightly and nods before making grabby hands at Cath again. Taehyung look back at her then. “You wanna hold him up?”

“Give him to me.” Cath says and instantly holds out her hands and takes the toddler up. “Heya baby boy.” And she cuddles him to to her chest, which he answers by moving his hands to touch at her face, making Cath giggle. “What’s his name?”

“He’s Jiho and he’s Jihyuk.” Taehyung says and turns around to signal at Jimin, who’s standing by them now. Cath instantly leans in and kisses the boy in the cheek as a greeting.

“I suppose you’re in the show with us, huh?” Jimin says and smiles. Then he actually notices Juli, who has been staring at her all while this. “Nuni~” He says and walks over to the girl, instantly passing her the baby before hugging her softly and kissing her cheek. “Come with, we have to feed them.” Jimin says and tags her along so they’re both back at the previous spot, sitting one in front of the other with the toddler. Cath can’t help but looking at them, and so does Jungkook, staring sharply at Jimin.

“Yup, we apparently are.” Cath says, snapping out of it, and smiles. “Hi Jiho~ You know, there’s
this one friend that has the same name as you, but you’re much cuter.” And the baby seems to understand her because he bounces on her arms. “How old are they?”

“A little more than a year.” Taehyung explains and Namjoon latches himself onto Cath’s back, looking at the toddler and giving him a little pat on the head, right before ruffling his hair.

“So that means they can probably talk. Can you say eomma Jiho?” Cath asks and passes her finger over the babies cheeks, making him cuddle up to her and nod cutely.

“Eomma~” The baby says and laughs. He then touches Cath’s nose.

“Can you say Cathey Jiho?” Taehyung asks and smiles. “Can you say Cathey eomma?”

“Keishi eomma~” Jiho says cutely and hides his face behind his hand.

“You know who’s Cathey eomma Jiho? This is Cathey eomma baby boy.” Namjoon says and kisses Cath’s cheek, making her smiles brightly. “This is Cathey eomma.”


“Aw baby boy, let’s get something in your belly, let’s feed you up.” Cath says and shakes the boy softly onto his arms, rocking him a little. That same second Jin comes into the room, followed by Hoseok and Yoongi.

“Cathey!” Hoseok says and instantly urges forward, hugging the girl tightly. Yoongi smiles at her and Jin does as well.

“I suppose we’re nine of us to take care of this two, right?” Jin says and smiles, shaking two baby bottles with milk. “This is going to be so much easier.”

“Don’t worry, we have the motherly side now in here, we have no problems now.” Hoseok sighs. “This is going to be so cool~” And he leans on and kisses Jiho softly.
“You already had me here.” Jin protests.

“Ah, you know what I mean hyung~” Hoseok says and smiles at Jin, who only sticks his tongue out at him.

“How about we get to feed this two before we put them to take their nap?” Jin says and passes Cath the baby bottle.

“Yeah, let’s do that.” Cath agrees.

They sit down, Cath on the floor with Namjoon by her side. Juli is a little further away with Jihyuk and Jimin. Jungkook and Taehyung are sitting together, and the elder is resting his head onto Jungkook’s shoulder, apparently tired. The rest are scrunched up in the couch. Jungkook keeps staring worriedly at Jimin and Juli, and part of his face is depressed and the other is anxious, but he tries to cover it up as much as he can. Yoongi seems to be focusing on looking at Cath and Namjoon, but Cath doesn't notice this.

“Who’s the cutest baby ever?” Cath says and smiles brightly while feeding Jiho. The baby seems incredibly sleepy and he’s closing his eyes right after opening again and again. He’s holding the bottle with one hand, all while Cath holds it as well, and holding Namjoon’s thumb with his other hand as well. Cath wonders how this will look on the show later on.

Jimin and Juli, all while this, are sitting down together, Jihyuk cuddling right onto Juli’s chest while Jimin caresses his belly in circles. He has his eyes closed and he’s totally not opening them any time soon.

Soon enough Cath finds herself with an empty bottle, a sleepy Namjoon leaning against her and a sleeping Jiho on her arms. But of course, Juli is another totally different deal. Jimin is practically sleeping on her as well as Jihyuk, and so is her, technically sleeping onto Jimin as well.

“I think it’s nap time.” Jin laughs and pats Cath on the back. The girl smiles brightly and nods, making Namjoon stand up with her carefully, so they don’t wake up Jiho. Juli forces Jimin to stand up then, as well, and Jihyuk sighs softly onto Juli’s chest, actually startling the girl, thinking he’s going to wake up, but thankfully the boy is only cuddling closer onto her chest.

They manage to get to the bed in the house, the huge bed that apparently the boys have been using
to watch over the babies, and Namjoon instantly lays down, making grabby hands at Cath. Seeing so, Cath leans down while holding softly onto Jiho, a hand on his back and a hand on his head, supporting him, before laying him down over Namjoon’s chest, the boy instantly displaying himself over the elder, snoring softly before relaxing back down, and Cath lays a blanket over the boy, so Namjoon is covered over to his chest, and Jiho is covered all the way up to his little neck and shoulders.

In no time, Jimin and Juli arrive to the room and Jimin lays down sideways, patting the spot on the bed in front of himself for Juli to lay Jihyuk, and the girls does so before laying down, parallel to him, and Jihyuk lays comfortably in the heat the two bodies create, and Juli instantly closes her eyes, Jimin leaning on a hand to caress at her cheek before softly caressing her hair, and the girl relaxes instantly.

Cath leaves Namjoon to sleep peacefully and comes back to the living room, where Taehyung is now on his phone, and Cath displays herself over the boy.

“I missed you.”

“I missed you more.” Taehyung says and cuddles up to her, kissing all over her face. “I can’t sleep without you.”

“Well, now we get to be together.” Cath says and smiles brightly. “Aren’t you super happy?”

“I’m literally going to explode.” Taehyung affirms and brings the girl just a little bit closer, sitting her up so her back is pressed against Taehyung’s chest, the girl softly laying back onto him.

“I’m just extremely glad I won’t have to change so many diapers.” Jin says and Cath can only laugh at him.

“You’re not gonna have less responsibility for us being here.” Cath reminds him. “Just a little more calm and probably less crying babies.”

“How come none of us did know that you girls were going to be on this as well?” Yoongi asks and laughs. “It’s almost like an evil plan. None of us understood why we couldn’t tell you.”

“So it could be a surprise? Dunno~” Cath says cutely. “All I know is that I’m extremely happy
we’re here. Oh, and by the way, did you make them a schedule already?”

“Yup.” Jin says, popping the p. “We already took care of that.”

“Did the babies already have a bath today?” Cath asks, looking up at Taehyung.

“Nope, we decided for afternoon baths, since it seemed to be a little bit more relaxed. That way, they won’t be as cold in the morning, since it’s winter.”

“Oh~ Good idea, you’re geniuses.” Cath says, smiling and poking Taehyung’s nose. “My pretty genius. I love you so much.” Cath says and leans up, kissing Taehyung’s neck softly.

“You know what’s sad?” Jungkook suddenly says. “I mean, not for me, but for you three and Yoongi hyung and Jimin.”

“What?” Cath asks, turning to look at Jungkook.

“You’ll have to keep it for kids for the next week.” He says and laughs.

“Yah! You’re such a perverted maknae!” Cath says and kicks her foot to Jungkook’s leg, making the younger only laugh even more. She catches the glimpse of Yoongi looking away, and the elder stands then, moving to the kitchen. All of them stare at him.

“Did I say something wrong?” Jungkook asks softly. Cath only smiles at him.

“Nah~ The elder probably just went for food, it’s not like standing up makes him automatically go angry. Don’t you worry Kookie~ Actually, you all get comfy and cuddle, and I’ll make something good for us to snack, how about that?”

“Agreed. When they all wake up from their nap it’s going to be impossible to even think about eating anything.” Hoseok says and smiles. “I call dibs on Tae!” And when Cath stands Tae rushes to the elder’s lap, arms wrapping around Hoseok’s neck, kissing all over his cheek. Jin smiles and pats his lap.
“Come here Jungkookie.” And the youngest does as told and moves to Jin’s side, head laying on the elder’s lap.

Entering the kitchen, Cath finds Yoongi looking out the small window in there, staring at the backyard of the house. It’s a really pretty house, Cath thinks, but she can see the small shivers on Yoongi’s body. So Cath approaches him carefully, arms wrapping around Yoongi’s middle, hiding her face onto his back. It feels like Yoongi doesn’t know who it is, because Cath can feel his heart rushing in worry of his current state, but looking down at the hands, he finds those small fingers bitten all over, and he sobs a little.

“Yoongi… Honey… It’s okay. It’s going to be okay.” Cath whispers softly onto his back, and Yoongi’s hands come to hold at Cath’s, gripping onto them, as the elder silently cries. “Yoongi, honey, breathe for me. It’s okay.”

It wouldn’t be the first time Yoongi had an anxiety attack, and Cath really doesn’t want it to happen again to him. His breathing is getting even more ragged with every second, and it begins like that every time. Yoongi’s grip tightens, and Cath starts to feel herself panic.

“Yoongi. Hey, come on, look at me.” And Cath lets go of one of Yoongi’s hands, turning around to have him facing the girl. Yoongi hides his face with his free hand, and Cath holds his hand tighter onto hers. “Honey…” And Cath lifts her hand, placing it over Yoongi’s cheek, having the boy softly leaning onto it. Cath scrunches up her nose, before taking both of Yoongi’s hand, placing them on her hips, and taking his face in between her hands. Yoongi looks a little bit startled, but Cath does what she can do best.

Slowly leaning forward, Cath places a soft kiss over Yoongi’s left cheek, before moving to his right, placing a kiss that’s just as careful and soft as the other one. Yoongi’s heart flips in his rib cage. With a soft movement of her thumbs, Cath wipes the tears from Yoongi’s eyes, and places a kiss on each of his eyes. Her face is just as defeated as his.

She sighs, softly, before placing her forehead against Yoongi’s. Their noses brush, and Cath softly moves hers against Yoongi’s, in an eskimo kiss. The boy soft sobs out and grips onto Cath, bringing her into the hug.

A mantra of soft words leave Cath’s mouth, as Yoongi tries to hold back his tears, his pain. You’re okay, I’m here. You’re alright Yoongi. You’re doing so good, breathe for me. You can do it honey, breathe for me. Yoongi doesn’t seem to be able to conceal his calm.
“We’ll do it all…”

Yoongi’s eyes snap open, looking at Cath. Her eyes are closed, and a tear escapes them.

“Everything… On our own.” Yoongi thinks he might be just dreaming a little bit, because Cath doesn’t sing, ever, but she’s here. Singing. For him. “We don’t need… Anything… Or anyone.” And Cath’s eyes open.

There’s tears on her pretty brown eyes, and Yoongi hates seeing her cry. But Cath cracks a sobbed smile, before continuing.

“If I lay here, if I just lay here, would you lie with me and just forget the world?”

None of them know how they end up in the floor. Maybe they’re Yoongi’s knees, the ones that give up, or maybe Cath’s, but they’re sitting on the floor now, and Cath is half on Yoongi’s lap, half on the floor, pressing her nose softly onto Yoongi’s cheek. The elder has both arms wrapped tightly around her.

“I don’t quite know how to say how I feel…” Cath softly sings onto his skin, and Yoongi brings her closer. “Those three words are said too much. They’re not enough… And if we lay here, if we just lay here, would you stay with me and just forget the world?” It’s that fraction of a second in which Yoongi softly kisses on top of her head, and Cath can feel the tears falling onto her hair. Yoongi can feel the tears falling onto his cheek, as well, as they slide by Cath’s nose. “Forget what we’re told before we get too old.” And Yoongi softly chuckles, as Cath puts emphasis on the word old. His breathing steadies, but he still cries and quietly sobs. “Show me a garden, that’s bursting into life.”

Cath doesn’t really expect to have Yoongi singing right back.

“Let’s waste time chasing cars around our heads.” The elder softly sings, and it comes out broken, as a sob comes out unexpected, and Cath wraps her arms tightly around Yoongi’s neck, as tears keep coming from her eyes.

“If we lay here, if we just lay here, would you stay with me and just forget the world? Forget what we’re told before we get too old. Show me a garden that’s bursting into life.”
“All that I am, all that I ever was,” And Yoongi takes Cath’s face in his hands now, looking into the girl’s eyes that are filled with tears. “Is here in your perfect eyes, they’re all that I can see.”

“I don’t know where, confused about how as well, just know that these things will never change for us at all.” And Cath smiles brightly through the tears, nose bumping softly onto Yoongi’s. “And if I lay here, if I just lay here, would you lie with me… And just forget the world?”

Not everybody needs a name in their wrist to share emotions, not everybody needs a name for a home.

Chapter End Notes

Yup... Mianhae~ I love you all
Comments make my day <3
Together, we make more than just two, we make a whole.

Chapter Summary

I hope this doesn't hurt as bad as it did while writing.

Chapter Notes

Hey! I'm back home
Sorry for not being able to post :C I have been away from home and my computer, and I couldn't post anything, but now that I'm back I'm ready to please you all and give you lots of love and fluff and cute moments and angst because let's face it, I can't stop myself
I really liked the outcome of this chapter and I hope you like it as much as me.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Turns out the toddlers sleep pretty good, and when they do actually do wake up, it's not a crying mess, but actually a laughing one.

Jiho wakes up first, and finding himself on top of Namjoon’s chest, the elder snoring, he can’t help but giggling and bringing his fingers up to touch at Namjoon’s face. Namjoon doesn’t even stir, so the younger moves on his chest, crawling up so he’s closer to his face, before touching his eyes.

“Appa, appa, appa.” The toddler repeats, giggling. When Namjoon does actually feel the small hands over his closed eyes, his arms instantly come up to hold at the toddler’s sides, smile plastering over his face.

“Heya little one.” Namjoon says, his voice deep with sleep, and the younger smiles brightly at him, poking his face. Jimin wakes up then, because of the noise, and almost as if on cue, both Jihyuk and Juli yawn, the toddler cuddling up to the girl.

Jimin turns around, getting a look at Namjoon and smiling at how he cuddles Jiho close to himself, cheeks softly pressed together.

“Wow, what a good sleep.” Jimin says when sitting up, while stretching his arms up and over his head. Juli rubs at her eyes before actually opening them and finding the toddler looking up at her from the spot besides herself.
“Hi baby boy.” Juli instantly coos at the younger, holding him up and kissing his face all over, having the baby giggling at her. Jimin looks back at her then, and when she catches his eyes, she smiles brightly. “Hi.”

“Heya.” And Jimin leans onto the both, placing a kiss on the toddler’s face, before placing one on Juli’s forehead. Namjoon does actually sit up then, toddler in his arms.

“Shall we get up?” He asks the others before scratching at the back of his head and all over his hair, settling it in it’s place.

“Yeah, the rest must be bored without us.”

After the kitchen incident, Cath had finally managed to have Yoongi calm enough to return where the rest where, and bringing snacks as promised. Thankfully, nobody had asked about Yoongi’s behaviour, or why his eyes seemed to be a little puffy. If the elder had anything to tell the rest, he would always say it.

They had settled for watching a movie in the mean time of the toddlers’ sleeping schedule, and Cath was pressed in between Yoongi and Tae, softly tucked at their sides. Jungkook was sitting down at Tae’s feet, in between his legs, and head resting on one of his knees as Taehyung curled his fingers through his hair. Jin was right besides Yoongi, and Hoseok was laying over both of their laps, head on Yoongi’s, as the elder messily moved his hair around. It was in the middle of the movie when the three sleeping ones and the babies had actually showed up.

Cath is the first to notice Namjoon moving towards them, and she instantly smiles at how close the elder is to the baby. Jiho notices the girl then, and calls loudly for her, making them all turn their head to look at Namjoon and Jiho.

“Eomma!” The baby calls, and Cath laughs at how enthusiastic the boy seems, before standing from in between Taehyung and Yoongi and walking over to the leader and the boy that was currently throwing his arms out at her.

“Hey baby boy, did you sleep okay? Didn’t appa wake you up with his snoring?” Cath says and Jiho smiles brightly, as the girl takes him into her arms, cuddling him up to her chest. The boy
instantly latches his hands onto her shoulder, pressing his cheek onto her shoulder.

“Hey, I don’t snore that much.” Namjoon defends himself, arm coming to hold at Cath’s waist softly before leaning onto her and pecking her lips.

“I’m just kidding yeobo~” Cath softly says, smiling at Namjoon and snuggling her nose into the boy’s cheek.

“I’m seriously starting to believe this is not Hello Baby but Just Got Married or something, because you guys are being extremely domestic.” Jin says and laughs, making both Cath and Namjoon look at him with flushed faces.

“So cute I could puke a thousand dinners made by Jin hyung.” Hoseok says and fake gags.

“That’s saying a lot.” Taehyung agrees. Both Cath and Namjoon glare at him. “But hey! I’m in your side.” He says and winks messily, making Cath laugh. Juli comes around with Jimin following along, and all Jungkook can see is how cute she looks.

“Nuni.” Jungkook calls for her and the girl smiles, sleepily walking over to the boy and sitting down right besides him, kissing the boy’s cheek.

“Hey there.” The girl says and yawns once again, making the younger on her arms yawn as well, but smile brightly at Jungkook.

“Uggie.” Jihyuk calls for him, and Cath actually looks at him as if to try and understand what he’s trying to say.

“Did he just say Kookie?” Juli asks, eyes opening up, sleep washing off her face.

“Uggie!” He repeats louder, smiling, and Jungkook can’t help but blushing and cracking a smile at him.

“Kookie, yes Hyukkie, that’s me.” He says and the toddler raises his arms for him to take him up, which Jungkook instantly does.
“Play!” Jihyuk demands then, and points where their toys are scattered on the floor. Jiho bounces on Cath’s arms and follows the other.

“Play, eomma, play!”

“Okay, okay baby, let’s go play.” Cath smiles and stands up then, moving up and sitting down on the carpet by the toys, opening her legs for Jiho to sit in between them, which he does and instantly catches all the toys. He takes up one of his trucks and starts running it up Cath’s leg. Jungkook sits down besides the elder and puts down Jihyuk besides his brother. They sit together and use Cath’s legs as a race circuit. The girl can only smile brightly at the two and caress their heads softly, making sure to have them both sitting up just right.

The very second Cath blinks, Jihyuk slowly falls to his side, but thankfully Jungkook’s hand is there, and catches him just right. Cath sighs happily.

“God, that was close.” Cath says.

“Yeah it was.” Jungkook agrees, laughing nervously.

That same moment, Hobi comes and sits down in front of the babies, taking their attention.

“Jiho and Jihyukkie, wanna play with the best hyung ever?” He asks amused, and the toddler’s eyes light up. Both nod instantly. “Okay, so I prepared something really really special, because I’m the best hyung. Wanna guess what it is?”

“Gift?” Jihyuk chimes in and Hoseok can only smile as brightly as his face can go.

“Yup! Somebody told me that you guys like crayons!” And not only their eyes light up but Cath’s as well.

It was a recipe for chaos, Cath knew it from the very beginning, but then again there wasn’t anything she could do. The kids were way too happy about the present.
But Cath had to go and make food for the babies, along with Jin who was worrying about the food for the rest. The disaster wasn’t under her watch, that’s what she told herself, at least.

It was a single scream, while Cath was making the food, that triggered her to put everything off and run towards the living room, where both babies were crying loudly. Jin followed close, after putting everything out himself.

Taehyung had a mortified face, along with Jungkook, and both were freezing. Hoseok had taken Jihyuk into his arms, and Yoongi had taken Jiho up, but both wouldn’t stop crying no matter what they did.

“What happened?” Cath asked, moving quickly towards Yoongi and Jiho.

“One of the crayons broke and Jihyuk tried taking the one Jiho had and they both started crying.” Hoseok says, trying to get Jihyuk to calm down. Both are whining and crying loudly, tears streaming down their faces. Yoongi seems distressed.

“Here, give him to me.” Cath says, extending her arms to Jiho, who instantly makes grabby hands, while still crying, rubbing his left eye with one of his hands. Thankfully, once the boy is tucked into Cath’s arms, and hiding his face into Cath’s chest, his crying slows down, muffled, and Cath can still feel the tears, but the boy is steadying his breathing. Juli’s currently in the bathroom, and Jihyuk doesn’t seem to calm down in Hoseok’s arms. The boy looks pliant at Cath. “Come on, hand me Jihyuk too.” Cath says, opening her empty arm, and the boy instantly leans onto Cath, still crying violently, but he instantly calms down when he’s pressed onto Cath’s shoulder. The boys look at her impressed.

“Okay, but how?” Jin asks, eyes open wide.

“Eh, dunno?” Cath answers without really knowing how the babies managed to calm down that quickly.

“If this was the Mid Age you’d be burned for being a goddamn witch.” Yoongi commented.

“Magic noona powers, I told you all, you wouldn’t believe me, she has magical noona powers.”
“Witchcraft.” Yoongi repeated, before laughing softly at Cath and running his fingers through Jihyuk’s hair.

“Yeah, yeah. But hey, you two, why did you two fight?” Cath asks the twins them, making them both look at her. Jiho speaks first.

“My crayon.” Jiho pouted.

“Eomma, crayon, pum!” And the boy motioned with his hands a breaking motion. “No more crayon.” And the baby pouted.

“My crayon.” Jiho repeated, holding onto Cath’s shirt and pouting. “My crayon eomma.”

“Yes, but boys, you both can’t just fight. Jiho, Jihyukkie didn’t mean to steal a crayon from you, he was just sad because his broke. And Jihyukkie, you need to ask your brother first if you’re going to take something, yeah?” And both boys looked down, nodding instantly. “See, those are a couple of good boys.” Cath says, smiling softly before kissing each of their foreheads. “Now apologise and hug.”

Jihyuk was the first to look up, and stare at his brother.

“Jihyukkie is sorry.” He mumbled, picking at his fingers.

“It okay… Jiho is sorry too.” And he looked up as well, staring at his brother. Both had glassy eyes, and before Jihyuk could say anything else Jiho was throwing himself at his brother, wrapping him in a tight hug.

Yoongi cooed at the two brothers, before moving to smooch their cheeks, making the two laugh.

“Such good boys. How about you guys share crayons from now on, yeah?” Cath asked softly before putting the two down. Both of the babies nodded and instantly went back to what they were previously drawing, Jiho lending Jihyuk his crayon so he could draw.

“That seems easy.” Jungkook comments.
“But it isn’t easy at all.” Hoseok groans and flops down onto the sofa, a sigh leaving his lips. “Being parents isn’t easy.”

“Aww but Seokkie, you love this kids, how can this be hard?” Cath says, smiling from where she sits down with the toddlers, Yoongi sitting on a chair right besides her.

“I feel like I’m going to make them cry, or that I might hurt them, it’s like their made out of porcelain. It’s scary.”

“Well, we need to go out tomorrow, get them both a haircut, so maybe I’ll show you that it’s not as scary.” Cath says, smiling.

“Haircut?” And it’s Juli, as she comes into the room. “I heard crying, is everything alright?”

“Yeah, just a little fight between the toddlers.” Cath explains.

“Noona knows how to manage kids really well apparently.” Jungkook says. “The moment she held them up they stopped crying, but with Yoongi hyung and Hobi hyung they wouldn’t stop crying.”

“Really?”

“I mean, both Tae and I grew up with his baby siblings, so I guess I learnt how to be around them back then.” Cath explained. “And I really like babies, so whenever someone had a baby I was the first person to be fangirling about it.”

“Not to mention she used to babysit a lot.” Taehyung adds. “She would make money from it. I wonder why you wouldn’t spend it though.” He says and walks over to sit behind Cath, leg at each side of the girl and hugging her close. “What did you do with all that money Jagiya?”

“Saved it. Maybe one day your old butt will need it.” Cath says, laying her head onto Taehyung’s shoulder. “Who knows, maybe for something fun.”
“For our honeymoon.” Taehyung proposes, and Cath blushes brightly, not to mention Namjoon, because Taehyung is staring at him right in the eye.

“See? I told you. This is Just Got Married.” Jin says again, and Jungkook can’t help but laughing.

“You still have to propose.” Cath said then, turning her face sideways and hiding it onto the boy’s neck.

“Oh, don’t you worry, I’ve been planning this for ages. I will have Namjoon dressed as Han Solo, you’ll be Leia and I’ll be Chewbacca. The perfect trio.”

“The Nerd Trio™” Juli laughed then, sitting down on the sofa besides Jungkook, slotted at the same time besides Jimin.

“Yeah. But for real now, how about we have dinner?” Jin asked then, making everyone turn to look at him, a couple bellies grumbling.

“This is going to be the biggest family dinner.” Jungkook laughed. “But I agree. Let’s go eat, I feel like I could eat a whole cow, I’m hungry as hell.”

Having the toddlers sitting down on their baby chairs in the table in the kitchen, both playing with toys and jus inside both of their sippy-cups, they finally settled for making dinner. Jin was in charge of the vegetables, Juli was making the rice, Jungkook was making ramen, Cath and Taehyung were making the baby food, Hoseok and Jimin were making the meat and both Yoongi and Namjoon were taking care of the babies. Namjoon because Jin had him banned from cooking and Yoongi because Jiho had literally pulled him towards himself and made him sit down besides him, to play with the toy cars he had in the little table of his chair.

“Jiho and Jihyukkie, you’ll like mommy’s food better, right?” Cath had asked out loud, as she boiled the food.

“No, they’ll like what daddy’s making them better, because it’s sweet!” Taehyung retaliated, as he prepared the dessert.
“That’s unfair, everyone likes dessert better.” Cath protested, kicking Tae’s butt softly.

“I like mommy and daddy.” Jihyuk suddenly said, looking at them. Cath whipped her head around to look at the toddler and instantly cooed at him.

“I like mommy and daddy too!” Jiho said, smiling. “Love mommy and daddy.”

“Love so much!” Jihyuk insisted and the twins giggled at the same time, making the cutest faces ever. Yoongi instantly pinched at Jiho’s cheeks, Namjoon kissing at Jihyuk’s.

“I’m really glad they’re comfortable around us. Some babies wouldn’t even be able to stan being close to strangers.” Hoseok commented.

“I’m really going to miss them when we leave.” Jin realised.

“I don’t know about you all, but I’m going to keep in contact with his parents, these babies are practically mine now.” Cath said, smiling. “I ain’t letting them go. And you would miss Eomma Cathey too much right?” Cath said, suddenly moving from the stove and walking over to the babies, cooing softly at them before snuggling their cheeks and kissing them all over until they were squirming in their seats and trying to push Cath away from them.

“Eomma!” Both of the little boys protested, making Cath smile and kiss them one more time before going back onto making the food for them.

“You’re something else, I swear, where did the tough a hardcore Cather go?” Hoseok asked. “You’re all sunshine and rainbows now.”

“You should see her with my siblings, you think I got second place as best sibling for nothing? Both of them love their sister. I swear to god the little TaeTaes go around screaming for her to come, my mom is probably going mad at this point because they haven’t seen her in so long. And they should be missing me!” Taehyung protested.

“Hey, you know they love you just as much.” Cath insisted and poked at Taehyung’s side, tickling him. “Don’t be dumb yeobo.”
“At least I’m the best brother. You can have the best sister title.” Taehyung said, before giggling and kissing Cath’s cheek softly.

“Gross.” Jungkook protested.

“So gross.” Juli agreed.

Soon enough they were all sitting down, laughing brightly while eating, talking like it was just another normal day for them all, with the little tiny exception that there was chocolate all over the place when it came to dessert because the twins couldn’t help themselves but playing with the food Taehyung gave them, too hyped because of the food. They were a mess and Yoongi and Namjoon were as well, as they ended up with hand prints of chocolate on their faces when they came close to the boys.

“I think it’s time for their bath, don’t you think?” Jin proposed, when washing the dishes.

“Yeah, definitely.” Cath agreed. “I’m on team bath.”

“I’m in as well, you’ll need a lot of help with these two.” Yoongi agreed. Jimin smiled at him softly.

“Hyung, you’re so helpful, I’m so proud of you.” Jimin said, leaning onto Yoongi and softly kissing him in the lips. The tension was felt everywhere in the room, but Jimin didn’t seem to realise that Yoongi was uncomfortable at all. He simply smiled and walked over to Jin. “I’ll help you wash hyung!”

Cath stared at Yoongi, registering his every movement, as if trying to read him, but he seemed like he didn’t want to even think about the current situation. Cath understood and stood, taking Jihyun into her arms and signalling for Yoongi to take Jiho up, which he did, quietly, before walking with Cath.

“The rest will set the house and think about the sleeping system! Good luck with the bath.” Hoseok said and smiled at the two as they moved with the kids towards the bathroom. Namjoon stood up and followed them close. To the point they all knew, the bathrooms didn’t have any kind of microphones nor cameras, so when they were locked inside, Namjoon didn’t take the split of a second to interrogate Yoongi.
“Okay, what’s wrong, spill the tea, I know you both know about this, I noticed.” He said, not looking at Yoongi nor Cath as he walked over to the bathtub and ran the water to set the temperature.

“Babe-“ Cath tried.

“No. Speak. We have know each other for so long and you and I know what we have been through together.” Namjoon said, turning around and staring at Yoongi. “And you’re going to tell me what’s going on and who I need to punch before I just punch everyone I see.”

“I…” Yoongi tried, but his body wasn’t cooperating, so he sat down with Jiho in his arms. He boy looked worriedly at Yoongi.

“Appa…” And the toddler touched Yoongi’s face.

“It’s okay baby boy, I’m fine.” Yoongi assured him, kissing his forehead. He looked up at Namjoon then. “Let’s get them in the tub and I’ll tell you, yeah? I promise.”

Namjoon stared at him as if he wasn’t sure whether he should trust him or not, but he decided to go for the first.

“Yeah… Okay, let’s get these two inside.”

It didn’t take much effort to have the tub filling up and full with bubbles, including the toddler’s toys so they could play with them, and both were incredibly eager to get inside the tub. Cath made sure to be close to them so they wouldn’t fall to a side in the tiny tub they had for them, and played with the water with them as well. Yoongi, all while this, decided to finally take a seat besides the babies, staring at Namjoon, who was sitting across from him. Yoongi would let his hand wander the Jiho’s back, softly rubbing soap onto it, as well as his tiny shoulders.

“Okay…” Yoongi suddenly said, taking everybody’s attention. “Well… I don’t know where to start.”
“Jungkook and Jimin, maybe?” Cath proposed, a hand coming to rest over Yoongi’s, on top of the baby’s shoulder.

“Yeah… Okay.” Yoongi mumbled as he stared at Cath’s hand. He turned around to face Namjoon then. “Well… Back in the house like… I don’t know how long ago, my head feels kinda dizzy about time, it feels like years since I’ve been comfortable on my own skin.” Yoongi sighs and Cath rubs her thumb over his skin softly, trying to get him to breathe. “The thing is… I was walking down the hall, and I knew Jimin was on the kitchen so I was going to go and look for him. I heard Jungkookie’s voice then, so I stopped a little. Then there was screaming…”

“Screaming?” Namjoon asked uncertain.

“Yeah. Jungkook might have said something that triggered Jimin into screaming, but he was scolding at Jungkook about doubting his relationship with Juli and then…” And Yoongi took a deep breath. “I remember his exact words. He said “Yes I fucking understand Jeon fucking Jungkook-“ and I think that’s already too many swears for him “-because I have been loving her for my entire life, and she won’t like me back because she loves you.” I was… shook at first. I thought I had heard wrong.”

“He said that?” Namjoon asked, his mouth hanging open.

“Yeah. Somehow I should’ve known. I feel like… I always felt like I knew there was something I was missing about their relationship, but I always tried to not pay attention to it, and I guess I did wrong there. But I don’t know anymore… He came and cried onto my chest the whole night long, and I didn’t ask for an explanation. I guess he understood it as me trying to not get him to cry even more but… I didn’t ask because I knew. I knew what he was crying about and I knew it wasn’t because he didn’t want to lose me. I feel like a bother ever since, like I’m just an extra on his life. It’s not that I don’t want his love or anything… But I just feel weird. Knowing that he loves someone that’s not me… It’s kind of like… I don’t know. I’ve been having this horrible nightmares about… Black… And I guess this had just won over the best of me.”

Namjoon stared at Yoongi. His mouth was wide open, as if he couldn’t believe what had come out of Yoongi’s mouth, or almost as if he was speaking another language. Yoongi, who’s eyes had fallen onto his lap, looked back up at Namjoon. A tear rolled down his face.

In the split of a second Yoongi had Namjoon’s arms wrapped around his body, pulling him in tightly. Yoongi was frozen at first, by the sudden display of loving and caring, but he quickly enough melted onto the younger’s arms, feeling his face fall and the tears roll down.
“Eomma! Is appa okay?” Jihyuk asked in a worried voice, trying to be low enough.

“Why appa crying?” Jiho asked then, pouting.

“It’s okay baby, I’m alright.” Yoongi mumbled from Namjoon’s shirt, cleaning a few tears from his eyes. He took a deep breath and then turned around to look at the two babies, who looked at him worriedly. He gave them his best gummy smile, but they wouldn’t believe him that easily.

“Eomma, Jiho wanna cuddle appa.” Jiho suddenly said, pulling at Cath’s shirt.

“Jihyuk too!”

Cath stared at the babies, who she still hadn’t washed their hair, and instantly shook herself.

“Just a second baby. Let’s clean you up and dress you up so you can cuddle up with Appa, yeah?” Cath proposed in the cutest voice she could make. Jiho and Jihyuk seemed satisfied with the deal and nodded their heads. Yoongi’s head fell onto Namjoon’s shoulder once again.

“Yoongi hyung… You know it’s not probably the way you see it, right? If Jiminnie didn’t love you then you name wouldn’t look the same. And look at this!” Namjoon said and lifted up his wrist, showing him the name that hadn’t hanged on the least. “It’s still the same. Jimin loves you. It’s not like he’s ever going to be able to stop loving you. You know that. He loves you so much, and you love him incredibly so. You know that. I’m sure this is just one more of those things that’s going to pass. Don’t think you’re not loved.” Namjoon told him, holding the small body close to himself. Cath smiled brightly while washing the toddlers.

“You’re so incredibly loved. All of us love you, and even if we all don’t have our names on your wrists it doesn’t mean that our connection means less, or is less strong, for any reason. But Jiminnie loves you, he really does. He looks at you like you’re his sun and moon.”

“His whole goddamn universe.” Namjoon agreed.

“Yeah.”
“And stars!” Jiho chimed in, making Yoongi laugh softly, a little broken, but still there.

“And life!” Jihyuk said then, and Yoongi was leaning away from Namjoon to lean over the tub and softly kiss at each of their foreheads.

“You both are the cutest things ever.” Yoongi mumbled softly and whipped a tear that streamed down his cheek.

“We mean it though Yoongi hyung…” Namjoon mumbled. “This is going to get better, we’re both sure of it.”

“And let me remember you we got that we were soulmates during the biggest fight in history.” Cath added.

“Don’t remind me, I still feel bad about being drunk.” Namjoon mumbled, before leaning onto Cath and placing a soft kiss on her shoulder. “I’m really sorry about it.”

“It’s okay.” Cath assured, smiling. “It’s not like you’re an alcoholic, we all drink a little bit too much sometimes. But yeah Yoongi, what we mean is that this is going to be okay.” Cath smiled. “Now let’s get these two out of the water and dress them up for bed.”

It was easy for them three to get the boys out of the tub and dry them up, carefully blowing their hair not too hot so it wouldn’t hurt, and Yoongi made sure to comb their hair just like his. Soon enough they had him in their pampers and onesies.

“Appa.” Jiho protested, sleepily, mouthing around his pacifier. “Appa sleep with Jiho and Jihyuk.”

Yoongi didn’t even think about it before smiling softly. Cath hadn’t known they had actually packed luggage for them, until Yoongi told him to go and find her pyjamas in the rooms in the end of the hallway.

“I’ll be right back, Appa will just go and put on his sleeping clothes, yeah?” Yoongi softly said, a hand moving Jiho’s hair softly.
“Hurry Appa.” Jihyuk said then nodding his head towards the door. Cath was at the door, looking at Yoongi.

“Go tell Jimin to come and sleep with you.” Cath proposed. “You both can have the bedroom for yourselves tonight, and sleep with the kids.”

Yoongi seemed uncertain, but when Cath smiled at him brightly he nodded his head.

“But… Can you go? I don’t wanna leave them alone.”

“You’re really a thing Yoongi hyung.” Cath said, sighing. “But okay, I can do that. Should I bring you the first thing I see for you to sleep?”

“I mean, Jimin knows-“

“Got it.” And Cath smiled brightly, before kissing Yoongi on the cheek. She skipped outside the room then, looking for the boys.

Jin was the first she saw.

“The kids are going to sleep~ So we all should. So get everyone to go to bed too~” Cath said, smiling.

“Oh, okay. Was it hard? I get them to sleep?”

“I mean, they’re not asleep yet, but they’re sleepy as hell and Yoongi has them. I gotta go and get Tae, Joonnie and Jiminnie to sleep~ Jimin and Yoongi hyung are taking the room with the kids and we’ll take the couch-bed”

“Seems good to me.” Jin says, smiling. “Sleep tight kiddo.” And Jin softly pecks at Cath’s cheek.
“You too eomma~” And Cath instantly dashed to the kitchen, finding Jimin.

“Jiminnie~ Let’s go sleep. Yoongi hyung is waiting for you~” Cath said, tugging at Jimin’s sleeve. “We have to get him something to sleep in, too.”

Jimin’s face instantly lit up, and he jumped to his feet.

“Let’s go then!” Jimin said happily. “Come with me, I know where the clothes are.”

Thankfully, Namjoon and Taehyung were already putting on their sleeping clothes, when Cath arrived, so she didn’t have to go and look for them. Jimin quickly looked for something to bring Yoongi and Cath sent him straight away to the main room.

When Yoongi entered the room, he could swear his life ended. One, because he couldn’t breathe anymore, and two, because Yoongi was the best thing ever. He was the cutest ever. And so were Jiho and Jihyuk.

Basically, Yoongi was laying down, with both twins laying over his chest, and it was the cutest thing, because the two were cutely pulling on his shirt while sucking on their pacifiers. Yoongi seemed to have passed out, and Jimin couldn’t help but almost jumping on his heels. Before waking up Yoongi to get him to put on something that was actually appropriated for bed, he put on his clothes, staring at the trio the whole time.

Jiho seemed to wake up because of the noise and looked at Jimin. He held a hand out for Jimin to hold him up from Yoongi, and he carefully did, to not wake up the elder.

“Appa is sad.” Jiho pouted, looking at Jimin. “He was crying.”

“Who, Yoongi Appa?” Jimin asked softly, keeping both of their voices low.

“Yeah. He was scared Appa loved someone else and not him. Dadda won’t love anybody but Appa, right?” And Jiho had tears pooling on his eyes.
“Yoongi Appa thinks I love someone that’s not him?” JImin asked, surprised.

“Yoongi Appa said Dadda said he loved someone else.” Jiho said, pouting. “Dadda, no make Appa sad, please.”

Jimin froze. He stared at Jiho.

“H-He told you that?”

“No. To Mon Appa. Mon Appa scared because Appa sad.”

Jimin stared at the bed. He felt something inside himself break a little as he stared at Yoongi, his body curled onto the boy on top of himself, holding him steady. His breathing was even, but there was a sting in Jimin’s wrist. A sting he didn’t want to get to know no longer.

It was then he realised. It all went down too quickly for him.

Yoongi… He had been closing himself away from Jimin because he had heard the fight Jimin and Jungkook had.

Yoongi had stopped eating as usual, had stopped smiling, and Jimin suddenly realised that the feeling deep inside him wasn’t a cold, but an empty space that had been growing with Yoongi being away from him. And he was the one who had caused all of this. He had pushed Yoongi away from himself without even realising about it.

How had he been able to not realise what was going on? How had he not realised that Yoongi was suffering? That Cath knew? That the boys were worried for Yoongi?

The day in the studio with Cath… That was probably just one of many of Cath’s methods to get Yoongi to come out of his bubble. She had dragged Yoongi away from what was hurting him, which meant the house, which meant him. And Juli too probably, as Yoongi had probably looked at her like something he could never be.

It all made sense now. Yoongi’s broken whispers of “Too dark” in the middle of the night, the way
he seemed to always stare at his wrist, the way he was always nervous. Jimin hadn’t noticed, but Yoongi was constantly checking himself as if to prepare himself from Jimin going away from him. Just now, he hadn’t been the one to call Jimin or go for him, but Cath. Just now, when they had bathed the babies, it wasn’t Jimin, the one who was comforting Yoongi. It had probably been so long since Yoongi was feeling like this, and Jimin was never there. He suddenly understood why it felt like there was a space in between them. He had created that hole. He had created a wall in between Yoongi and himself.

The sound of the bed rustling suddenly broke Jimin from his trance, and there was Yoongi, looking at him, his eyes open wide, as if he had seen a ghost. The door was closed, it was just the two of them and the toddlers.

They stared at each other for a couple seconds before Yoongi was the first to speak.

“Why are you crying Jiminnie?” And Jimin suddenly realised how much he had missed being called that. He suddenly realised that Yoongi had in fact been keeping it as low as possible with the nicknames, and Jimin couldn’t help but sobbing. Yoongi shook, looking at the younger before laying the sleeping baby down and jumping up. Jimin suddenly realised how much he missed Yoongi.

It hadn’t hit him as hard as he had thought, because when Yoongi had a hand on his waist, to bring him closer, and a hand on his cheek, wiping away the tears, Jimin broke down. He had messed up their relationship, and Yoongi had probably been going through hell for the past days, all because of him. Yoongi probably thought Jimin was going to replace him, that he didn’t mean as much as he actually did to the younger. He wanted to apologise for not remembering Yoongi every goddamn day that he was the only one for him, the only one he needed, his one true love, everything he was holding onto.

“Baby boy, hey, it’s okay, please don’t cry on me.” Yoongi pleaded softly, holding Jimin close, as Jiho pulled onto his shirt and hid his face onto Jimin’s neck, trying to get him to stop crying, but Jimin was far too gone. Jimin realised how good Yoongi was, even if he knew, but damn, Yoongi was so good. He didn’t deserve someone as good as him. Even if broken, he always put Jimin in first place.

“I’m so sorry.” Jimin sobbed. “I’m a horrible person, a horrible soulmate, I’m so sorry Yoongi, I didn’t mean for you to suffer this much because of me, I’m so stupid, I’m so sorry.”

At first, Yoongi couldn’t understand a thing. He looked at Jimin uncertain, trying to stop the tears.
“Jiminnie, baby boy, you’re not a horrible person, less a horrible soulmate. What are you apologising for baby boy?”

“You think I love her. You think I love her more than I would ever love you.” Jimin said, looking up at Yoongi. “I’m so sorry I was stupid and didn’t show you how much I love you enough times, I’m so sorry Yoongi hyung. You probably hate me now. I hate myself for this.”

Yoongi choked on his own spit. Who had told Jimin he had heard? Yoongi couldn’t say anything. Jimin looked up at him and smiled sadly.

“See? I messed up. I messed up so bad, I’m so sorry Jagiya… I love you so much, you wouldn’t even understand it, you’re everything I need. You’re my soulmate.” Jimin paused a little, still crying, trying to steady his breathing to speak properly. “I… It’s true that I’ve… Had feeling for her. But Jagi, that wouldn’t ever mean I didn’t love you. You’re my everything. Weren’t we going to get married and have lots of kids and a big house?”

Yoongi couldn’t move. He couldn’t feel his body. He stared at Yoongi, and he couldn’t even think of what face he was making, but Jimin was crying, and Jiho was sniffling onto his arms, and Yoongi begged his body to move, to do anything. Flashbacks of his life with Jimin suddenly popped on his head. The one time, on their anniversary, when Yoongi had asked Jimin if he wanted to grow old with him, the way Jimin had blushed, the way they had planned their life. A big bed, both of them, kids running around the house, peace and calm, both of them loving each other and growing old together. Yoongi sobbed.

None of them really know who was the one who leaned in, but out of the very blue, Yoongi had his lips pressed onto Jimin’s, as tears streamed down both of their faces. At first, none really felt like they were in their bodies, but soon enough, and with a new feeling of something that filled them up completely, Jimin laughed softly, sadly, like a little giggle, onto the kiss, and Yoongi couldn’t help but bringing him closer and pressing their lips together even more.

They didn’t need words to talk, they didn’t have to sort out the situation with vocabulary, they didn’t even need to exchange glances, because they just knew what the other was trying to say, they just knew each other too well. They just were connected too deep.

Soon, tears dried and soft and sweet little nothings were whispered in between them, through kisses. Soft whispered I love you’s, little praises, until both felt a little tug from in between them. They broke the kiss and looked down at the boy in between them.

“Dadda and Appa no sad anymore?” Jiho asked, his soft little voice making them both laugh softly,
the sadness ever still there.

“Appa and Dadda are okay baby.” Yoongi softly whispered to Jiho, before pressing his forehead onto Jimin’s. “Jagi…”

“Yeah?”

“Please don’t ever leave me. I love you too much. I’d be a sad and lonely old man, living on the house I would’ve bought for the two of us. I can’t live alone, who will remember me I need to sleep and eat whenever I get too carried away with things? Who will annoy me until I kiss all over his face?” And Jimin giggled softly, making Yoongi place a quick little kiss on top of his lips.

“I would never leave you. Who would I annoy? Who would love me like you do? Who will make me get up at 4 in the morning to drag him home and to bed to sleep with me, because I hate sleeping alone? Who will scare the monsters away?”

It finally felt like it should’ve always felt. They had melted. They were one. Jimin could feel every single movement under Yoongi’s skin, and so could he. He placed a hand over his heart, hearing it beat. He took Yoongi’s hand then, placing it over his own heart. Yoongi felt the pulse under his palm.

“It beats only for you. It’s yours. I’m yours.” Jimin said, softly, and Yoongi couldn’t help but bringing him in again and claiming his lips once again. A giggle came from in between them.

“Appa, Dadda, sleep, tomorrow kiss.” Jiho said, cutely. Yoongi couldn’t help but smiling.

“Yeah… I can only sleep next to the love of my life anyway.”

That night, Yoongi regained his love for sleep, as he held onto the tiny body Jimin had, both of their little ones besides them, tucked in so they wouldn’t roll so much during the night. That night, Yoongi felt his body as a whole again, and his dreams were no longer black, but tan and soft, like Jimin’s skin, and red and loud, like Jimin’s heart.

Chapter End Notes
Kudos make my day, thank you all for making me so happy and giving me such a motivation for my daily life.
Talk to me in the comments! Don't be shy! I'd love to create the every bit of this story with you as well. Let me know anything down there! <3 I love you all
The beginning of something that feels pretty much like paradise.

Chapter Summary

"Remember when we moved to Seoul?"

"How could I not. Without you there, I would've been so lost, but like a compass to its ship, you kept me looking North and going forward."

Chapter Notes

nsakfnlajdn I'm happy

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon sighed softly, pleased by the turning of events of the situation. All three of them fell down onto the floor against the main bedroom’s door.

“Ah… I’m so happy… I’m glad they sorted that out.” Namjoon sighed.

“I can’t believe none of you told me. I feel betrayed by Jiminnie. And I thought I was his best friend. How come he didn’t tell me he told Jungkook?” Taehyung questioned, looking at the ceiling. Cath looked at him then.

“How come you didn’t tell me about this whole damn thing? And I who thought I was your best friend not to mention soulmate.” Cath protested. “I always tell you everything.”

“You didn’t tell me about Suga hyung knowing about all of this.” Taehyung said, pointing at Cath with a betrayed look, his expression exaggerated. “Who are you calling a betrayer, you betrayer.”

Cath smiled guiltily.

“Ah, Jagiya…” Cath mumbled, smiling guiltily. “You know I would’ve told you if I could.” Cath says, leaning onto Taehyung and kissing his lips softly. “You know I would’ve.”
Taehyung smirked brightly. Before Cath could even think about it, he instantly dragged her onto his lap, catching her by the waist.

“You cheeky fucker.” Taehyung mumbled, before pressing her lips against Cath. Cath giggled and instantly returned the kiss.

“Yah, we’re in television right now, chill.” Namjoon protested, looking at the two as they practically ate each other’s faces up. He sighed dramatically. “Ah, jinjja, what am I going to do with you two? Yah! Come on, let’s get to bed.” But none of them were actually answering Namjoon’s pleads. “Is it going to be like this? Okay, watch me stand you two.” And with his two long arms and strength Namjoon instantly took Cath up and over his shoulder. Taehyung whined, unhappy, but Namjoon wasn’t hearing it, as he walked over to where they were supposed to sleep.

“Ah, yeobu, you’re no fun.” Taehyung protested, pouting at Namjoon as he stood up and walked over to the bed that Cath had already made. Everybody was already in their respective rooms and only them were left to fall asleep. Namjoon let go of Cath then, making her fall backwards onto the soft mattress with a soft sigh and a puff of air.

Cath stared at them both with sparkle eyes. The lights of the house went off that same second, probably meaning that the recording was also stopped. Cath sighed softly.

“Come on, I haven’t seen you in way too long for my own liking.” Cath says and spreads her arms for Namjoon to come into them. The elder can only smile and lean in then, placing a knee on the bed, then the other and holding himself up over Cath before kissing her softly. She instantly wraps her arms around his neck and brings him down, bodies flush against one another.

“Yah! Don’t leave me out~” Taehyung protested, before jumping onto both of them, making them fall to the side in a fit of giggles. All three of them stared at the ceiling before looking at each other. Cath was right in the middle of them three, and Taehyung wasted no time in moving closer to Cath, cuddling to her side. “Jagi.”

“Mhmm?” Cath asked, looking at Taehyung.

“Don’t go around liking someone else, yeah? You already have two of us! You can’t leave me, nor Namjoonnie, ever. Ever in your life. You heard me?” Taehyung said, pushing at her side and pulling at her shirt, before cuddling up close to her.
“Yeah don’t you dare and leave us.” Namjoon agreed, turning the girl to face Taehyung before wrapping his arms tightly around her, spooning her. Taehyung smiled brightly and turned around as well, wrapping Cath’s arms around himself.

“Yes! I get to be little spoon too~” Taehyung sighed happily. “But yeah Luna~ We mean it. You never get to leave us. If you try to leave I will kidnap you and put you on a basement. I mean it!” And Cath pushed a little at Cath’s arm, before kissing at his hand softly.

“You both are too much, I swear to god.” Cath sighed happily, wrapping Namjoon’s arms tighter around herself and cuddling Tae closer. “But I love you both. I would never leave you. I promise. We’ll grow old together and love each other a lot and have a big big family and a big big house.” Namjoon felt himself smile brightly.

“Then I’ll make sure to buy that big house.” Namjoon said, smiling brightly.

“Both of us will! Do you want to live in Daegu? Ilsan? Maybe somewhere far from the city?” Taehyung asked, smiling to himself.

“Would you like us to have dogs? Cats?”

“Lots of dogs!” Taehyung proposed. “And a huge bed with lots of pillows.”

“Yah, you three, sleep.” Jin protested suddenly, making them both sit up, scared. “I can hear you both being disgustingly cute from all the way to my room. You’ll wake up the babies. Sleep.”

“Sorry eomma…” And three mumbled before laying back down.

“Hey.” Namjoon whispered onto Cath’s ear.

“Yeah?”

“I love you.” He softly whispered, before snuggling Cath’s neck.
“I love you too yeobo.” Cath said, smiling happily. “I love you as well.” Cath softly whispered against Taehyung’s neck.

“I love you more~ Now sleep, or we’ll get scolded again.”

Jin woke up to hands picking at his eyelids. He couldn’t help but groaning, before realising what was actually happening.

Slowly opening his eyes, he found himself with a chestful of Jiho, who was sitting on top of him. Nobody was around, and it seemed that it was still dark, so for a second, he really didn’t think that Jiho was actually there. But the baby was there, when Jin automatically extended his arms to hold him close. Jiho giggled and cuddled up to him.

“Yah, little one, how did you get here?” Jin asked softly, a hand coming to brush his hair from his face.

“Jimin dadda.” The baby whispered. “Jiho wanted to see eomma Jin.”

“You’re just as spoiled as my kids.” Jin said on a laugh. “Calling me eomma and everything. Did you miss me that much little one?”

“Mhmm! Eomma is warm and big. Comfy!” Jiho explained before holding onto Jin closer, cuddling onto him to the point he was falling asleep.

“Ah… You really remind me of them when they were little…” Jin mumbled. He stared at the ceiling. How had it even happened that the boys had moved to Seoul and the band was actually a success? It seems like something that should be impossible.

Cath was sitting through one of the many educational talks they had, as in next year she would finally be a freshmen in school. It was exciting, and at the same time, somehow scary, but Cath was more than excited about her future. She would study photography! Or maybe writing? She wasn’t sure yet. One thing was for sure, and it was a little sad. Taehyung wasn’t going to be there.
At the beginning of the week Taehyung had been told that he was chosen to become a trainee in the BigHit Entertainment company. He was excited as he could ever be, and Cath was as well. She would miss him dearly, and it had her a little bit sad. They had been together for a long long time, and separating from her best friend would probably be the worst thing ever.

Almost as if it was some kind of magic, she received a text from him then.

From Taehyunggie: Cathey~ I’m bored ㅠㅠ

Cath smiled brightly down at her phone.

To Taehyunggie: TaeBear~ You should be paying attention to class.

To Taehyunggie: Though I’m bored as well… ㅠㅠ

The reply came instantly.

From Taehyunggie: Imagine me. The year is finishing and I already had my exams. This is boring.

To Taehyunggie: Ah~ I see. You’re not doing anything right now?

From Taehyunggie: Nope. I mean, I have my DS and I’m kind of in the middle of winning a gym, but no, I’m not really doing anything.

To Taehyunggie: Yah! They’re going to take it away from you!

From Taehyunggie: Nah, the teach said it was cool.

To Taehyunggie: Wah! Really? 😵
From Taehyunggie: Yep! Must be the Tae charms 7u7

To Taehyunggie: Wah, seriously, you and your ego

From Taehyunggie: Yah! What ego?

From Taehyunggie: 7u7

From Taehyunggie: But seriously though, I have something to tell you.

To Taehyunggie: Go ahead~

Taehyung took his sweet time to answer, and Cath was becoming a little bit anxious. Just then, her phone light up with a notification.

From Taehyunggie: You have to pack your bags. Today. We don’t really have much time since it’s Friday, and we’re leaving on Sunday.

To Taehyunggie: What…?

Cath stared at her phone with a lost expression. What was he talking about?

From Taehyunggie: Yeah! So hurry up.

To Taehyunggie: Wait wait wait

To Taehyunggie: What are you talking about? Where are we going?

From Taehyunggie: To Seoul, duh’ (?)
The phone screen seemed blurry. Everything was confusing and she didn’t snap out of it until she hear her name being called. She looked up. The room was clearing up and she was still sitting down, her books open.

“Cath!” And she looked up, finding Taehyung at the door, waving at her. She was frozen in place and couldn’t move. The bell rang, and everyone was cheering. Classes were… Over?

Seeing the girl wasn’t going to move any sooner Taehyung walked over to her seat, sighing before packing her stuff. Cath was still frozen, staring at him with an uncertain expression. Tears suddenly filled up her vision.

“That’s mean.” Cath tried, her voice breaking halfway through.

“What?” Taehyung asked, looking at her, his eyes widening. “Hey, Luna, why are you crying?” And the boy kneeled down besides her, taking her face onto his hands. “What’s wrong, what happened?”

“You’re leaving and you know it hurts to know I won’t be with you, why are you joking about me going to Seoul?” She asked, her voice quivering. Taehyung’s eyes widened. “Why? You know it hurts to let you go.”

“You thought I was joking?” Taehyung asked, his face falling to his side, looking at her puzzled. “Why would I joke about that?”

“You know I can’t go! Where would I live? My mom lives here and works here. It’s not like I can just change schools like that.” Cath said, the tears falling down her eyes.

“Hey, hey, no.” Taehyung tried, wiping the tears that were falling down. “Don’t cry on me.”

“How can I not?” Cath said, pouting. “I’m going to miss you.”

“Hey, you’re really not understanding this are you? You don’t have to miss me, you’re going to go with me. I mean it. Everything’s ready. In fact-“ Taehyung said, before looking inside his bag and taking out two ticket planes. One had his name and one had Cath’s name. Both were Daegu-Seoul.
Cath stared at them. “-here are our tickets. We leave on Sunday.” And Taehyung flashed him the brightest smile. “You’re living with us in the dorms. Everything’s already settled. In fact, you’re already enrolled for next year. We’re going to be studying together.”

Cath was quiet. Extremely quiet. She felt like she was going to pass out. Taehyung giggled.

“Yah, come on, let’s go home. We have stuff to pack.” Taehyung said, taking Cath’s hand and pulling it over his shoulder while turning around, effectively hopping the girl onto his back. He took her bag and hung it over his shoulders, on his front, before walking out of the classroom with a very much lost Cath. The girl couldn’t say anything but rely onto the boy’s back.

With impressive strength Taehyung walked them both all the way to Cath’s house, knocking on the door before Cath’s mom opened the door.

“Ah, my two babies!” She cheered and kissed Taehyung on the cheek, before doing the same with Cath. “Did you already tell her?”

“Yup. She’s in shock, apparently. Brought her over directly so we could pack everything. I have everything ready myself, but she needs to pack~”

“Agreed!” Taehyung’s mom suddenly chimed in, coming into view before instantly peppering both Taehyung and Cath’s faces with kisses. “You both need to go and pack. Hurry hurry! Ah, our babies are so big,” And both mom cried a little, as Taehyung walked them both upstairs.

Once in Cath’s room he placed the girl down on her bed, before walking over to the two suitcases placed in the middle of the room. Both are new and have a beautiful print of watercolour flowers. Cath can’t help but staring. Taehyung just opens them both wide on the floor and looks around.

“What should we start with?” Taehyung says, opening the closet and looking around. “Yah, Cathey-ah, come here, help me out. I can’t just pack by myself.”

Cath just stares at him, frozen as ever.

“Yah… Do you really mean it? Is this really happening?” Cath whispered softly, staring at the boy.
“Wah, you really don’t believe me yet!” Taehyung exclaimed, moving to the bed and literally tackling Cath down, sitting on top of her stomach. “I mean it!” He said, pushing at her shoulders. “We’re moving to Seoul! You and I! Then you can study in some cool University over there! And you’ll meet the boys! Apparently there’s seven of us in the band. You’ll have a lot of fun with us! Aren’t you excited?”

A tear rolled down Cath’s cheek, as she stared with glassy eyes up at her best friend.

“Cathey?” Taehyung’s voice dropped, his eyes opening wide. “Cathey what’s wrong, hey, don’t cry.” Taehyung pleaded, holding onto her cheeks softly, wiping the tears away.

“I was so scared I’d be all alone here, I didn’t know what I’d do.” She cries and Taehyung instantly hops off of her before bringing her close to himself, holding her tightly. “I was going to be so lonely, I wouldn’t have known what to do.”

“Ah… Cathey-ah.” Taehyung sighs softly, holding her closer. “See? Now we don’t have to part. We’ll always be together, it’s not like I’d just let you go like that!”

On Sunday, when the day actually comes, Cath and Taehyung stand together at the entrance of the airport, both of their moms, Tae’s dad and siblings are there for them. They have a full on luggage and they’re pretty glad when they check it in, lifting a weight from their shoulders. They stand together when they actually part from their family, with cries of their names and “Good luck you two! Take care of each other!” and the flight there isn’t as scare as it could ever be, because Taehyung is besides Cath, and both are listening to music together, as the boy talks about their house and everything. Cath feels like it isn’t happening, that maybe she will wake up anything second now.

When they land, and they finally have their luggage, they stand in front of the huge Seoul airport, and somehow, feel quite lost, but when Taehyung feels Cath’s shoulder against his, as they push a cart with their luggage, he realises he isn’t lost after all.

Coming into the dorm is probably the scariest thing ever, Cath and Taehyung think, but they’re holding onto their luggage and they share a glance before ringing the doorbell.

There’s a voice inside the house that shouts out a “Coming!” and it’s much lighter of a voice than
Cath has ever heard. Not like Taehyung’s old man like raspy voice. (Cath loves it, but keeping in check with her?)

When the door opens, Cath finds herself facing the probably cutest boy ever. He’s tall, has broad shoulders, and a smile that could kill. It’s only logic for him to be part of a band, or a modelling magazine, Cath can already imagine the thousand fans screaming for him. Wait, she doesn’t even know his name.

“Oh! Hi! You must be Kim Taehyung and Park Cather, right?” The boy asks with a bright smile. “I’m Kim Seokjin, the oldest of the band. Nice to meet you.” And the boy bows, which has Cath and Taehyung instantly following him and bowing.

“Nice to meet you, Sunbae.” Taehyung answers and flashes a smile.

“Nah, none of that. I’m your big brother, probably mom too, but don’t remind Jimin of that, yeah?” He says and the both can’t help but smiling. “But come in, come in. Nobody has arrived expect Jimin and I, but we won’t bore you two, right?” And Taehyung nods his head.

“You would never bore us Sunbae- I mean, Hyung.” Taehyung nods, bringing Cath’s luggage inside, then his own.

“Oh! And Cather, you have your own room. It’s the prettiest one, I chose it for you.” Jin said smiling. “I hope you like it.”

“Oh, hyung, thank you so much.” Cath says, bowing. “And it’s okay if you just call me Cath.”

“Cath, sounds pretty.” Jin says, smiling.

“I also call her Cathey.” Taehyung adds.

“Who’s Cathey?” Calls a voice from inside, and both Cath and Taehyung jerk up to look up at wherever the voice came from. It’s a high pitched voice, and it sound like it belong to someone extremely cute. Both think the same thing.
They aren’t mistaken when a cute boy with chubby cheeks and a huge smile comes from the hall down the house. He’s incredibly small, that too. Taehyung wants to pinch his cheeks.

“Oh! Taehyung and Cather?” The boy asks and both nod. “I’m Park Jimin, 95 liner, nice to meet you.” He says, smiling, before coming over to them.

“95?!” Taehyung exclaims looking at him. “I am 95 too!” He says with a big smile and instantly latches onto the boy, who has big eyes. “Jiminnie, I think we’re going to be the best of friends.”

“Yah, you’re leaving me out.” Cath pouts. “Two minutes in and you find yourself a new best friend, I am betrayed.” And Cath looks at Jimin then. “I’m Parker Cather, 96.” She says, smiling. “Nice to meet you Jimin. I don’t really use honourifics with Tae, never did, so don’t you believe for a second I’ll use them with you.” Cath says and hugs the boy as well.

“I’m gonna be extremely lonely in this band, damn.” Jin protests. “You three already bonded. Guess I’ll just have to wait for Yoongi and Namjoon to arrive.” And he sighs softly, smiling happily at the three young teens. “I’m gonna make something for you to eat and let you settle in, yeah?”

“Ah, thanks hyung.” Taehyung said, smiling at him.

“I’ll show you the rooms.” Jimin insisted, before taking both Cath and Taehyung’s hands and walking them down the hall, the luggage long forgotten. The hall was long and many doors could be seen. “Okay so we have a total amount of 5 rooms. One is for the guests, then there’s three for us and one for Cath, since we obviously thought she should have her own room, unless you two lovebirds want to have a room for yourselves.” And Jimin raises his brow at them both. They stare at each other before looking back at Jimin.

“Ah, what?” Cath asks.

“Yeah, isn’t that right? Wait… Aren’t you soulmates?” Jimin asks softly.

“Ah, no, we’re not soulmates.” Taehyung says and giggles softly. “Though we are the closest ever.” And he hugs Cath onto himself. “Right Cathey?”

“As close as trash and bins. Because I eat all his shit up.” Cath laughs and Taehyung picks at her
“Yah, you little thing.” And Taehyung rubs his knuckles against Cath’s scalp, making her whine and push at his side.

“Okay, well, Jin and I agreed this would be Cath’s room.” Jimin says and opens the first door in the left side of the hall. When he actually opens the door, Cath beams. There’s a huge bed inside, that is probably either a double bed or a king size, but it is huge. There is a door inside the room as well, a desk, a couple decorations, and it is the prettiest thing ever. It even has a board to pin things up. Cath just stares from outside, not daring to enter.

“Come on, take a look inside. I hope you like it. I really wanted this room for myself but Jin insisted that it was already taken. It has a bathroom just for yourself too.”

Cath is pushed inside by Tae’s hands and stares inside the room. It has a huge closet from wall to wall, and Cath just stares around, not being able to actually believe what she’s seeing. This room is bigger than the one she had back home.

“Woah…” Taehyung beams, before letting himself fall back onto the bed. “This is awesome. I’m gonna live in your room Cathey-ah.”

“It’s fine if you do. I like having you around.” Cath says with a smile. She instantly walks over to the bathroom, opening the door wide. It has a huge mirror, wall to wall, and a huge tub. Cath thinks she might be dreaming. “I really don’t deserve this.” She mumbled, looking back at Jimin. “I’m not even part of the band, you guys should have this bedroom.

“Nonsense! You’re our girl, our personal cheerleader! Think about this, if we debut-“

“When we debut.” Taehyung corrects Jimin.

“When we debut,” Jimin corrects himself. “we won’t be able to even be close to girls, but you’ll be here! And if Taehyung likes you it must be because of something, right? Plus, I’m sure you’ll be a positive addition to the house.”

“She cooks really well. Like really goddamn well. My mom’s jealous.” Taehyung says, and Jimin’s eyes sparkle.
“See? You can cook for us! And you can be here to give us love and cheer for us.” Jimin says. “Plus, being it the only girl in the house dealing with all of us I’m sure you’ll be glad you have such a room.”

“You talk so much Jiminnie.” Says a new voice, and all of them turn to the door. Cath and Taehyung are instantly standing sharply and bowing.

“Nice to meet you.” Both say at the same time, and the boy laughs. He has sparkly eyes and a smile that could light up with world.

“It’s okay~ Hello, I’m Jung Hoseok, you’re personal hope and angel.” The boy says.

“Hobi hyung~” Jimin says before moving over to him and hugging him brightly. “Tae and Cath are already home.” And he signals the both.

“Oh! Heya~” Hoseok says with a bright smile. He moves towards Tae.

“Hello, I’m Kim Taehyung, 95 liner, I sing and I dance a little~”

“Taehyung-ah!” And Hoseok literally jumps over Taehyung, hugging him instantly. Tae froze, and Cath just stares at him with probably the biggest smile she has ever had on her face.

“You already like hyung.” Jimin comments, pointing at Cath. Hoseok then parts from the hug and looks at Cath.

“Wah! Do you really like me Cathey-ah?” Hoseok says, moving to stand in front of Cath.

“Ah… Yeah, you seem really cool hyung, and really cuddly. And funny.” Cath says with a smile. Somehow the shyness tries to take over her, but before she can even think about it Hoseok hugs her tightly.

“Wah, so cute!” Hoseok exclaims, taking her into his arms and making her spin. “Let’s be the best
of friends Cathey-ah!”

Everybody settles in after that. Taehyung, Jimin and Hoseok decide that they really want to share a room, because from the first moment Taehyung and Hoseok have been stuck to the hip, and Hoseok loves Jimin just as much. Cath sits on the living room, her stuff finally unpacked. She has her old books from school on her lap.

“I’m home!” And voice comes, and it’s incredibly low, and seems a little tired. Wait. I know that voice.

Cath jumps from the floor and stand in front of the open door. Min Yoongi stands in front of her.

“Hyung!” Cath says, pointing at him. “What are you doing here?”

“C-Cath?” He asks, and his eyes are open wide. “What are you doing here?”

“I asked first.” Cath says.

“Yoongi, you’re finally here.” Jin calls from behind Cath, but she’s stuck looking at him. “Oh, I see you met each other.”

“Are you perhaps joining the band?” Cath asks, looking at him uncertain.

“Ah, yeah…”

“Why didn’t you tell me you were going to join a band in goddamn Seoul?!” Cath exclaims and jumps onto Yoongi, which the boy is pretty much used to, as he catches her in the air and holds her up.

Jin looks at both of them like he has just seen a ghost. Taehyung rounds the corner then, looking at them both from behind Jin as well.
“Yoongi hyung?” Taehyung asks, uncertain. When Yoongi lifts his face from Cath’s shoulder, and looks at him, he has tears in his eyes.

“I should’ve know you could’ve only tagged along someone as dumb as him, Cathey.”

 Turns out, Yoongi was more than afraid of the big city. He was more than afraid of getting to know such a knew place, of living on a new house, being part of a band. He had walked along the city for quite the while just trying to clear up his mind about this whole situation, until he got the guts to actually come to the dorms and come through the door. But having Cath to be there? That was unexpected.

When the girl threw herself at the boy, he couldn’t help but crying, because somehow he was extremely relieved. At least Cath meant calm and peace, in this huge city of chaos.

“So you’re living with us?” Yoongi asks when he has settled in. He’s sharing a room with Jin.

“Yup! And studying too, but you’re going to college now hyung.” Cath says with a pout. “I won’t be able to study with you. But you’ll have to tutor me! To pay back from not telling me you were actually going to be famous and everything.”

“We still haven’t even started as a band.”

“Still! You’ll be famous and have lots of fans and I’ll always going to be the first… Ah… Did you choose the band’s name already?”

“Bangtan Sonyeondan. BTS. That’s the name of the band.”

“Woah… BTS… Then I’m going to be the first fan of BTS!” Cath insisted, smiling brightly. “You’ll always have to give me just as much love as you will to the rest of the fans. Yeah?”

Yoongi chuckles, looking at the girl. Before he can answer there’s a knock on the door. Cath instantly jumps to her feet.
“Is that another of the band members?” She asks Yoongi.

“Either Namjoon or Jungkook.” Yoongi nods. Cath giggles and runs to the door instantly. Jin’s already there, opening the door. Two boys are outside.


“Hi hyung- woah, a girl?” Namjoon asked, looking behind Jin. He instantly bowed looking at her. “Hello, I’m Kim Namjoon.”

“Hello! I’m Park Cather, born in 1996. I came along with Taehyung and I’m glad to be able to live along with you. Let’s get along.” She smiled brightly.

“Oh, Manager Nim didn’t mention she was going to be this cute.” Namjoon whispered, but Cath ever still heard him. She giggled instantly. “I’m glad you’re living with us, let’s get along! I’m the leader of the band, Kim Namjoon, 94. I’ll make sure to take care of you as well.”

“Ah, thank you Sunbae.”

“It’s okay, just call me hyung.” He assured. Cath noticed then the smaller boy was hiding behind Namjoon. Namjoon seemed to follow Cath’s eyes behind himself, to Jungkook. “Ah, this is Jungkook, our maknae.

Just then, Jungkook did actually come to view. He kept his eyes downcast and bowed deeply.

“H-Hello, I’m Jeon Jungkook, born in 97.” The boy stammered. Cath couldn’t help but wanting to take the boy into her arms. So she did.

“Wah~ Jungkook~ You’re so adorable~ You don’t need to be shy around me, it’s okay.” And the boy seemed to somehow relax onto her arms. Namjoon stared at them both.

“What is she really?” Namjoon asked Jin.

“Because Jungkook would’ve flinched away from anyone, but somehow she isn’t flinching away. She’s got something.” Namjoon explained.

“We can hear you.” Cath replied, and let go of Jungkook, who looked mad red, but somehow incredibly fine with himself.

“Ah, you know we mean it in a good way Cathey-ah.” Jin said, smiling. “And we’re just happy that you two seem to get along already. Jungkook is never like this with the rest.”

“Well, it’s a noona’s job!” Cath said and smiled. “Let’s get you settled in, yeah Jungkook? I’ll help you with your bags, since you’re sharing a room with Namjoonnie. Come on, I’ll show you where it is.”

It was the first night together, and the first dinner as a family. They all somehow felt a little bit weird, being it the first time they didn’t have anyone else but each other, but it managed to work out perfectly for all of them. Jin had the kids gathered around in the table and everybody was quite happy. Cath had Taehyung besides herself and Jungkook in the other side, as she kept talking to him. Everything felt quite settled for the first time in her life.

“You know, Jungkook, you really look like a bunny.” Cath commented, making Jungkook look at her. “So I’m going to call you BunBun, because it’s extremely cute.”

“Ah, noona.” Jungkook protested, embarrassed. “They used to call me that when I was little.”

“One more good reason to call you BunBun then.”

When Jin wakes up once again, this time it is to multiple hands pushing at his side, and he jerking up awake, looking around himself.
“Hyung! Wake up! It’s breakfast time, we can’t be lazy today.” Jimin called, and Jin groaned, suddenly realising where he was.

“I’m up, I’m up.” He nodded, as Namjoon patted his shoulder.

“The babies are playing in the living room with the maknaes, we just gotta make breakfast, shower, and then go to get their haircuts.” Namjoon explained.

“ Seems good to me.” Jin said, smiling.

When they come out of the bedroom, Jin finds everybody gathered in the living room. Jimin is sitting in between Yoongi’s legs with Jihyuk in his arms, Yoongi’s arms wrapped around his middle, his lips peppering kisses all over Jimin’s neck. Jin stares at them fondly.

“Good morning everyone.”

“Oh, eomma~” Cath says, sitting down besides Juli. “Good morning. Did you sleep well?”

“Yeah, really good. Everybody had a good night?”

“The best night ever.” Jimin agreed, leaning back onto Yoongi.

“Agreed.” Yoongi said with a smirk.

“Good~ Now, team cooking, let’s make breakfast. For the rest, if you’re not taking care of the babies, please shower.” Jin said and everybody moved. Cath and Juli followed Jin inside the kitchen, Yoongi, Jimin and Hoseok stayed with the kids and Taehyung and Namjoon went to take a shower, as well as Jungkook. They had two bathrooms, and Namjoon and Tae didn’t mind saving water, if you know what that means.

Soon enough both of them are back on the living room, and Yoongi and Jimin take their places on the shower. Taehyung’s still drying his hair, and then Jiho actually gets comfortable on Jungkook’s
arms, Hoseok is back and Jungkook has to go to shower, which has the baby a little moody, but
Hoseok distracts him with his toys, and Taehyung makes faces at him.

“Breakfast is ready!” Jin suddenly calls, and Jungkook comes around. Jin looks around and notices
that Yoongi and Jimin aren’t there. “Yoongi and Jimin aren’t done yet?”

“Lovebirds are probably enjoying their honeymoon.”

“So they finally solved whatever happened between them, right?” Hoseok asked.

“How did you know?” Cath asked.

“Tch, it was obvious. Everybody knew.” Jin answered instead of Hoseok. “We’ve been living
together for too long to not know.”

“Know what?” And it’s Jimin, coming through the door followed by Yoongi, who’s drying his hair
with a towel.

“Nothing~ Come and sit down, let’s eat breakfast before we have to go and get the boys their
haircut.” Jin says, before motioning the boys to sit down, which they do, practically stuck to each
other. Cath feels extremely happy, to the point she sighs out loud in the middle of the meal, and
Jimin and Yoongi are looking at her weirdly.

“What’s wrong?” Yoongi asks. Cath blushed.

“Nothing. It just makes me happy to see you both so in love, also makes me want to throw up, but
mostly happy.” Cath clarifies. Jiho looks at her worried.

“Mommy sick?” He asks, staring at Cath with teary eyes. Cath instantly stands up and walks over
to the baby.

“No, no baby, mommy is just fine. It’s okay, mommy was just joking.” Cath assures, and caresses
Jiho’s hair downwards from the sides, making the baby sniffle but nod his head.
“Mommy scared me.” He protested, but leaned his head onto Cath’s soft hands. She was glad he wasn’t crying, so that was good.

“Okay so you three go grocery shopping.” Jin said, looking at Cath, Namjoon and Taehyung. “But please make sure you’re responsible about it.”

“Wait, she’s not coming with us to get the haircut?” Hoseok asked, worried, his eyes opening wide.

“They’re probably going to cry.” Yoongi whisper-shouted to Jin. “You know Cath knows how to handle them. I’ll go nuts.” Jin sighed.

“Okay. Then Cath, Hoseok and Yoongi will go with the babies and Taehyung, Jimin, Jungkook and Juli will go grocery shopping. Namjoon will stay with me.” Jin changed the plans.


“Eomma, here. Jimin, Yoongi and I will go with the babies, then Juli, Jungkook, Hobi and you will go grocery shopping, then Tae can stay and have his honeymoon with my yeobo. Seems fair?” Cath said, and everybody nodded. Jin looked relieved. “See? All good. Now, don’t miss me too much.” Cath said and kissed Namjoon on the lips, softly. “And don’t you do anything weird, okay?” And Cath turned to kiss Taehyung as well. “Clean the house too.” And the boys groaned in-synch. “And no complaining!”

Once they were outside the house, with Cath holding Jiho up in a baby carrier, strapped around her back, the baby in front, Cath decided it was going to be a good day. Jimin was the same as Cath, with Jihyuk, and Yoongi kept an eye on both of them.

“Do you think it was a bad idea to leave the two of them alone in the house?” Cath suddenly asks, remembering how explosive the duo can be.

“I’m sure they’ll be fine.” Yoongi assure. He had an arm around Jimin’s middle and an arm around Cath’s shoulders, walking in the middle.
“Yeah, but I somehow feel like they won’t clean. I’m sure they’ll have… Their ways of having fun, if you know what I mean.” Cath tried explaining, subtly.

“Yah! There are kids here.” Yoongi protested, pointing at the kids and Jimin. “Control yourself.”

“Yah! What do you mean by kid?” Jimin asked, pouting at Yoongi.

“I just meant that you are the cutest baby ever.” Yoongi replied simply. “So now stop complaining.” And he messed up Jimin’s hair, making it point everywhere. Jimin just blushed.

“Appa.” Jiho suddenly said, gloved little hand coming to pull at Yoongi’s jacket. “Appa where we going?”

“We’re going to somewhere super fun to make you both look like you just came out of a drama.” Yoongi said with a happy voice.

“Yah, what’s up with you.” Cath protested, looking at him. Yoongi looked puzzled. “You’re being cute on purpose, and no one has asked for you to be like that, so why are you being so cute?” She asked, perplexed. Yoongi smiled.

“I’m just happy, that’s all.” He simply said, bringing the two of them closer. “I feel like I’m finally settled somewhere I need to be, with the two dumb ones I care about.” And he stared between Jimin and Cath, before placing a kiss on each of their cheeks. “You both are everything I need. So don’t you dare go around doing dumb stuff that could hurt any of you.”

“Hyung, you’re really cute.” Jimin said with a bright flashy smile. “Do we make you that happy?”

“Yeah… Yeah, you both do.”

Chapter End Notes

ajnsdkfgjhsdssdkjknkfs So happy
Yoongi, Cath and Jimin were currently with the kids to get their haircuts. They had found out the boys weren’t really afraid of the cutting process at least, and Cath felt extremely relieved. Halfway through this, Yoongi realised he should probably do something for Jimin, being it this their first day since they had gotten back together to a good point, even if they had never split? But he still felt like he needed to do something for his baby. And since Yoongi loved to spoil Jimin, this was just something domestic and cute between them.

“Cath?” Yoongi asked, only loud enough for her to hear him, and not Jimin who was currently making cute faces at Jiho. Cath turned to look at him and tilted her head.

“Yeah Yoongi hyung?” She asked softly.

“You worked at the flower shop.” Yoongi stated. Cath looked weirdly at him.

“Not a question, but yeah. What’s up with that?” She asked curiously. “Are you trying to ask me for a favour?”

“No. I mean, yeah. Okay.” Yoongi nodded.

“Aw, hyung you’re so cute. Go ahead, I might think about it.” Cath said, giggling. Yoongi sighed.

“Yeah, yeah. Okay, I was wondering if you knew any flower that… I don’t know, means
something like reconciliation, or like, getting back together, I don’t know, something like that. Something cute.”

Cath stared at Yoongi with the biggest smirk she had ever had on her face.

“Ah, I understand now all of this. You want my knowledge. But if you get it, what do I get for it? I’m not just gonna give away my knowledge.” She said and lifted her eyebrows. Yoongi chuckled.

“A big ice cream cassata for you to eat just on your own, so you can stuff your mouth. I will convince Jin hyung to buy you one, I’m the only one who would ever be able to do that.” Yoongi promised. Cath raised her brows again, then made a thinking face, before nodding.

“Okay, deal. Well, a nice flower that means reconciliation is the Star of Bethlehem. At this point of the year, it’s really rare to find them, but I know a store that sells them all year, since they are cultivated, and I will tell you about it just for free because I’m such a good dongsaeng.”

“Which store?”

“The one I used to work in, duh.” Cath said with a bright smile. “I shouldn’t be far from here. I’ll make sure to tell Jiminnie you just went to take a call of something, I promise. And make sure to call Jin hyung before he goes back home.” Cath said and patted at Yoongi’s back. “Go and look for flowers for your man, I’m sure he’ll love them.”

“I promise to have you that ice cream.” Yoongi said, kissing on Cath’s cheek and having the girl to blush. She pushed a little at Yoongi’s chest.

“It’s okay~ Just go, go. Hurry before the boys get upset and cry or something, because then you will actually be needed and Jimin would go looking for you and I would not be able to back you up on that.”

“I won’t take long.” Yoongi promised, before rushing to the door. The filming staff silently cheered for him, having heard the conversation. He was out of the door right after that. Cath smiled brightly, looking at Jimin to see if he had noticed, just in case. The boy was way too focused on the baby boys, as he took their hans and played around. Both were bursting with happiness.
Ten minutes later Jimin actually looked around for Yoongi, and not finding him sitting on the chair he had been previously reading on, he looked at Cath puzzled, almost like a lost puppy. Cath wanted to pinch his cheeks and hold him forever.

“Yoongi hyung?” He asked, looking around.

“Went outside to take a call. Said he’d be right back, don’t you worry. Are you missing him that much already? You look like a kicked puppy.” Cath said, looking at him with a funny look.

“You punk.” Jimin huffed. “It’s not that I miss him, it’s just that mu arm kinda tickled, I swear.” Jimin said, looking away to hide his blushing face. “I’m not that dependant on him, I swear…”

“Yeah, yeah, arm tickling, I sure believe you.” Cath said with a giggle. She wan't going to believe a thing Jimin said. It was obvious he missed him a lot, he depended on having Yoongi by his side. If you ever pulled those two apart, it was a mess. The week was enough to prove that.

“Mommy can Jiho and Jihyuk get candy?” Jihyuk asked cutely from his chair, making the two of them look at him.

“Yes baby, we can get candy after we’re done here.” Jimin answered instantly, before standing in front of the baby. “But you have to give Dadda a kiss first.” And he pursed his lips. Jihyuk instantly leaned onto Jimin, pecking his lips.

“Wah, so cute, I wanna frame you two on a wall.” Cath said, pushing her cheeks inwards, making her lips onto a pout. Just then, the door opened, making Cath and Jimin turn to look at it. Yoongi stood there, bright smile on his face and both arms around his back. Jimin looked at him puzzled, before a warm spread through his arm. He couldn’t really tell why Yoongi had that smug look on his face, or the reason why he was so nervous out of the blue, but it made him feel warm and at home when Yoongi’s eyes melted while looking at him. He blushed deeply.

“Yeobo.” He mumbled cutely, and Yoongi came closer to him. Jimin pouted, somehow extremely shy out of the blue, standing there and waiting for Yoongi to make a move. Yoongi walked all the way until he stood in front of Jimin, taking a deep breath. Cath could see the big bouquet behind his back from her angle, and she couldn’t help but smiling brightly, internally squealing, covering her face with her hands, keeping just a little space between her fingers to look at the two of them. Yoongi smiled brightly before actually moving his right hand. He wasn’t moving the bouquet, though, Cath realised.
Yoongi moved his hand to take a hold of Jimin’s hand, with a sweet gesture, bringing it up to his lips and softly placing a kiss over his knuckles. Jimin blushed even brighter, if that was even possible, and Cath couldn’t swear the boy was going to combust any second now. He was frozen in place. Jimin, being as embarrassed as he was, covered his mouth his with other hand, making a soft whine.

“I’m happy we’re back to being the cute couple we’re meant to be. Let’s never be sad or weird around each other, yeah?” Yoongi asked softly and Jimin nodded, biting his lip behind his hand. Yoongi could only chuckle at his cute boyfriend, before actually moving the huge bouquet of Stars of Bethlehem. Jimin’s eyes widened like they had never done before. Tears pooled in those brown orbs Yoongi loved so much. “And just so you remember how much I love you, I decided to buy you these. I really don’t want us to be separated ever again. The days without you were hell on earth and I never want you, nor I, to go through that ever again. I can only imagine how sad you were, and I don’t want to be the reason for you to be sad. So with these flowers, I promise you I’m gonna take care of you for the rest of my life, and promise to never go around again making my own conclusions.”

The exact same moment Yoongi finished his sentence, Jimin let out a sob that rocked his whole body. Two tears streamed down his face, and he couldn’t help but bringing up the hand Yoongi was holding onto, which at the same time brought Yoongi’s hand up, to cover his face. Sobs rocked through him as he tried to remember how to breathe correctly. Cath sniffled, trying not to cry. The hairdresser that was previously focusing on Jiho’s hair sniffled as well.

“God, you dumb dumb yeobo, making me cry on television.” Jimin protested, pointing at Yoongi, who couldn’t help but laughing softly. “I’m so going to hit you, I swear to god.” Jimin said, walking forward, before taking the bouquet and punching at Yoongi’s chest with his free hand, leaning onto him and resting his head on Yoongi’s chest. Cath instantly moved to Jiho’s side and clapped with him, Jihyuk instantly following.

“So cute!” She exclaimed, happily. “The cutest couple of Korea everyone.” She said, taking the babies hands and clapping softly, making them both giggle.

Jimin stopped crying after a while of holding onto Yoongi and the hairdressers where actually able to finish up the the babies then. Jiho looked up at Cath with a frustrated face.

“Eomma.” He said, pulling at Cath’s sleeve. Cath looked at him.

“Yes baby?” She asked, hand coming to caress at the boy’s hair.
“Jiho not understand. Dadda was crying, but Dadda smiled. Dadda okay?” He tried, and Cath couldn’t help but giggling.

“Yes, Dadda is okay baby. Dadda was just so happy he couldn’t help but crying, but they’re not sad tears, they’re happy tears. Dadda was super happy seeing Appa had flowers for him, that’s all.”

“But tears mean sad, not happy.” Jiho said, looking even more frustrated.

“Sometimes things can change little one. Sometimes smiles not only mean you’re happy. Sometimes tears not only mean you’re sad. The world is really complicated, I know, but one day you’ll see what I’m talking about.”

“You promise eomma?” Jiho asked, pouting.

“I promise baby boy.” And Jiho gave a soft nod.

“Okay eomma. Can Jiho get candy now?” He asked, and his face instantly light up. Cath chuckled.

(Of course baby, let’s get you and Jihyukkie candy.)

After a short trip to the candy store, that had the boys extremely excited, and truth to be told, Jimin equally excited as the kids, they walk together back to the house with little bags of candy. Cath brought candy for Taehyung and Namjoon as a thank you for cleaning the house. She knew Taehyung would love it, so it was a great idea. She had also thought about the rest, and had ended up buying candy for everybody. Maybe she had just stepped a little over the line.

When Yoongi, the babies, Cath and Jimin made it back to the house, they realised the grocery shop team was still not back. Ever still, they called out for Taehyung and Namjoon, hearing the house so quiet. Everything was et in place and Cath had to be honest, she was quite proud of the boy’s work. They had outdone themselves.

“Baby? Yeobo?” Cath asked loudly as Yoongi undid the straps from the baby carrier, Cath holding
Jiho up, effectively getting him out of the carrier. Yoongi then did the same with Jimin, taking the baby into his arms as Jimin had the flowers in his hands. A sound came from inside the kitchen, and Taehyung and Namjoon came into view. They looked pretty normal, relaxed even, and Cath smirked, before walking over to them. “Did you get too tired from cleaning?” She asked, pecking Namjoon in the lips, before doing the same to Taehyung, who held her in place, not letting her break the kiss as easily. Cath can only smile before breaking the kiss.

“We actually didn't have much to do. The house wasn’t really as messy.” Namjoon said with a smile. “It seems like you five had fun, though.” And Namjoon points at the flowers Jimin’s holding onto so dearly.

“Ah, yeah, little sunshines were being lovely with each other all while long. Yoongi hyung brought him flowers to show him his love. Why don’t you ever buy me flowers? I even brought you candy.” Cath says, taking out the candy bags and handing them to the boys. Taehyung’s one has a lot of lollipops and Namjoon’s is full of chocolate and such. Namjoon’s eyes widen. Jiho laughs with Cath when she cracks. “I’m kidding, I’m kidding, don’t worry about the flowers. But what about Jin hyung and grocery team? How come they’re still not here?”

“Jin hyung said they’d but good meat from a place he knew, so they’re probably there.” Tae said, trying to remember what Jin said. “I’m sure it was that.” And he moves to Cath, kissing her cheek as a thank you for the candy. Namjoon does the same.

“Ah… I see now. Do you want to eat some mandarines Jiho?” Cath asks, caressing the boy’s head, who instantly nods.

“You want some too right Jihyuk?” Yoongi asks, looking at the boy.

“Yes!” He answered enthusiastically, and Yoongi brought him closer.

“Maybe they can eat and have fun by the bouncy castle.” Taehyung suddenly says, and all of them except Namjoon stare at him weirdly.

“Bouncy castle?” Jimin asks. Taehyung flashes his bright smile before disappearing onto a room and coming back with a box. Cath stares at him with expectant eyes.

“Well, Namjoonnie and I took just a little bit of freedom, and decided to plan something cool, because we want to be the best daddies,” And he faced Yoongi and Jimin then. “nothing personal,”
And he faced back to the babies. “but yeah! So we bought a safe bouncy castle for little kids. It’s not as huge, should fit just fine here, and I’m sure they’ll love it. Do you guys wanna play on a bouncy castle?”

“Yes!” Both answered eagerly, and Taehyung smiled at himself.

“Okay, I’ll set this up then you an play, yeah?” Taehyung asked, before sitting on the floor with the box.

“Jiho wanna help Daddy TaeTae.” Jiho said, pulling at Cath’s sleeve. Cath smiled and sat down on the floor besides Taehyung, sitting the baby on her lap and rocking him from side to side. Yoongi sits besides her, and does the same with the baby while Jimin takes off to the bathroom. It’s actually pretty easy to set up the bouncy castle, and they leave it to fill up with air as Namjoon plays with the babies, making them laugh.

“So you they only went grocery shopping, right?” Cath asks Taehyung then.

“To the point I know, yeah.”

“I wonder what’s taking them so long.” Cath wonders out loud.

The grocery trip had started off pretty much normal, and Jin had the boys controlled. They had set off to have them helping Jin with whatever they needed to find, and it was pretty good at first.

Jin doesn’t know at which point he lost Jungkook, but all he knew was that Juli had turned to him and asked for Jungkook, and when the elder had turned around to find him, he was not there. Hoseok looked lost.

“Did we already lose the kid?” Hoseok asked, with a priceless face.

“Apparently.” Jin answered, sighing. “Juli, go look for him in the candy aisle? And if he’s not there he’s probably looking at toy, or something.”
“I’m right here, you know?” Jungkook asks, from the end of the aisle, and all three of them look at him. He shakes his head. “I can’t believe you three believe I would get lost on a super market, that’s offensive.” Jungkook says, sighing.

“You weren’t there half a second ago, I swear to god.” Juli says.

“I was. You passed right by me.” Jungkook answers.

“Really…?” Juli asks, almost afraid of the answer.

“Nah, I’m kidding, I just came back.” And the kid laughs. “Let’s get everything else before we have to go back, they’ve probably burned the house down already.”

Later on, with most of the things ready, Jin bumps into someone. With a quick movement, he turns to look at whoever he bumped into, and to his surprise, familiar eyes are staring at him.

“Jinnie~” Ken says with a smirk, and Jin chuckles.

“Hey there.” He says, before Ken is wrapping him up in a hug, not actually noticing the cameras around. “What are you doing in this side of the city? I haven’t seen you in so long.” Ken protests.

“Grocery shopping with the kids for the show.” Jin says. “I have to take care of all of them.”

“Show?” And Ken looks confused.

“Hello baby.” Jin says, with a smile. Somehow, Ken doesn’t look surprised at all.

“Really? And you have a mommy or daddy of the day?” He asks with a smug face.

“I mean, it’s us seven and the girls, but apart from us, no.” And Jin thinks for a little. “But you’re actually right about that. Shouldn’t we have someone to come and be with us…?”

“What do you mean?”

“You think I bumped into you just by coincidence?” And he punches a little at Jin’s shoulder. “I’m the Daddy of the day, would you believe they let me come for today to be with you all?” Ken says and wraps his arm around Jin’s shoulder. “I have to take care of the mistakes you make after all.”

“Yah, I swear one day I’ll punch you.” Jin protests, getting off of Ken’s hold with bright cheeks. “But really though, are you really coming to the show?”

“Ask them.” Ken says, looking at the camera-men. One of them raises his thumb over the camera to confirm what Ken is saying. Jin’s eyes widen.

“So I have to deal with you, my kids, and the toddlers?” Jin asks, disbelieved.

“I’m the one who does the dealing here, don’t be cheeky.” Ken clarifies. “But come on, let’s get everything done so we can go home.” And Ken takes the cart for Jin, who only stares at him with wide eyes before following him. He sighs.

“Oh, Ken hyung.” Jungkook says, when they see him. Juli stares and Hoseok smiles. “What are you doing here?”

“I’m you’re daddy of the day, obviously.” Ken says with the brightest smile. “You deserve a handsome dad if you have to deal with all these old faces.” And Ken turns to look at Jin, who huffs.

“I’m going to cook you for dinner, I sweat to god Jaehwan.” Jin warns.

“Come on Jinnie, let’s not fight in front of the kids. You don’t want to fight your husband in front of them, do you?” And Jin can only huff once again. Ken laughs softly before bringing Jin closer, the boy actually letting him do so, comfortably standing by his side, his cheeks tainted again.
After a messly hour of being outside, they head for the house. Ken talks all while long, and Jin feels actually glad that he’s not going to be as lonely at least for today. Ken is a good addition to the family.

After everybody greets him, that counts the babies as well, who get out of the bouncy castle just to see him, Jin finds himself sitting down with the toddlers and Ken, left alone for a while. The rest are either watching the movie, or in Yoongi and Namjoon’s case, sleeping. It’s pretty comfortable, Jin must admit.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?” Jin asks softly looking up at Ken.

“I had to surprise you, didn’t I? I wouldn’t have been as fun if you knew I was coming, so I kept it as a secret to come and see you.” Jaehwan answers with a soft look into Jin’s eyes. The latests blushes brightly, before focusing back on the baby in front of himself, as the toddler draws.

“You’re really a thing.” Jin says.

“Why, did I get you all flustered because I came to see you? Are you that happy to see me Jinnie? Could it be that you are finally falling for my mighty charms?” Ken asks, with a smug smirk.

“You wished.” Jin laughs, and Ken does as well. “But somehow I’m really happy you’re here. I do feel kinda lonely sometimes when nobody my age is around, because the kids are either dating or love each other, so it’s kinda lonely.”

“Why do you think I pleaded to come?” Jaehwan asks, and he actually leans onto Jin then, their arms pressed together softly. A warm spreads from body to body, and Jin actually feels himself relaxing onto it, letting his head fall onto Ken’s shoulder.

“Thanks.” Jin softly mumbles, before looking down at his hands. “I would’ve never imagined you would come here.”

“I love to surprise you, so I might as well.” And Ken sounds incredibly proud of the outcome of the situation. Nobody would blame him. From the kitchen door, Jimin and Cath stare at them both with loving expressions.

“They’re totally soulmates.” Jimin sighs softly, only for Cath to hear.
“I’m sure of it. If they aren’t then I don’t know how this whole soulmates thing works.” Cath agrees.

“I brought something with myself to entertain the kids.” Ken suddenly says, when their all in the living room.

“What is it?” Jin asks, turning his head to look at Ken with curiosity.

“Okay, well, there’s this thing my mom and I did when I was a kid, for whenever I got bored.” Ken says, standing up and looking for his bag. When he finds it, he comes back to where he was sitting and softly places it on the floor. There’s a glass sound inside, as if something moved. “I’m not sure they’ll like it but at least I hope so.”

Ken retrieves from his bag four little glass jars. They look tough enough for them to not break if the kids ever dropped them, and that’s good. He then takes a series of glitter, decorations the size of a little fly, in which there are kitties, plants, bug, water drops, and anything you could really think about. Cath looks incredibly intrigued by the whole inventory.

“Well, first I need to fill these bad boys with water.” Ken says, moving to stand but Jin is up quicker. He asks for the jars, which Ken gives him with a smile. “Try not to break them, you big baby.”

“I know how to do this.” Jin huffs with bright cheeks. “Explain the kids.”

“Okay. Well, what we’re going to do are fun jars.” And the boys beam at him. Juli comes to sit in front of Ken with Jihyuk, and so does Jungkook with Jiho. “What colours do you like, boys?”

“Blue!” Jiho says, excited. “Orange.”

“Pink and green.” Jihyuk adds.

“Good, those are some awesome colours.” Ken nods, before taking the supplies for each jar. Jin
comes back then with all four glasses filled with water and sealed. He settles them down softly, before sitting besides Ken. “Shall we do the Green one first?” And both boys nod. Jin stares at every movement Ken does, as he uncaps one of the jar, before opening one of the glitters and emptying it’s contents on the jar. It’s a light green. He then adds a dark green one, before taking any green decoration he can find, in which little bugs, little trees, leaves, apples and snakes. He puts them all in, which has the jar filled with little things. It doesn’t seem as hardcore as it is until Ken caps it again and shakes it.

The babies fucking wail at the jar, as the glitter floats around it, same as the decorations, and it looks gorgeous. Cath, Jimin and Jungkook have their eyes wide open, like kids in christmas.

“Dadda, gimme!” Jihyuk pleads, making hands at the jar, before Ken smiles and hands the boy the jar.

“Don’t drop it, yeah baby boy?” Ken says, and Jihyuk nods. He nods at Jiho then. “Which one now baby?”

“Orange!” The baby pleads, and Ken complies.

When all of the four jars are done, the babies are laying on their tummies, watching as the things inside the jars move. The protests when they stop and make the boys move them for them. Cath and Juli are sitting right besides them, shaking the pink one every so and then, as little tiaras float around, little hearts, little pacifiers and flowers. It seems like they have lost Cath forever, not to mention Juli.

“How did you know this would work?” Jin asks, curiously at Ken.

“Well, I used to be quite the fuss of a little kid when I was younger, so to make me sit down and relax my mom would shake the jar, and I would stare at it for hours. And I had the feeling that these two would be quite the mess.” Ken explained, and Jin stared at him with bright eyes. There always was this warming feeling that took over Jin’s body whenever Ken was around. Little did he know it was something more than just warmth. Ken was so much more.

“I have a plan.” Taehyung whispered onto Jimin’s ear, the boy looking at him, before smirking.

“What are you trying to do?” Jimin asked.
“Okay, so, it makes me sad to see eomma so alone and everything and I have a gut feeling that this will work out. I’m sure Ken hyung is his soulmate.”

“What?” Jimin asked, his eyes opening.

“Yeah. So I was thinking, that maybe you should mention it to Jin hyung, like, in private or something, and I’ll mention it to Ken hyung since he likes me more than anyone other than Jin in this band.” Taehyung declared. Jin gapped at him.

“Are you sure we should do that? Like, interfere with the destiny and all?”

“If we’re doing it, it means it’s meant to be, because destiny can’t be changed.” Taehyung assured, and Jimin thought about it for a second. “Come on Chims, this will be good. I’m sure Jin hyung will be so happy if they are soulmates.”

“What if they aren’t?”

“They didn’t ask each other anyway, so there’s no awkwardness in between then.”

“But what if that messes up their feelings for the others and they aren’t soulmates?” Jimin protests.

“Be positive for the first time in your life and help me do the cupid thing with these two. If you wanna be a pessimist, then I’ll just tell them myself.

Jimin looks hopeless. He nods after a second.

“Okay, let’s do this.” He says, determined. He stands up before Taehyung can even try to plan something out, and calls for Jin with his normal voice.

“Jin hyung, can you help me make something to snatch? I’m hungry.” And Jin can only nod and stand up, walking over to Jimin and then to the kitchen. Taehyung’s mouth falls open. That was easy. Now he should do his part, which is just a little bit more complicated than Jimin’s. He settles
for asking for Ken’s help as well.

“Ken hyung, could you help me bring inside the elastic bed? The parents told us the kids really liked spending time on it, but it’s outside.” Taehyung asked, and Ken looked at him.

“Yes of course I can help.”

“V hyung, I can help.” Jungkook said, looking at Taehyung. Fuck, Jungkook, not the time for being all sweet and caring, and need this to go right. Taehyung takes in a breath.

“No, it’s okay Gukkie, Ken hyung is super strong, I’m sure we’ll be okay.” Taehyung made up the excuse, before standing up and signalling for Ken to follow him outside, which he did.

Finding the elastic bed wasn’t really hard, but taking it out from where it was was an actual issue. Taehyung was glad.

After a few minutes had passed of them getting the elastic bed out, Taehyung broke the ice.

“Hey hyung, have you ever though about dating Jin hyung?” Taehyung asked, no filter whatsoever, and Ken seemed to choke on spit, before looking at Tae.

“What are you talking about Taehyung?”

“Well, it’s just that everytime you’re together it’s just really cute, and Jin hyung gets really happy. I have always thought you guys were soulmates. Haven’t you ever thought about it hyung?”

Ken blushed brightly, instantly looking away from Taehyung.

“I mean, I have, how couldn’t I have. But it’s not like Jin likes me or anything.” Ken shrugs.

Inside the house, Jimin cramps Jin up.
“Hyung.” Jimin says, when Jin concentrates on making the snacks.

“Yes Jiminnie?” Jin asks, voice tender and soft.

“You have to date Ken hyung.” And Jin literally chokes, falling forward and holding onto his stomach. *I should’ve been more subtle, damn it.*

“What?” Jin demands, when he can speak once again.

“Ken hyung. You have to date him. Urgently.” Jimin clarifies. “I know you like Ken hyung, we all do.”

Jin stares at Jimin like a deer caught in the headlights.

“Come on hyung, I know you think he’s your soulmate. We all do.” And Jin’s face grows so red the boy faces away, covering himself up. “Hyung~ You know I’m telling the truth.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about Jimin.” Jin says, before focusing on making the snacks again.

“Jin hyung don’t lie! Your face is as red as your blood! I know you’re lying right now.” And Jin can’t help but huffing at the boy.

“Okay so what? Do you want me to go out there and just tell him “Hey, I think we’re soulmates, let’s date?” or something?” Jin asks, looking embarrassed. Jimin giggles.

“You really like him.” Jimin remarks, and Jin can’t help but pulling at the boy’s ear.

“Yah, go on with your disrespect kid and I’m putting you back on kindergarten.”

“Ah! But hyung.”
“No buts.” Jin dead-ends. “And it’s not like I was his soulmate-“

The same second Jin let’s out that, the door of the kitchen opens, to reveal a happy looking Taehyung, and a frozen, wide eyed Ken. Jin stares in between them, waiting for the ground to swallow him. That doesn’t happen, though, because both boys shake with the sudden burning feeling invading their veins, rising goosebumps all over their skin. Jin feels his wrist warm, way too warm, and Ken just stares down at his wrist like he has fucking seen a ghost.

Taehyung gapes, reading the name on Ken’s wrist, in the pinkest pink ever. “Kim Seokjin.” Taehyung wails.

“Cath! Namjoon! Hobi! Ken hyung and Jin hyung are soulmates!” And the boy rushes out of the kitchen, only to come back a couple seconds later with everybody, included the babies, who look incredibly lost with all the shouting. Both Jin and Ken are still frozen in their places, and Jin finally lowers his eyes to see “Lee Jaehwan” written on a vibrant pink. He tears up, literally, because there’s too much building up inside him. Jimin looks incredibly satisfied, before moving over to the door, pushing Ken towards Jin, having the boy to trip a little before he’s standing right in front of Jin. Jimin smirks and pushes everyone outside, which has a lot of protests bubbling up, but soon enough they’re all outside the door, which Jimin closes right after himself.

“What the fuck just happened?” Hoseok asked, Cath scolding him for swearing in front of the kids.

“I don’t know.” Yoongi answers, looking lost.

“So Jin and Ken?” Namjoon asks. “That’s… Incredibly cool. Wow, I didn’t think that would actually happen? They only seemed like something that the fans would ship.”

“Holy crap.” Cath sighs. “I can’t believe this.”

“I’m gonna be incredibly lonely from now on so I’m gonna take Taehyung every three days and then the next three days Namjoon. You can have them both on Sunday.” Hoseok says, making Taehyung giggle before he jumps onto Hoseok.

“That means I’m yours today.” Taehyung says, wrapping his arms around the elder before Hoseok takes him up and spins him in the air, before he walks them both to the living room, laying down on the big sofa with Taehyung on top of himself, cuddling the boy.
“Did we just lose Taehyung?” Namjoon asks.

“He just left on his free will.” Cath nods. Namjoon can’t help but chuckling before holding onto the girl.

Inside the kitchen, Jin stares up at Ken. This is the first time he has seen him look this embarrassed. And red. Red looks really good on him. Only then does he realise he has said it out loud.

Ken breaks out of his trance, laughing softly while shaking his head, looking fondly at Jin.

“I think pink suits you just right princess.” And Jin goes fucking mad, covering his face with both his hands. Somehow, it feels extremely known to Ken, to hold at Jin’s hips when his hands move forward, bringing the boy closer. “Don’t cover your pretty face.”

“Yah.” Jin protests, leaning onto Ken and punching at his face, hand retrieving to cover his face onto again, forehead against Ken’s chest.

“You know, this feels incredibly normal, like we had been doing this for years.” Ken suddenly comments, as he wraps his arms around the younger’s waist. Jin can’t actually say anything. Ken sighs. “I really didn’t see this coming. I… I’m not sure how we’re supposed to do this, or if it’s alright to just move really quickly from our friendship or something, because I don’t want to make any of us uncomfortable, you know? Should we just take it in our speed?” And Jin moves from his hiding spot to look at Ken. The boy looks fucking gorgeous from his angle, Jin realises, and he thinks his heart might just combust any second, and it wouldn’t be pretty.

“Where did this person come from?” Jin asks, holding a little bit onto Ken’s sweater.

“Well, I don’t know if they haven’t taught you about sexual reproduction, but I can teach you if you want to.”

“No! No! God, how do you manage to turn any moment into something like this?” And Ken laughs brightly, before bringing the elder in again, having Jin pressed against his chest.

“You know this doesn’t mean you get to be less bullied by me, right?”
“I was hoping you’d kind of forget about the bullying thing.” Jin mumbles, and Ken messes up Jin’s hair, brushing at his with his fingers, having the boy to softly whine.

“But hey, you can’t complain, you have the hottest soulmate ever.” Ken states, and Jin punches at his chest again. “Okay, okay, no more punching you punk.”

“You know, you should at least be romantic with me.” Jin says, moving a little so he can look at Ken again. “Loving and everything, caring and all that. That’s what soulmates are supposed to do.”

“You’re still as demanding as ever.” Ken states, and Jin can only keep his smug face on. “Okay, okay. Anything for the princess.” And Jaehwan leans forward, his lips coming to softly press against Jin’s forehead, having Jin to blush madly. Ken chuckles. “I’m glad you’re my soulmate, Kim Seokjin.”

“Yah! Not embarrassing cute.” Jin says, hiding his face again, incredibly red.

“Hey, you’re embarrassing yourself.” Ken says, laughing. Jin protest and crosses his arms over his chest.

“Why couldn’t I get someone cool as a soulmate?” Jin asks out loud and Ken huffs, offended.

“Because cool is way too low, I’m much better.” Ken says with a smirk, before suddenly taking Jin up, hoping him over his shoulder. “I’m gonna show you a cool soulmate, you just wait.” And Ken walks over to the door, opening it, to thankfully not finding all of them cramped up there, waiting for them to come out, and walks over Jin to the bouncy castle, dropping him back and having the boy to bounce at the fall. Ken lifts his eyebrow in a winning matter before following Jin inside and rushing over to him, tickling his sides. Jin shakes violently at being tickled, trying to push Ken away, but he’s just a little (too much) stronger than him, which has Ken tickling him until Jin’s running out of breath, before holding both of Jin’s arms up, and over his head with one hand. They’re incredibly close out of the blue, and Jin licks at his lips in instinct.

Jin pants, trying to gain his breath, and before he can realise it, Ken slowly moves downwards, making everything slow down around him, watching him in slow motion, as his lips come closer to him, and Jin shuts his eyes tight, because holy shit, is Jaehwan going to kiss him?

Jin doesn’t get to have the rush of the situation for too long, as Ken only kisses his nose, before
laughing at how Jin closes his eyes tight, his lips softly pursed.

“You really want me to kiss you.” Ken states, and Jin pushes at him, having the boy to fall to his side, laying besides Jin. Jin turns his head to the side, to look at him. Ken looks incredibly happy. “You know, one day, when I get to have you as comfortable as possible with this, I’m going to kiss the hell out of you.” Ken says, and it sounds like a promise on Jin’s ears.

“I…” Jin tries, incredibly shy out of the blue. “I hope you keep your promise then.”

Ken looks towards him then, a hand coming up to caress at Jin’s cheek.

“I will.” And Jaehwan’s face comes back to his normal usual self. “Because at least I’m not a punk who doesn’t keep his promises and leave their friends waiting at coffee shops for minutes.” And Jin launches himself at Ken, instantly attacking him with fast fingers, tickling at his sides, scolding the boy. This time around, Ken enjoys it for a while before turning them around and pinning Jin down once again.

Chapter End Notes

I felt the need to have Jin and his soulmate finally together, poor little eomma all lonely until now.
Jiho misbehaves just a little bit (so do Cath and Tae) and the last morning starts with cries and loud kids.

Next day, after a peaceful sleep that for the first time had Jin fulfilled with happiness, as Ken was there with him, the house felt like a whole for the first time. But Ken had to live, as it was predicted, and Jin felt like he really didn’t want to part from the annoying and perfect soulmate he had.

“You will come this time around if we have a coffee date, right?” Ken asks with a smirk, and Jin can only pout.

“Of course I will.” And it’s a little silent in between the two of them for a while, as Jin holds only Ken’s hands softly. The elder caresses his waist with the other. “Do you really have to go?”

“We both have schedules Kim Seokjin.” Ken laughs. “You know I gotta. It was quite the lot to have them let me take the day off. I did it all for you.”

“I know.” Jin nods. “Still.” And he stares softly onto Ken’s eyes. “It won’t get weird between the two after this, right?” And it’s something Jin has been keeping to himself during the whole past day.

“If you think I’ll stop bullying you or that our relationship will be any different, you’re wrong.” Ken says, laughing. “Though now we get to be called a couple and have dates and hold hands.”

“We already do that.” Jin remarks, and Ken can only laugh.
“Yeah, you’re right about that one.” Ken says. “But I get to kiss you now. And you can’t complain to me about being single anymore, which is quite the lot, might I say. You’re quite the noisy type.”

“I swear to god if you were one of my kids I would punch you.” Jin warns, softly punching a little at Jaehwan’s chest. “You’re trying to get yourself killed.”

“You would miss me too much.” Jaehwan says, and there’s a gagging sound coming from somewhere inside the house.

“Stop being disgusting and just say goodbye! You’re going to make the kids puke.” Yoongi shouted from inside and Jaehwan instantly laughed.

“He has always been my favourite.”


“Yeah. His humour is shared with me. I like him.” Jaehwan clarified.

“I like you too, but stop the dorama.” Yoongi said. “We’ll miss you so much, we’ll wait to see you very soon, you both will have lots of dates but you two are going to make me sick.” And he appeared on the door, coming over to Jaehwan and patting his back.


“Hey! I’m not a kid!” Jin protested.

“I will.” Yoongi said, and Jaehwan came over to Jin, placing a kiss on top of his head before pushing at his shoulder.

“Don’t make the boys go through a living hell.”

“I don’t make them do that!” Jin said, turning red. “I’m a good mother.”

“I’ll leave you hanging.” Jin said, sticking his tongue out at Jaehwan.

“Bye Ken hyung!” Came a shout from the house, as the kids said goodbye once again.

“Bye kids! Take care of the babies and your mother!” Ken shouts, and Jin can only push him out of the door, before kissing Ken’s cheek and slamming the door shut with a “Love you, bye!”

Jin stands, back against the closed door. His cheeks are flushed and Yoongi smirks besides him.

“You really like him, don’t you?” Yoongi says, before pushing a little at Jin’s arm.

“Yah! I’m your eomma!” Jin protests, hiding his face. “I’m gonna go shower.” And Jin dashes to the bathroom leaving Yoongi chuckling behind.

The day stars pretty normal, as per seen, that until the boys decide to throw a tantrum.

Everybody’s sitting down, having lunch, like a normal day ever since they are with the babies. This time around though, Jiho doesn’t seem to be himself. Hoseok notices when the boy seems to stop eating.

“Jiho?” He asks. “What’s wrong baby?”

Jiho only pouts and looks away from Hoseok. Cath raises his eyebrow at him.

“Jiho?” Hoseok asks again, looking weirdly at him. The boy is still quiet.
“Jiho, Appa Hoseok asked you a question, answer him.” Cath told the baby, leaning towards him. The boy did a whole turn to not look at Cath in the face. Taehyung’s eyes widened. He moved to stand in front of the boy.

“Jiho, tell Daddy what’s wrong.” Taehyung told him, hands coming to softly hold his face. The boy jerked and pushed Taehyung’s hands away. Taehyung stared at him, shook.

“Okay, that’s it.” Jin said, standing and taking Jiho out of his chair, taking the boy away who kicked his feet. He found his pacifier, before walking over to the corner of the living room, that had a chair for the kids when they misbehaved, and set the boy down, who started crying, before putting his pacifier in his mouth.

“Eomma, Jiho’s not gonna sit here.” The boy said, starting to kick and moving to stand, tears rolling down his cheeks. Jin held at his sides for the boy to stay put.

“Jiho, you’re gonna sit here like a good boy and stay quiet. You misbehaved. That’s not how your treat your daddies who are only here to take care of you.” Jin said, whipping a few of the tears away from the boy’s cheeks and patting his head. “Stay here until I say so.”

“Eomma, no! I want Appa Yoongi, I want Appa Yoongi!” The boy cried, screaming for Yoongi to come. Jin looked back, looking at Yoongi who stood in the door of the kitchen. Jin told him to pause before coming over, so Yoongi stayed in his spot. “Appa Yoongi!”

“Appa will come after you behave Jiho.” Jin assured, the boy still crying. After a minute of seeing the baby didn’t pay attention to what Jin was saying he motioned for Yoongi to come over, the boy instantly walking up to Jiho and kneeling down besides him, taking the crying boy into his arms. The boy clutch onto Yoongi, but Yoongi didn’t let the hug last long, putting the baby back on the chair and looking at him in the eyes.

“Jiho, you have to sit here for Appa.” He told the baby who kept refusing.

“Appa, no.”

“Yes, you have to. Daddy only wanted to take care of you, you should never push Daddy away, less when he’s caring about you. So you’re going to be good, and sit here for just a little. Then, when that’s over, you’re going to apologise to Daddy for pushing him away. Daddy is all sad now,
he thinks Jiho doesn’t like him. If you do that, Appa will give you lots of cuddles. But you have to sit here.”

The boy sniffled, looking over Yoongi’s shoulder to see Taehyung who was much in tears besides Namjoon, Jihyuk softly caressing his face, mumbling little love messages to the elder so he wouldn’t cry, and Taehyung couldn’t help but taking up Jihyuk and cuddling him close, the tears still there. Jiho crouched onto himself, suddenly realising what he had done.

“Daddy crying because of Jiho?” He asked Yoongi, looking at him with sad eyes.

“Yes Jiho.” The elder nodded sadly. Jiho fidgeted with his hands.

“Jiho will sit here.” Jiho said, bringing his knees up. “Jiho’s gonna be good for Daddy and Appa.”

“Good boy.” Yoongi said, taking the baby’s face and softly kissing his temple. “Appa will come back when your punishment’s over, yeah?”

“Okay Appa.”

It was pretty hard for Yoongi to leave the toddler just sitting there, but he walked over to the kitchen door, looking back just a little at Jiho, before looking at Taehyung, who still had a couple tears in his eyes.

“Hey, it’s not your fault.” Yoongi said, starting a timer on his watch. His hand came over to Taehyung’s head, softly ruffling his hair. “He didn’t mean to, he’s probably just moody.”


“I know… It just startled me.” Taehyung said, sniffling. “I’m okay. Is he okay?”

“Yeah. Just a tantrum.” Yoongi nodded. “I’ll go and pick him up when my clock rings.”
A minute passed, and the clock ringed, having Yoongi to walk back over to Jiho, the boy looking up at him.

“Jiho punishment over?” The baby asked, and Yoongi came up to him, instantly taking the baby into his arms.

“Yes baby, it’s over.” Yoongi nodded, holding the younger tightly. “Appa really didn’t want to leave you there all alone but you know it’s the right thing, right?”

“Yes Appa. Jiho was bad.” The baby nodded, hiding onto Yoongi’s neck.

“But my baby is such a good boy that he did what he was told. My baby is the best because he stayed in his chair. You’re so good baby.” Yoongi said, rocking the baby.

“Really Appa?” Jiho asked, kinda scared.

“Yes baby, you’re the best. Now let’s go and give Daddy a big kiss so he doesn’t feel sad anymore.” And Yoongi walked the baby over to the kitchen, but when the baby saw Taehyung, he instantly hid onto Yoongi’s chest.

“J-Jiho is sorry Daddy.” The baby mumbled onto his hands, as he hid. “Jiho loves Daddy. Jiho is sorry for being bad.”

Taehyung instantly rushed to his feet, running over to Yoongi and hugging him tight, hugging Jiho too in the process.

“It’s okay baby boy, Daddy is alright, Daddy loves you too, so much. It’s okay baby, let’s not fight ever again, yeah?” Taehyung told the baby, softly kissing onto his forehead.

“I can’t believe he didn’t listen to me.” Jin suddenly commented, and Hoseok burst into laughter, followed by Jimin and Cath almost instantly.
“It’s just tough public eomma, don’t worry.” Juli assured, patting Jin on the back.

Being with the toddlers, the days passed by much more quicker than Cath ever expected them to. Out of the very blue, it was already the end of the week. Tomorrow would be their last day together with the kids, and Cath certainly didn’t want things to end this soon. Not like this. She really didn’t want to leave the kids, as they were already bonded.

“I can’t believe we have to go tomorrow.” Taehyung sighed, as he laid his head against Cath, lips pressed onto her neck. “I also can’t believe I will lose you during the weekend because you’re going to be studying the final bits for your exams. I’m going to be Cath-deprived. That’s not cool.” He protested.

“Not like I can do something, you know that. But we can have our Friday date at night, like, go out and have a fancy dinner. For the sake of my results, you know?” Cath proposes.

“I’ll wear the suit and you two wear a dress.” Namjoon proposes, pointing at them with the piece of bread he was previously biting onto. “But I get to chose what you wear. Like the colours and everything. We can go to that one fancy restaurant everybody goes to.”

“You know Taehyung would slay a dress.” Cath agrees. “Better than me even.”

“Jagi don’t lie.” Taehyung says, and Cath looks at him with a raised eyebrow. “We would look equally as good.” And Cath smacks his shoulder.

“And I who was about to give you a kiss.” Cath says, with laughter bubbling up in her throat. “Are you really that enthusiastic about the dress thing?”

“I mean, I look good in heels at least.” Taehyung said, shrugging. Cath laughs.

“You don’t just look good in heels. You walk better than Juli in heels. I know, I don’t do heels, you’re so much cuter than me, but damn boy if you slay the dress I’m gonna be left with nothing to impress Nams with.” And when Cath looks at the boy again he’s eating a yogurt. Cath looks weirdly at him, as if wondering where he even got it from. He points at her with the spoon this time around.
“You impress me with anything.” He says. “Both of you do, stop fighting over who’s cuter. Both of you are going to be wearing a dress.”

“We have no say so in this, right?” Taehyung asks.

“No.” Namjoon simply says, with a smirk. “Imagine having you both tied up to the bed in nothing but dresses-“

“The filming.” Taehyung warns, and Namjoon groans. Cath laughs before leaning onto him, mouth pressed against his ear so the cameras wouldn’t hear a thing. Taehyung doesn’t catch what she whispers, but Namjoon is bright red.

Cath is smirking like the devil and Taehyung bring her up to himself to have her whispering it to him as well. He shivers with the feeling of the girl’s lips over his ear, but Cath only softly blows onto it.

“Yah! I wanna know what you said too.” Taehyung protests, pushing onto Cath.

“You’ll get to experience what I told him later on.” Cath assured, and the fact that she said “experience” only had him more interested on knowing whatever they both knew.

“Jagi don’t do this to me.” Taehyung protested.

“It’s okay, don’t go crazy. Let’s just sleep now or we’ll wake up the house. Tomorrow’s a big day. We’ll have to go out, so get some rest.”

“You promise you’ll tell- uh, show me, right?” Taehyung asks, as Namjoon moves and takes off his shirt when the lights suddenly go off.

“Oh, I can show you right now.” And Namjoon moves to hoover Taehyung, as the boy is already sitting on their bed.
“Gah, you two.” Cath sighs, taking the shirt Namjoon had thankfully tossed onto her side, which was pretty fortunate as she didn’t have to move to find it. Taking her own shirt off, unclipping her bra and tossing Namjoon’s shirt over her head, she moved to lay besides the two who were currently making out. Cath sighed. Thank god for the cameras that stopped working at night.

Taehyung and Namjoon seemed to be on their own world. Maybe so many days of not getting to it were getting on them. Cath thought about the shower the two shared the other day, and smirked.

“I can’t believe you two can’t even spend a day without fucking.” Cath laughs, and Taehyung bursts into laughter from underneath Namjoon, making the elder laugh as well and just lay down on the middle. Cath instantly curls up to his side. “One day you’re going to get caught in camera fucking, and it’s not going to be my fault.”

“Remember we fuck. All three of us. Together. You’re gonna get caught up naked with us.” Taehyung laughed, cuddling up to Namjoon.

“We’d be in so much trouble.” Namjoon laughs, wrapping an arm around each. “But who can blame us, right?”

“When you’re dating two hot guys who can?” Cath sighs dreamily. “Nobody would be able to control themselves. Think about all the horny teenagers watching you from home-“

“Yah! Sleep.” Taehyung said, passing his hand over her face to make her shut up. Cath giggles and licks his hand.

Last morning was the first morning to wake up to the kids crying, and somehow, it felt like it was for a reason. Not only was it sad that it was the last day they would share as a family, but it meant going back to real life and in the same way to start finals for the girls. It somehow felt like somebody was telling them something would happen, or so said Tae, as he walked along side Namjoon, following a running Cath. All three of them had just slept the day before with the kids, and the day before that as well, and being it the first night Kookie and Juli slept with the kids, it almost was to laugh for.

“You both can’t take care of the kids.” Namjoon groaned, as Cath rocked the kids back and forth onto her arms, both hiccuping from crying so much, bodies shaking and hands tightly holding onto the girl. “What did you both do to make them cry like this?”
“We really didn’t do anything.” Jungkook said, pouting. “I promise. It’s even filmed, I promise we didn’t do nothing. We were just sleeping.

“They must have had a nightmare.” Cath said. “They’re pretty scared right now.”

“My little boys.” Taehyung said, coming over to them and kissing their noses, trying to get them to calm down.

“Appa.” Jiho whimpered, and almost as if in some kind of magic, Yoongi appeared on the door, looking startled and scared. Jiho saw him, from the position, and started crying again, moving onto Cath’s arms. “Appa.” He whimpered, stretching his arms towards Yoongi. Seeing this, Yoongi instantly rushed over to Cath, as the girl handed him the baby, who instantly calmed down against Yoongi’s chest.

“Here, I’m here baby, I’m here.” Yoongi whispered softly into the baby’s ear, trying to get him to calm down. He then looked up at Cath and the rest, for answers. “What happened?”

Yoongi couldn’t manage to get an answer from the rest, because Jiho was the one speaking out.

“Bad dream.” The boy whispered. “Don’t want Appa to go.”

“I knew she had a sixth sense.” Jungkook protests. “How come you know everything?” And he’s staring at Cath with this accusatory look.

“Let the poor girl have credit for something.” Yoongi laughs. “At least there’s someone in here who knows how to deal with these kids.”

“Are you implying we can’t take care of the kids?” Jungkook protests, and Juli huffs.

“You’re a baby.” Yoongi clarifies. “Babies taking care of babies, doesn’t seem right.” And he giggles a little, while still rocking the baby that is finally now breathing steadily against his chest. Namjoon is staring at Yoongi as if he was a monster from another world, but Taehyung is the one to speak out for him.
“Who are you and what did you do with Yoongi hyung?” Taehyung asks, pointing at Yoongi. The elder seems incredibly confused, until he actually notices he’s being extremely parental with Jiho, and the fact that he had in fact rushed to the baby, and the baby had stopped crying in his arms and actually called for him. Him being the same old person that had complained saying he didn’t know how to take care of babies or how to be comfortable around them, when they had told them about the show. Taehyung remembers the exact conversation, that had started with the explanation and then Yoongi bursting out a “How am I supposed to take care of babies, they’ll run away from me, do you understand this?” that had proceeded with the boys cheering it was going to be okay. Look at how the tables had turned.

“Ah… I don’t know?” Yoongi answered uncertain.

“It’s probably just Jiho liking elder people.” Cath said, and faced an offended Yoongi who pushed at her side, making Cath giggle and Jihyuk suddenly look up, which had Cath panicking. The boy didn’t seem scared though, and actually giggled brightly, looking at Yoongi. Cath’s mouth dropped open.

“Elder powers. We can not fight them.” Jungkook said, staring between the two and flopping back onto the bed, arm wrapping around Juli in the process, and bringing her into himself, bodies flush, making the younger blush brightly. “Now if you’ll excuse us, we’re going back to sleep.” He spoke for the two of them, and before Cath could say anything Namjoon spoke.

“No no, no no.” And he softly pushed all of them out of the room, leaving the maknaes on their own, closing the door for good measure. Cath stared at him with a pleased expression, but questioning at the same time. “Poor kids need their alone time. Let’s get the kids their bottles and maybe put them back to sleep. It’s like 6 am.”

“First time we’re not awaken by you screaming at 6 am.” Taehyung said, and Namjoon looked at the boy with predatory eyes, Taehyung instantly starting to run from him and in the direction of their bed. Cath chuckled, looking at Yoongi.

“Last two standing.” She said, smiling at the elder. “Come on, I bet they both want to go back to bed. We don’t have to go out until 11 for you know what.” And she pointed her looks between the babies, Yoongi nodding.

After putting a lot of effort on making the kids go back to sleep, Cath managed to find herself with three sleeping bodies. They were currently on the couch of the house, wrapped on a huge blanket since it was a cold morning, and Yoongi had fallen asleep along side the kids. Cath didn’t blame him, she would be asleep too, if there weren’t so many things inside her head.
Thinking it was a good idea, Cath had decided to log onto twitter as the kids were falling asleep. She scrolled a bit, looking down at anything that was happening, checking for the new comebacks that were being dropped, and DAY6 slaying her heart. It was then she came across a tweet that had her thinking for quite the while. “Taehyung and his ex girlfriend from Daegu” and a couple pictures attached to it. They were blurry, but Cath instantly made out Taehyung’s figure, and his ex girlfriend’s as well, not to mention her own, as she walked down the street with the two of them. Third wheeling little Cather, it was quite the time back then.

Of course Tae had dated before Cath, kissed before Cath, maybe not loved, certainly not, but he had liked the girl he had dated, that was for sure. Cath couldn’t really remember her name, but it was at the tip of her tongue. She only appeared as a ghost on her memories with Tae, as she wasn’t either long-lasting, not important to Cath’s point of view. She had never been the spot light.

Cath hadn’t ever felt like a third wheel, that was for sure. Never. Not when they hanged out as a trio, not when this girl would burst through the door when Tae and Cath were together. Taehyung had never let her be that third wheel. In fact, he always made it seem as if she was the centre of everything. She was the centre of the Universe to him. Cath noticed then how much Taehyung had always liked her, loved her. Cath for sure felt like a little idiot.

This relationship hadn’t lasted really. It had been a pretty rough break up, that she can remember. Why would he have dated somebody though, if he was in love with Cath? She didn’t know it was actually because the boy was trying to get over her in a good way, to let her be free, to not make her suffer because of his feelings, because of how in love he was with her, but he found soon enough that there wasn’t a way of getting over her. He thought maybe time would be the only thing to do it, but it definitely didn’t make a difference getting a girlfriend. If only, it had showed him how much he wanted Cath to be the one he held, even if they always did that, and Cath to be the one to receive his kisses, even if she technically did. Getting a girlfriend was almost as if a flare light up inside his head saying “Hey, you will never get over Cath, you might as well just cry or try to date her, because this isn’t working.”

Taehyung always came back to her.

No matter if the hand he had been holding to all afternoon long wasn’t one with Cath’s body attached to it, he came back to Cath. Even if he had kissed lips that weren’t Cath, even if he was called someone else’s boyfriend. He realised then how bad it was to keep a relationship like that. He was only hurting the poor girl, but if Cath ever found out he didn’t want his relationship to keep going because he had feeling for her, he was screwed. That’s why Cath only knew one side of the history.
In Cath’s point of view, she had found herself waiting for Taehyung to show up at their movie night, which the boy had been pretty late to, only to find herself with a handful of a tearful Taehyung.

The boy had bursted through the door, crying his eyes out and rushing over to Cath. The girl didn’t understand at all at first, but instantly held Taehyung onto her arms, looking for an answer.

“She broke up with me.” Taehyung mumbled onto Cath’s neck, crying like he had just broke a limb. Cath froze. “She broke up with me. Cathey, I don’t understand.”

Taehyung sounded so broken, Cath thought she was going to collapse. She could only hold him tightly.

“Oh god, TaeTae.” Cath softly whispered onto his hair, caressing it softly, a hand rubbing his back softly. “Tae, what happened?”

“She,” Taehyung stuttered. “She was angry and I didn’t understand why, so I tried asking, but she wouldn’t answer and after I asked for the fifth time she shouted at me and she told me I was annoying and that she was done with me, that I only frustrated her. She told me she wanted to break up ‘cause it wasn’t working. She said she wanted her space and I can’t understand Cathey, why is she like this? Why does she hate me now? Am I that annoying and that bad of a boyfriend? Do I suck that much at love?” He blabbered, and Cath instantly stopped him, making the boy look at her with tears in his eyes, as he hiccuped.

“Hey, no. No. You’re not bad at love, that I can assure you. You’re not a bad boyfriend, you always did everything for her. We went out together all the time! You took her to the cinema, bought her presents and made sure she felt loved. You’re not a bad boyfriend. I’m sure she’s just being a child. She’s just being stupid. I would kill to have a boyfriend like you, anyone would. I mean it TaeTae”

Taehyung had stared at her with big eyes, that only could read hopeful.

“Do you mean it Cathey?”

Cath softly held his face by his cheeks, squeezing softly.
“Of course I mean it Tae. Plus! You’re super handsome. And super funny. Not to mention you’re the best person anyone could hang around, why do you think you have so many friends?” She said, trying to make the boy a little bit happier. Taehyung could only nod and giggle a little.

That afternoon, they had fallen asleep together on Cath’s carpet, softly holding onto each other. How they had woke up to pillows under their heads, and a blanked over them, it was only logic if it had been Cath’s mom to come and make sure the two were comfortable. But Cath woke up to her Taehyung all back in his normal state, and she had hoped things like that would never happen again.

What Cath didn’t know, was that Taehyung was the one to break up the relationship. What she didn’t know, was that the girl had actually asked “It’s because you like Cath and you think she’s your soulmate, right?” and Taehyung had not been able to deny it at all. It was little to say she was mad, but Taehyung couldn’t do anything. He was hopelessly in love, and love isn’t something that washes away in just one day.

Staring down at her twitter, she thinks what could’ve been of that girl. She realises how jealous she had felt so many times, seeing Taehyung buying chocolates for the girl, only to find a little bag of her favourite chocolate in her bedroom, with a little note that rode “Wait for me, I won’t be back too late. I just bought the best game ever.” Cath realises that, thinking back to that time, even if she didn’t think of Taehyung in a romantic way, there were a couple things that were obvious to her.

She could’ve never imagine living with her soulmate, because he wouldn’t be able to fit in the bed, because Taehyung would be the one to be using that spot. If she tried to picture her life, it was always besides Taehyung. She could not picture a life without the asshole waking her up at 5 am because he wanted to go on an adventure, to a new place he had found, to show it to Cath. She couldn’t picture living with a soulmate, because he wouldn’t have a place to sit around, because Taehyung would be the one either sitting on her lap, or the one she would always sit on top off. No matter how much she tried, she really couldn’t see a life without Taehyung, he was always there. And if she really tried to picture her life without Taehyung, it was all wrong.

A life without those cuddles in the winter morning from Taehyung as he had stayed over to sleep with her, or waking up with him on her bed in the dorms, having him sneaking into her room, a life without having Taehyung to be the one to comb her hair in the weirdest ways and Taehyung to be the one holding her hand as they both stared into a mass of people that were there cheering for the boys, a life without that… It didn’t seem right. It was not what Cath was destined to life as a life.

Her thoughts stumble, as Jimin appears in front of her and pushes at her forehead with a finger, making Cath snap out of it.
“Stop making that face, I can hear you think all the way over to my room.” Jimin said, before pulling the covers up and sitting down besides Cath, opposite to Yoongi, and wrapping himself in the warm of the blanket, cuddling up to Cath’s side, sneaking into their cuddle pile. “Whatever you’re thinking about right now is probably dumb, and you’re probably going to think to much of it, so don’t do it. Come on, rest. Yoongi’s already asleep. Catching some sleep won’t kill you.”

Cath couldn’t seem to find the words to come back with and answer Jimin, as she opened her mouth multiple times. The boy wasn’t having any of Cath’s shit, taking her hand and pressing her head onto Jimin.

“Rest.” And it was almost whispered. Cath felt just a little bit more vulnerable than usual. Jimin seemed pleased, as her body seemed to relax a little bit more. Finding her voice unable to help her out of the situation, Cath could only cuddle a little bit more onto Jimin, setting her phone down, before comfortably closing her eyes. “See, that’s better. Sleep. I’ll wake up for later on.” And without anything else to say, Cath fell asleep onto Jimin’s side.

Jimin found himself staring at the girl for a couple minutes after she had fallen asleep. He sighed. Cath had actually voiced out most of what she had been thinking, but Jimin hadn’t wanted to voice out about it and make her go tense and worried. With a soft movement, Jimin moved a little bit of hair away from Cath’s forehead.

“You know Taehyung loves you. If you think too much around it, you’ll lose yourself. Taehyung loves you more than anything in this world, that I know, so don’t panic anymore. Don’t overthink things, because one day you’ll find yourself thinking about the most stupid things, and I won’t be able to pull you out if you drown yourself too deep. We’ll all sink together.” Jimin whispered softly. He found then, Jihyuk’s eyes staring up at him. Jimin smiled and placed his finger against his mouth, as if for the baby to keep quiet, which the little quietly giggled to, placing his own finger against his lips, nodding. Jimin caressed the top of this head before putting him back to sleep.

It was quite later on, around 10 in the morning, that all five of them awoke to the smell of baking goods, and Jin staring at all of them. He couldn’t help but shaking his head and laughing softly.

“Come on, get up and eat something, shower, because we have quite the day ahead of us.” Jin explained, rubbing at Jimin’s bed hair and moving back to the kitchen. Yoongi stretched his arms over his head, groaning a little, Jiho holding tightly onto his chest as he stretched too, messily. Both looked about the same. Jihyuk rubbed his eyes alongside Cath, and Jimin instantly stood up, bringing them all up.
“About time you woke up.” Taehyung suddenly said, making Cath turn her head towards the sound of his voice. Jimin, seeing her worried about the new presence, took Jihyuk onto his arms, walking towards Yoongi and softly kissing him on the lips, which Yoongi complied to happily, both boys squealing in the middle before Yoongi kissed them both, as well as Jimin did.

Taehyung was all dressed up, his hair combed and make up on his face. Cath smiled and lazily wrapped her around around his neck, pecking his lips.

“Morning.” She whispered softly, Taehyung wrapping his arms around her middle, bringing her closer. “Where’s Mon?”

“Breakfast with the maknaes.” Taehyung explained, softly making a little trail of kissing down Cath’s face and onto her neck.

“You look quite dolled up today.” Cath commented, scratching softly at the back of Tae’s head, making him purr.

“Dolled up for you.” The boy agreed. “You like it?”

“Love it.” Cath agreed, messing with a couple strands of Taehyung’s hair. “You always look the prettiest you cool one.”

Taehyung couldn’t help but giggling.

“You know, I was thinking that maybe we could go out for dinner tonight.” Taehyung murmured. Cath hummed.

“Really?”

“Yeah. Namjoonnie was looking for somewhere to go. Since you probably want the weekend to study just a little bit more before finals. Thought it would maybe get your head just a little bit more relaxed, since it’s pretty frustrating and complicated going through finals. Not to mention I don’t want you collapsing on me again.”
“Well aren’t you the best soulmate?” Cath said, smiling softly. Both were still pressed tightly against one another, Taehyung’s hands roaming Cath’s back.

“Just here to make my lady happy. You have my full support and me and Monnie will help with anything. Though I’m sure he’s the right one to explain about school stuff, you know he’s the brain in our couple.”

“I would love to have you both helping me up.” Cath giggled. “And you’re quite the brain yourself, you’re just too pretty, so much that people think you don’t have the brains, because it’s extremely blessed to be as perfect as every model in the world, combined, and have the brain you have.”

“You flatter me.” Taehyung laughs, lips trailing over Cath’s shoulder blades.

“I mean it. But yeah, I would love to go out on a date with you two. Somewhere ours, all dolled up and cute. Eat fancy food and imagine we are one of those rich couples, have Namjoonnie dressed as the most prestigious chaebol, with that suit that looks really good on him.”

“The designer black one?” Taehyung asks, voice suddenly super interested.

“Yes, goddamn, he looks gorgeous in that one.” Cath nods. “And you can wear a cute dress.”

“Both of us in dresses teasing Namjoon.” Taehyung laughs, making them break the tight position and look at each other, Tae’s hands still on Cath’s middle.

“With heels and chokers.” Cath nods, smiling brightly.

“So you’re trying to have me punish you two, huh?” And Namjoon’s arms come from behind Taehyung, mouth practically stuck to his ear, and both of them shiver. Namjoon’s looking at Cath “You two naughty ones.”

“I swear to god if you three start having sex right now I will sue somebody!” Jin screams from the kitchen, breaking them apart. Namjoon still smirks.

“You two aren’t out of this just yet.” He says, and Cath shivers again. The boy disappears from
behind Taehyung and onto the kitchen. “Sorry Jin hyung, we’re coming.”

Both Cath and Taehyung are frozen in place though. Namjoon doesn’t take more than a second to notice.

“Come here you two. You better behave for the rest of the day.” And both of them snap and instantly walk over to Namjoon, blushing brightly.
**Goodbye Date in Lotte World**

Chapter Summary

It's time to say goodbye to the babies but the boys want to go out in the best way possible, so it's the perfect occasion to hit Lotte World. Yoongi is a little bit too emotional, and it's a little bit too hard to let go.

Chapter Notes

I am angsty and I love Yoongi being able to be around somebody. Not to mention I saw Hyungwonnie and the little baby in Monsta X-Ray and I wanted to die. He was such a happy baby.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Once breakfast was ready, the boys were dressed and everyone had showered, the boys and girls found themselves with a handful of the little kids, at least four layers of clothes over them so they wouldn’t freeze in the way to where they were going. The only ones who actually knew about where they were going were the maknaes, as they had decided to redeem themselves.

“Nuni eomma.” Jiho protested, as they entered the car. “Where are we going?”

“I can’t tell you baby, it’s a secret. But I can tell you that it’s going to be lots of fun once we get there. I can promise you that.”

Jiho seems pleased enough with the answer, so much that he even smiles before settling down comfortably on his chair.

They all didn’t fit in one car, so they divided once again. Both kids were in a car together, with the maknaes and Yoongi and Jimin. In the other car were Hoseok, Taehyung, Namjoon and Cath, not to mention Jin sitting in the front seat. Hoseok and Taehyung were all pressed together in the row in the back, cuddling tightly, Taehyung peppering Hoseok with love and kisses. Cath and Namjoon were in the middle row, the girl with the boy laying his head on her lap, as she combed her fingers through his hair, the boy with his nose softly pressed onto Cath’s stomach. It tickled every so and then, but Cath was enjoying herself. Namjoon was as well.

After a while of travelling that included the boys asking for the gummy bears Juli had brought for
them, and Juli having to fit the both, since she was sitting right in between them, they finally arrived to their destination. The boys looked out of the window. Jihyuk cried in happiness.

Coming to Lotte World was not something new to Cath, neither to Juli, nor the boys, but they sure hadn’t had time to actually enjoy it fully. Nor the kids area. The skating rink was also going to be pretty funny, Taehyung thought.

“Eomma! Lotte!” Jiho cried out, his smile the brightest ever.

“Holy crap.” Taehyung cursed out loud, as he stared out of the window.

No one looked as messed up as Jin though, because tears were streaming down his face. Cath looked at him and panicked a little.

“Jin hyung?” She asked, seriously. Jin didn’t seem to be listening, because took of his belt and dashed out of the car. Cath panicked and got out instantly, as she has been sitting by the window. Only then did she notice the reason why Jin was crying.

Jin was running. Running like mad and he has tears falling from his eyes, towards the entrance. Standing in the direction Jin was dashing to, was Ken, with a bucket of pink roses. Yes, pink roses. Cath thought she could puke any second now.

“Shut the fuck up.” She protested.

“What happened?” Taehyung suddenly asked, moving to Cath’s side, as she had stopped moving towards Jin.

“I’m not even on a ride yet and I feel nauseous.” Cath protested. “I wanna kill Ken hyung. Should we call him Appa?”

“Aw.” Namjoon sighed. “Why don’t you guys do that for me?” He protested, and Cath looked at him with the most impressed face.

“Would you like us to do that?” She asks, searching for something into his eyes. The boy smiles
“Would it be bad if I said yes?” He asked, smile bright.

“No. Of course not. You would need to give us just a second.” Taehyung says, and both Cath and Namjoon stare at him. Before Cath can say anything, he takes Cath’s hands and dashes the opposite direction of the park. Namjoon can only look at them as they rush away. One of the camera crew follows them, and they stop when they’re far away from them.

“We’re getting flowers I suppose?” Cath asks, a smile on her lips.

“Duh. Come on, I saw a little flower stop a block away from here.”

Needless to be said, both Taehyung and Cath rushed to the flower stop, the cameraman following them close on their quest.

Back at the entrance, Ken finds himself with an armful of Jin, as the boy cuddles up to him, hugging him tightly. Ken can only smile and hug him just as tightly, just a little worried about the tears, but his arm feels warm no it’s not something bad at least. Actually, Jin seems extremely happy.

“Why are you crying?” Ken softly asks with a breathy laugh.

“I’m just happy.” Jin mumbles, then parts from the hug and stares at Ken. “Why are you here?”

“I thought your first date to the Lotte World should’ve been with me. Like who’s better than me to be your date? Don’t you want to see your soulmate?”

“I’m really happy you’re here.” Jin nods. “I never thought you would come here. I don’t know, I’m not used to being the centre of attention.”

“Well you are my centre of attention.” Ken says, and there’s a gagging sound coming from the cars. Namjoon comes cover to the two of them, followed by Yoongi who’s making gagging sounds and Hoseok who has an arm wrapped around his shoulder. Jimin walks besides them.
“I’m gonna puke.” Yoongi says, and he’s carrying Jiho onto his arms. Juli comes close, carrying Jihyuk. Jungkook is besides her, an arm wrapped around her middle.

“Hey hyung.” Namjoon says, patting Ken on his shoulder. They greet each theory warmly, and Jin finally stares at the flowers he’s holding onto, with teary eyes.

“I find this extremely cheesy as well now that I think about it.” Jin comments, softly caressing the back of a rose. “Pink roses and all.”

“Well you love roses and pink is your favourite colour.” Ken says, as if he needed to justify himself. “Oh, and I didn’t get to give one back.” And Ken leans onto Jin, placing the softest kiss on his cheek. Jin freezes, turning as pink as the flowers in his hands.

“I want a kiss on the cheek too.” Jungkook protests, looking at Juli, who just punches his shoulder with a free hand.

“You sap, quit it.” She answers, making the boy pout. “I ain’t going to kiss you if you’re a sap.”

“Neomuhae.” Jungkook protests, clinging onto her side, to have Juli trying to pry him off and Jihyuk laughing.


“Yes Hyukkie?” Jungkook asks curiously.

“Poppo!” The kid cries out happily, and Jungkook instantly complies, leaning onto Jihyuk and placing a tiny kiss on his lips, the boy jumping onto Juli’s arms happily. “Eomma too!” The boy asks, and Juli giggles brightly, kissing the baby as well. Jungkook looks heartbroken.

“Eomma.” Jungkook mumbles, pressing onto Juli’s shoulder. The girl looks at him questioningly. “Poppo.” The boy mumbles silently, almost inaudible, with puppy eyes and a hopeful look. Juli sighs and leans, kissing Jungkook too. The boy smiles brightly and high fives the baby that’s looking happily at Jungkook.
“You two planned this all along.” Juli accuses, and Jihyuk giggles, hiding onto Juli’s chest, head pressed tightly against her. Jungkook can only laugh and move so he’s standing behind Juli’s back, arms wrapped around her waist, and they wiggle from side to side as they walk together trying to not fall.

“Wait, and team aliens?” Yoongi suddenly asks, realising Cath is not coming out of the car, neither Taehyung, and it makes him feel uneasy, ‘cause the cars are already parked and closed.

“Ran away saying they’d be back in a few.” Hoseok says. “I heard them from the car.”

“Ran away to where? Those two could easily get lost.” He says, somehow a mom instinct coming over him. “Aish.” He sighs. “Did one of the camera crew go with them?”

“Yes.” Answers one of the other cameramen. Yoongi relaxes a little.

“Okay. If they aren’t back in five minutes I’m calling the cops though.” And Hoseok can’t help but laughing, tickling a little at Yoongi’s side.

“Come on grandpa, they’re okay.” Hoseok says. “Let’s get the kids some balloon from over there before we go in.” And Hoseok points to the entrance, at some big balloons that Jiho has effectively been eyeing. Yoongi looks down at the toddler.

“Would you like a balloon baby boy?” He asks softly, and Jiho instantly looks up at him, with shining eyes that are brighter than the sun. He reminds him of Hoseok and Jimin at the same time.

“Can we get balloons?” The baby asks, almost as if uncertain if it’s an offer or just a curiosity. Yoongi smiles and chuckles at him.

“Yes of course baby, that’s why Appa is asking.”

“Really?” And Jiho’s eyes widen, and his voice goes high pitched. Hoseok can only laugh and pinch the baby’s side softly.
'Yes baby, come on, let’s get a balloon for you.”

“Appa, wait!” The baby suddenly says, when Yoongi’s eyes leave him. He instantly looks down at him again, all cute and tucked in in the carrier.

“Yes baby?”

“Poppo!” The baby suddenly says, pursing his lips cutely, and Yoongi melts in adoration. He instantly leans down and softly kisses the baby. That was something new, ‘cause Yoongi really wasn’t someone of skin-ship in daily basic, but he hadn’t even thought twice before kissing the baby. Hoseok stares at him with eyes opened just so, and there’s a cry of happiness from besides them, as Jimin holds up his phone, having just snapped a picture of the cute moment. Only then does Yoongi realised what had happened, and blushes just so.

“The old Min Yoongi had just been totally won over by Jiho, everybody.” Hoseok says, looking pleased in between the two. Jiho can only smile brightly and cuddle up to Yoongi, bodies pressed together, gloved hands softly holding at his jacket. Yoongi’s heartbeat is pretty loud, Jiho notices, and it only gives the baby a sense of calm and loving.

“How are they going to separate them two?” Ken asks softly, to Namjoon and Jin that are besides him.

“I’m not sure it’s going to be possible?” Namjoon asks uncertain. “I have never seen him this stuck to somebody. I mean, he’s not the cold hearted ass everybody thinks he is, but he for sure had never done that. I mean, Tae is usually the one who goes around kissing babies and everybody around himself? Not Yoongi.”

“Babe!” And it’s Cath voice, that suddenly stops Namjoon’s train of thoughts. Namjoon’s eyes widen so much Taehyung can swear he’s going to have them hurting later on.

The thing is, Cath and Taehyung are not subtle? So when Cath comes into view with a bouquet that’s bigger than her, Namjoon feels just a little bit lost. Yeah, those are probably… What… 200 red roses?

“Wow, I feel defeated.” Ken says, because he had bought 50 roses for Jin, but suddenly it looked really small. Snatching him from his train of thoughts, Jin pulls a little at his sleeve, making him
look at him.

“I like mine better.” Jin says, with the realest smile ever. “It’s the best bouquet ever and the size is perfect. Don’t feel defeated, Cath and Tae are just extra. Plus, they’ve been together for a while and this is the first time they had bought flowers. They’re probably trying to pay for the lost time. Not to mention Namjoon is going to have a hard time carrying that, but I’m just perfectly fine.”

Ken’s heart swells. He can’t help but taking Jin’s face into his hands and kissing his nose softly, with the most enthusiast he has had in ages, or so he believes. Jin squirms and blushes before holding onto Ken’s middle.

“Aren’t you glad you have the best Jagiya?” Jin says then, his cheekiness back on check. Ken snorts and rubs at Jin’s scalp, making the boy groan and push him slightly.

“You both are something more.” Namjoon says, looking in between the two of his soulmates. They are definitely from some other planet. This is one of the many reasons why they’re called the alien duo. They’re totally extra and out of this world. “Are you serious right now?”

“Don’t you like them? We can totally change them.” Taehyung says, seeming somehow disappointed. Maybe on himself.

“No, no, no!” Namjoon says, somehow panicking over his choice of words. “I love them. They are just… That’s quite a lot of them.” Namjoon points out gently.

“Is it too much?” Cath asks now, and her face drop just a little, like Taehyung’s had.

“I mean, yeah, it’s a little too much.” And both pout over Namjoon’s words. “But you too are just a little bit too much as well, and it only makes me love you even more.” And both literally jump on their own skin. “You’re my two little extras.”

“Yay!” Taehyung shouts brightly. “Come on, hold them up.”

Namjoon, with the brightest smile, leans on and takes the huge bouquet onto his hands, staring at every single one of the roses.
“How many are them?” He asks, truly surprised by the size.

“150.” Taehyung answers. “You like them?”

“Yeah, I really do. I didn’t think you guys would take the flower thing seriously.” Namjoon confesses.

“We take everything you say serious. By the same reason, we’re taking serious tonight’s date as well. And Taehyung wearing a dress, that too.”

“Taehyung was the one to say that, though.” Namjoon remarks.

“Ever still you technically agreed.” Cath points out. “Not like you don’t want to see him like that, I know you do.” And Cath smirks evilly.

“Yah, you three, let’s go.” Yoongi says, coming back with Jiho and a huge balloon in his hand, carefully tied to the carrier so it wouldn’t fly away. Yoongi had the brightest smile and Jiho was bouncing. Juli was close enough, with Jihyuk in pretty much the same situation, though the boy wasn’t as focused on the balloon but more on the pacifier he was biting onto. “Let’s go to the Pororo park so you guys can have fun?” Yoongi asks softly, hand caressing at the baby’s neck.

“Yes!” Jiho practically shouted, bouncing on Yoongi’s hold.

“Let’s go.” Yoongi nodded.

It was pretty easy to actually get there, but once they came through the door to the kids zone, both Jiho and Jihyuk struggled immensely to get out of the carriers, seeing everything around them. Soon enough both were standing with the held of the boys’ hands.

“Okay Jiho and Jihyuk, you both need to pay attention to any of us if we call for you, yeah?”

Both of the little babies nodded their heads instantly, trying to guide along the group to follow them wherever they felt like going.
Somehow, they eventually ended up in a ball pit, with Taehyung along side the babies, as they climbed over him and Tae pretended to drown. Cath and Namjoon were standing right outside the ball pit, recording a video as evidence. Both of the babies were laughing brightly, and couldn’t stop smiling.

“You have been inside that pit for like twenty minutes, are you sure you don’t want to get out just yet?”

“You both are missing out on the fun.” Taehyung insisted. Hoseok, who had been going to make the food for the kids to have them eat something, and seeing them on the ball pit, couldn’t help himself but jumping in instantly, making Jihyuk scream in happiness, moving towards him.

“We’re never going to get them out of there.” Jin realised, as he waited for Ken to come back from the bathroom.

“Are you impressed at all?” Cath asked, laughing at the silly image.

“Not really, just happy.” Jin says. “I think we haven’t been this close and happy in a long time.

“Guess who’s back!” Yoongi said happily, and walked over to the ball pit, with two baby bottles filled with milk. Jiho instantly moved from Taehyung, leaving the boy behind and practically jumping onto Yoongi’s arms.

“Oh, it’s baby time.” Juli said, smiling and coming over to Hoseok to take Jihyuk into her arms. “You want your bottle?” Juli asks, tickling at the baby’s tummy. He nods instantly, as Yoongi hands her the boy’s bottle.

Taehyung and Hoseok don’t come out whatsoever out of the ball pit, and Cath catches out his own eyes are getting just as sleepy as the babies’. They have been here for hours now, and it’s understandable that after that much they are tired.

“My baby is sleepy too, isn’t he?” Cath asks, and walks over to the ball pit, Taehyung walking over to her almost as if in instinct, head resting onto Cath’s stomach. Namjoon chuckles.
“Come on, let's get you out of there baby boy.” Namjoon says, and Taehyung instantly moves his hands to hold at Namjoon’s neck, instantly wrapping his limbs around Namjoon’s body, as he lifts him up.

“I’m sleepy.” Taehyung sighs, as Cath helps Hoseok get out of the ball pit, and the boy clings onto his shoulders, like a happy koala.

“They’re sleepy too.” Ken mentions, looking at the babies, sitting besides Jin.

“There’s a sleeping room for babies in here.” Jungkook mentions. Juli right right besides him, as they help the little one drink the whole bottle of milk comfortably. “Though I’m not sure Taehyung can stay too.”

“I’m practically a baby too.” Taehyung says, and he’s sitting on Namjoon’s lap as the boy caresses his back.

“Dads can stay.” Ken points out. “Taehyung will be the dad in charge today.”

“I’ll stay here too.” Hoseok says. “I will keep this tiny one company.”

“I promise you he isn’t older than a five years older.” Jimin comments, has he hugs onto Yoongi’s back.

“I would even dare to say he’s like four years old.” Cath comments, laughing brightly, as she caresses on top of Taehyung’s hair.

Soon enough both of the babies have finished their milk and are sleeping on Yoongi and Juli, and Taehyung on Namjoon. It’s easy to walk over to the sleeping room, and to their surprise, no one is actually there. They lights are dim and the floor is made out of cushion, blankets for use on the sides in little organisers. Namjoon lays Taehyung down softly, and when the boy tries to whine at the loss of contact, Hoseok is instantly by his side, caressing his head. Taehyung melts into the touch.
They settle a little couple of blankets for the kids, while Cath is putting one over Tae and Hoseok, and both of the kids are by their side, cuddling onto each other once settled down in a messy way, but it’s incredibly cute and Cath can help but fangirling a little bit caressing on their cheeks a tiny bit.


Cath giggles cutely and leans onto the baby, kissing him carefully, and Jiho squirms a little in happiness.

“Ppoppo.” Jihyuk says then, and Cath kisses him instantly as well. The boy smiles softly, hands coming up to rub at Cath’s cheeks before laying down again.

“Mommy, ppoppo.” Taehyung says then, and his eyes are just a tiny bit open, a smile on his face. Cath moves towards him and pokes his side just a little bit.

“You rascal.” Cath says, but leans forward as well and kisses him softly. “You get to nap then we get to go somewhere fun. Then date in the night. Good?”

“Good. I love you mommy.”

“You little kid.” Cath chuckles. “Give lots of love to Hobi.”

“You got it. Don’t you forget to have fun even if I’m not there.”

“That’s kind of impossible.” Cath says with a smile.

“Still. Remember that not because I’m not there it means you guys can’t be together. Go and date and have fun.”

“Yah, sleep before I start thinking about
It’s date time then, and Cath and Namjoon walk around hand in hand. It’s one of the first time they’re truly alone together, and somehow it feels like the most romantic date ever. They still miss Tae, but they’re so into the moment it’s perfectly enjoyable.

“You know, somehow I miss having the second hand being clutched.” Cath comments, and Namjoon smiles.

“Me too. But let’s have fun for the sake of Tae. If he was here he would be mad if we didn’t have fun.”

“True. Come on, let’s ride some rollercoasters and have a loving day.”

Turns out every couple divided. Yoongi and Jimin went to the ferris wheel, Ken and Jin went on a love ride, Jungkook and Juli went on a rollercoaster, and Cath and Namjoon went on a shooting game.

“You know I’m not going to hit a thing.” Namjoon says.

“Don’t you worry, I’m going to shoot for you. Which one do you want?”

“I get to choose a stuffy?” Namjoon asks, looking around.

“Yeah babe, any you like. And we get Tae the big lion too.”

“Okay, then I want the big bear.” Namjoon says and smirks.

“You need to hit all the targets to get that one.” The lady behind the counter explains. Cath smirks.

“You got it.”

Without no need of putting too much effort on the shooting, Cath manages to get all the targets. At
first she thinks she’s going to fail miserably, but she manages to hit every single one of them, and Namjoon stares with big eyes. The lady claps and hands Namjoon the biggest one of the teddy bears, and Namjoon can’t actually believe it. Cath smirks.

“One more round, please. I need the lion as well.”

Jungkook and Juli ride together like crazy, and he finds himself with his arm wrapped around the girl’s middle, as they come down from one of the rides. Juli seems to trip a little, and Jungkook, with strong arms, brings her to himself. They’re pressed chest to chest, as both giggle just a tiny bit, breathlessly.

“Hey.” Jungkook softly whispers.

“Heya.” Juli answers, and puts her hands softly onto his shoulders.

“Are you having fun today?” Jungkook asks softly, hands caressing Juli’s back.

“The most fun I’ve had in a long time.” Juli nods. Jungkook can’t help but leaning onto her, foreheads pressed together.

“I love you.” Jungkook whispers softly, lips almost pressed together. A little shiver runs up Juli’s spine.

“I love you too.” And she stammers just a little at first, because of how flushed Jungkook makes her feel, but the boy hears it, and presses their lips together on a kiss.

“That’s incredibly cheesy.” Jimin comments from all the way to the other side of the park, where they can see Jungkook and Juli, holding onto each other and kissing.

“Terribly cheesy.” Yoongi nods, but ever still does some kind of turn so he’s holding Jimin up much like that one time Jungkook had stopped Juli from falling in the ice rink. Jimin squeals and holds on tightly to Yoongi’s arms.
“Yah!” He protests, his heart beating incredibly fast. Yoongi can only smirk.

“You like the view?” And Jimin blushes incredibly so. Yoongi chuckles at him. “Of course you do.” And Yoongi leans the tiny little space in between them to plant a kiss on his lips. Jimin greets it happily, but can only blush and hold a little bit tighter on his arms.

“You sap.” Jimin protests, looking just a tiny bit away from Yoongi. “Come on, let’s go ride something. As long as it’s not a rollercoaster I’m fine.”

Yoongi made him stand up again, before taking his hand.

“Where do you think Jin and Ken are at?” Jimin asks, leaning onto Yoongi’s side.

“They’re probably doing something extremely sappy and cute. I’m not sure, but it’s probably disgustingly cute.” Yoongi concludes. “Shall we do something like that?”

“Let’s go ice skating. And you can only take me on a ride, nobody else.” Jimin proposes, and Yoongi smiles.

“That I can do.” Yoongi nods.

In a quick walk to the ice rink, Yoongi and Jimin find themselves holding softly onto each other as they move on the ice. Jimin is extremely graceful, as always, and Yoongi can’t help but staring at him lovingly. He’s the cutest thing ever, and Yoongi holds his hand as the boy twirls. It’s just like in the movies, and Yoongi finds himself wanting to picture Jimin this close to himself forever.

“Hey.” Yoongi softly says, his breath coming out as a puff of air that appears white on the cold temperature.

“Hey.” Jimin whispers back, and Yoongi is holding softly onto his waist as they move.

“I love you.” Yoongi whispers, and Jimin giggles.
“I love you too.”

Later on, the scene comes out filmed from outside the rink, and titled a romantic ride for the cute soulmates. Let it have them know it would hit the world so hard when appearing, because it definitely hit most of the fangirls right in the heart. Let it be one of the most iconic moments Yoonmin had shared, they wouldn’t have know. They were so caught up in the moment they didn’t even remember they had to actually film.

An hour later Taehyung and Hoseok appear on the crowd, carrying the babies on their chest like the most expensive chaebols Cath had seen in a long time. The babies were using the coats Taehyung had brought for them one of the many days of the week, and they were matching, because it was exactly like the one he had. Cath saw him with Jiho in his arms and instantly rushed up to him.

“You’re up.” Cath said with a smile. Taehyung couldn’t help but smiling and pecking her lips. “We got you a present.”

Only then did Taehyung see Namjoon with the big bear and lion coming over to them.

“Woah!” And his eyes widened incredibly so. “Is the lion mine?”

“Yup.” Cath said with a smile. “We also got these two.” And Cath takes her hands from outside her back, showing two little stuffies. One is a little turtle and the other one is a dolphin. Jiho’s hands come to grip at the dolphin and Jihyuk leans the best he can to catch the turtle. It had been Namjoon who had asked if the animals in their pacifiers were the ones they liked the most. Of course they had been, and both were obsessed seeing the two little things.

“Eomma, thankies.” Jihyuk said, when Hoseok had walked closer to them and the little thing had been able to catch the stuffy.

“I love you mommy. Ppoppo.” Jiho said, smiling, leaning his hands onto Cath. The girl instantly leaned onto the baby and kissed his softly.

“Anything for my big boys.” And she then leaned onto Jihyuk and gave him a kiss as well.
The day ended way sooner than expected and they were back in the house in a flash. Ken had gone his own way and Jin hadn’t been as embarrassed when he kissed his soulmate in the cheek, and Ken had done the same, with a soft squeeze on his hips.

The babies were pampered with lots of love, in the fear of having to leave them, and obviously because they were already extremely attached. They all feared the moment the bell would ring.

About two hours later, the doorbell finally rang. Yoongi, that was previously playing with Jiho and Hoseok, froze.

“Is that them?” Hoseok asked, softly, almost scared. Cath stands up, as well as Namjoon, and both walk over to the door.

Namjoon is the one to open the door, as Cath stands besides him. Taehyung is back in the sofa with Jihyuk, and Jungkook is there with him as well. It’s the first time Cath sees the elders, and she can’t help but feeling warm when she sees them. It’s like they radiate love.

“Miss and Mister Oh.” Namjoon greets them with a bow, and Cath follows quickly. When they do come up, both of the parents are staring at them with bright smiles.

“Namjoon, it’s so good to see you again.” Miss Oh says.

“The feeling is mutual.” Namjoon says. “This is my soulmate, Park Cather.”

“Nice to meet you.” Cath said and bowed again. “Thank you for letting us take care of the babies.”

“On the contrary, thanks for taking care of them. We watched the show online. The kids seem to love you.”

“Eomma Cathey!” Came a shout from inside, and it was Jiho. Cath’s eyes widened.
“We sure were right about Jiho loving her.” Seeing Cath looked a little distressed, Miss Oh smiled. “Go, my dear.”

Having her queue, Cath rushed inside. Jiho was looking at her with bright eyes. Namjoon, meanwhile, helped them in.

“What’s wrong baby?” Cath asked, coming over to pick him up.

“Eomma Cathey, I don’t wanna go.” Jiho said, pouting. Cath suddenly understood.

“Hey, it’s okay. You’re just going back home baby. We’ll see each other again, yeah? I promise.” Cath said and the boy instantly snuggled into her neck, hiding his face. Cath smiled.

“Guess who’s here.” Namjoon announced, entering the room followed by the toddler’s parents. Jihyuk instantly looked at them.

“Eomma!” He shouted, smiling brightly. Everyone stood and bowed instantly at them. Jiho didn’t seem to want to look up from Cath’s neck.

After a warm meeting, they all sit around. Jiho had greeted both of his parents, but instantly hid back onto Cath. Miss Oh decided to let him just stay with her a little longer. They all sat now in the living room.

“So how was the week?” Mister Oh asks. “Did the boys give you much of a trouble?”

“Not at all.” Jin answered. “It was a pleasure to be around them. They didn’t even have trouble sleeping, so we were glad. Best thing was probably the girls here though, they played a huge role. If it weren’t for them we wouldn’t have been able to control many things.”

“So they did throw a few tantrums.” The elder states.

“I mean, yeah, a couple.” Yoongi nods. “But it was pretty fine. I mean, we handled it.”
“Yoongi specially.” Cath nods. “He did a amazing job. Jiho didn’t have the best day but he answers just fine to Yoongi.”

Yoongi, who’s currently sitting besides Cath, can’t help but lean onto the baby and fondly caress his back and neck, trying to get him to relax. Jiho, feeling his hand, looks towards him. Yoongi chuckles.

“Wanna come out of your hiding spot?” He asks, offering his arms to Jiho. The boy pouts and nods, moving onto Yoongi’s arms. Yoongi sits him on top of his legs, back pressed against Yoongi’s stomach. The boy looks around, not so afraid anymore, but he holds onto Yoongi’s hands that are around his body ever still.

“Seems like the bonded just right.”

“I mean, Jiho seems pretty fond of Cath and Yoongi, and Jihyuk is pretty close to Juli and Jungkook too. But I think we all bonded just fine.” Taehyung says with a smile. “We at least had a day each to bond, so it was good.”

“Eomma, we leaving forever?” Jiho asks, looking scared at his mom. “I wanna see Appa Yoongi again. And Eomma Cathey.”

“Eomma, yes, we can’t leave forever.” Jihyuk says too.

“I’m sure the boys have a pretty tight schedule boys.” Mister Oh tries.

“Appa has free time. Jiho knows.” Jiho says, holding just a little bit tighter onto Yoongi. “Can they come home?”

“Of course they can come if they are able to come. But we can’t force them to come.” His mom asks.

“No forcing. Appa wants. Right appa?” And Jiho looks up at Yoongi. Yoongi can only smile and cuddle onto the toddler.
“Of course I want baby boy. I would love to come and see you.”

“Appa said he would show me his studio.” Jiho adds.

“Any day you want baby.” Yoongi nods.

“I wanna go work with appa.” Jiho states. “Can appa take me?”

Miss Oh smiles and nods her head.

“As long as you’re not bothering in his working schedule I’m sure we would sort something out.”

“We’re not going to be able to keep them apart.” Mister Oh states. “It’s going to be impossible to keep them away.”

“Appa Yoongi takes care of me.” Jiho nods.

Probably the worst part is saying good bye.

Cath, Juli and the boy’s mom gather everything up, while the boys gather up in the room. Jin is dressing Jihyuk up and Hoseok is helping Yoongi dress Jiho up.

“I just texted you our address.” Mister Oh tells Namjoon, who instantly checks his phone. He nods and smiles. “Come by any day. Make sure to call me or text me before though, so we can have the kids up and well, be dressed.”

“I’m not sure when we will be able though, we have the tour coming now. To the point I know we’re coming back on April.”
“I’m sure that’s perfect! Their birthday is in April. April 25th.”

“We can Skype during the tour if they want to talk to us, though.” Namjoon assures. “I’m almost sure Yoongi won’t go so long without seeing them. I promise you I have never seen him this way, sir.”

“I’m sure. I have never seen Jiho like this either. He’s not social, to put it simple. Jihyuk gets along with everybody much more than he does.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Jiho is the younger twin, and he’s mostly shy. We thought it would be a nice idea for him to come and try to make friends, maybe learn to be around more people.”

“Woah, I see.” Namjoon nods.

“Yeah, we’re really glad to how this turned out. I mean, we didn’t think this would be this effective. Did he have any problem when you guys went out?”

“Neither to the point I know. The haircut was fine, so said Yoongi, and when we went out to the park, and the Lotte world it was just perfect. I guess he was really comfortable.”

“I’m glad he met Yoongi-ssi.” The father nodded. It was then the girls came back with everything. “Oh, wow, I guess it's time.”

“We really have to go?” Jiho asked once again.

“It’s okay baby. We will see each other again.” Hoseok nodded and Yoongi did as well, to assure the baby.

“I’m gonna pick you up one day and take you somewhere nice, bring you over to the studio. Wouldn’t you like to sit on my big chair?”
“Yes!” Jiho nodded.

“But you have to go home so I can do that baby.” Yoongi explained, softly combing the boy’s hair. “It’s okay. It’s just home.”

“Yeah. Home. But Appa, promise you will come.” The boy says, and sticks his pinky out to Yoongi. Yoongi wraps his pinky around the baby’s, which looks incredibly huge besides the baby’s.

“I promise you.” Yoongi nods.

“Okay. But come to the car.”

“Of course I’m going. Come on, let’s get you in the car.”

Tears are shed, and Yoongi finds it almost impossible to detach himself from the babies. Not only Jiho clutches onto him, but Jihyuk as well, and Cath just watches from outside the car with a pout and threatening tears. Jiho asks for one last kiss, and Yoongi gives it without a doubt, kissing all over the baby’s face to make him stop crying.

“Appa, call Jiho.” The baby said, and Yoongi only nodded. Namjoon had already given Mister Oh Yoongi’s number in case Jiho wanted to talk to him.

Once they finally managed to separate, they closed the door, and Jiho pressed his hand against the window. Yoongi did the same, against the baby’s, and smiled. The Oh’s said their finals good bye’s and drove away.

A honk made them turn around then, as their Nim parked the car and waved to them. It was finally time to go back.

Cath hugged Yoongi from behind, sniffing the tears away. Yoongi clutched onto her arms.

“We’re going to go see them, you and I, want it or not.” Yoongi said, and Cath nodded against his back.
“No one can stop us.”

“Woah, home at last.” Taehyung said, coming through the door. He instantly walked to Cath’s-their room. Cath and Namjoon followed and everybody parted to their own room to get settled in once again.

Once they came through the bedroom door, Taehyung rushed over to the bed.

“Dude, I missed my bed.” Taehyung says, spreading his hands on the sheets.

“Our bed.” Namjoon corrected him, walking over as well and practically laying on top of Taehyung’s back.

“So cheesy.” Cath chuckled. She softly kicked the door shut with her foot. “So, we’re going out tonight, or I have to put on my yoga pants, hoodie, and study already?”

“We’re going out.” Namjoon nodded.

“Okay then. We should shower.” Cath stated, discarding her shirt in a sift movement. Taehyung stared at her with wide eyes, seeing her practically naked once again.

Taehyung stood from the bed, suddenly not so tired. He practically pulled Cath onto the bed, making her fall on top of him. His hands came to undo her bra as usual and suddenly Cath found herself very much bare. Namjoon chuckled.

“I’ll shower first. You both bore each other out.” And before any of the two could say something, he was inside the door of the bathroom, humming to a soft tune.

The best part was probably when Namjoon intentionally sang a high note in his dumb tone, and Cath and Taehyung bursted into laughter in the middle of having sex.
Chapter End Notes

I am lonely and SAAAAAAD but Not Today for 11.2 and we fucking did it and I'm proud and back home.
The Eclipse of the Sun

Chapter Summary

Sometimes eclipses are good, sometimes not so much.
But it never last for so long.

Chapter Notes

OKAY, I AM SO SORRY GUYS
I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE, BECAUSE I JUST STARTED MY CLASSES AND OH MY GOD I WENT TO SEE BTS LIVE!!!!!
THEY CAME TO CHILE AND I WENT THERE! VIP! I WILL DIE!!!
Okay, but you know what's so good about a BTS concert? EVERYTHING!
I don't know how the hell I managed to do this, but I moved through the crowd and ended up right in front of them!
TAEHYUNG LOOKED AT ME! AND SMILED! WITH THAT PRECIOUS BRIGHT SMILE!!!! AND I DIED A LITTLE!! IT WAS SO CUTE!! AND HE LOOKED AT ME AND KEPT SINGING!!! GAH!
not to mention that wasn't everything!
Yoongi threw hearts at a group I was in, and we all died!!! He was so fucking cute!!! AND NAMJOON!!
okay, I was dying, the concert was ending, and it was pretty much calm as they were saying their goodbyes, waving to the fans. I saw Namjoon coming closer, and everybody was shouting to their bias to wave at them, but I had a Namjoon fan, and I was ready to fucking die.
My voice was dying. I ended up losing it for three days straight. BUT I HAD TO SCREAM ONE LAST TIME.
So Namjoon comes over, and I'm looking at him. He's so gorgeous in real life, I don't know how people think he's ugly, he's fucking gorgeous.
So I have no control over me whatsoever. I go autopilot.
Namjoon comes, I look at him.
AT THE TOP OF MY LUNGS, with my hands around my mouth and Namjoon's fan in one of them as well as the ARMY BOMB, I scream "DADDY!!!!!!!" AND NAMJOON'S EYES GO BEZERK. HE LOOKS AT THE CROWD, AND I'M WAVING MY HANDS, SAYING ONE MORE TIME "DADDY!" AND NAMJOON LOOKS AT ME. STRAIGHT. IN. THE. EYES.
He. fucking. winks. AT ME. OKAY? HE WINKED AT ME. HE WINKED.
Yup, ladies n gents, the kink is confirmed and yes, holy shit, I am deceased. Not to mention I had them so close to me I could've died easily. I am glad I didn't pass out.
ANYWAYS, I'm sorry for being so late, I promise to keep up from now on!
Love you all and enjoy!!! <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

When Cath and Taehyung come out of the shower, they find a very much elegant Namjoon dressed
in the suit they both had pictured him. Their mouths water. They feel really naked with only the towels around their body.

“Hey you two.” Namjoon said, and Cath felt herself shiver. He looked so fucking good. Both approached him. “So, I got you a little thing a couple weeks ago and I thought this would be the opportunity to, you know, put it in use. Not to mention you both seemed excited about this idea, let it be a coincidence or just a connection between us, but yeah. Come and sit on the bed, will you?”

Namjoon stood up, and both of the younger instantly sat down, expectant as Namjoon walked over to Cath’s closet. How come he could’ve ever hid something there without her knowing? Now that she thinks about it, it’s probably because she’s not one to rummage through her clothes.

First thing the boy takes out are two shoe boxes. Cath knows those are expensive heels, both of the boxes, and she can only guess why there’s two of them. Two pair of heels. Damn.

Both of them are frozen, looking as Namjoon suddenly takes out two boxes that look expensive as hell and probably have even more expensive clothing inside. She notices once again is women clothes. That, until the boy takes out two hangers with coats Cath had never seen before. One is pink and the other one is black. Holy shit.

Namjoon turns around then, facing both of them with the biggest smirk. Both are with their mouths open wide, just by seeing the coats.

“You bought the whole outfits.” Cath states, looking at Namjoon. The elder nods.

“This is not everything.” And Namjoon leaves the clothes by them. “Don’t touch anything yet.”

Cath thinks she’s going crazy when Namjoon takes a Victoria’s Secrets bag from the inside of the closet. He then walks over to them and stands in front of them.

“Will you both be good for me?” Namjoon asks, and both instantly nod. “Use your words.”

“Yes.” Both answer at the same time. Namjoon smirks.
“Good. Taehyunggie, lets do you first, yeah?” And Taehyung stands incredibly fast. Cath stares.

Namjoon makes Taehyung stand still, and before Tae can even think about it, he takes off his towel. Taehyung blushes. Namjoon moves to the best, and from the Victoria’s Secrets bag he takes a pair of lacy black panties. Taehyung blushes even harder.

“Come one baby boy, put these on for me while I get your clothes, yeah?” And Taehyung nods shyly, taking the fabric into his hands. It takes them a couple breathings to actually put them on. Cath, meanwhile, drools.

Namjoon comes over to Tae with a dress. A baby pink dress that looks skin tight and the fabric is a slick material, that would definitely look incredibly good with Tae’s skin. This makes the dress look a tone more silvery under certain lighting. Cath doesn’t notice the chocker Namjoon has, that matches the dress, until he puts it around Taehyung’s neck. He slips the dress on Tae then, and it has a pretty cleavage, that would probably reveal a lot in Cath’s body. Taehyung looks lost but extremely excited about the situation. Namjoon guides him to the bed and sits him down. He takes out of one of the shoe boxes a pair of shoes that are the same colour of the dress, and when he softly takes Taehyung’s foot to place the first heel, and Cath feels like she’s looking at something much more intimate than it seems. Namjoon, after tying the laces of the heel, softly kisses over Tae’s leg and the sound that leaves the boy’s lips is pretty much a whimper.

Taehyung leans over towards Namjoon, as if trying to seek for his touch when it leaves him, but Namjoon just shushes him softly before proceeding to have Cath standing.

The process is equal as Taehyung’s, though Cath can now feel the boy’s hungry eyes on her, and Namjoon manhandles her at his will. Cath’s clothes are all equal, but instead of pink, they’re black and Taehyung can’t help but love the way it looks against her skin, that looks incredibly porcelain like, untouched, not having been bitten at or marked for days. He really feels like jumping on her any second now. He knows he can’t, though, knows that he has to be good for Namjoon, but it’s just a matter of seconds before they’re both sitting down, looking up at Namjoon who’s smirking like he just won the fucking lotto.

Cath squirms just a little bit more than Taehyung did when Namjoon was the one to dress him, and one thing is for sure, that her clothes are was more revealing on her, just like she had expected really. Once Namjoon is done, he sits Cath right besides Taehyung, and they’re both kind of waiting for Namjoon’s next move. The elder just stands in front of them, with the biggest smirk in his face.

“My pretty babies, would you look at that.” And Namjoon knows he had them wrapped around his little finger. He takes his phone out from his pocket and stands in front of them, snapping a couple pictures, making the two look incredibly surprised at the sudden action. Namjoon smiles. “Come
here, stand pretty for me.”

It takes the two just a second for them both to be standing up right, Taehyung fixing the end of his dress. Cath, flustered, stand but hides her face onto Taehyung’s neck. Namjoon chuckles and snaps the picture.

“You don’t have to be shy bunny.” He says, and Cath just flushes even brighter.

“You’re making this seen so much more flustering that it is.” Cath whines, and Taehyung holds her waist.

“Am I?” Namjoon asks, and Cath can hear the sound of the camera of Namjoon’s phone going off again and again.

“Yush.” Cath protests. Taehyung is the one to be laughing now.

“We look cute though.”

Cath looks at Taehyung then, and Namjoon seems incredibly pleased by her appearance again.

“Like you wouldn’t look cute.” Cath huffs. There’s something in Cath’s eyes, and Taehyung seems to notice, because he grins like the Cheshire cat. Cath grins just like him. Namjoon’s eyebrows raise.

Both of them walk over to Namjoon, and Cath carefully snatches Namjoon’s phone away from him. Taehyung holds onto Namjoon’s shoulder, and the elder holds onto both of their waists.

“Okay, I see you both.”

Needless to say, they find themselves getting ready about half an hour later, highs over and Namjoon resting in the bed, enjoying his life. Taehyung and Cath stand, fix their clothes, and move to the bathroom to fix their hair, and do their make up.
“Hey, baby boy.” And Taehyung turns to look at Namjoon, and Cath does as well.

“Yeah~?” Taehyung asks, in the cutest voice he has. Namjoon groans.

“Do you want your suit baby?”

“Suit?” And Taehyung is confused. “Why?”

“To dress up so we can go out.” Namjoon explains, buttoning up his shirt.

“I’m already dressed and comfortable.” Taehyung says, looking down at his cute dress. “Why would I want to change?”

“Dunno, cameras, people, internet, life?” Namjoon says.

“Tch, fuck standards.” Taehyung says and moves to the bathroom.

“Let everybody enjoy you looking better than 98% girls in Korea.” Cath says and smirks. Namjoon groans.

“I’m going to be hard all night long, fuck my life.” And he runs his hands over his face. Cath and Taehyung can only laugh inside the bathroom.

It takes them a couple minutes to be ready, hairs fluffy and make up on point, highlighter making them look trendy and fucking gorgeous. It’s like they’re internet twins that just casually love to date each other. Namjoon groans once again.

“Fuck my life.” And he looks polished and sexy, like nothing can ever stop him. Perfect husband material.
Namjoon, being the perfect soulmate he is, puts their coats on, and they’re wearing the opposite colour, just to make them look even more related to each other, Cath on the pink coat and Taehyung on the black one. It’s only then Jimin knocks on the door. Taehyung is the one to move and open it for him.

“Hey, I was wondering if you had- KIM TAEHYUNG HOLY SHIT?!” Jimin curses loudly, and Taehyung can only laugh at how flustered Jimin looks.

“What’s wrong?” Tae asks. “You were wondering if I had what?”

“I-“ Jimin tries. “Fuck me up, what are you wearing TaeTae?” Jimin asks.

“A dress, duh’.” Cath says, and comes up behind Taehyung, putting her phone inside her pocket and wrapping her arms around Taehyung. “What’s up Chim?”

“I can’t believe you both.” Jimin sighs. “Were are you going?”

“Date night because I’m going to die during this week. And I have to reread my notes during the weekend. So this is the only moment we have to be by our own.” Cath explains.

“And I want to spoil them both rotten.” Namjoon says, taking the keys to Cath’s car. “We’re ready to go?”

“I mean, after you give Jin a heart attack, yeah, I think you’re ready.” Jimin says, still looking at Taehyung.

“Give me a heart attack? Why would you give me a heart attack- HOLY SHIT WHAT IS GOING ON IN HIS HOUSE?!” And Namjoon just sighs, taking both of his soulmates by the waist and moving them out of the room.

“Okay, time to go.” And he moves them both towards the living room. “We’re leaving! Don’t wait up! Cath has keys.”

“Leaving where- Hyung?!” And Jungkook just stares with wide eyes at Taehyung. His pupils are
blown. “I’m straight, I’m straight, I’m straight.” And he decides to move to his room, forgetting whatever he had just seen.

“I’m not gonna go what is happening but take selcas!” Hoseok shouts from inside his room. Jin is still with his mouth open wide.

“So you’re trying to tell me that you’re going out like that? Namjoon, you know everyone is going to be over you, like, all over, I mean it.”

“Bye hyung!” Taehyung shouts, completely not worrying about what Jin has to say to scold them. Namjoon shrugs.

“Let the kid wear whatever he wants, he can’t really get into trouble, he’s Korea’s sweetheart. I don’t think he can get in trouble at all.” Namjoon assured before patting Jin’s shoulder, and walking behind his soulmates.

“One day I’ll get wrinkles, I swear.” Jin sighs, but ever still smiles for the trio of dumbasses. They just walk out of the door like nothing has ever happened.

“Looking gorgeous.” Namjoon says, when they’re both buckled in, and he’s siting down on the driver seat, belt around his body and feet in the engine to get it moving.

“So we’re going to that cute restaurant?” Taehyung asks, laying down languidly in the back seat, appreciating his legs.

“Yup. You attention that much baby?” Namjoon asks, laughing in the back of his throat.

“I love attention, specially if it comes from you two.” Taehyung nods. “I don’t need cameras as long I have your eyes on me.”

“So cheesy baby boy.” Cath protests, without any harm, and Taehyung leans over to kiss her cheek.
About ten minutes later they find themselves outside the so said restaurant, with both of the younger ones at each side of Namjoon, holding onto his arms tightly, happy.

They get their table, and Taehyung is buzzing. At the entrance he does receive quite the stares, but he does not mind, because most of them aren’t even bad stares, just surprise.

“Are you ready to order?” Comes the waitress, and Cath looks up at her. She stares in between the three, and can’t help herself but smirking at Namjoon. The elder knows what she means and proudly has a hand on each of their thighs.

Ordering is easy, and Namjoon gets lost in his words every so and then because Tae’s feet are against his leg, and so are Cath’s, and it’s not the only thing, because Taehyung is moving Namjoon’s hand further up, more and more, which has Namjoon trying his best for some kind of self control.

They have dinner, and in the middle of it, Taehyung feels eyes on them. When he turns around just to check, he find himself facing Jihan. Do Jihan.

“Hyung?” He asks, startled, and somehow forgetting the way he looks. All he knows is that Jihan might or might not be drooling.

“Tae?” And it’s almost chocked out. Jihan is dressed on a nice tuxedo, and Taehyung thanks whatever god if up there that he has personality, because he suddenly remembers he’s wearing a dress. “I, hi?”

“Hi hyung!” And Tae stands just a little, leaning forward and wrapping his arms around his hyung, bringing him in. Almost out of reflex, Jihan’s hands find themselves around Tae, but when they touch the material of the dress, he’s startled once again. Taehyung is really wearing a dress? Holy shit. Why does he look so good? Do Jihan, control himself.

“Oh, hi.” Namjoon suddenly says, looking up and Cath is laying her head against his shoulder, looking at him as well. “Nice to see you sunbae.”

“Hi hyung.” Cath greets smiling. Tae bounces a little, because it’s been long since he has been able to see Jihan, his whole trip to America and everything.
“How have you been? I haven’t seen you in so long hyung! Why didn’t you tell me you were back?”

“I, I don’t know.” Jihan answers, somehow lost. He knows the answer though. *Because I came back looking for you and found out you suddenly had two soulmates, and maybe I might or might not be a little heartbroken.*

“It’s good to see you back in your feet hyung.” Cath says, smiling. Namjoon has somehow tightened his grip on Cath’s thigh, and Taehyung feels his tat starting to sting. Goddamn. He parts a little from Jihan.

“What are you doing here?” Taehyung asks, taking a good look at him. He looks somehow sad?

“I came with the production crew for dinner. We’re celebrating a new project coming up.” He says, looking back at his table, where there’s effectively a nice amount of people nicely dressed and waiting for their food.

“Oh, I see.” Taehyung says, and he has the best smile in the world. “Hyung, let’s go out for food too, I missed you.”

“Yes, of course.” Jihan says, a little rushed. “You- You look really nice Tae.”

“Ah, this?” And Taehyung looks down at his dress. “It’s just a little something for like, I don’t know, a special time. Do you really think I don’t look ridiculous in a dress?”

“Not at all!” Jihan says, and it comes just a little bit more loud than he intends. He clears his throat. “You look really good. Better than many girls I have met over the years.”

“That’s so cheesy.” Taehyung giggles. Jihan notices Namjoon is just kind of a bit bugged and he realises it’s his time to leave.

“It’s nothing. I’ll let you two eat.” And Taehyung gives him one last hug.
“Promise you’ll call me hyung.”

“I will, I promise.” Jihan says, hand resting just a little bit longer on Taehyung’s back. Tae’s wrist stings again and he sends the sting back to both of them, even if Cath was actually doing nothing. The girl hisses, and looks at her hand, frowning. “It was nice seeing you two as well, take care.” Jihan tells Cath and Namjoon, and leaves right after. Taehyung sits back down.

“What was that for?” Cath asks, pouting at her wrist ever still. “It hurt. I did nothing.”

Almost instantly, Namjoon’s hand comes to grip at Taehyung’s thigh, firmly.

“I should ask you two that.” Taehyung says. “He’s just a friend.”

“He gives you the love eyes I give you as well.” Namjoon explains, grip firm. “I’m just taking care of what’s mine.”

“And I did nothing, I repeat, nothing. I like you getting along so well with your Hwarang hyungs.” Cath defends herself, and Taehyung pouts.

“You both know I’m yours, so what’s the big deal?”

“No big deal, you just look extremely good today and I don’t want no hands on you but ours.” And Namjoon leans forward, catching Tae’s ear between his teeth. “Be a good boy for me and you’ll get a reward.”

Taehyung shivers, blushing brightly all the way down to his chest, and lets his head fall down.

“Okay Daddy.”

When the dinner was over, Namjoon took them for one last stop. He drove the car away from the city, which took them a while, and in a clear, with the moon shining at them and the stars visible, he settled a blanket for them to lay down on, as well as pillows, and even if Cath found it
incredibly cheesy, she couldn’t help but bouncing on her heels and laying down instantly, bringing them both in, Namjoon right in between them, Cath and Tae’s legs hunched over Namjoon’s, cuddling onto him.

“Did you both like today?” Namjoon asks, suddenly, voice soft and vulnerable. Cath and Taehyung look at him with the same face.

“Of course we did!” They both say at the same time.

“You gave us the best day ever.” Taehyung clarifies. He pecks Namjoon’s lips.

“I would’ve only loved to spend this day with you two.” Cath says, pecking Namjoon as well. “I was the best dinner, and this is just perfect now. I can’t believe you took us stargazing. I love you.”

“I love you too. Thanks for the flowers earlier on, you really didn’t have to.” Namjoon says.

“We had to.” Taehyung says.

“Definitely had to.” Cath insists. Namjoon laughs softly, and brings them in closer to himself.

“I love you two. Please never leave me.”

“Never.”

Later on, in their twitter, are four pictures, which include a picture of the park when they arrived, Namjoon and the flowers, Tae and Cath with the dresses, and a last picture Namjoon had taken of them three laying down in the blanket, titled with “Dating day, a day for love, with the loves of my life. Thanks for the flowers, let’s love forever <3 #RM”

When they arrived home, it was still pretty early, but everybody had been exhausted and had gone to bed. Cath thought it was the best idea and did the same herself. They fell asleep before the clock
Around 3 in the morning, Cath’s phone suddenly rang, and she got up startled, answering to not startle anyone else. She had slept in the edge of the bed, and thankfully, Namjoon and Taehyung were still asleep, even if they had stirred a little.

“Bang PD Nim.” Rode the screen, and Cath rubbed her eyes before pressing the device against her ear.

“Nim?” She asked, voice thick with sleep. She walked inside the bathroom to not make any unnecessary noise.

“Cather?” Came the managers voice, somehow sounding distressed. “I might need a favour. I know it’s late, like almost four in the morning, but please.” And Cath had never heard him ask in such a way for something. She nodded to herself.

“Of course Nim, what’s wrong?” Cath’s voice was now a little bit more normal, the rush of the situation like a bowl of cold water.

“it’s…” Cath heard him pause, and sigh. “It’s Hoseok. I think you might be the only one to talk some sense onto him.”

Ten minutes later Cath stood outside of the BigHit building. dressed in practice loose pants, a tail tiny tail holding her hair in place, her hoodie and dancing shoes. She had left a note for Namjoon and Taehyung in case they woke up and she wasn’t there.

Once entering, she could hear the loud music banging on the walls, coming from somewhere down the hall to the practice rooms.

“Cather!” And it was their manager, Cath instantly turning to look at him, greeting him with a simple bow.
“Hi manager Nim.”

“You didn’t come to keep him going, did you?” He asked, looking at what the girl was wearing, which somehow defeated the purpose of talking sense onto Hoseok.

“No, of course not. But he’ll relax easier with a known dancing presence rather than me pushing him out of the room. Thrust me Nim, we’ll be fine, I promise to get him out.” She assured, smiling. He simply smiled back, looking tired, and nodded to the room in the end of the hall.

Cath walked confidently to the room, trying not to show how actually worried of this not working she was.

The music got louder the closer Cath got to the room, and she heard the known beat of Not Today. She had already leaned this choreography with Hobi, which was something good at least. This should be a bit easier, she thought.

Once opening the door, she could instantly see the boy, as he worked the crap out of himself. He could not have the centre of the choreography most of the time like he deserved, but the choreo itself was always up to him and he had to worry about it. The girl could easily tell he was worried, and stressed the hell out.

His state was worse than Cath or anyone from the band had ever seen him before. It was incredibly painful to come in and look at him. His hair was drenched in sweat, water bottles were thrown all around the room and multiple clothing items discarded, almost as if he had changed multiple times, which he most probably had. His eyes were lost in the mirror, and just a few moments after Cath had entered the room and closed the door after herself, he got a move wrong and his anger flew right out of him, making him kick one of the water bottles that smashed against one of the walls.

The girl walked over to the music, as he groaned out loud, and started the song again, noticing it was on constant replay, taking off her hoodie and walking to the middle of the dance floor. Hoseok stared at the girl, startled, probably just noticing her entering the room.

“Come on, let’s go again.” Cath told him, eyes locking just before the music started, and she took the first position.

Hoseok was glued on his spot. He could not move an inch. First, probably because he could not believe she had actually woke up in the middle of the morning just to come, and two, because this
was probably the only night she could get any sleep, because of finals. Cath gave him reassuring smile, and started with the choreography, following the moves in the spot that was originally assigned to Kookie.

Hoseok stood where he was for at least some good eight verses, before he surrounded to the situation and followed the choreo, standing right besides Cath, his eyes back to the stormy they were before as he stared at his reflection.

After a couple of minutes more, both of them finished the choreo, the music on repeat and starting again. Of course, and seeing Hoseok taking his first position again, Cath took it too, starting once again.

They went over the choreo for about four times, and during the drop of the second chorus, Hoseok slipped and fell right onto his hands, panting, making you stop in place. A scream of anger left his throat then, just as he stood and took one of the water bottles, breaking it against one of the walls this time around, making a loud crashing sound, the wall probably with some kind of fracture. He turned around, looking at the girl, that was frozen in place. The music was still playing loudly in the back, and Hoseok screamed at her.

“What the fuck are you doing here?! Do you think you’re helping at all by just fucking coming here?! What do you want, to laugh at the stupid idol who lost his soulmate?! Huh?! The idol that can’t do shit and can’t get anything right?!” He screamed. “No one fucking cares about me! You don’t even care! You don’t even matter! Why don’t you just go and leave me the fuck alone?!”

Cath stood, startled. Every single word was a stab she felt to the very end of her soul. She just stood there, wondering why she was even there in the first place. The tears formed inside her eyes and started to stream silently down her face.

Back at the house, Taehyung and Namjoon woke up startled, with their wrists stinging, both with tears down their face, not even knowing why they were crying. They noticed Cath wasn’t there, and rode the letter. Namjoon looked at Tae.

“What do we do?” Taehyung asked. “Do we go? Even if it says don’t come, I’ll be back?”

“Of course we go.”
Hoseok got knocked out of his trance when the tears streamed down. He was standing in front of Cath, not in front of all those assholes who had talked about him. When he realised, Cath saw the boy she knew come back to his body. Something inside himself broke, seeing Cath crying because of him.

Cath knew Namjoon and Taehyung would be worried, and caressed her wrists, trying to get them to calm down.

“Do you feel that?!” Taehyung suddenly said, touching his wrist.

“Yeah. Do you think that’s a “I’m fine.” from her?”

“Yeah.” Taehyung said. “Let’s wait a little and see what we can do.”

“You know, yeah. I know I might not matter, I know it was probably dumb to come here, I could be perfectly sleeping for my finals. But you know why I am still here? Because I care. And because you need me, even if you probably don’t want to admit it. But you do. You need me here. You need me here to not end up breaking the whole studio and yourself in the way there. If I wasn’t here, all that anger you just threw on me would’ve been thrown around and towards yourself. So now, let’s do something, yeah? You give up on that fucking horrible attitude of yours, we fucking practice for a while, then we fucking go home, okay?”

The boy’s face changed in the split of a second at Cath’s sudden anger, and he looked guilty, almost on the verge of tears.

“Jagi, I-“ Hoseok started.

“No.” Cath simply answered- “Dance. Relax. We can do the talking later.” And she walked over to the music player and started the song once again, not ready to take any of Hoseok’s shit for a while. Both of them needed to calm down and for now the only way both of the could do it was dancing it out. At least it was what worked for Hoseok.
Starting the music once again, Cath felt the bass bounce on the walls, through the thick air between the two of them, and without even daring to brag about the whole thing, Cath started dancing again.

This time around, Hoseok seemed to understand it was good for him too to just start dancing by her side, and not be a brat about it.

Half an hour. It took Cath half an hour for her heart to draw out of the anger and pain she was going through, and for Hoseok’s face to come back to his usual happy self. But it wasn’t until Hoseok tripped again that you had fully came back around.

Once again, the boy tripped and fell onto the floor, just the time around he fell right onto his ass. You stopped, cold, heart beating fast, scared of his reaction. But what actually did scare you the most was that the boy just started laughing. That beautiful laugher bubbled up his throat.

“Okay, that was a dumb fall.” Hoseok laughed, looking up at you. You stared right back, and before you could notice you were laughing just as much, falling down onto the floor besides him.

“Christ, I’m all tired.” Cath sighed, laying down on the floor. Hoseok gets up, to turn off the music, and on the way back he gets a water bottle for Cath, passing it over. She accepts it willingly.

The sit down, across from each other, and Hoseok takes a long look at Cath, almost as if he’s trying to read her, to look for whatever he’s supposed to do now, as if it was written over Cath’s skin.

“Hey.” Hoseok says, and Cath looks up at him.

“Yeah?” She asks, looking at him now.

“I’m sorry.” The boy says, and he looks fucked up, like he knows he just messed up his whole life. “I really am. I fucked up. I’m so sorry. I didn't even think about what I was saying.”

“It’s okay.” Cath assures. “I know you didn't mean it.”
“Are you sure?” He asks, pouting. “You know you’re the most important person ever, right? I don’t know where I’d be without you.”

“I know.” Cath assures, with a smile. Hoseok moves towards her, and wraps his arms around her body, forehead coming to rest on her shoulder.

“I’m so sorry sunshine.”

“It’s okay bubbles, I love you too.”

They sit quietly, together, holding onto each other, for a while. Cath feels like she needs to at least ask him.

“Do you want to talk about it?” And Hoseok makes a confused sound. “Whatever got you like this. Do you want to talk about it?”

“Ah… Well, I was on the internet earlier on. Saw an article with my name on it and clicked it. I guess I should’ve never done that, but I just did. They said I was not only useless for the band, but soulmate-less because I deserved it. I guess it just triggered something inside me.”

Cath stares at Hoseok, and pouts.

“You’re really dumb sometimes bubbles.” Cath protests. “You know none of that is true, right? Nor the part where they talk about you being useless for the band, because boy without you BTS wouldn’t have even started. Boy you were there since the beginning. You are a awesome rapper and the best goddamn dancer in Korea, okay? And what happened… You know that is not your fault and you do not deserve it. You did not deserve it. You were the one that deserved it the least to have anything like that happening. Seriously.”

Hoseok seems to try and really believe every word coming from Cath’s mouth, but his head is still everywhere else. Cath understands, though.

“I know.” Hose says. “But you know how my head gets.”
“I know.” Cath nods. “But I’ll remember you about it whenever you need me too. Always. Any time. We’re blues, remember?”

“Of course I remember.” Hoseok smiles. “I have the best blue ever.”

“Cheesy.” Cath says.

“Yeah, pretty cheesy.” Hoseok laughs.

“Shall we get up?” Cath asks, and moves a little to stand. “And shower?”

“Okay, let’s go.” And Cath takes Hoseok’s hand to lift him up. When both are standing, Hoseok takes a second to look at Cath and brings her onto himself, hugging her tightly once again. This time around, Cath can feel Hoseok’s heart beat, and she knows it’s not the usual rhythm, he must be just a little bit more affected by this than she can believe. She hugs him back just as tightly.

The showers in the building are pretty much normal, but this time around, there’s only the boy’s locker open, and that means Cath and Hoseok have to shower in the same place. Of course, it’s not like Cath is dying at all because of it, because she knows how Hoseok is. They shower side by side in the cubicles, and Cath hears Hoseok hum from the other side of the wall.

When they finish showering, Hoseok stands in one side of the lockers and Cath in the other. She realises only then that inside the closed where she had left the clothes she always had just in case, are only a couple of clean underwear and shorts. No shirt whatsoever.

“Hey, Hobi?” She asks, putting on her clothes.

“Yeah sunshine?”

“Do you have a spare t-shirt? I’m missing mine.”

“Yup, here!” And a shirt comes flying all the way down to the top of her head. It’s the typical
white shirt, and Cath swears it’s probably Jungkook’s. She doesn’t ask, though, and puts it on. It rides all the way down to her knees, almost, because the boys are way too big compared to her, being small and everything.

“Thank you bubbles!” And Cath walks with the shirt now on, to the mirror, catching the image of Hoseok behind her, only in his boxers. He seems to notice her, cause he looks at her through the mirror.

“Wow, that’s big.” Hoseok laughs, looking at the girl. It almost looks like she’s only wearing the shirt, but she’s going home now, it’s not like she was going to see somebody.

“Yup.” Cath says, making sure to pop the p. She tries to dry her hair with the towel, having it wet and all over the place. “Looking good.”

“Like what you see?” And Hoseok poses, behind her, making sure to try and pop his muscles. Cath whistles.

“Of course I do. Sexy.” And she laughs, smiling at him. Hoseok puts on a pair of shorts, as well as socks and his shoes, and comes over to where Cath is, shirtless. He for sure has a nice body.

“I know right? I deserve an award, I’m the finest in this band.”

“Better than the muscle bunny.” And the two laugh together. It almost feels like they had never had an argument, at all. Both know it’s not something important for their relationship. Feelings were mixed, stuff was said, it’s not like they meant anything at all. Nor the swearing, nor the hurtful words. “The golden hyung.”

“Hell yeah.” And Hoseok flexes again, before moving to stand right behind the girl, arms wrapping around her middle. “You know I love you right?”

“I know. I do too.” Cath nods. “Let’s not let something like this happen again, yeah? If something happens you come up to me then we can dance it out. But no more pain and anger. No more keeping feelings to ourselves.”

“I promise.” Hoseok says, holding onto her just a little more tightly. Cath smiles, and turns her head to place a kiss on Hoseok’s cheek. The boy snuggles his nose onto her face. It’s something so
intimate it almost seems like they might never part.

Of course they do have to part, and walk back home, but they’re still pretty much stuck together. All the way to the house. Completely.

“Carefully.” Cath says, when they’re closing the door to the house, trying not to make any sound. They move quietly all the way to Cath’s room. Inside, lay in bed a very much awake Taehyung and Namjoon, who are quietly staring at the ceiling. Cath had once painted fluorescent little stars all over, and it seemed like the two were watching them for the first time ever. They noticed then Cath and Hoseok.

Like a silent acknowledge of the problem they had had back in the studio, Taehyung gestured the two to come over, scooting over for them both to try and fit in the bed. Hoseok laid besides Taehyung, the boy practically laying himself all over Hoseok, limbs tangled, his head tucked in Hoseok’s neck. Cath, besides Namjoon, was cuddled tightly by the elder, long arms around her body, kisses peppered all over her face.

It was a silent promise of loving, a silent comforting that the two had probably planned, but the four fell asleep on that bed, pressed tightly to each other, hoping for something better, for a better week, for a better future, and somehow, for a better past as well. None did know the silent screams for help could actually help at all in the future. Or past.

Cath wished for a better life for Hoseok, full with love. Hoseok wished for a good week for Cath, and her finals. Taehyung wished for something better, for the four of them, and Namjoon wished for a good future, and to have them never part from each other.

They say, if you wish something hard enough, the universe will grant it for you, as fates and wishes move together, like the sun and moon do. And like an eclipse, the two will meet, and give you a sight you will never forget, along with a better and more delicate cycle, until the next eclipse of the sun.

Chapter End Notes

I AM EMO! YAY! <3
When Cath woke up, around nine in the morning, slotted in between three bodies, somehow sweaty, and a little tight in her bed, she knew what was to come, and with a sigh she got out of the bed in the most quiet way she could. Namjoon seemed to notice the empty spot and brought Taehyung closer to himself, as well as Hoseok, the three laying more comfortably on bed. Cath sighed once again. Here we go.

After a shower, Cath came out of the bathroom to find only Namjoon and Hoseok left in there. Where had Taehyung gone to?

She dressed quickly, putting on the laziest clothes she found, because she knew she wasn’t going to move at all, so what was the use to putting something more elaborated? She sat in her desk, before spreading her papers all over the previously empty table, putting her pencil case by the side and deciding she was going to do the best for herself. Not too much, just a little more than enough, because she wanted to be alive for the week, you know? Her glasses in the right place and hair on a ponytail she started to go through whatever she needed to know for the week, just remembering what she had already studied.

Ten minutes in, she had been so focused on what she was doing she hadn’t even heard the door open, or Taehyung come in with a trail of food. She had only noticed when her nostrils had filled with the sweet smell of food, and arms wrapped softly around her body.

“Eat something.” Taehyung had softly said against her ear, placing a kiss there before moving the
trail of food towards the girl, setting it down besides the papers. “It’ll help you remember, chocolate works, so said Joonnie.”

Cath stares at the trail with food, and her mouth waters. She looks towards Taehyung and leans her mouth to kiss him. Taehyung snorts.

“Haven’t washed my teeth, wait.” And Taehyung disappears into the bathroom, to come back a couple minutes later, to place a little kiss on her lips. “Want me to help you run over anything?”

“Are you sure I’m not going to bore you?” Cath asks, in a soft tone. Taehyung smiles and brings the second chair over.

“You could never.”

Cath ends up studying and talking to Taehyung about it, while the boy makes sure to feed her every so and then and give her water. Just in case, he also gives her one of her pills for migraines so she doesn’t get one during the day.

At some point during history of literature, Namjoon and Hoseok wake up, and both are groaning while stretching, which takes Taehyung and Cath out of their bubble. Both look back to see them both rubbing at their eyes and looking right back at them.

“Morning.” Namjoon says with his raspy voice. Hoseok smells the air.

“Is that food?”

“Yeah, Taehyung made some.” Cath nods. “You hungry?”

“Yeah, really hungry.” Cued to that, Hoseok’s belly grumbles.

“I’ll get you something to eat-“
“No, you’re studying, I’ll get whatever he wants.” Taehyung said, patting Cath on the back. “He’ll just have to be deprived from your food for a while.”

“That’s super mean.” Hoseok pouts.

“She’s the priority.” Taehyung insists.

“I can make something to eat and come right back, it’s not like I’ll die because of 15 minutes less.”

“No, you’ll panic later on about those 15 minutes, you stay. Plus, I’m a good cook. Hoseok has to enjoy my cooking.”

“I’d love to enjoy your cooking.” Hoseok says. “I never said I didn’t want it.”

“Good.” And Namjoon just chuckles, while looking at the three.

“Messy. You both go and cook. I’ll help her up.” Namjoon says, standing up and walking over to the bathroom. He yawns and closes the door behind himself.

“You heard the boss.” Cath says and smiles. “Go and have fun in the kitchen.”

“Will do.” Hoseok says and stretches. “You go ahead, I’ll go and wash my teeth.”

“Sure thing.” And Taehyung gives Cath one last kiss before moving walking over to the kitchen. Cath sighs, pleased. The situation is pretty good and she hasn’t felt this happy in a long while. Being surrounded by love is the best thing to calm down nerves for any kind of test.

An hour later, Taehyung and Hoseok come back, bellies full. Namjoon had eaten with Cath, and there were glasses perked on the end of his nose, making him look incredibly cute. He had been explaining Cath every little doubt about her classes, and she felt like she was already so much ready for the tests.
“Did you both work hard?”

“Yup.” Namjoon says, eyes never leaving the paperwork in front of them. “So you see, what they were actually trying by implementing multiple languages is not just a diffusion about worldwide knowledge, but to make their own society and culture a little bit more unique. There’s always a selfish point in history.”

“Oh.” Cath nods. “So there’s always something selfish underneath everything?”

“Well, that’s just a little bit more philosophical than what we’re seeing. For human kind, there’s always a selfish point, because the human mind is made for survival, and for the same reason, for self defence before anything else. It’s something utterly important, and for the same reason, it puts itself in front of the rest. Of course, when humans don’t just follow these pulsing needs from inside their mind, they become much more evolved, and it’s only then when one can care about a relationship, family, and everything like that. But of course, selfishness is part of us.”

“Damn, he went there.” Hoseok said, impressed.

“He always likes to go there, it’s impressive.” Taehyung nods. “Talk to us about philosophy babe.”

“I will when I’m done helping Cathey up, yeah?” And Taehyung smiles.

“Just us two, you talking about the universe and philosophy, think about it.”

“Sound so appealing.” Namjoon nods and chuckles. “You’re something special Tae.”

“I just like when you’re this inspired.” Taehyung explains, laying down comfortably on the bed. “Your eyes go all wild and interested, pupils blown, and it’s something amazing. I love it.”

“Yah, quit verbally fucking.” Hoseok protests. “Remember the University student besides you Namjoon.”

“Yeah, sorry. What where we in?”
“Language diffusion.”

“Oh, okay. Let’s go.”

“How you holding up?” Taehyung had came around to the bedroom, to ask Cath if she needed anything, when they were all starting to wake up.

“Good. My head is kinda full of information right now, but good.” Cath nodded. Taehyung noticed the tension on her shoulders when he pressed down softly.

“Take a break. I have to shower and you need a break, so let’s get on the tub and I’ll give you the best massage ever.”

“Sounds so appealing.” Cath sighs softly. “I feel like I’m being a nuisance”.

“Absolutely not. Come on, let me treat you like you deserve, give you all the love you need.”

“Okay.” And Cath sighs, pleased.

“I’ll get the tub ready, you just relax a little.” Taehyung said then, disappearing into the bathroom.

A couple minutes later the boy was back on the room, and Cath had already started to close her eyes. Taehyung smiled, when close to her, and took off her glasses softly, before helping her stand. The girl melted onto his arms.

Taehyung took the duty to take her clothes off and get them both onto the tub, Taehyung sitting behind Cath, chests pressed together in the warm water.

“God, you’re the best.” Cath sighed, laying her head onto Taehyung’s shoulder.
“And I haven’t even started.” Taehyung laughed. His hands came from her waist then, to rest on her shoulders, fingers softly pressing into the skin. Cath let out a pleased sound the moment their started to move.

“You’re really tense, did you know that?” Taehyung asked, softly, almost like a whisper.

“Yeah, kind of a thing with my muscles, I can’t stop them.” Cath nodded. “You’re magic though, they feel like goo against your fingers.”

“The perks of having the best boyfriend ever, who also happens to be your best friend and soulmate.”

“Yeah, that I agree.” Cath smiled. “We escalated pretty quickly, didn’t we?”

“Yeah, you could say that.”

“But we’ve always been a little gay.”

“Just a little too touchy and close, yeah.” Taehyung snorted. “I guess it’s just us.”

“Yeah. To be honest, I kinda miss the way we just were, bros you know? But I wouldn’t change having you as my soulmate for a thing.”

“Aw, so cheesy.” Taehyung smiled. “Will you love me ever still when I’m all chubby and old?”

“I want you to, stupid. I like your belly. Don’t go all muscle bunny on me now that you have started to work out.”

“I won’t, don’t worry. I’ll keep my belly just for you.”

“I’m glad.” And Cath takes a moment to look at the ceiling of the bathroom. It’s all white. “Hey,
“Remember the talks we used to have, at night, about space and things like that?”

“Like the talks about aliens? And favourite colours?”

“Yes.” Cath nods. “Do you still think aliens like shiny things the best?”

“Of course I do!” Taehyung says, and his tone is a lot higher now. Cath smiles. “Why do you think spaceships are made out of lights and metal?”

“Because planes are just like that?” Cath chuckled, before choking because Taehyung just found a spot that hurts and he’s pressing into it. He makes sure to press a little harder to make it stop from hurting, which has Cath groaning. “God, just like that.”

“Mr magic hands at your service.” Taehyung smiled, and even if Cath couldn’t see him, she knew he was smiling. “How has the day been gorgeous? Enjoying being babies by all of us?”

“I mean, I’m not complaining.” Taehyung snorted. “You’re doing a pretty good job at making me happy, but then again, you always do.”

“Just because you also take care of me just like that, you deserve to be rewarded.”

“Ah, you put it like I saved your life or something like that.”

“Well, you did save me from loneliness, so that’s a thing.” Taehyung smiles. “You also saved me from starvation, you’re always making sure I eat.”

“I’ve always done that, I can’t just do less. We’re like, attached to the hips since we were four.”

“I still can’t believe our moms became best friends because we made a mess in the supermarket.”

“That was pretty funny, yeah.” Cath nods. “Remember the time we also broke a window? From a store close to school? Because you decided to throw the ball too hard?”
“Hey! It wasn’t my fault! You were supposed to catch it!” And Taehyung tickles at Cath’s sides. “You mean one.”

“Ah, I know, I know.” Cath says, a little breathless because of the tickling. “But hey, that only gained us the first sleepover ever, so I wouldn’t complain so much.”

“And when we got Soonshim?” Taehyung smiles.

“I miss Soonshim.” Cath nods, pouting a little. “We have to go and see her now that we can.”

“Yeah, you’re right about that. We have a week before the tour right?”

“Yeah, Christmas week.” Cath nods.

“Oh… So, this week, one more, then vacations, then tour.” Taehyung thinks to himself. “That’s pretty packed up. I only have a few weeks left here.”

“Yeah.” Cath says, and she sounds a little off. “But at least we will get to see our family.”

“I will never complain about that.” Taehyung nods. “But hey, shouldn’t we like… Invite Namjoon’s family over, like, formally? Because we’re not just going to be apart on Christmas, you know? I really want to like… Introduce him? If that makes any sense?”

“Yeah, since we’re soulmates now, we surely have to. It’s not like we were going to spend Christmas apart even if we weren’t soulmates, because we’re going to the same family, come on, but yeah, we should call his parents and sister, have everyone come over. Our houses are pretty big.”

“More now that we actually live besides each other and they made the backyards into one.”

“Yup.” Cath smiles. “So remember me to call them, maybe today or tomorrow.”
“Will do.”

They fall into a silence, that of course isn’t uncomfortable at all, because for them, they have never really needed words in between them. Cath feels herself getting a little sad, somehow.

“What’s wrong?” Taehyung asks, softly, holding her close to himself. The water is still warm.

“Nothing, I’m just thinking.”

“I know you’re not just thinking.” Taehyung insists.

“I… I’m just thinking that, you’re spending your birthday on tour… And I’m just really going to miss you a lot this year.” Cath says. “It’s not that I don’t like the tour, I love it, and I feel selfish thinking this way, but I just feel a little bit… I don’t know… Sad. If that makes any sense. If it was hard to be away from you back then, how hard is it going to be now? I don’t want to keep you away from Army or something, but… Yeah… I’m just overthinking it.”

Taehyung is silent. He wraps his arms around Cath a little tighter.

“We’ll figure out a way to not feel so far away. We’ll never feel that far away, I promise you that.”

“Really?” Cath asks, and she sounds like a little girl scared of whatever she’s going to get told if going to be something sad instead of happy.

“Really.” Taehyung nods. “Now don’t think about that, yeah? Just think that you have to slay your finals, then we have a week to have fun in here in Seoul, and rehearsals, then we have a week for ourselves and our family. And you’re going to have fun in the first concert ever as my soulmate, would you look at that? Aren’t you happy you’re VIP?”

“Ah, you make it sound like I have so many privileges.” Cath chuckles. “But of course I’m going to. I wanna buy my ticket myself though.”

“Silly you, it’s already sold out. And you don’t need a ticket.” Taehyung giggles. “How the hell am I going to make you pay to see me singing?”
“Ah, I don’t know.” Cath says. “I really wanna be around Army more, though. Remember I’m just a crazy Army that’s going to sell your sweat in Ebay!” Cath says and turns a little to face Taehyung and playfully bite a little on his cheeks. Taehyung pretends to be hurt by the bite, but instantly bites back.

To put it simple, the bath ends up being a cute bubble fight for the two of them, and Cath ends up actually having much more fun than just relaxing.

“Dry me up.” Cath pouts when they get out of the shower, and Taehyung just keeps on giving her love because he helps her dry up and get new clothing for her to spend the rest of the day in, which ends up being just one of Taehyung’s hoodies and leggings, typical self.

Cath settles down to study once again, because Jin is making lunch and it’s at least half an hour before it’s ready, which means she can at least go over one or two more chapters in said time.

She manages to go over history one more time and write down anything truly important she will need for the final test, such as dates and important people, of course. Taehyung stays in the room with her for a while, before leaving to go and check on Jin and the food, to try and see if he needs to get Cath out of the room now or later on.

“Lunch is ready!” Comes Hoseok’s voice from down the hall, and Cath sighs, before putting down everything she was doing. Taehyung comes up to her.

“You want anything? How’s your head?”

“Well, you haven’t complained yet.” Cath smirks. Taehyung smiles.

“Well, I see that’s a yes for doing alright. Come on, let’s eat something before you actually go numb with all the stuff you’re doing.”

“Sometimes I wonder why I even picked out such a career, but then again, it’s what makes me happy, I guess.”

“You are very happy like this.” Taehyung nods, when they’re walking down the hall. He’s attached
to Cath’s back and they’re walking like penguins.

“Everything good?” Namjoon asks, when they come around to the kitchen. Cath nods and smiles, when the boy kisses her lips softly.

“Good, sit down, let’s eat something.” Jin says, motioning everyone to sit down. Juli looks a little tired as well, probably because the whole deal with finals is stressing her as well. She knows how easily Juli can get stressed, and she doesn’t want that for the younger.

They’re sitting across from each other, Cath and Juli, Namjoon and Taehyung caging Cath in between them, as well as Jimin and Jungkook with Juli. Yoongi is besides Jimin, followed by Jin, who’s sitting as the head of the table. besides Namjoon is Hoseok, and the second head is empty.

The food is good, great, perfect even, and nobody talks as they eat, probably because of how hungry they all were. It’s not until they’re technically done eating that they speak up.

“So how’s studying?” Jin asks, with his mom voice, and looks at Cath.

“I’m filled up to the brim with information.” Cath giggles. “Namjoon and Taehyung helped me studying as well.”

“Good, that’s great! You’re not stressed, right? Neither of you?” And he looks between the girls.

“Not so much.” Cath says. “I’m actually pretty chill about this. I’m just worried, not stressed. Stress won’t really help me success at all.”


“You’re always stressed.” The maknae clarified.

“Yeah, but you know what I mean.” Juli tried, and Jungkook nodded. “Still, I hope I don’t get much more stressed.”
"Hopefully you won’t-"

In the middle of the sentence, the house bell rang. They stared at each other weirdly, they weren’t expecting anybody.

“I’ll get the door.” Namjoon said, standing up. Cath looked at him and stood by the kitchen door as he went to get the door, both curious and having somewhat a bad feeling about the sudden ring.

Clicking on the camera to see who was outside, Namjoon could only see someone who was… Juli? What?

“Juli?” He whispered, before opening the door. Outside, stood a girl who looked like an older version of Juli, and Namjoon stared at her with weird eyes. Reading what the boy had going through his head, the girl talked first.

“Hi, I’m Josefa, Juli’s sister.”

“Oh. Oh, wow, hi. I’m Namjoon, nice to meet you. What brings you here?”

“I was wondering if she was here? I kind of have to talk to her, about something important.” And the elder seemed to fidget with her fingers.

“Sure. Let me get her, come in.” And Namjoon closed the door after the girl. “Juli?” He called out loud.

“Yes?” The girl said from the kitchen. Cath took the voice.

“It’s your sister, she’s looking for you.” Cath clarified. Juli stood and walked out, past Cath, to the girl.

“Oh, hi.” Juli said, looking at her somewhat weirdly. “What are you doing here.”

“I have something to tell you.” The girl said, and her tone was pretty much serious. Namjoon
walked over to Cath by the kitchen door, where the rest had stood and was trying to get a look at the girls. “It’s important.”

Juli seemed to realise what her sister was talking about without even having to say anything. She backed away from the space in between them, step by step whispering a mantra of words.

“No. No. No, no, no, no, no.”

“Juli,” Josefa tried, but the girl kept moving.

“No. No.” And Juli’s tracks stopped, eyes watering and body somewhat giving in. Jungkook bolted out of the kitchen, his arm filling up with a deep pain. He stood, looking at the girls.

When the first choke of a sob left Juli’s lips, everybody was in panic, their senses super aware of their surroundings. Josefa’s arms came around the girl, bringing her into herself, arms wrapped tightly around the youngest.

Juli started sobbing uncontrollably, tears staining Josefa’s shirt. Everybody behind them stood frozen, Jungkook and Jimin standing side by side, shook to their cores. Jimin had been the only one from the group to ever see the girl cry. He knew for sure something was incredibly wrong.

The tears didn’t stop, nor did the broken sobs coming from the young girl, and not only did they fall from the sister’s eyes, but Jungkook felt tears streaming down his eyes, against his will, his body functioning with Juli’s.

“You know it had to happen, you know it was going to happen. This is for the best.” Josefa tried soothing her, hands caressing the girl’s back. Juli tried to answer, but she only managed to choke on her own tears, coughing and crying.

For a long while, the whole family stood there, lost to whatever was happening. It felt like ages to them and none knew what to do, how to react, where to move or even what to say. They were all lost to whatever was happening and it was frustrating Jungkook and Jimin the most. Juli’s cries died down after a while, and they could see her back stop shaking so much. She parted her head from Josefa’s chest, where she had been curled onto, being it that her sister was much taller than her.
She didn’t look up, from where she was, eyes closed. Her throat was sore. Her body felt numb. She had cried out all she could at the moment. Only five words left her mouth, which were whispered, and only Jimin and Jungkook, who were the closest to the girls being it that Jungkook had just dashed forward, could hear them.

“Get me out of here.” And it wasn’t said with harsh feelings, but a plead for help. Juli could not let them all see her like this. That would only make her feel so much more vulnerable. Josefa looked at the group, and held the girl with an arm.

“I’m sorry, we have to go.” And Josefa opened the door, taking Juli with herself and closing it behind them.

They were all frozen. The door had just closed and Juli had gone out of it. Jungkook’s knees gave out, and the overwhelming feelings had his head hurting. He held onto himself.

Seeing the boy fall down made them all react, and Cath instantly leaned down to look at the boy, to check up on him. The boy looked pale, like he was going to pass out.

“Hey, Jungkookie, it’s okay, breathe for me.” Cath asked softly, and the boy did so, a couple tears falling down his eyes again.

“What just happened?” Jin asked, voicing all of their thoughts.

“I’m not sure, but I know it’s something bad and I’m scared for whatever that was. Juli’s not like this. She would never cry like that.” Jimin says, and his eyes are clouded and lost. Jungkook is still in the floor.

“Holy shit…” Hoseok whispered, staring at the closed door, just like Jungkook was doing, as well as Jimin. Namjoon was thinking hard.

“This is bad.” The boy concluded. “Nothing like this has ever happened. Not to mention for her sister to come for the first time to the dorms, that has to be something bad.”

“I had never seen her before.” Jin said, still shook.
“Neither.” Most of them agreed. Taehyung looked blank, but not a good kind of blank.

“I don’t get what’s going on.” Jungkook tried, wiping his face, trying to make the pain inside his chest stop. “What the fuck is going on? What did she say?”

“She said something about knowing it would happen, about it being for the best.” Yoongi mentioned. He was standing behind Jimin, still lost, but hand on Jimin’s side, because he knew the younger was going nuts inside.

“Those words are way too familiar to miss them.” Taehyung noted. Cath agreed.

“Whatever happened, we need to be totally filtered about it.” Namjoon declared, looking in between the group. Cath looked up at him, from where she was kneeling down beside Jungkook.

“What do you mean?”

“If she does come back, we should not attack her with questions. This is so much more than we could ever imagine, I’m sure about that, and we just need to be there for her. That’s the best we can do. But we should be… all waiting for her. She will open up when she can manage to. We should give her her time.” Namjoon explains, and all the group is looking at him, except Jungkook and Jimin.

“She just left…” Jungkook mumbled, and this time around, the tears that filled his eyes were his. “She just left, which means I’m useless.”

“Jungkookie~” Yoongi tried.

“You know she did. I couldn’t even try to help her.” Jungkook says, frustrated, and pulls a little at his hair.

“Okay, that’s it, no more of this for you. We will fix this when time comes, I will not let you kill yourself with this.” Cath says, and stands, bringing Jungkook up with herself.

“Nonna~“
“No. Stop it. Let’s go.” And Cath pulls him with herself. She walks all the way to her bedroom and pulls Jungkook in with herself.

“Noona-“ Jungkook tries again.

“Do I have to repeat myself?” And Jungkook trembles a little when Cath closes the door, the ambience changing. Cath looks back at him, and his eyes are watering again. She sighs sadly and brings him into her, arms tight around him.

“I’m so useless.” He protests, frustrated, tears falling down his eyes.

“You are not. Now here’s what we’re going to do, okay? You’re staying here with me, I’m gonna try and get this inside my head because I need to study, and you’ll relax, yeah? Like we did last time. I’m here.”

Jungkook remembers the time, back a couple years ago, where he had gone through a horrible period, ending up on him breaking down. Cath had been there for him, and just like this one time around. Jungkook feels so much smaller than the girl holding onto him. These are the times their age gap is really noticeable.

“Come on, get on the bed you big baby.” Cath smiles at him, and Jungkook is still with his little eyes so clouded. Cath wipes the tears from is cheeks with her thumbs. His eyes are closed, and Cath pinches a little at his cheeks. “Hey, look at me.” Cath tried, softly moving his face side to side. Jungkook tried opening them, a couple tears streaming down. Cath catches them just in time. “Come on, come back to me Guk.”

“I’m here.” The boy pouts. Cath smiles a little.

“Hey, it’s okay. Don’t let your head get so clouded, I can hear you bullying yourself all the way here.”

“I’m not bullying myself.” Jungkook tries, and chuckles a little because not even he believes himself.
“Yeah sure. Come on.” And Cath brings the boy to her bed, sitting him down in the bedsheets. He pouts and makes himself comfortable against the pillows. Cath takes out the bed table they use for breakfast in bed and brings her papers to the bed, as well as everything she needs to study, before bringing over one of her stuffed animals, a big grey bunny called Dennis, and passing it over to Jungkook, who looks at it for a while before taking it into his hands and making himself comfortable again.

“Noona?” Jungkook asks, when Cath sits down besides him and makes sure to sit comfortably besides the boy who has the sheets all the way up to his chin. Cath looks at him with sweet eyes.

“Yeah Bunbun?”

“Do you really think I’m not useless?” And his voice is tiny, almost not there.

“Of course I do. I know so. You’re not useless you dumb dumb bunny.” And Cath brings her hand down to Jungkook, laying down at her left, to caress at his hair. The boy brings a hand to hold her hand against his head, holding onto it for dear life. Before he knows so, he’s crying again, a little sob getting caught in his throat. Jungkook hides his face onto Cath’s hand and arm.

“Even Jimin knew more than I did.” The boy says, sadly. “I’m just a second.”

“Jungkookie, don’t say that, you’re not just a second. If you were to ask me, you’d always be first place.”

“That’s a lie, your first place is Taehyung hyung.”

“You and Taehyung are totally different. By the same meaning, it’s a different kind of love. But you were my first dongsaeng, the first person I ever took care of, the number one asshole too.” And Jungkook laughs at that. “You are first Jungkookie. Don’t be so harsh on yourself.”

“You know I can’t stop it.” Jungkook pouts.

“I know.” Cath says, fingers caressing over Jungkook’s. “But I know too you deserve much better than what you believe yourself to. And don’t cry or I’ll cry.”
“That’s easy to say.” The boy pouts.

“I’m going to tickle you.” Cath warns, and Jungkook doesn’t change his humour, so Cath moves the bedsheets away from the boy and instantly brings his shirt up moving down, lips meeting with his stomach and instantly blowing raspberries over it. It used to be so much easier back when Jungkook wasn’t as ripped as he is now.

Jungkook jerks instantly, a giggle coming from his mouth. Cath smiles and does it again, and again, which has Jungkook laughing like mad, with that soft cute little laugh he has. Cath breathes better.

Coming up to look at him from his stomach, Jungkook is trying to cover himself from the little laughs that come from his mouth. Cath finds it adorable.

“See? That’s better. Do you think Juli wants to come back to a sad you? No. She will probably want you happy, as at least one out of you two needs to be okay to stabilise the two of you.”

“That’s not fair play.”

“Yeah, sure Jungkookie, sure.” Cath snorts.

Jungkook ends up spending the whole day with Cath, in her room. Eventually Namjoon and Taehyung show around, and the later gives Jungkook lots of loving and caring while Namjoon and Cath study together. It’s pretty domestic, and Cath likes the way them three can just mould around the rest, whenever the situation is needed. They’re a pretty flexible trio.

It’s around 5 in the afternoon now, and as Jungkook listens to Namjoon talking about philosophy for Cath’s classes, he feels a little more lightheaded, like the trouble in between his soulmate and him as calmed down just a little bit. The air feels better, and Taehyung is asleep right besides him.

His phone buzzes on the night table, and there’s Taehyung in between him and his phone. He doesn’t feel like waking up the older to get it.

It buzzes again.
And once again.

Jungkook settles that maybe he does need to reach out for it, so with a careful movement of his body he moves his arm over Taehyung to get it. With a little push forward he does catch it in his hand, thankfully not letting it fall. Taehyung is still asleep.

Settling down again on his previous position Jungkook unlocks his phone. He has three unseen messages.

Opening his messages Jungkook actually sees who sent those messages. Of course it was Juli. Jungkook feared a little opening them, but did so either way.

From Juli <3: Hey, baby... I’m sorry about earlier.

From Juli <3: Just wanted to say that I’m okay. I’m really sorry I left so suddenly.

From Juli <3: I’ll explain later what happened. I’m sorry again. Tell the rest I’m sorry too. Love you.

Jungkook stares down at his phone. Somehow he feels super relieved, but still kinda sad. He guess it’s just the longing feeling of sadness.

“Who was it?” Taehyung suddenly asks, looking up at Jungkook. Jungkook is a little bit startled by the sudden voice.

“Juli.” Jungkook says, before putting his phone down. “She says she’s okay, and that she’s sorry she left so suddenly. She’ll also explain later whatever it was that happened.”

“Juli?” Namjoon asks, looking at the maknae.

“Yeah.” Jungkook nods. “And I don’t have a very much positive feeling about it.”
“Same.” Cath says. “But hey, it’s okay. See? I told you she didn’t leave because of something related to you, dumb dumb maknae.” And Cath leans towards Jungkook, kissing his cheek softly. “You should always listen to Noona.”

“I know.” Jungkook says, somewhat flustered. He can smile more easily now. “Thank you Noona.”

“Anytime little one.”

“I’m not little.” Jungkook protested.

“Yes baby, you’re not little, you’re a grown up man.” Cath chuckled.

It was pretty easy, to spend the rest of the day. At some point around eight in the night, when it was already dark outside and Juli still wasn’t back home, Jungkook decided to make a move. He walked to the door, keys in his pocket, jacket warming him from the cold, and sat outside the porch, door closed, waiting for the girl to come around. It was longer than what he expected, as he had to wait there for about an hour and a half.

By that time, a car parked outside the house. There were a couple voices, both of which Jungkook didn’t know, until Juli came down from the car. She wasn’t looking at Jungkook though, she was looking back at the car then at her bag, looking for her keys.

Looking at her with the expression she was wearing, plus the tear stains on her cheeks, not to mention the way her eyes had dropped considerably, Jungkook felt like he was looking at a whole new person. He moved his hands inside the pockets of his jacket, and Juli noticed the sound.

Eyes met eyes and Juli stared into Jungkook’s like it was the first time he was looking at him, vulnerable and small, all together with new feelings. The girl froze her steps, as the car drove away, and Jungkook moved to stand up from his position. He didn’t move forward though, just stared at the girl from afar.

After what felt like an eternity of looking at each other, it was like they were communicating. Jungkook took a step towards her, and so did Juli, but a tiny one. Soon enough, Jungkook was
standing in front of her, with eyes full of emptiness, a look Juli had never gotten to see from him. He had never looked so empty and broken, ever.

Ever so softly, like Juli was going to break into his arms, Jungkook moved his hands towards her waist. Juli, silently, gave him the mental yes he needed, by the way they were considerably warming around the other. It was like the first touch of electricity, where warm powers meet and everything becomes suddenly too hot.

Jungkook brought her in, slowly, and Juli let herself go into his arms. She knew she was safe there. Jungkook held her like porcelain, but with a present grip onto her. He laid his head onto her shoulder, just like she did with his, mirroring each other. Jungkook sighed, and Juli felt her eyes warm again.

None of them knew how long they hugged for, but Jungkook still held onto her. A cold breeze of winter hit them then, and Jungkook parted just slightly. He still kept her close, and walked with her to the door, opening it with his keys.

The house was pretty dark, so Jungkook turned on a light. In the living room, sat Namjoon, Jin and Jimin. All three of them looked in between the maknaes when they had entered the house. Jimin stood instantly.

With Jimin it was much faster than with Jungkook. The boy didn’t hesitate to walk towards Juli the second he saw her and wrap her in a tight hug. Juli’s arms coming to hold at his neck, her throat drying up and her eyes stinging once again. She hid her face onto Jimin’s chest.

The tears flowed down again, and Juli felt herself so vulnerable. She didn’t want to be like this around the boys, but she couldn’t help it, when Jimin was there with her, probably the only one who could understand or guess a little more about the situation. Still, there’s no way he truly knows what happened. She’s still safe in his arms.

“I’m here for you, it’s okay, I’m here for you Nuni.”

Juli cries just a little harder at that, gripping tightly onto Jimin. He realises, by just that, what had actually happened. A tear streams down his face and he pulls her in even tighter than before.

“I’m here for you. I always will.” And it’s just a little whisper, but Juli hopes it’s real.
Juli receives the hugs from Jin and Namjoon as well, lingering in between them two. They’re like her second parents, and it’s good to have them there for her. When they seat down, and Juli feels like she needs to say something, Jin speaks for her.

“You don’t have to explain yourself. You can tell us when you’re ready, don’t worry, we’ll always wait for you. You can tell us tomorrow. We’re just glad you’re okay and here now.”

Juli feels the tears in her eyes again, and leans onto Jin, laying her head onto his chest.

“Thanks.” And it’s the first thing she says that day, followed by an “I love you.” when Jungkook holds her tightly onto himself, anchoring her to the world, when they’re in bed.

That night, the tiny sobs from Juli are heard all over the house, as not only the recent events hurt her deeply, but the nightmares do as well.

Before going to bed, Jimin makes sure to call his manager.


“Yes, hi manager. I have a problem, and I’m not sure if this is what’s going to happen or not, my instinct tells me it is, but I might need three urgent tickets to Busan for tomorrow, during the morning maybe. I know it sounds like a lot but it’s really important.”

“Family emergency?”

“Something like that. It’s Juli. I don’t have the details just yet but I think I might need them, just in case, if you could have them ready.”

“Yes of course, I will check for everything. Make sure you’re okay and she’s okay, yeah? Call me if anything changes, if not, I will send you the boarding time and I’ll come and pick you three up to take you to the airport.”
“Will do. Thank you so much nim.”

“It’s okay. Be safe, and rest.”

“I will. Night manager.”

“Night Jimin.”

Chapter End Notes

Look forward to the next chapter, it's not as depressing as it may seem, I promise.
Maybe...
Yeah! <3
The Busan Family reunites... In a not so good situation

Chapter Summary

Juli, Jimin and Juli leave for Busan.
Jimin is, the least to say, extremely lonely. He doesn't even have Jungkook there anymore.
What will happen to the shortie of BTS when he finds himself back home but feeling like it's not where he belongs?

Chapter Notes

Updates give me life, and I hope they do the same for you <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The next morning starts pretty early, and by seven in the morning Juli is awake, as well as Jungkook. Taehyung, in his morning slumber, finds them in the living room, Jungkook holding onto Juli in a way he has never before, and he knows something is really messed up. Jimin crashes onto him in the hallway.

“Oh, you’re awake.” Jimin says.

“Yeah. Should we wake up the rest?”

“I think we should. Juli wanted to tell us today.” Jimin nods.

“Okay. I’ll get Cath and Namjoon. Try and see with the rest.” Taehyung proposes. Jimin nods.

Taehyung walks into the room to a very much sleep deprived Cath that he really doesn’t want to wake up because she has been working so much lately, but ever still does, as softly and loving as he can.

“Wake up sleepy head.” Taehyung says, kissing Cath on the cheek. Cath stirs a little.
“What time is it?” Cath asks.

“Early. But hey, Juli is here. She came last night. We should go and check her up. Jimin said she wanted to talk to us.”

“Oh.” And Cath actually opens her eyes. Taehyung’s face is bloated, and he looks cute. She smiles. “Wow, what a sight to wake up to.” Taehyung smiles.

“Come on, get the monster up.” And he walks over to their bathroom to wash his face and teeth.

“Hey.” Cath tells Namjoon, softly moving his hair and kissing over his temple. Namjoon moves.

“Mmm, yeah?”

“Wake up.” Cath says, tone soft, and Namjoon smiles.

“Didn’t you hate mornings?”

“Taehyung woke me up. Juli said she wanted to talk to us.”

“Oh, holy shit, right.” And Namjoon’s wide awake now, opening his eyes. He smiles at Cath and pecks her lips.

“Ew, morning breath, come on, let’s brush our teeth.” Cath said playfully and Namjoon simply smiled and got out with her.

The three of them, standing, brushing their teeth together, was quite the domestic sight, and it was extremely cute, as they shared a kiss with each other after their teeth were clean.

Everybody walked over to the living room, in their own pace. Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon came the quickest, having Juli and Jungkook to look at them.
“Morning.” Taehyung said, before walking over to Juli and placing a kiss on the top of her head. Cath does pretty much the same, but lingers just a little and caresses her hair. Juli gives them a soft smile but is pretty much silent during the whole time. All three of them sit on the couch besides the one Jungkook and Juli are sitting on, together. They wait for the rest to come around as they watch some random show on the TV no one is really paying attention to.

Eventually the rest come around, and Jungkook caresses a Juli’s side as they have all gathered. The girl takes her eyes away from the screen she was previously trying to focus on, and looks around. Thankfully, they’re not looking at her, because that would just make her even more anxious about this whole damn thing.

“Hey, uh, I figured I should probably explain.” Juli suddenly says, and everyone is staring at her now. She gulps. Her eyes are stinging a little now.

“Hey, uh, I figured I should probably explain.” Juli suddenly says, and everyone is staring at her now. She gulps. Her eyes are stinging a little now.

“Go ahead, it’s okay, we’re all listening to you.” Jungkook assured the girl, a comforting hand on her side. Juli tried again.

“Uh… I don’t know if you guys have noticed that every so and then I have left the house, for like, the whole afternoon or for a long while.”

“Yeah, like the one time you stayed overnight with a friend.” Jimin nods.

“Yeah. So… The thing is, I lied about that. I wasn’t… With a friend. Back a couple months ago, my grandfather was run over by a car.”

Jimin takes in a huge load of air. He knew it was going that way.

“The thing is,” Juli keeps on. “that at the beginning he wasn’t that bad. But… I guess it was just the clinic treatment or something. He got sick, and he was… Really bad. I guess I knew this was going to happen, but I just didn’t want to admit it to myself. He started forgetting names and everything. I went to see him at the hospital every time I could. I guess I really didn’t think it was going to end up like this.” And the girl takes a deep breath, as Jungkook tightens his arms around her. “He… He passed away in his sleep. And… I guess it just hurts too much because he was everything for me. He was much more than just a grandparent, and I guess I just wasn’t ready to let go of him yet. We’re burying him in Busan, and I actually have to leave today.”

Before Juli can say anything else, and before the tear that’s threatening to to fall does fall, Jimin is
dashing forward and wrapping her up in his arms. He was the only one who actually knew how
important Juli’s relationship with his grandfather meant. He had known him, and he had always
been just as nice to him. Jimin was in shook, even if he kinda knew this was it, he as well didn’t
want to think about him passing away.

Taehyung’s grip tightens in the hold it has to Cath’s hands. Both of them know how bad it is to
lose a grandparent you see as something much more, something much like a parent.

“He’s gone.” Juli whimpers a little into Jimin’s hold. “I can’t believe he’s gone.”

Jimin knows that whatever he has to say won’t actually help much more than the hug he’s giving
her, which is the actual thing that will work at least a little bit. Juli’s caged in between Jungkook
and Jimin, but she feels like she doesn’t need to be anywhere else.

“Will you come with me? To Busan?” She asks, silently, and Jimin almost loses it.

“Of course I will. I’ll never leave you alone.” Jimin whispers onto her skin, and Juli holds onto
him just a little bit tighter. Jimin is her anchor to the world, and she’s grateful for him. She
wouldn’t change him for a thing.

Juli receives hugs from every one of them, included Cath and Taehyung holding onto her tightly,
because they know how she must be feeling. They have gone through the same and they just hope
for her to be okay. They try to tell her they love her and they’ll be there for her in just one hug
shared by the three.

“Thank you guys.” Juli says, the end of it missing itself into the moment. She looks around, wiping
her face from any possible tear.

“It’s okay baby girl.” Jin says, softly caressing onto her hair.

“I’ll get our bags packed up.” Jungkook says, giving a kiss onto Juli’s temple, telling her not to
worry about anything. Jimin follows Jungkook.

“I booked the tickets for the plane. Yesterday. I had a guess it was this.” Jimin says, when
Jungkook looks at him. “In case you were thinking about booking them.”
“Rode my mind.” Jungkook says, and Jimin takes out his phone to message his manager about the tickets, confirming them.

“Hey, Jungkook?” Jimin tries. They’ve had a weird relationship ever since the whole incident with Jimin liking Juli, and the air right now feels tense. Jungkook hums in acknowledge. “I know we’re… Not in the best terms right now. But let’s stick together. For her. For now, at least. You know she needs us both.”

“I know.” Jungkook says, and his expression relaxes a bit. “She’s our priority here.”

“Yeah.” Jimin nods, a relief sigh leaving his throat. “So, we’re good.”

“Yeah. Go and pack before we leave hyung. Send me the boarding tickets.”

Jimin is a little taken aback by the sudden use of the honorific coming from Jungkook. Either way, he nods.

“Will do. Tell me if you need help packing her stuff up.”

“Will do.”

The boarding tickets are scheduled for nine in the morning, and Jimin is glad it’s early. They tell Juli when she comes around the room, looking for her phone to see the bus tickets for today.

“Jimin already bought us plane tickets, it’s okay.” Jungkook tells her, and takes her phone softly from her hands, arms wrapping around her body, in a containing measure, but at the same time, for shielding.

“He did what?”

“Yesterday. He said he noticed something and thought it was this. He reserved tickets for us three.
Don’t worry, we’ve got you. Juli feels a weight off of her shoulders, and leans a little bit onto Jungkook.

“I… Thank you.” She stutters at the beginning, and Jungkook only brings her closer.

“You have us here. You don’t have to go through this by yourself. Don’t worry. We’ve got you.”

“I know.” Juli sighs a little, leaning back onto Jungkook, tilting her head upwards, trying to stop the new tears from coming.

They leave around eight for the boarding of their tickets, and the house feels somehow way too gloomy. Yoongi sits down by Cath and Taehyung in the sofa.

“You both are okay?” He asks, hand softly running over their interlocked fingers.

“Yeah… This whole deal is just… A little harsh on us, if you will.” Cath says, head laying on Taehyung’s shoulder. The boy has his eyes closed.

“I can’t believe she has to go through this.” Taehyung sighs.

“Yeah… I know.” Cath sighs as well. “I miss them both.”

“I do too.” Taehyung nods. “A lot.”

“Hey, come on you two.” Yoongi says and knocks their heads together. “Don’t be like this. Don’t go all depressed on me.”

“I’m sorry Appa.” Cath pouts.

“No, don’t apologise. Come on, you have to study too. Let’s go to the kitchen eat something, then we can keep on helping you up. You have to be okay for tomorrow.” And Yoongi pulls them both
“No more depressing. Both of those gorgeous women aren’t looking down on you to have you like this. Come on.” And he pulls them both towards the kitchen.

“I’ll call Namjoon’s mom and tell her about Christmas before I forget.” Cath says, when they’re in the kitchen, only the three of them, Yoongi looking for food.

“You’re spending Christmas together on Daegu?” Yoongi asks.

“Yeah. You’ll come and spoil us with gifts right? It’s not a long drive all the way to our house. Half an hour at worst.” Taehyung asks,

“I’ll try my best.” Yoongi nods. “I miss your mom’s cooking.” And he looks over at Cath. “So I could try something out.”

“Good.” Cath nods. She dials the number Namjoon had given her and hopes she will actually answer. It’s not so late now, around ten, and she knows they’re all early birds in Namjoon’s family.

After a couple rings, the call connects and Cath is met by a sweet voice.

“Cathey! Oh how could I ever imagine I would get such a wonderful call in the morning.”

“Hi miss Kim.” Greets Cath, a happy tone now in her voice. “How’s everything?”

“Oh you know you can just call me Mom sweetie, I’m technically one more mother for you!”

“Ah, that’s right.” Cath says, a smile on her lips.

“Yes! Everything’s good though my little girl. How’s everyone?”

“We’re alright. Namjoon is in the shower and Taehyung is sitting by my side.”
“Hi mom!” Comes Taehyung’s loud voice. The woman laughs into the phone softly.

“Tell him I said hi! I miss seeing you all. Even more so now that’s we’re really family.”

“Oh! About that, we wanted to ask you if you were available during Christmas.”

“What for sweetie?”

“Well, our families in Daegu have always celebrated Christmas together, even back when Taehyung and I were just friends, and now that’s it’s so much more, you are the only ones missing for our reunion. So we were wondering if you would like to come and spend Christmas with us, bring everyone over, to have the families all together. So I can present you my mother like I should.” Cath explains.

“Well I’m sure we’d love that! I’ll check with the rest, but we’ll be there.”

“Really?” Cath asks, enthusiastic.

“Yes of course! We’ll be there, thank you so much for calling.”

“I’ll send you my mother’s number so you can talk as well.” Cath proposed.

“That seems lovely, I’ll be waiting for it my sweet Cather.”

“Ah mom, it’s nothing. We just really want you all to be there with us.”

“We will be!” Comes a second voice that Cath knows belongs to Namjoon’s dad. She smiles.

“Awesome! We’ll see each other then.”

“Of course. Take care of our messy son.”
“Always do. Love you both!”

“We love you more our little girl!”

The phone call ended there. Cath smiled a little.

“They said yes?” Taehyung asked.

“Yup. I’ll call my mom as well, we’ll see how it all goes. I’m sure they’ll truly come.”

“We’ll that seems like a lovely Christmas huh?” Yoongi asks, amused. “You’ll have to convince my mother to let me go there.”

“Your mom comes with you.” Cath says. “As well as you dad and brother. I hope you understand that.” Yoongi chuckles.

“I’m just kidding, when she hears about this she’ll start cooking from this very moment.”

Breakfast was a little less gloomy than the beginning of the day had been, as well as the previous day, and they’re a tiny bit grateful about that. Yoongi feels kinda lonely though, so he sticks to Cath just a little more than usual.

“You want me to run you over something?” Yoongi asks, as he sits with Cath in the living room, the girl reading through her papers, tongue poking out of her mouth in concentration.

“Ah?” She asks, all too focused on what she was doing.

“Want me to help you up?” He asks, and Yoongi isn’t all that talkative, not like this, all the time. Cath smiles and scoots over, patting the spot besides herself. Yoongi sits down besides her, thighs pressed together. Cath smiles and leans close.
“I’m just reviewing some photography stuff, like camera parts and history.”

“Oh.” Yoongi nods. “So tell me about it. It’ll help it stick to your head.”

“Oh.” Cath nods and looks at Yoongi just a little bit more than usual, with a smile, before focusing on the papers.

Yoongi listens to her every word with a noticeable interest, and Cath enjoys explaining him about whatever is inside a camera, and the first cameras ever made.

“Ah, I really wished I had studied like you sometimes.” Yoongi says, looking in between the multiple versions of a camera. “I really like all of this.”

“Well, you can always study with me.” Cath says, with a smile. “Don’t tell me this isn’t fun at all.”

“It is.” Yoongi nods.

“My grandma always said I had a deep love for cameras.” Cath remembers. “She used to have a really old one and she showed it to me every so and then, explaining how it worked and what I had to do to make it work.” And somehow Cath’s tone dies a little.

“I’m sure she would be happy for you making your dream come true.” Yoongi says, hand coming to Cath’s arm.

“Yeah, I know.” Cath says with a smile.

“You’re thinking a lot right now.” Yoongi remarks. Cath sighs.

“I know that too.” Cath sighs. “Can’t do much about it.”
“I know a monster that can make something about it.” Yoongi says, face expressionless. Cath’s eyes widen. Out of the blue, Yoongi’s smile comes to his face and he pounces onto Cath, hands coming to her sides, fingers digging into the skin, erupting as laughter from the girl’s mouth. Yoongi’s gums appear on his smile and he hoovers Cath pretty easily, both panting when he finally stops after a mantra of pleads from Cath that she was going to die.

They’re silent, as they look at each other from this position, smiles on their faces. They’re pretty close to each other, like, really close.

“Hey purple.” Cath says, with a bigger smile than before. Yoongi smirks. They have always called the two “Purples” for how close they were, not quite red, not quite blue. When they touched each other, they were purple, like the sky when the sunset is almost over, and when sunrise is about to start on a Spring day.

“Hey yourself Purple.” Yoongi says right back and Cath smiles, hands coming up to Yoongi’s neck, moving at the hair on his nape. Yoongi has a hand on each side of Cath’s body, helping himself up.

“Have I told you you look cute when you laugh?” Yoongi asks, and Cath blushes just the tiniest bit.

“Ah, I’m not sure, I’ll need a reminder.”

“Well, you look really cute when you laugh.” Yoongi says, and a hand caresses on Cath’s side.

“Ah, Appa, you’ll make me blush.”

“Say oppa.”

“Ah, yah, you’re trying to get yourself killed.”

“Come on, for Appa.” Yoongi teases, and Cath huffs and looks to the side.

“Oppa.”
“So cute.” Yoongi fangirls a little and leans down onto Cath, his nose snuggling the girl’s cheek. Cath closes her eyes and curls into herself happily. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too, you oldie.” Cath smiles, and looks up at Yoongi, when he parts a little from her face. Cath leans up and rubs her nose with his, just a tiny bit, and Yoongi only smiles and flops down onto the floor, bringing her with himself, so they’re laying down, looking at each other, on their sides. This time around, Yoongi leans onto her, nose rubbing over hers. Cath giggles.

“You have to study.” Yoongi says then, bright smile on his face. Cath finds it blindingly beautiful.

“I do.” Cath nods, giggling a little more. “But I have studied quite the lot. I know everything for tomorrow.”

“Then lets rest.” And Yoongi brings her even closer, noses touching and bodies close, as Yoongi holds her by the waist. He closes his eyes but Cath still looks at him for a little.

“Have I told you you mean so much to me?” Cath suddenly says, and Yoongi opens his eyes, looking into hers.

“You have. Have I?”

“You have.” Cath nods. “But I just felt like I needed to remind you. You know, in case you forget.”

“I will never forget you, don’t worry. I could not forget such a huge part of my life.”

They fall asleep like that, noses pressed together and breaths melting in the middle of the space they share. It’s almost like there isn’t actually a space at all in between them, at least it doesn’t feel like it.

Taehyung comes around to the living room to find them sleeping and lays a blanket over them, to keep them warm, even if the floor is already warm.
They wake up again around night time, when the sun is already set but the night is not quite there yet. It’s around nine, and Cath yawns while stretching, moving Yoongi in the process. The boy stretches too, groaning a little when his bones pop here and there.

Cath rubs over her sleepy eyes, and finds herself looking at Yoongi first thing. She smiles.

“Hey there.” And Yoongi opens only one eye to look at her, tiny smirk on his face.

“Hey yourself.”

“So you’re finally up.” Comes Hoseok’s voice, and Cath looks around to find him, Taehyung and Namjoon sitting down on the sofa, Jin and Hoseok on the arm chairs. The TV is on.

“Hi.” Cath says, standing a little. “This looks like an intervention.”

Taehyung’s eyes fix on her, from the TV, and he puts his actor face.

“Cath, we’ve been meaning to tell you this for a long time. Don’t try to run, we have to make this better. You’re an addict to the internet.” And Taehyung keeps his face on. “And you’re an addicted to cuddles with Yoongi.”

“You’ve been leaving us out for a long time.” Namjoon agrees. “We have to make something about this.” And the boy bursts into laughter before he can keep going.

“Clowns.” Yoongi laughs and sits up. He lays his head against Cath’s body, still sleepy, as they’re both sitting up. “What time is it?”

“Around nine.” Jin answers, as he’s focused on the guy cooking on the screen.

“Oh, it’s that time of the day.” Cath realises, as she looks at the screen.
“Do you know when will the Busan team come back?” Hoseok suddenly thinks, and Taehyung nods.

“Jimin said they’d be back tomorrow morning.”

“So Juli’s missing her finals?” Jin asks, confused.

“I don’t think she has the stability to even think about studying. She can pass them next week, though. It’s a family issue.” Cath explains.

“Oh. Well that’s convenient. I hope she doesn’t get too much trouble because of that.”

“I hope they’re alright. None of them seemed good at all.”

“Jimin is feeling like shit.” Yoongi says, looking down at his arms. “He’s been feeling like this all day long. Both of my wrists actually hurt, so I don’t know what’s going on, maybe I’m just numb by the pain.”

“Seriously?” Cath asks, fingers coming to feel over Yoongi’s wrists. They’re both throbbing a little. “Damn. Shouldn’t like, only one of them hurt?”

“I don’t know.” Yoongi says. “But I don’t really mind it. I just hopes he feels better, I don’t like when he’s like this. He gets all messy.”

“I’m sure Jungkook is working as their pillar, that I can assure.” Hoseok says.

“Jungkook isn’t really in good terms with Jimin.” Yoongi says. “Haven’t you noticed?”

“Oh, so it wasn’t Jungkook being moody?” Hoseok asks, lost.

“Nope.” And the elder brings up the blanket to cover himself and Cath in the sitting position.
“What happened?” Jin asks. “And don’t tell me you can’t tell because we should always know what’s going on around with each other, at least to be able to know what’s up with everyone’s attitude.

“Jimin likes Juli.” Yoongi says, and somehow it doesn’t hurt as much anymore. “I mean, at least he used to.”

“What?!” Jin asks, eyes wide.

“He got into some kind of fight with Jungkook, and since Jungkook knows Jimin has, I mean had feelings for Juli, they’re not in good terms.” Yoongi expands.

“No fucking way.” Hoseok says, eyes still blown. “How come you three aren’t losing your mind.”

“We knew.” Taehyung says. “Yoongi told Cath and then Namjoon and I got to know during the show.”

“Show?”

“Hello Baby.”

“Oh, holy shit.” Jin realises. “So that’s why you were so fucking all over the place.” He says while looking at Yoongi.

“Kind of it, yeah.” Yoongi nods, eyes closed, pressed against Cath. The girl moves them both so Yoongi is sitting between her legs and leaning back onto her chest, Cath’s chin on his shoulder. “Ah, I feel so spoiled right now.”

“Comfy?” Cath asks.

“Yeah.” And Yoongi looks back at the rest. “But yeah, I’m not sure Jungkook will actually… I don’t know, worry that much about Jiminnie. I really hope he doesn’t feel lonely.”
“Call him up, I’m sure he’s not into something right now.” Cath says, and reaches for her phone in the table, handing it to Yoongi. Yoongi takes it into his hands and unlocks it with his fingerprint.

“You have your fingerprint in her phone?” Jin asks, dumbfounded

“Of course. Yoongi, Tae and Namjoon have their fingerprints in it.” Hoseok explains.

“Well, if that isn’t convenient at all.” And Cath smiles.

“Right him up. See what happens.”

“I still can’t believe what’s going on around in this house without me knowing about it.” Jin says, still wondering about whatever happened in between Jimin and Jungkook.

Yoongi dials the number and when the second beeps goes off, a sudden warm feeling fills his arm. Jimin answers right after.

“It’s you, right?” Jimin asks, with a certain happy tone to his voice. “I know it’s you oppa.”

“Ah, you caught me.” Yoongi says and laughs a little. “How did you know it was me?”


“You know I miss you too. Noticed you were feeling a little down during the day.”

“Yeah… I guess I didn’t want to come back to Busan in such terms. At least my mom is happy to have me over, she missed me a lot. I’m actually staying here. Didn’t want to, you know, bother so much.”

“Bother who?” Yoongi asks. “You’re not a bother Jiminnie.”
“Jungkook, you know, I know he doesn’t feel all that comfortable with me around. I can’t really blame him.”


“I’ll try not to.” Jimin says, and there’s a sound that seems much like him sitting down on a bed, because of the bedsprings creaking a little in the background. “How is everyone? Is Cath studying?”

“Yeah, she studied. I kept her a little off of studying though, so that’s my fault.”

“Yoongi.” Jimin says stern.

“She studied everything for tomorrow, don’t worry about it.” Yoongi says, a smile on his lips. “How’s Juli?”

“Well… You know, she’s trying to hold herself up.” Jimin tries, because he really doesn’t want to say she’s fucked up badly. “I’m just hoping she’ll manage to. She has just two here, but it’s still something much more. We’re flying at six in the morning, so that’s a thing. Will you go and pick me up?”

“Of course I will. You’ll land at eight?”

“Yeah.”

“We’ll pick you up.” Cath says. “My finals start at nine thirty, so we’ll be there.”

“Is that Cathey in the back?”

“Yeah, I’m kind of laying onto her.”

“I’m a body pillow!” Cath giggled. “Jiminnie we’ll pick you up.”
“Are you sure? Doesn’t she want to re-read everything in the morning?”

“What did he say?” Cath asks.

“If you wanted to repass in the morning before your finals. I was about to tell him you don’t do that.”

“Yeah, I don’t do that Jiminnie hung, it only makes information get messed up.”

“Okay then. I’ll see you tomorrow in the morning then.” Jimin said, and he sounds a little more happy now. A little more alive.

“See you jagi.” Yoongi said.

“See you Jiminnie~!” Cath mocked Yoongi’s tone and Jimin giggled onto the line.

“Sleep tight. Try to get yourself some sleep.” Yoongi told the younger, who answered with a hum. “Love you.”

“I love you too, Yoongi hyung.”

“Are they okay?” Hoseok asked, when Yoongi set the phone down. Yoongi shrugged and laid back a little more onto Cath.

“Jimin said he stayed in his house because he didn’t want to bother Jungkook, so I’m guessing that’s a no.” Yoongi explained. “Juli’s fucked up, and they’re flying tomorrow morning at six, for whatever reason that might be. Guess they’re just trying to get to practice for tomorrow, but I don’t think they should worry about that at all.”

“You think that’s the reason?” Taehyung asks, somehow lost.
“I’m sure Juli said they had to be here tomorrow, so they booked an early flight.” Yoongi tries to explain. “I don’t think she would let them lose practice time just for herself. She’s not like that.”

“Oh, that makes a little more sense. So we have to wake up even earlier tomorrow?”

“I mean, Yoongi and I will, at least.” Cath said. “Go and pick up the shortie.”

“And we’re coming with you to drop you off for finals, so we’re coming too.” Namjoon said.

“So we can sleep a little more.” Hoseok said, looking over at Jin. “Unless you want to go to the studio earlier.”

“No way.” Jin huffed. “Sleeping is good. Plus Yoongi and Jimin will go to the studio, and Jungkook will probably come with Juli here, he wouldn’t just let her come on her own.”

“True that.” Cath agreed. “When I wake you up tomorrow, don’t be a grumpy grandpa, yeah Appa?”

“Can’t promise much.” Yoongi joked. “I’ll try my best though.”

“Good.” Cath said and snuggled his neck. “Are any of you hungry?”

“Not really.” Hoseok said. “I guess the day didn’t let us catch a breath, really. I’m like, way too stressed to eat.”

“Seconded.” Namjoon said.

“Okay then. Should we just go to sleep?” Yoongi asked.

“Let’s watch a movie, at least, relax the mood a little. You don’t really need to be with this whole deal over your shoulders for tomorrow either Cathey.” Jin said. “You have to have a light head and calmed spirit.”
“Okay then. Yoongi hyung, let’s go sit on the couch, all four of us fit there.”

“Are you sleepy princess?” A voice suddenly got her back to her sense. Cath’s eyes were dropping during the movie. It was Namjoon’s voice. Cath nodded her head and pouted like a little baby. Namjoon cooed at her as she extended her arms towards him, and picked her up from where she had been sitting. Realising now, Hoseok, Jin and Yoongi were the only ones left in the living room, and Yoongi was asleep on the couch.

“Come back for Yoongi.” Cath mumbled onto Namjoon’s shoulder, arms around his neck and legs around his middle as he held her up.

“Of course I will.” Namjoon chuckled. “Let’s get you in bed with Taehyung and I will take him to bed.”

“Okay.”

After Namjoon changed Cath into a much more sleeping like attire and tucked her in besides Taehyung, the boy had gone out of the room and took Yoongi to his room, after reminding Jin and Hoseok to go to bed not too late. Soon enough they were all in bed, Namjoon cuddling onto Cath’s back, a soft kiss pressed against the back of her shoulders, right over her spine before they all drifted off.

Back in Busan, Jimin laid looking at the ceiling of his room, wondering whether whatever he was doing was okay or not. It was around eleven now, and Jimin couldn’t sleep at all.

He took one of his jackets, a beanie over his hair, gloves on his hands and decided to take a walk out, like he used to do back when he lived in Busan.

The streets are quiet, and as Jimin walks down them, looking at the surroundings, feeling like such an outsider after the whole load of time he hasn’t been able to do this. It’s quiet, as the snow falls down on Busan, and little flakes stick to Jimin’s lashes as he keeps on walking. He sees the way to the beach and keeps on slowly walking, kicking his feet a little. He has a couple fake glasses perched on his nose. Just the typical Jimin smile. He has his earplugs in, reproducing something slow he can’t quite remember the name to. It’s soothing, at least, so it keeps him call all the way
down to the beach.

When he sees the sand come up close to himself, and he sees how there’s little snowflakes falling onto it before melting, it’s a little bit more comforting. He feels at home when his feet are on the sand and he can’t help but sitting down, up close to the waves, just to stare at them in the darkness of the night. The streetlights are the only thing keeping him company, but he doesn’t feel alone, at least not really.

His playlist drops onto Skillet, and it feels a little too 2011, back when he was a little bit too messed up, and it’s sad that the only song it would drop onto would be Would it matter. He looks up at the sky, trying to catch the stars. He wonders if anyone would care if he just wasn’t there tomorrow.

There’s a sudden warm feeling over his wrist, and there’s a little rubbing going all up and down his arm, like a finger. Jimin knows the feeling all to well to doubt it’s Yoongi’s finger.

Back home, Yoongi wakes up from a nightmare, and he just knows it’s because of Jimin feeling bad. He sees an airplane and a crash, doesn’t remember much about it, but he wakes up with a rushing heart and a feeling of loneliness. Jimin is probably feeling lonely right now.

Yoongi hums to himself to soft tone, trying to get them both to slowly calm down. He hopes Jimin isn’t doing anything stupid right now. It doesn’t seem like it, thankfully.

“Don’t hurt, little one, don’t hurt.” Yoongi tries, closing his eyes, fingers still ghosting over his own wrist. “Don’t hurt, little one, don’t hurt.” And Yoongi remember his childhood, when his mom used to hum softly to him.

“I missed home, but I miss the feeling of you much more.” Jimin says out loud, maybe to the sea, maybe no the sky, to the tears, to nobody. He doesn’t know. It doesn’t matter. It’s all the same.

He walks down the sea shore, sneakers filling with sand, feet a little uncomfortable, but feeling a little good with himself at least. It’s like home is not the same anymore. Jimin realises home is not all together just the city. Home meant Juli and him, home meant, friendship, home meant eating under the three at school and home meant spending time on their own. It’s making Jimin just a little angry, and he kicks a shell, making it fly a couple feet.

“The shell didn’t do anything, you know?” And Jimin whips around, because it’s his voice. He
stares at Jungkook, like he’s some kind of product of his imagination. Jungkook is walking towards him, hands on his pockets. Jimin is frozen. He walks past him, silently telling him to follow.

“What are you doing here?” Jimin asks, when he catches up to him. Jungkook is looking forward, and never at him.


“You know what I mean.” Jimin says.

“Yoongi hyung asked to not let you do something stupid. You woke him up.” Jungkook says, simply. It still doesn’t feel right. Jimin is silent, and looks down, which has Jungkook somehow sad when he doesn’t say anything, because Jimin surrenders, tells himself Jungkook doesn’t care about him anymore. Jimin stops his tracks, never looking up from his feet. He feels Jungkook walking ever still. He knows the boy is not going to stop for him.

Something sad pangs up inside Jimin, and he hates himself for putting them all through this. Yoongi, back in the house, thinks about kicking Jungkook in the gut, hard.

Jimin doesn’t hear anything anymore, he just hears the soft whimper coming from his throat, as his eyes swell up with tears. He doesn’t hear Jungkook stopping his tracks, and looking back at him, before walking right back to where Jimin is. He stands, a couple feet away from his hyung, and realises how much this has gotten into him. Crap.

A tear falls down onto the sand, and when it hits the floor something inside Jungkook breaks a little.

“I’m sorry.” Jimin tries, voice hoarse and cracking, the tears making him choke a little. “I fucked up, I didn’t mean for our friendship to just go and die like that. I’m a horrible person. I hurt you, and I hurt Yoongi and I’m just hurting you all.” And Jimin looks like he’s going to do something stupid, Jungkook realises. The tears keep falling. “I’m sorry I’m just so fucking stupid and disappointing. I promise I won’t bother you and Juli again.”

Jimin turns around, to walk away from Jungkook, as if that was going to do anything with what’s happening. He chokes again on his own tears. He tries walking fast away from the younger, but before he knows it, Jungkook catches his arm and pulls him in.

“Don’t be stupid hyung.” And Jimin’s teary eyes widen, because of the sudden honorific. Jungkook
brings him into himself, holding him onto his chest. The younger has always been bad with words.

Yes, Jungkook knows it’s not Jimin’s fault, liking Juli. Yes, he knows he’s not trying to take Juli away from him. Yes, he does feel guilty about this whole attitude he has towards the situation, but of course he cares about Jimin. He’ll always care. Even more so if Yoongi just calls him in the middle of the morning telling him that Jimin is apparently not having the best time of his life and scolds him, telling him he should be there for Jimin no matter what. Both of them should, no matter what. So… that’s what Jungkook does. He’s there for Jimin.

Jimin feels the tears coming faster than ever before, and he swears by the name of his father that he should not feel this vulnerable, ever, because it’s doing no good to him.

“I’m sorry.” Jimin says again, and his tone is broken. Jungkook hates himself a little for letting Jimin feel like this during this whole time.

“I’m sorry too, hyung.”

Chapter End Notes

I love you guys <3
I've got you, Bunbun.

Chapter Summary

Besides you, I'm different.
Besides you, I can no longer feel the pain.
You've been there for me, since my first big breath.
Please stick around, please say you'll take care of me.
Because I'm more vulnerable than what you know,
Because you're the only thing I know.

Chapter Notes

I... Have a lot of stuff to do lately, a lot of shit to go through, a lot of shit to think about
I'm missing something much bigger than just you, and I don't want to sound poetic here, but I do, I miss you.
Guys, I hope you enjoy this chapter. I really do. Please stick around me, cause you're the only thing that brings me happiness through these dark clouds.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Get up.” Cath pushes at Yoongi’s side. “Come on appa, get up.”

Yoongi, where he’s lying in bed, protests, because he knows, well technically his body knows, that it’s way too early to be waking up. He wonders why the hell is this happening to him.

“Hyung, we have to go and pick up Jiminnie.” Taehyung’s voice comes, and everything clicks into place. Yoongi groans.

“I’m up, I’m up.” And he stretches his arms over his head, relaxing a little bit. When he opens his eyes he finds Cath and Taehyung already dressed and ready.

“This is like, the third time we try waking you up.” Taehyung says, and Yoongi sighs.

“Sorry, not kind of my best hour.” He explains. He sits in the bed. “Do we have to leave already?”
“No, but you go and shower, before we can eat something then go and pick him up.”

“What time is it?”

“Around 6 something, so you can shower, eat and we can be there before eight.” Cath explains. Yoongi groans again.

“Okay then.” And he pouts. “I’ll shower quickly, you make breakfast.” And he looks over at Cath. She nods. “You’re not tired Taehyung?”

“Not really, I guess.” Taehyung says, looking around, eyes a little bit more tired than what he tries to look like. “Come on hyung, get up and going, we can’t just stay here forever.”

It’s actually pretty easy to get Yoongi to shower and soon enough they’re all four, since Namjoon has just come around, sitting around the table, having breakfast.

“So is Jimin alright?”

“He seems to be. I’m not sure though.” Yoongi nods. “I haven’t called him since yesterday. And since they’re flying now it’s pretty useless.”

“But as in, you know, wrist hurting and stuff like that.” Taehyung explains.

“Ah.” And Yoongi looks down at his wrist, where Jimin’s name lays. He doesn’t feel any bad, or any good either, he just feels pretty neutral, pretty normal. “I think he’s fine? I can’t feel him sad at least.”

“But he’s not happy either.” Cath says.

“No.” Yoongi shakes his head. “I hope he’s not feeling fucked up and I’m just too used to feeling like shit.”
“I don’t think that’s the case. “ Namjoon points out. “I think he might be alright now.”

“Hope so.”

When they come around to the airport, Cath finds herself sticking up to Yoongi’s side a little, and it’s not something out of the blue, but it’s still a little bit more sticky.

“They just landed.” Taehyung points out, to the table of flights, and points his finger to the Busan-Seoul fly that has just landed. Yoongi nods and they walk to the door, waiting for them to come down.

Seeing Juli again is pretty hard. The girl has a hoodie on, and her hair is kind of over her face. She doesn’t look good, but Jungkook is keeping her to his side. Jimin is walking besides Jungkook and he has his glasses on, face serious, but he doesn’t look as if he’s sad or angry or anything.

Being it that Jimin had decided to bring his clothes in a hand luggage, he comes straight out, while the rest wait, and finds Yoongi there, standing besides Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon. He takes off his sunglasses and smiles.

“Hi-“ Jimin tries, but Yoongi wraps him into his arms, hugging him tightly. The words get caught in his throat.

“Hi.” Yoongi says, and he thinks it might be the first time he has held Jimin this tightly? Jimin sighs against him and hugs right back, breathing finally, back home.

They all greet Jimin and Cath makes sure to give him a little kiss on the cheek, and remind him how much she adores him. Jimin smiles brightly and stays by Taehyung’s side.

When Jungkook and Juli come around it’s a little bit harder. They all try their best, but they know they can’t do much about the situation. Jungkook and Juli part towards the house and Jimin stays with them.

“That was harsh.” Taehyung sighs. “I didn’t think it would be that hard.”
“Yeah, same.” Namjoon agrees. “But we can’t just stay here all day. We have to drop you off at Uni.”

“Okay, sure, let’s go.” Jimin says, and takes Cath’s arm, because they have to drop her off. “You’ll do just fine, no need to panic.”

Arriving to Uni and seeing everyone around panicking a little, Cath feels way too calm for her own sake. It always makes her anxious whenever she’s the only one who’s not panicking.

“Hey, chill.” Taehyung says, and of course, Cath remembers, this time around they know how she really feels. “You’ll do fine. You’re making us anxious.”

“I’m sorry.” Cath apologises. “I’m just seeing so many of them panic that it’s kind of making me panic a little too.”

“You’ll do fine.” Namjoon remembers her. “You’ll do the best. I know so. You don’t need to worry so much about it.”

“Promise?”

“Yes promise! You know anything there is to know for today, so no need to worry about it. We went through this, you already know everything needed. And if anything, you know you’re not just going to die because you don’t remember one of the date.”

“Oh.” And Cath breathes in.

“This is what I hate about finals. People stressing over them and everyone in panic. I don’t like that. It’s not good to any of you.” Jimin says. “But hey, you have our support.”

“Ah, Chimchim, aren’t you the cutest ever?” Cath says, with a smile.
“Yes I am.” Jimin smiles. “Now kick ass there, and we’ll see each other after this whole damn thing is over.”

“Will do.” Cath nods. “See you.”

Cath receives a kiss from every one of them, and gets pampered all over with love, even more so by Namjoon, who makes sure to remind her at least a hundred times how well she will do. Taehyung smiles at her and hugs her just a little bit more tightly.

“Remember to take care of yourself. If you feel any kind of sick or anything I will know, and I’ll be here. I’m not so far away from you. And just call, you know you can just call me.”

“I know babe.” Cath says, arms around Tae’s neck. “Do your best at practice.”

“I will.” And after one last kiss, they part. Cath waves them while walking over to her classes.

“Is he okay?” Taehyung whispers to Jimin, when they’re in the practice room, and Jungkook seems to be out of his own head, not focused enough, looking uncomfortable in the dancing room.

“I don’t think so.” Jimin answers, looking in between Tae and him. “Something’s in his head.”

“Juli?”

“Most probably.” And they’re both swallowing down a bottle of water. “I don’t think he thinks he should be here. Maybe he feels guilty about her being alone in the dorms.”

“Well, I guess it would be the same for me if it was Cath. It’s sad that it had to happen now, that we’re so close to the tour.”

“Yeah.” And Jimin pouts. “By the way, when are we telling them?”
“Who?”

“The girls.”

“About the tour?”

“No, they know about the tour. About the other thing.”

“Oh.” Taehyung realises. “I don’t know. Right before we leave? During free week? I don’t want to mention it now.”

“Yeah, me neither.” Jimin nods. “Do you think Juli will say yes?”

“I’m not sure. But you just don’t need to give her a chance. You just tell her it’s happening and she needs to get ready.”

“Sounds tough.” Jimin mentions, and stretches his tired legs.

“You want her to say yes, yes or no?”

“Yes, of course yes.”

“Then?”

“You’re right.” Jimin sighs. “But I’ll wait until the waters are calm.”

“Yeah, good idea.”

It’s lunch time and Cath currently sits down in her typical spot in the campus. She sighs, now that
she’s finally calm. One down.

“How did it go?” Comes a voice, rushed, as well as the breathing, and Cath knows it. Her head jerks up.

“Tae?” And she can’t believe her eyes. Taehyung looks sweaty and tired, like he has just ran a whole mile. “What are you doing here?”

“Came to see you in a rush. Bought you food.” And the boy sits down for a seconds with Cath, putting down a bag full of food. Cath can smell ramen all the way up. It smells to drool for.

“Is practice over?”

“Nope.” And the boy smiles, that cheeky smile he has. “I came in a rush.” And out of a bag he has around his body, he takes out his scarf and puts it around Cath’s neck. He puts her favourite blanket over her back and smiles at her. “Did it go well?”

“Ah, yeah.” And the girl is still super shook. “Really well. I think I did good.”

“See? I told you!” And Taehyung pushes a little at her shoulder. “You’re the best Jagiya. But hey, we have practice until a little bit late, so come to the studio when you’re done?” And Cath can only nod. “I love you.”

Taehyung leans down and places his lips over the girl’s, who instantly returns the kiss, because it kind of shakes her out of her current trance. Taehyung pecks her lips after they part one more time and stands on his feet.

“You’ll do awesome. Eat it all up so you can do well.” And he points at the food. “Namjoonnie said he loves you.”

“I love you both too.” Cath says, still a little shaken. Taehyung blows her a kiss and runs back towards the studio, turning every so and then just to wave at the girl, who sits there, dumbfounded.

“Damn.” Caro says, coming around to sit down besides Cath, just having seen the whole scene. “I
left for like, a second to come and pick up something to drink and suddenly you have a huge lunch, and your boyfriend gives you all his love. I want that too.”

“I don’t even know if that just happened.” Cath says, Taehyung’s scarf against her nose now, as she takes in his scent, relaxing a little. She sighs. “God, I love him.”

“That I can tell. Now open whatever he bought, I want at least the left overs.”

Turns out Taehyung had bought for her a whole meal, and Cath finds herself sharing with Caro because she can’t really eat everything up. The scarf and the blankets are the cutest details, and as she passes her second final, she finds herself happy with the fact that she’s not feeling the cold seat but the blanket wrapped around her.

Back in the studio, a few hours later, the boys take the second shower of the day, to freshen up before the rest of the practice. After doing so, Jungkook and Hoseok come out wearing nothing but their shorts, and when Cath sees them, shirts in their hands, still too hot to put them on just yet, as she stands there, in the middle of the room, with big eyes and her things clutched to her chest. Jungkook notices her and rushes to her side, not actually noticing he’s still wearing nothing.

“Noona! Oh my god, how did the first day go?” And Taehyung stares at the boy, because he doesn’t look as bothered as he did before, and he’s actually smiling, that bunny teethed smile, at her.

“Good. I went really good. I knew mostly everything. I think I did a couple just guessing them.”

“That’s great!” And he smiles and takes Cath’s stuff from her hands, helping her up. Cath, of course, doesn’t object, but still looks at him. In this huge studio, Jungkook for sure looks even bigger right now. “Come on Noona, relax a little and bore yourself watching us practice.” And Cath still stares. Jungkook notices the weird look. “Is everything alright Noona?”

“Ah, yeah, just… You know you’re not wearing anything right now, right?” And Jungkook stares at himself, suddenly realising he’s actually very much still shirtless. He blushes all the way down to his chest.
“You’re embarrassing the kid.” Taehyung says, coming over to Cath and kissing her lips softly. Cath smiles into it, before Namjoon is the one kissing her lips and telling her how he knew she was going to slay the exam.

“I’m not doing anything.” Cath defends herself, and Jungkook is still very much frozen in his place. Hoseok just comes over, looking just like him, with no shame whatsoever. That, unlike with Jungkook, is something she’s used to.

“Come on Guk, get your shirt on before you blush all the way down to your stomach.” And Jungkook punches a little on Hoseok’s arm before scrambling and putting off his shirt messily. Cath giggles a little and sits down where Jungkook leaves her stuff, right in front of them, by the mirrors.

“I’m never taking care of you again Noona.” Jungkook pouts. Cath makes a broken face and even if Jungkook, at first, tries to not pay attention to it, when the girl’s eyes water he walks over to her and kisses her cheek. “Maybe.”

“Brat.” Cath says, but smiles widely, because Jungkook just literally kissed her cheek, the goddamn cutie.

Practice is packed as always, and Cath stares at them while practicing, as well as studying the last few bits of everything for tomorrow. She’s also receiving her grade for her last project tomorrow, and she might or might not be suffering just a tad from it. At least she did it with love, she thinks to herself. She still can’t believe Taehyung found out about it without her even being there. Damned computer for not blocking and letting him instantly see it. Not like Taehyung didn’t know Cath’s password and had already rode it all, but what Cath doesn’t know, doesn’t hurt her. Taehyung is way more of a fox than what Cath knows, but she’s just the same, so she should at least have an idea about it.

“Ah, my knees hurt.” Taehyung protests, when they’re going over the same part of the choreography for the tenth time. Jungkook seems stressed, and he’s not getting a move right. Jimin sighs, exasperated, and stands behind him, getting a grip at his hips.

“No, Jungkookie, it’s like this.” And Jimin moves his hips, standing besides Jungkook but opposite legs pressed together, and rolls down of their hips down, showing Jungkook the move. Jungkook’s eyes widen at the sudden touch, and he’s blushing a little bit more than normal.
“Oh, okay.” He tries, and does the movement again, on his own. Jimin looks pleased.

“Yeah, and go with your feet at the same time now.”

So Jungkook does so, and the move comes out with no problem this one time around. Jimin smirks.

“That’s good, you got it.”

“Thanks hyung.” Jungkook stutters a little, and there’s the “hyung” again, the formal again, and even if Jimin has always wished for the boy to call him hat, it doesn’t feel right to have him calling him like that now. He can’t complain, though, because that would mean everyone knows something is up.

“Jiminnie I don’t get it either.” Yoongi says, a smirk on his face, but Jimin doesn’t understand the meaning behind it.

“Ah, hyung, it’s the hundred time I tell you how to do it, come on, you can’t be not getting it by now.” And Yoongi makes a non amused expression, because he wanted the treatment as well. Cath hides her laughter, but Yoongi catcher her soon enough and pokes his tongue out at her, scrunching up his nose. Cath can’t help but laughing out loud, which has Yoongi scrunching up his nose even more.

When they do finish up the little details about the choreography, a couple hours and something more later, they realise that Cath is in fact, asleep now. Jungkook is the one that realises, after they shower again and change clothes.

“Oh, noona is asleep.” Jungkook points out, as he was walking over to her. The girl was reading on her notes over and over, and after today, it’s understandable that she’s tired.

“Is she?” Taehyung asks, and he moves over to her. he smiles and bops Cath’s nose. “Yeah, she is.” And with careful movements Taehyung takes Cath’s textbook from her hands and starts putting everything back on her bag, that he slings over his shoulder.

“I’ll take her up.” Jungkook says, after putting on his coat and his bag over his shoulders.
Taehyung doesn’t complain.

“She’s sleeping like a log, let me put her coat on.” Namjoon says, and carefully, he puts on her coat, and the girl doesn’t really budge. She’s super tired. “Ready.”

“Okay, up we go noona.” Jungkook tells himself because he knows she’s not listening, and scoops her up, an arm under her knees and an arm on her back, before Namjoon places her arm over his shoulder so none of them are uncomfortable, and the other one over her body so it doesn’t just swing around. Cath moves ever so close to Jungkook, head pressing onto his shoulder. “Good girl, come on, let’s get you on the car.”

Cath, of course, doesn’t notice it’s Jungkook until they’re outside and the cold air wakes her up. She looks up and finds herself face first in front of Jungkook. She blushes.

“What’s going on?” She asks, and tries to move a little. Jungkook is hella strong, holy shit.

“Oh, noona, hi.” Jungkook says, but he doesn’t drop her or something. He just smiles at her. “You were asleep and we’re leaving for the house.”

“Oh, damn.” Cath says, and looks around. Jungkook notices she’s incredibly embarrassed, but ever still doesn’t put her down. “Hey, uh, it’s okay now, I can walk.”

“I don’t mind.” Jungkook says, walking ever still with the girl on his arms. Cath blushes ever so, and since Jungkook isn’t going to let go any second now, she hides her face a little onto his shoulder. She feels a flash of light.

“Jeon Jungkook, you’re insufferable.” Cath says, and the boy only chuckles a little.

“ Didn’t you want me to take care of you noona?” He asks, and Cath only hides ever more so onto his bicep. Damn he’s strong. Cath is a little bit lost.

“You’re red all over.” Taehyung suddenly says, standing besides them, a hand coming to pet at Cath’s hair.
“Shut up.” The girl tries. They come to a stop and Jungkook opens the van’s door with a hand before Taehyung sits there and Jungkook places the girl on top of him, Taehyung instantly wrapping his arms around her. Jungkook closes the door and comes around to sit in the middle, right besides them.

The ride home is pretty much calm, but Cath notices there’s a visible change in Jungkook when they’re close to the house, as if he’s remembering the current situation they’re all going through. He looks serious now, and just to soothe him down, Cath leans a hand onto him and pets his head like she used to do back when he was just a scared little kid and he would get frustrated. Jungkook’s eyes widen and he snaps out of it, looking at Cath with those big doe eyes.

Cath doesn’t say anything, because the rest doesn’t need to know just how much is going on inside his head, so she just sticks to smiling at the boy, trying to get him to calm down a little. Jungkook smiles back, tired, and Cath can only pet him a little more, before it looks like there’s something going on.

When they all come through the door, they don’t loudly announce they’re home, but they just quietly enter the house. Jungkook doesn’t even hesitate before walking over to his room, not even bothering to say anything. He closes the door right after himself. Cath knows Juli need him.

Inside, Juli’s sleeping. The girl looks like she has been crying all day, and Jungkook feels guilty about having to leave her all by herself, but if they hadn’t finished that choreography, the tour would be a mess. He sighs, sitting down besides the sleeping girl, before moving some hair from her face, carefully, soft fingers touching her skin. Juli stirs a little, to the side, and without so much as a fuss she cracks one of her eyes open. She looks up at the boy like it’s the first time she’s seen him. She looks scared and vulnerable. Jungkook understands.

The boy leans down carefully and places a kiss on top of her head.

“How have you eaten?” He asks, and Juli nods a little, because she knows she can’t just talk. “Are you hungry?” And the girl doesn’t seem to give him one quick answer. Jungkook settles for looking for something to eat later on. “I missed you.” Jungkook says, instead of asking anything else. The girl doesn’t look up, but stares at his knees, and Jungkook can just see the depression coming from her in waves. He wishes he could do something for her. “Come on, let’s get you into some comfortable clothes and I’ll bring us something to eat.” And Juli doesn’t seem like she wants to get up, but Jungkook, with his muscles, sits her down softly. He takes out a nice and loose shirt of his from his wardrobe and one of Juli’s thighs. The girl doesn’t seem like she wants this at all.

Jungkook stands in front of the girl, and carefully caresses her sides, as if to soothe her, and ever so
“Come on baby girl, arms up.” And Juli can’t help much, but she’s not putting him a boundary, so Jungkook carefully lifts up her arms, taking off her shirt with himself. It’s the first time she has seen her like this, without a shirt on, but he’s glad that it means so much more than just a hormone drive. He’s there to be her pillar, to help her stand up. So Jungkook carefully puts his shirt on her, and from under it, undoes the girl’s bra so it doesn't bother her while sleeping. Juli isn’t putting any restraints, and Jungkook is glad that is turned out to be so much more comfortable for the two of them.

Jungkook softly lays Juli back onto the bed then, and kneels down, in front of her, before ever so carefully taking off her jeans. Undoing the button and taking them off is so much less embarrassing that it would normally be for him. Juli has her eyes closed now.

“It’s okay baby girl, I’ve got you.” Jungkook says, and ever so carefully places a kiss on the girl’s thigh, before moving to put on her clothes. It’s easier than expected, and once she’s fully comfortable, Jungkook takes her up again, and lays her comfortably onto the pillows. Juli has her eyes closed ever still, so Jungkook just places a kiss on each of her closed lids. He knows she’s trying to hold the pain inside.

Juli looks much more wrecked that he had ever expected to see her, but Jungkook is there for her, and he’s glad he’s able to. He doesn’t want to leave her side for the next year or so, fuck being an idol.

“I’ll get us something to eat, yeah?” And Juli only nods, with her eyes closed. Jungkook kisses her forehead, before heading outside of the door, never actually looking at who’s standing there before closing the door behind himself. “Noona?”

Cath stands there, with a trail of food and a sad smile.

“It’s okay, I’ve got you covered.” She says, and hands Jungkook the trail. He takes it onto his hands, like it’s a porcelain vase he shouldn’t be touching right now. He looks at Cath and the sadness in her eyes. He doesn’t know what to say.

“I… Thank you noona.”

“It’s okay, you don’t have to go through this on your own, both of you. You have the rest of us
here. We can give you a little bit of external help.” And Cath smiles, before caressing the top of Jungkook’s head. He looks like he might cry, so Cath just pinches his cheeks. “You can do it fighter, you’re the best soulmate ever.”

“Thank you.” He says again, and it sounds like he wants to say so much more, but looking into his eyes, Cath knows what he means. She smiles.

“Go get them tiger.”

Cath studies for the rest of the day, in the living room, because she really doesn’t want to be all closed up into her room. Plus, Taehyung is sleeping there, and she doesn’t want him to wake up with the sounds of pens and stuff moving around as she studies.

Around eleven in the night, Namjoon comes over to check on her. Cath has her eyes pierced on her notes, and Namjoon softly hugs her from behind.

“Are you okay?” He asks, and Cath is not even surprised with his presence, but it actually calms her down.

“Yeah, I’m fine.” Cath says, leaning a bit onto Namjoon. “I’ve just got to get the last few bits down.”

“Do you want me to stay and help you up?” And Cath knows Namjoon is tired, from practice and everything. She looks back at him.

“No, don’t worry babe, I’ll come to bed in a while. Sleep a little bit, I don’t have much left.”

“Are you sure?” Namjoon asks, and softly plays by putting the strands of her hair behind her ear.

“Yeah, it’s okay, really.” And the girl leans to place a kiss on Namjoon’s lips. “Go, catch some sleep you fighter.”
“Will do. Don’t stay up until too late.” And Namjoon kisses her lips once more.

“I promise.”

Namjoon and Taehyung sleep peacefully in the room, while waiting for Cath. Around twelve, Jungkook comes from the bedroom, now that Juli is asleep and peaceful. He needs a little bit of air, else he will start crying any minute now.

The house is quiet, so Jungkook doesn’t understand why there are lights still on in the living room. He walks over to it, and to his surprise, Cath is sleeping on top of her textbooks. She might have passed out in the middle of reading. Jungkook feels soft. They’re so soft for each other.

With careful steps to not wake the girl up, Jungkook turns off the lights and takes Cath up into his arms, easily lifting up the girl. In the darkness, Jungkook can see Cath’s eyes opening a little bit.

“What am I going to do with you.”

Putting Cath to sleep, on the bed with the boys, it’s easier than Jungkook expects. Thankfully, the girl has her sleeping clothes already on, because that would’ve been so much more embarrassing and weird. They’re like best friends, best bros, something like that.

Before letting totally go of him, when Jungkook is trying to get her to lay down, Cath calls his attention with her quiet voice.

“Bunbun.”

“Yeah noona?” Jungkook asks, and the girl is not letting go of him.
“I love you, don’t forget that. Thanks for taking care of your messy noona.” And Jungkook is the one blushing now. He smiles through the redness of his face and places a kiss on Cath’s forehead.

“It’s okay, just go to sleep noona, it’s not like I would stop taking care of you.” And Cath does let go then, with a smile on her lips and her eyes closed ever still. She instantly cuddles up to Taehyung, who’s besides her, and Jungkook closes the door behind himself before looking back just a little to make sure they’re all okay. He sighs, and walks over to the kitchen. He opens the window there, and lets a little bit of the cold air come in.

Jungkook stares outside, the street lights letting the night look not as gloomy as it could be on a winter. It’s not a bad moment to take a walk outside, even if it would mean probably catching a cold, and obviously being tired for the next day’s practice. Maybe his mind is a little too clouded, but he doesn’t care. There’s a coat at the house’s door, that probably belongs to Namjoo. There’s a scarf, as well, and Jungkook knows it belongs to Cath. He doesn’t think when he wraps himself in the clothing items, and comes out to the cold air. He makes sure he has his keys and closes the door behind himself.

It’s colder than he expected, the air, and Jungkook breathes in a little, hiding his face int he scarf. It smells like Cath, indeed, and Jungkook feels at least a little safe. In moments like this, he remembers how much of a kid he is, how much of a real toddler he is. There’s no grown up aspect in himself, and unlike the rest he feels like the most childish out of them all. Sometimes he wishes he wasn’t a charge. Then again, Cath would be the first to have his ears if he did say that out loud, though.

His feet lead him towards no where, really. He realises he’s been walking far more than he remembers. His lungs burn a little, and he coughs, suddenly way too cold.

“You should be here, outside.” Comes a voice that Jungkook knows all too well. He looks up, and Yugyeom is standing in front of him. Jungkook believes he’s hallucinating.

“Yeom?” And his voice cracks a little. Yugyeom smiles at him.

“Didn’t know we were both stupid.” Yugyeom says, and laughs a little. They're standing a few feet appart from each other, and he opens his arms ever so. Jungkook practically jumps on him. The tears flow down without Jungkook even meaning for them too.

“Holy shit, you don’t even know what I have been going through these past few days.”
“Well I would if you had answered my messages.” Yugyeom accuses, and Jungkook laughs a little, relief tears streaming down his face. “But I know you’re torn in between work and family, or something like that.”

“Work and my soulmate.”

“And why Busan then?” Yugyeom asks, and Jungkook thinks about maybe everyone knowing everything. True, they’re famous, people follow them everywhere.

“For Juli.” Jungkook says, because Yugyeom is maybe the only real friend he has in this fucked up world.

“Family deal.”

“Oh, damn.” Yugyeom says, and Jungkook just knows he knows. He reads him too well. “Is she okay?”

“Nope. Won’t come out of her room, and she probably won’t for the whole week. I had to leave her home today and when I came back and looked at her, all messed up, and having spent all day alone, I wanted to punch myself.”

“You’re an idol, it’s kind of the deal that comes with it.” Yugyeom says.

“I know.” And Jungkook sighs. “I just wished I could stay, at least, with her. You know, be with her all day long, take care of her, make her food, anything.”

“You would probably spend all day sleeping.” Yugyeom points out. “She’s just like you and that’s how you deal with stuff, when it gets to you.”

“Yeah… But at least someone would be there, sleeping with her.”

“Cath has finals?”
“Yeah. And to be honest, I don’t think Juli is going to let in anybody but me and Jimin, me because well, I sleep there, and Jimin because, well, he’s Jimin.”

“You’re her soulmate, don’t go so harsh on yourself. Even if you didn’t sleep there she would let you in.” Yugyeom reasons, and Jungkook sighs.

“I know. I just… I feel so useless right now.”

“I’m sure you do, and when stuff isn’t in your control, you always go nuts.”

“Yeah…” And Jungkook lays his head onto Yugyeom’s shoulder. “Goddamn you for knowing me that good.”

“What kind of best friend would I be if I didn’t?” And the boy laughs. “But seriously, I think you should rely onto the members.”

“What do you mean by that?” And Jungkook parts, to look at him.

“I mean that they’re there for you too. And they can help. You don’t have to go through this alone.”

“Cath just told me that.” Jungkook points out.

“Because your best friends are all the same.” Yugyeom rolls his eyes. “That’s why you relate to us both so much. And she’s right, just like I am.”

“Maybe you are…” And Jungkook looks up, trying to look for an answer, as a little snowflake lands onto his cheek, and melts right away.

“Ask them to be there for you. Talk to Cath. She will know what to do.”

“She has to study, I can’t just bother her up with my problems. Finals are super important to her.”
“So are you.” And Jungkook looks back at Yugyeom. The boy looks dead serious. “You are important to her, more than her finals.”

“That would mean she would screw up her year, you know she will put that first.”

“She won’t. She would do that year again if it mean you’re okay, don’t try to fuck with me, cause I know so.”

Jungkook seems to think hard about it. He sighs.

“She’s sleeping now, though.”

“Something tells me she isn’t.” Yugyeom says, and moves his head to point behind Jungkook. The boy whips around. A block away comes a very much awake Cath, walking down the road. She looks tired, but confident, and probably ready to pull at Jungkook’s ears.

“Noona?” Jungkook asks, because he’s seriously not believing both Yugyeom and him are awake.

“You left the window open and the house got cold, woke me up, and I noticed my scarf wasn’t there anymore and I knew you had to fucking go out to the cold, in the middle of fucking winter, to catch a fucking cold, because you’re Jeon Jungkook.” And she’s wearing one of Taehyung’s scarfs, and her coat, all warmed up. “Even more so now that it’s one of the coldest nights out in here, seriously kid?” And Cath comes up to him, before effectively pulling at one of his ears and punching his arm a little. Yugyeom huffs. Cath looks at him, and a smile comes up in her lips. “Heya Yeom.”

“Sup noona.” And the boy greets the girl with a hug. “I was just telling him how stupid he is as well.”

“Remember me why you’re both my best friends?”

“Because without us two you would be doomed.” Cath says, and moves to stand besides Jungkook, latching onto his arm. “It’s so fucking cold out here, what are you even doing up?”
“I couldn’t sleep.” Jungkook says, and moves his arm to wrap around Cath, because the girl looks very much cold. She wraps both of her arms around the boy’s middle.

“What’s got you so troubled?” And Jungkook looks at Yugyeom, who makes a face as if saying “Go, tell her.”

“I… I just… I’m fucked up about Juli.”

“So to solve it you went out in the middle of the night to catch a cold right before tour?” Cath asks, and Jungkook remembers about that, realising he’s very much stupid after all.

“Ah… I just…”

“I was right there you know? You could’ve awoken me just right.”

“Ah, but noona, your finals tomorrow-“

“Fuck finals.” Cath says, and Yugyeom gives a very much pointed “Told you so.” look at Jungkook. The boy sighs.

“I’m sorry.”

“We should go back home, don’t say you’re sorry, just rely onto me a little bit more. I’m not elder just because I was born first, but because I’m here to take care of you.” And Jungkook looks down at Cath, with a pout on his lips. “Come on, stupid. And you too. Go back to bed and stop being dumb.” And Cath pulls at Yugyeom’s ear, making the boy squeal a little. “Yah, I mean it. No more doing this dumb thing.”

“I’m sorry noona.” Yugyeom says, and Cath leans to kiss his cheek.

“Let’s meet up another day.” Jungkook says, and Yugyeom nods, before hugging him.
“Try not to die in the walk home.” The boy says in the hug, and Jungkook nods.

“You take care of yourself as well. We’ll talk about whatever is in your head next time, that I promise.” And Yugyeom laughs.

“It’s okay, I just had a bad dream and wanted some air.” Yugyeom promises. “Plus I slept all morning so I’m kind of high in energy right now.”

“Ah.” Jungkook nods.

“Still, we can talk about that.” Cath promises.

“We will.” Yugyeom says and moves back, to start walking in the opposite direction.

“See you Yeoms.”

“See you noona. Good luck with finals.”

“I’ll try my best.” Cath promises. “You make sure to not get fucked up at work with the boys and tell Jaebum to text me.”

“Will do.” And he waves them a little before looking the opposite way. Cath nods Jungkook to start walking with her. She wraps an arm around the boy’s middle, being the small one, and Jungkook wraps his around her shoulder.

“So you think my finals are more important to me than you?” Cath asks, looking in front, never at Jungkook. The boy stares at her.

“Ah, noona, you know I—”

“It’s okay. I know you don’t mean it as in me being a heartless bitch. I’m a little bit heartbroken, though.” Cath says, and pouts a little while doing so. Jungkook keeps looking at her while walking. “You know you mean so much more to me than just stupid college right?”
Jungkook is silent, and bites his lips.

“You are.” Cath answers, instead of waiting for an answer from Jungkook. She sighs. “So much. So much more than I would ever dare to admit to myself, because it would mean I would be so much more vulnerable than I would want to be. But I do. So don’t go around thinking I’m your heartless noona just because we’re bros and keep it low key.”

Jungkook… Jungkook just stares. Cath looks at him now. Her eyes are kinda teary. Jungkook thinks he might cry as well. He might just be crying. Yeah, he must be crying, because Cath is wiping his cheeks. Goddamn.

“Noona.” The boy tries, and they’ve stopped walking. Cath pouts, a tear streaming down her face, and he takes Jungkook’s face in between her hands, holding him still, and she leans onto him, putting their foreheads together. Jungkook whimpers.

“I can’t, I’m not strong enough, I just can’t.”

“I know, I’m here.” Cath tries, and Jungkook holds onto her face as well.

“I feel so lost.” Jungkook says. “What can I do?”

“Give it time.” Cath says, and her voice is quiet, soothing, Jungkook feels a little bit better. “She’ll be okay.”

“I know, but I can feel her every second of pain and it’s crushing me down.”

“I know, I know it is.” And Cath’s thumbs move over Jungkook’s skin. “If you feel like you need it, stay home. One day. Both of you. I’m sure if you’re together you will make it work. But’s okay, no need to panic. I don’t want you to just have a panic attack right now.”

“I won’t.” Jungkook says, and takes a deep breath. “I won’t, I promised myself. I won’t.” And he shakes a little, so Cath holds him closer.
“Good. Now don’t worry so much about everything. She’s okay, and so will you be. I will call in sick for you, yeah?” Cath says, and Jungkook nods. “I will tell Nim that I took care of you all night. You both will be fine. Noona promises you both will be fine.”

“Yeah?” Jungkook asks, and Cath nods.

“Yes Bunbun, of course.” And Jungkook takes a shivering breath.

“Noona…” He says, and Cath tries to understand what he means. She does. She always does. Jungkook longs into her.

“Let’s get you to bed this time around, little one.”

Chapter End Notes

It's... messy? Yeah.
But I learned a little while ago, that there's something hidden under that messiness. And I liked it. I liked how it came out, as for this chapter, even as messy as it is, because it's a part of me, and you should never let a part of yourself go missing. I love you guys, thanks for letting me have this bit of happiness.
'Cause the hardest part of this is leaving you

Chapter Summary

Title to My Chemical Romance.
It's not an intake into the song, but it does have references that will be understood in a while.

Chapter Notes

I'm a little emo, might I just clarify and put that out there.
.
.
Okay, let me get this out there. I... I've had a couple horrible weeks and I had kind of a collapse and... yeah.
Writing has been hard for me, but I still wanted to post it, so I finished this chapter, did it so I was happy with what I came up with.
Sorry if this is a little bit too... I don't know, dark, but... Yeah.
Hope you actually enjoy my shit show and thanks for sticking with me.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Cath wakes up around eight in the morning. Taehyung is the one to wake up first with her.

“Hi.” Taehyung says, while stretching, and he cuddles Cath to himself. The girl yawns and stretches.

“Morning.” And Namjoon is yawning, before moving to stretch as well.

“Finally morning then.” The elder says, and he looks like he’s been tired for about a whole life. ”One more day of suffering, We should just get it started already.”

“Ah, I wanna stay home.” Taehyung protests. “Cathey, babe, stay with us.”

“Believe me I wished I could.”
Juli still doesn’t come out of her room. Cath doesn’t blame her, even if that wouldn’t be her. They all deal with problems in different ways. None of those ways is invalid, or worth less. They all have different strengths, and Cath wishes she manages to deal with it all.

So Cath gets ready for finals, once again, without Juli, and she somehow wishes for the stressed Juli to be back, because even stress is better than this.

She makes sure to call in sick for Jungkook too. She explains their nim of how messed up Jungkook had been the night before, and he seems to understand. He wants the boy to be in the best health, as a priority, and not have him sick for the tour. That’s something they can not afford to have happening. The tour is all packed up and way too close.

In front of Juli’s bedroom door, Cath softly pushes it open, so she can look inside. Jungkook and Juli are sound asleep, and they don’t look as troubled as they did the night before, both of them. Cath is happy about it, and decides to just close the door, quietly. She’ll text Jungkook about it, later on.

“Hey, you want to go and grab breakfast on the way there? Namjoon just found this really cool new cafe.” Taehyung whispers onto Cath’s ear, softly wrapping his arms around the girl, when she closes the door. She shivers a little since the boy’s presence is so sudden, but leans back onto him.

“Sure.” She smiles. “But we should make something to eat for them, or like, buy something and come drop it off.”

“We’ll worry about it, don’t you worry little one.” Taehyung reassures, and they walk to the kitchen, like little penguins, and find Namjoon making Cath’s backpack there. Cath chuckles.

“I put some energy bars in here, vitamins just in case you need them, a hot bottle of milk so you can drink up after the test and relax, hot packs for your neck and hands and little tummy since you like to put them there too,” and Taehyung takes the chance to caress a little over Cath’s tummy, making her giggle softly, while still listening to Namjoon. “pencil case, your folder, and earplugs. Not to mention I packed your lunch, and your coat and gloves and Tae’s scarf and the one beanie you take from me are in the couch, and your winter boots are by the door. Same for you Tae, coat, which is actually mine, scarf, that’s Cath’s, gloves and your beanie are in the couch, boots by the door.”

“Am I the only one who thinks Namjoon turned into our mom?” Taehyung asks, and Cath giggles.
Namjoon’s eyes are incredibly warm.

“The best one ever.” Cath nods and walks over to Namjoon, Taehyung still stuck to her back, kissing him quickly. “Thank you~”

“You feel ready to slay today?” Namjoon asks.

“More than ready. I’m just kind of worried about… You know… Juli and Jungkookie. Like, I called Nim a while ago, and told him about what had happened yesterday, with Jungkook leaving at night and everything and me coming to get him and him getting just a tiny little bit ill, to my point of view at least, and I’m still thinking about it, like, really thinking about it. I don’t know. I’m like, panicking a little? I guess? I feel a little useless.”

“Useless? Useless how? Why useless?” Taehyung asked, a little lost.

“We can’t help Juli, nor Jungkook. I don’t know, I feel like we should be able to do so much more, like, we’re their family, but we still can’t even help.”

“Hey, don’t get it so much inside your head, it’s not going to help you.” Namjoon says, patting Cath’s shoulder. “Don’t worry, we’re going to be okay, all of us. We go through hard and harder, we can get through twice as hard as this.”

“We have gotten through harder.” Taehyung says, punching a little on Cath’s shoulder, and she smiles. “An we were really young too, we’re older now, I think we’re a little bit more tough to get through something. Seeing the way we saw things back then compared to how we can come over hard times now, I think we’ll be okay in not so long.”

Cath lays back a little onto Taehyung, and sighs.

“I seriously hope you’re right about that.”

“Oh, did we tell you the MV is dropping tomorrow?” Namjoon comments, as they’re walking to school. Cath stops her tracks.
“Oh my god holy shit Spring Day is dropping.”

“And Not Today next week.” Taehyung nods.

“Oh my god, you’re about to be on the spot light. Time for the drop?”

“Like, midday.” Taehyung says.

“Which means we can’t come to see you.” Namjoon pouts.

“Damn.” Cath says, and she looks like she wants to pout, but she doesn’t, because of course that would be selfish. It’s not their fault at all. There are some things that you’re supposed to endure if you’re going to be dating a Kpop star after all. Even more if you’re soulmates with two of the biggest stars in the watch out with an upcoming tour. The thought of the tour still comes after her at night. The idea of maybe travelling with them as been coming to her mind over and over and just the unique image of all the money in those jars in her room keep on making her go back to it. “But we’ll see each other afterwards, so it’s okay. I will survive.” And she gives them the biggest smile she has. Namjoon holds her just a little closer to himself.

“Will you be okay without us?”

“Oh come on big guy, will you be okay without seeing me?” Cath smirks smugly. Namjoon looks away, a hit of blush in his cheeks.

“We’ll come see you today though.” He says. “We’ll meet at the cafeteria, we both will bring you some good lunch, spend a little time with you because you deserve it and I feel like we’ve let you out a lot lately, and well, what kind of soulmates would we be if we didn’t take care of you after all?”

“You both baby me too much.” Cath smiles, holds on tighter onto both of their arms, bringing them closer. They’re all feeling warm, even in the snowy winter day.

“Isn’t that like, our duty after all?” Taehyung asks, rhetorically, and Cath snorts. They’re already walking towards the hall where she’s supposed to take her test, and she’s sure she has seen more
than one person staring at them already. She should probably get them to go back to the house.

“Aish, I love you.” Cath says, and leans onto Taehyung, kissing him on the cheek with a quick second in which she stands on her tiptoes. “But I’m starting to get anxious, you’ll get recognised. I’m sure many of the girls around here know you come with me. The whole world knows I’m your soulmate, you’re both rascals.”

“We’ll drop you off and run, it’s the best thing we know to do. We get in, change jackets and beanies, and it’s okay.” Namjoon smiles. “Come on, let’s just be a normal couple for a day, not think about the world’s eyes on us.” And Namjoon leans onto Cath, plants a kiss on her lips and smirks with that goddamn face she loves. Cath gasps and Taehyung snorts.

They come around to the building then, and since Taehyung knows it’s that one, he opens the door and they all come through it. There are a couple boys sitting by a door, apparently all too early to enter the room already. They look over to them, hearing the door, but instantly focus back on their notes. They look kind of anxious about the test. Maybe really anxious. Cath starts to feel anxious as well.

“Hey.” Namjoon says, and Cath looks at him. “It’s okay, breathe. You’ll do just fine.” And he laughs a little. “Are we going to do this every day throughout this week? I’m not mad about it though, we’re your peacemakers inside your head.”

“I know, can’t really control it, it happens on it’s own.” Cath breathes. “I’m sorry to make you both anxious.”

“It’s okay. Are you sure you’re comfortable being this early here?”

“Yeah, helps me relax.” Cath smiles. “It’s okay, you can go home now.”

“But we have time.” Taehyung says, and looks over at Namjoon, who smirks.

“Yeah, we have a lot of time, come on.”

Both of them take Cath’s hands and walk over with Cath to where the stairs to the next floor are. There’s a little space by it, right where they can cuddle, and Namjoon is the first one to sit down. The space fits about two persons comfortably, so Namjoon pulls Cath onto his lap, the girl
comfortably falling onto his thighs. Taehyung instantly sits besides them both.

“You both are going to be the death for me.” Cath says, and Namjoon just smiles, arms wrapping around the girl’s middle.

“You love us.” Taehyung singsongs. He takes Cath’s folder and starts to go through her notes. “Okay so Cather Parker, would you tell me how the focal eye of the camera works and it’s specific composition?”

Cath, hearing the question, just smiles and turns to face Taehyung a little. She smirks and answers, even if her photography exam is in the afternoon. She won’t remember Taehyung about that just yet, not when he’s smiling like that, so brightly, and happy to help her.

They spend the 40 minutes or so they have until Cath is allowed to enter the room, and a lot of people have crowded inside. Thankfully, no one actually pays attention to the boys, which Cath is really thankful for. At least, not until they leave.

Cath enters the room after a quick kiss to both of them, and a tight hug from the two, crushing her bones, but actually giving her hope for the day. It then when they hear the voices, and Taehyung and Namjoon stare at each other.

“Back door, I know the back door.” Taehyung mouths, and Namjoon nods. Before anyone can do anything, they move with the crowd and soon enough they leave through the second entrance of the faculty.

They pick up breakfast on the way there, and text Jin to not cook anything, that they’ll get it ready for them. Jin sends back an incredibly enthusiastic message saying that he loves them both. Once they actually come home, they’re greeted by an incredibly grateful Jin. Jungkook comes out of the room a couple minutes later, and Taehyung prepares a nice trail for him and Juli, along side giving him a tight hug, in which Jungkook shakes a little, but takes everything with a soft smile at Taehyung and a whispered “Thanks hyung.”

Juli’s awake, when Jungkook enters the room, but he only notices because her eyes are open, and empty. Jungkook feels lost, but walks to the bed, sets the food in the bedside table, and sits down besides the girl, hand instantly coming to her hair.
“Hey you.” He says, so goddamn softly it’s actually hard to hear. “Good morning.”

Juli barely reacts to his voice, only closing her eyes when his hand comes up to her hair. She doesn’t really acknowledge his presence, but even still gives him the hint that she knows he’s there for her. Jungkook comes closer to her level, placing a soft kiss on top of her head.

“I brought something to eat, then we can get you clean and washed up, is that okay?” The boy asks, ever so slowly, and Juli once again doesn’t move. She opens her eyes and this one time around, she looks up at Jungkook. There’s a little twist to her emotions right then and there, and Jungkook takes it as a positive answer and smiles. Ever so carefully, he leans down and kisses the girl’s nose. “Come on, up we go.”

Juli lets lose, and Jungkook carefully sits her up, a pillow comfortably on her back. The boy puts the trail in the middle of the bed, and sits close to her, carefully making sure the hair is not bothering her face.

Helping Juli eat is something Jungkook never pictured like this. He pictured both of them smiling, Jungkook with his face probably full of whatever they were eating. He imagine his face covered in cream, as Juli had smeared it on purpose as she fed him. He imagined himself giggling, his teeth showing, and feeding her right back, making sure to get some cream on her nose, before leaning onto her and kissing it clean. He imagines them okay. This is not exactly okay. Nowhere near fine. Yet again, here they are. Some things are not the way he expects them to. He wishes things were different, yet again, the pain of a lost someone will always come. It’s part of living. They’re all going to die at one point. Some endings are not the way you want them to. The pain was going to come even if they didn’t want it. He remembers telling Cath something quite like that when she lost her dog, her uncle, and one of her loved friends she knew from the internet, since they hadn’t met yet when she lost her grandmother. How her friend shot himself, on cam, and the fact that Cath can no longer have friends overseas, they no longer talk about. But they know pain. Jungkook just hates the fact that he has to see Juli go through it.

When breakfast is over, Jungkook cleans everything up. They’re all gone by the time that happens, and he looks around the house just to make sure. He finds a note in the kitchen, Taehyung’s messy handwriting, saying to take care, rest and eat lunch, that they have already prepared for them both. Jungkook smiles to nothing, before coming back to the room, closing the door ever still, to not break Juli’s space just like that. He sits by her side, and Juli lays her head onto his shoulder.

“Want to take a shower princess?” And Juli runs a little, because she definitely doesn’t feel like standing for a long period, less being able to actually do anything.
She hasn’t really moved, besides a wannabe bath she took the one day the boys were out. She feels like she could stay in her pyjamas and not move at all. Jungkook wouldn’t really be up for that, though. She knows so. The boy chuckles.

“Okay, maybe, a bath? How does that sound, want me to run you a bath?”

This time around, Juli doesn’t grunt. Jungkook thinks he might have found the soft spot he was looking for.

“Does that sound good? We can even use one of Yoongi’s bath bombs, I’m sure you’ll love those. You want that?”

Ever so little, Jungkook feels her move closer to him. It’s something, and it’s something good. He smiles.

“Okay, want me to go and run it for you now? Or should we stay here a little longer?”

When the girl wraps an arm around his own, and tugs a little, face hiding away from him, Jungkook decides that bath can wait. They don’t need to move so fast. So he lays down besides the girl, and wraps her up with his arms. It’s a tight grip, and Juli is glad for it, because when the tears come again, it’s much more easy to get through in his tight grip.

Lunch comes around, and Cath finds herself stuck in between the two idiots she loves. Only when that thought crosses her mid, does she feel like she hasn’t told them enough about that, ever since they got together. Yes, of course, they’re lovely dovey with each other, but she somehow feels like they hadn’t really talked about it. Somehow, in the small space of their so frequented cafe, with food in the table and Taehyung probably about to choke with food, it feels like the right time.

“Hey, I love you both.”

And Cath hadn’t meant for Taehyung to actually choke, not at all, of course not. But he does choke, and both panic as Taehyung tries to breathe again.

“What was that for?” The boy asks, when he can speak again, wiping the tears from his eyes.
“I, I just, I feel like you don’t really uh, know that I do? That I haven’t, uh, said it enough? I was just thinking of how rushed everything was for us, how we kind of went literally into the relationship like, you both literally kissed a second after knowing we were soulmates and I… I don’t know? Am I giving you both my best? Is this how the best scenario should be? Are we good? Is there something missing?”

“Oh my god, okay, what the fuck?” Taehyung asks. “Why al of this all of sudden, what’s up, are you okay?”

“I am! I really am. I just, dunno, figured I had to tell you and let you know how much you mean to me, that’s all. I’m sorry, I didn’t meant to make you choke.” And she gives Taehyung a kicked puppy look, that has his features softening.

“You sounded really wrapped around something just now.” Namjoon says. “You know if there’s something bothering you, you can tell us, right?”

“Of course I do!” Cath says, and shakes her hands in front of her face, to put emphasis in the fact that it’s none of that. “It just came to me, I’m alright.”

“Okay my little peach, but just remember it’s okay to tell us anything.” And Namjoon snorts, which has both of them confused.

“You literally have like a book of nicknames.” The elder says, after swallowing down a piece of meat. Cath loves meat. “Smooth.”

“You know what else is smooth?” And Cath feels the world around them turn into white noise, seeing Namjoon choke a little and Taehyung laughing out loud. She goes to wipe Namjoon’s corner of his mouth, a little bit of sauce left from eating a whole lead of food, and she thinks that maybe, just maybe, the fact that everything was so rushed for them fits. Of course, people would probably doubt the reality of everything, being it that normally time needs to pass for people. but for them three, things are just fine at their fast pace. Everyone has their own pace.

“Hey, are you okay?” A voice suddenly comes, and Jimin turns to look at Yoongi, standing besides him, stopping his movements. He feels sweat dripping from his forehead, and wipes it with the neck of his shirt.
“What?” He asks, not really having heard Yoongi’s question at all.

“I guess that’s my answer.” Yoongi says, and his face tilts to the side. “What’s up?”

“The sky?” Jimin says, uncertain. “Why, why are you asking?”

“You’re not alright and everyone can see it.” Yoongi explains, and Jimin stands straight, his feet coming closer together, from the position he was previously in, practicing the choreography. He looks uncertain at his soulmate.

“I’m fine.” He says. Yoongi chuckles, as if Jimin was trying to fool him out of everyone. He takes his hand and leads them both to the showers. Both of them walk over to the mirrors, and Yoongi puts a hand on the skin to holding himself up. With his free hand he points to the mirror.

“Do you call that fine?” And Jimin takes a look at himself. He really does take a look, because apparently the fogged mirrors in the practice room didn’t let him really see himself. He looks paler than usual, and he’s frowning, not to mention he has bags under his eyes and he looks kinda lost. He somehow also looks thinner than usual, but that’s just a mental image provoked by the fact that he looks incredibly messed up. He steps back a little.

“Oh, okay.” He murmurs, and Yoongi hums.

“Yeah, I know. So what’s wrong?”

“I…” And Jimin really tries. “I don’t know?”

“What do you mean you don’t know?” Yoongi asks, making a face. “You can’t lie to me, out of everyone in the world. Come on.”

“I seriously don’t know. I hadn’t noticed I looked like this.” And he leans over to the mirror, touching his face features, as if trying to decipher what’s happening to himself. “I don’t know.” He repeats. Yoongi looks incredibly uncertain about the answer, and totally not satisfied.
“What’s in your head?”

“The song? I don’t know, I thought I was fine. Are my moves off as well?”

“Yeah, you’re kinda off.” Yoongi nods. He moves closer to Jimin, and puts a hand on his waist. Jimin turns to look at him. “Are you alright?”

“Maybe I’m going to get sick?” Jimin says, turning to look at Yoongi. “I don’t even feel off or anything. This is really odd.”

“Yeah, I know it is.” And Yoongi frowns, really looking into Jimin’s eyes. “This is weird, I don’t like it.”

“I know it’s weird. I didn’t notice I looked that fucked.”

“Do you think this has anything to do with Juli?” Yoongi asks, carefully, and Jimin’s eyes get lost, as he starts to think. So it’s about that.

“I… Maybe.” Jimin answers truthfully. His eyes meet with Yoongi’s again. “I’m sorry.”

“Don’t be, you have no reason to feel sorry at all.” Yoongi insists. “Just… Tell me if anything’s up, okay?” And Jimin nods. Yoongi sighs. “Come on, wash your face, let’s go back before they kick our asses, since Jungkook is not here today.”

After a bath that seems longer than it is, Jungkook is back with Juli in bed. The sheets are changed, and the girl, smelling on soft blueberries from Yoongi’s bomb, is pressed softly against Jungkook. Her eyes are closed, but her breathing is steady, and Jungkook knows she’s awake. He hums softly, and a tune comes along easily, the girl calming down with the boy’s voice. It’s the one thing he knows works, at least. Cath has always told him his voice is good for soothing people down, and back when Yoongi used to have bad moments, verges of attacks even, it would be Jungkook’s voice that worked on him.

“I feel like a nuisance.” Juli suddenly mumbles, and Jungkook almost jumps at the sudden sound of the voice he missed so much. Juli has been only talking once or maybe never really during the
past few days, up to the point Jungkook had been worried she would go mute. It’s so sudden he almost doesn’t catch it.

“You’re not a nuisance.” Jungkook says, and he almost sounds like he’s mad, of course he isn’t mad, but it she’s not a nuisance. Of course she isn’t. “If you’re thinking about me staying here with you and missing practice, I did it because I wanted to. I stayed because I wanted to. You had no saying in me staying, and you didn’t make me stay. I’m here because I want to be with you.”

Juli ever so turns, and looks at Jungkook. Her eyes are puffy and red, and Jungkook’s hands finds it’s way to her cheek. The girl pouts.

“No, don’t say it.” Jungkook warns, before Juli can actually think of saying anything else, because he just knows where she’s going to go. “You’re not. You’re not a nuisance. You’re my baby girl, not a nuisance. You’ll never be a nuisance. Ever.” And Jungkook leans onto the girl, placing a quick kiss on the girl’s lips. Juli freezes a little. They hadn’t kissed for quite the long time, if four days can count as a long time. To Jungkook a simple day is too long. Less than a day is too long. He needs her more than he wants to admit.

They stay quiet for a second. Jungkook thinks if maybe he fucked everything up. Juli cuddles up to him then, with glassy eyes, and with a little push towards him, extends her face the tiniest bit. Jungkook is completely shook, not expecting the reaction, but leans down and his lips instantly connect to her cheek, and they’re long and trail all the way to her neck. Tears stream down her face.

Jungkook moves to pull away, and Juli lets a broken whimper come out of her mouth. Jungkook has his lips back on her instantly.

Juli thinks having him to distract her from the pain is maybe the best thing that has happened to her. Ever.

The arms around her waist tighten, and Jungkook is flush against the girl, trying to show her how much he loves her. Eventually, the presses of his lips become more than just kisses, and words crawl slowly out, in the sound of a melody.

“Tell me beautiful lies, cover my eyes with your hands, just pretend we’re better. Turn out the light, there are no more surprises to come, let’s be numb together.” And Juli shivers, a little whimper coming from her mouth. Jungkook makes sure to hold her through, lyrics coming to meet her skin through his lips, and never lets go. He’ll never let go of her.
It’s settling, to listen to Namjoon’s playlist whenever something that’s a little bit too much for Cath comes her way, she thinks, as she looks through her music. Her eyes come over to Taehyung’s one. His is much more happy. Right now, she needs a little bit of soothing, so it’s instant for her to press the play button over Namjoon’s playlist. It’s not the same everyone has of his, even if Cath does have it as well because come on, come through playlist, but one he has specially made in Cath’s phone. It’s not the same kind of music, but something much more easy going, for whenever Cath feels a little bit anxious. Taehyung had the same one, and they sure had their music appreciation nights. Their styles in music had pretty much mixed together, a little of the emo side Cath had throughout her teenage years already lingering onto them. She remembers the one time Jungkook and Taehyung had lip synched to Heavy by Linkin Park, and it brings her a little back to those years in which she was that one grumpy teen and Taehyung kept her mood up. She guesses everyone goes through those years. Let’s not mention how emo Cath and Jungkook were together.

Cath decides to take the long way home. She could either walk the way there, take a bus, or, of course, go with the boys. She decides the walk seems good.

It seems good until the tip of her fingers start to get incredibly cold. She remembers to not forget her gloves next day, and make a note for herself once home.

There’s an odd feeling in the back of her neck, as if she could tell someone was breathing onto it, ever since she leaves Uni. She had made sure to tell Jin she was going to take the long way home and tell her two soulmates to not worry so much about her, that she wasn’t a little girl. She regrets that realising it’s incredibly dark, and she still has a long way to walk.

Cath turns around for the first time ever since she started to feel strange. She pauses in the sidewalk, and pretends as if she’s going to check her phone. There’s an old woman that walks past her, and a couple more persons around the street. Literally a couple, so it feels incredibly deserted. She finds that no one is actually behind her heels. Maybe she’s just worrying too much. Could that be it? She shakes off the dark feeling and changes the song in her phone to not look crazy, before putting it back on the pocket of her coat, and keep on walking.

She stops to buy a coffee on the way there, on a street food truck, and realises how much of a scared puppy she is when the old man behind the counter looks at her as if she’s crazy.

“Are you okay, young lady?” He asks, and Cath shakes herself.

“Yeah, I just, I feel kinda, uh, watched over? I don’t know, I have a weird feeling.” She explains.
“Like someone’s following me.”

“Do you have your phone with yourself?”

“Yeah, I do.”

“Are you too far away from home?”

“Kinda, I have about ten minutes to get there ever still.” Cath says, scratching at the back of her head. The old man looks at her as if trying to read her.

“Are your soulmates anywhere near around?”

“No, they’re back at the studio— wait, how do you now I have more than a soulmate?” Cath asks, stunned.

“You appeared on my TV the other day.” The old man laughs. “Soulmate of Kim Namjoon and Kim Taehyung, isn’t it?”

“Ah, yeah, that’s me.” Cath laughs a little, scratching at the back of her head ever still.

“Wait there.” He says, and moves to the side of the truck, taking off his apron. Cath stares at him.

“Ah, ahjussi, is everything okay?” Cath asks now, and she hears him chuckle.

The elder turns off everything, and closes the truck before Cath can even blink. He comes out and locks everything up, before looking over at Cath, as she has her coffee in her hands.

“Let an old man walk you home.” He says, with a smile. Cath’s jaw drops.

“Ahjussi, you don’t need to do that, I’m perfectly fine.”
“Come on, let the old wise man help a girl out. My niece would hate me if she knew I didn’t walk Taehyung’s soulmate home when she was in distress.”

“But, this will probably make you have to walk a lot to go back home.” Cath tried to reason. The old man offered her his arm. Cath really couldn’t decline that and instead of pushing further took it with a welcoming arm herself.

“So, tell me about yourself. I’m sure you’re not just the way media pictures you, joyful and in the place many want to have.”

“Well… I major in creative writing and minor in photography.” Cath begins with. “Two of my passions, so I’m glad that’s where I’m at right now. And by the way, I never got your name, if that’s okay to ask.”

“Im Seungwon.” He says, and Cath nods. “I take it as you had to clear your head, walking at a night like this with freezing fingers when buses are still running.” He states, and Cath beams at him.

“Yeah, something like that. I felt like I had to clear my head up.”

“Family problems?” He asks, and Cath shakes her head.

“No, my family is back in Daegu, they’re alright.”

“I thought I heard an accent there.” He laughs, and he’s speaking in Satoori, which had Cath a little bit shook at first.

“You’re from Daegu?”

“Where else would my accent come from?” He smirks. “You moved to the big city because of the boys?”
“I mean, yeah, I moved with Taehyung. We were stuck to the hip. If it hadn’t been him I don’t think I would’ve moved into such a city like Seoul. I’m not the crowd type.”

“You like the borders of Daegu, with forest and empty fields, I take?”

“Yeah, actually. We’re from Seogu but my grandmother has a nice field away from the city, and it’s the prettiest get away. It’s not really close to the forest, but it’s not a long way. It’s really pretty over there.”

“Your grandmother lives there?”

“Ah, no.” Cath tries, tensing up a bit. “She died when I was 13. I own the field, though. So it’s like my getaway from this world sometimes. Taehyung and I used to go there a lot, but the past few years have been a little harder to reach for.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, with his packed schedule and everything, not to mention I have to take care of my work for Uni and do my best.”

“You should try and find a moment to go there.” He says, looking up. “I used to have a field as well, but since I moved I left it for my family. They sold it within a month. Big loss.”

“Why did they?” Cath asks, curious.

“Said it was a waste of lane, that they could at least make some money out of it. They’re exploding the field ever since with machinery.”

“I’m so sorry to hear that, ahjussi.”

“It’s okay. But hey, make sure you don’t do that with yours. You never know how much you miss those little things afterwards.”
“Yeah, I won’t. I’ll make sure of it.”

“I’m glad, I’m sure your grandmother would be proud of you.”

“You think so, ahjussi?”

“Yeah. You look strong. And I think the simple fact that you decided to keep it knowing the little time you have to go there, it’s what she would’ve wanted, to give you something for you to remember her and relax.”

“Ah…” Cath nods. “It seems right if you point it out like that.”

“It’s because it is right.” He smiles. Cath suddenly realises they’re already home.

“Oh.” Cath says, and looks over at the door to their house, Taehyung standing outside, looking at his phone. The elder looks at him, and realises.

“I guess this is where I drop you off, you’re in good hands now.” He says. Taehyung look up at both of them, and when he was going to scold at Cath, looks at the elder.

“Oh, hi?” He says, bowing down at the sight of the elder. He smiles at Taehyung.

“He’s really polite.” He tells Cath, and she giggles.

“He is.”

“Go, and take a warm shower, you’re freezing.” He says, motioning Cath to go where Taehyung is. She does after bowing to him. “And you, make sure to take her back to that nice field in the landscape, you might need it more than you think you do.” And before saying anything further, he moves to walk back the way they had came. “And if you’re feeling like having a nice and lonely night, make sure to come for a coffee some other time around.” And Cath barely manages to say she will and say goodbye before the elder is gone. Taehyung looks at her.
“Ah?” He tries, and Cath chuckles.

“Wise old Seungwon from Daegu, made me a nice coffee and walked me home. He demands we go back to my granny’s house in Daegu, and that we don’t sell it, like, ever.”

“Oh.” Taehyung tries, coping with all this new information. Cath smiles.

“Come on, let's go take a warm shower together, because you shouldn’t have been out here, you might catch a cold, we can’t have that.” And Cath walks inside, holding onto Tae’s hand. The boy only then remembers he needs to scold her.

“Yah, you brat, why did you decided to come home walking on a dark night!” He protests, trailing behind the girl. “What if something had happened to you?! How do I manage to get Namjoon back together?”

“Because you wouldn’t be the one wailing for me.” Cath so much as laughs.

“Yah!” And the girl can only smile, as the boy catches up to her and wraps his arms around her middle, the door of the house closing behind them both.

Chapter End Notes

I'll try my best to update in not so long
Love you all
Stay safe, and get your ass up. You still need to eat, and take care of yourself. Shower for a whole 2 hours if it's good for you. You're important.
Yep. Love, Cath Xx
Chapter Summary

I'll just say, pray for Cath's soul.

How the motherfucker had deciphered that Cath was going to be alone that day, she still doesn’t know. It annoys the fuck out of her, too.

Of course, Spring Day was dropping today, and it meant Cath was going to be lonely all day. It wasn’t like Cath minded, or anything. She really didn’t. She was the happiest the boys were doing so good and that the MV was going to drop. She actually spent every minute she had off helping to stream it.

This being said, Cath spent lunch in that particular spot she loved, eating comfortably and the music video on her phone, the music comforting coming from her earphones. It wasn't so bad. She knew Taehyung and Namjoon were probably the happiest with how happy Army where because of the video, so it only made her happier.

Of course, things don’t always go right. Fuck her luck.

Before Cath can finish her lunch, a shadow comes over her, and she instantly takes off her earphones, as in to see who it was, and hear them.

“So I finally find you.”

Cath stares at a blonde chick. She surprisingly doesn’t understand what the fuck the girl means, but she does seem familiar.

“Excuse me? Who are you?” Cath asks, from her sitting position. She feels like she shouldn’t be so low and the girl so high up.

“So you really ended up with Taehyung. How lucky. Can’t believe he chose a broken asshole
who’s studying some art career.”

Being somehow shook at the force of the statement, Cath leaves everything on the floor and stands. She’s taller than the girl in this position. Now that she realises, actually, she’s the same girl from the library. Cath sighs, annoyed.

“Okay, what the fuck do you want now?”

“I see you still don’t recognise me.” And the asshole actually chuckles. “Third wheel.”

Everything makes sense now. Cath wants to fucking puke at how odd and unsurprisingly stupid this situation is.

“Holy shit, you’re Tae’s ex.” Cath giggles, and he tone would make her mad, if it came towards her. Pride swells her chest. “Wow, now I feel glad about hitting you.”

Of course, Cath’s luck was off. She had had too many good situations, included the one last night, where she was safely escorted home. She had just pushed her luck too much.

Before the elder knows it, metal hits her jaw. The air around her feels cold. In slow motion, she catches the brass knuckles shinning under the sun, in the blonde’s hand. She falls backwards, head hitting the floor. She feels cold, way too cold. Her literature final is tomorrow. All she can think about as she lays cold on the ground is her final exam, and the boys.

Cath sees, as her eyes are dropping, as the girl rushes away the moment she hits the floor. Cath can hear a faint scream, that must be really loud, ‘cause people rush over to her. She can only feel it, of course, because her view is almost negative, as her eyes are finally closing against her will. She wants to fight her own body, but that’s not going to happen. Fuck her for being not strong enough to endure a hit. She cuts herself some slack, of course, because it’s a jaw breaker kind of brass knuckle. She feels her chin numb. She also can taste metal on her mouth, and she just knows she’s bleeding. She prays her jaw isn’t broken. Fuck her life.

Suddenly, Cath is being lifted, as she notices, and with a faint opening of her eyes because of the sudden movement, and of course the change of air, she catches a familiar face. She can’t register who it is, at all, but she feels safe. Somehow.
Cath is out for about 4 hours. In the news, her face flashes all around as well as the comeback, as the “Soulmate of Kim Taehyung and Kim Namjoon, integrants of the band Bangtan Sonyeondan, was assaulted today and beaten to a level of extreme danger. More news about her condition are to be revealed when the statement about her health is released.” She doesn’t know what’s coming for when she wakes up. She’s in the eye of the whole world now, in not such a pretty image, and she’s not ready for it all. Thankfully, and even if she doesn’t know it, Army fight for her, as well as for the comeback. They actually stream so much more, as if to at least have Cath to wake up to something good. Cath will have to make some kind of statement saying how much she loves Army, because they’re the best ever.

She only gets to know as much when she wakes up.

Cath wakes up to white. She's dressed in white, in a white bed, and a white room. Is she dead? She hopes she isn’t. She can’t just leave Tae and Joon like that.

Looking around, she notices she’s not dead, and actually in a hospital room. Her jaw feels numb ever still, and there’s something around her face. Her mouth is covered. She feels a little bit tight, and she kinda wants to free herself, but she’s not crazy, she knows it’s probably bandages around her face. Her eyes fall to look at the chair beside her bed, and there’s a body there. Living human. Human body who does not belong to Taehyung or Namjoon.

It’s a he, Cath can tell by the bulge on his pants, and do not question her methods, she’s desperate and of course she can’t talk, and she doesn’t want to move just yet. He person is covered, from waist up, all over, with a hoodie. He’s probably asleep, Cath notices. He’s also really tall, as his legs are all over the place, in his position. Cath can tell he’s crossing his hands over his chest behind the hoodie, that too.

Cath finds herself a little bit anxious, and when she tries to move a little, everything hurts. Her heart monitor suddenly speed up, and the boy jerks awake. He was probably worried about it all day.

“Cath!” The boy screams, once the hoodie falls, and his eyes are scared, like he was about to fall from a cliff. Cath can only stare at him.

It’s Chanyeol. She instantly feels her eyes fill up with tears, and they stream down her face incredibly quickly. Chanyeol, of course shook by this, panics a bit and instantly rushes to her side.
“Cathey, Cath, oh my god.” And Cath instantly wraps her arms around his neck, pulling him in close, despite the pain rushing through her body, because he’s there. Park Chanyeol had been sitting besides her for 4 hours, even if she doesn’t know it has been that long. He holds her like she’s going to break, and the girl can only feel so goddamn grateful for him.

When they part, Chanyeol stares at her, softly holding the sides of her head to not hurt her.

“Are you okay, little one?” He asks, and Cath nods, the tears streaming down her face ever still. Chanyeol is the cutest thing ever.

After they manage to make Cath’s tears stop, in a good push from Chanyeol and her own self control, the elder sits besides her in the hospital bed. Cath keeps him close, because her soulmates aren’t there, and he’s her only safe ground. Of course, that’s an understatement, because she’s clutching to his shirt, and thankfully the boy looks happy because of it.

“So, I figure I have to explain everything. Don’t try to talk, by the way. Here, you can write on my phone.” And Chanyeol hands Cath his phone, opening the notes for her. She nods as for him to keep on going. “Okay. You’re probably wondering why I was there, right? Wait, shit, where you still conscious when I lifted you up?”

Cath moves to write down.

“I saw your face, I just didn’t really realise it was you. I knew I knew you, though, so that’s something.”

“Ah, okay. Well, it was me, indeed.”

“Why were you there?”

“Oh, I… I actually came to see you. I meant to come see you any time I could, but I’ve had a packed schedule so I’ve had very little time. Anyway, I was planning on seeing you, but I figured you were in, you know, finals, so I called Taehyung to see if I was right, because I didn’t want to have your phone ringing in the middle of it and you getting into trouble.” Cath wants to fucking cry because of how much of a sunshine Chanyeol is. “Well, so yeah, I called him and he said you were
in finals, obviously. He said you were having lunch, though, alone, and I guess he forced his pride away and told me to come and see you, since he couldn’t be there. I figured it wasn’t such a bad idea, and that I could maybe keep you company. Oh, and, something else.”

Chanyeol moves carefully, then, and reaches for his bag, that was on the floor, besides himself. He sits a little bit straighter, and looks at Cath, before moving to open it and look inside. He takes out a copy of their new album, and Cath’s a goner.

“I, uh, I wanted to surprise you and well, give you this. I might or might not have stalked your twitter and seen you were actually mad that every time you went out to buy it it was sold out, and, fuck, that sounded super creepy. Anyway, I actually had the boys sign it for you, with little messages and everything, and I’m pretty sure some even put their phone numbers inside, but… Yeah. It’s silly, I know.”

Cath wants to cry all over again. Instead, she moves her hands, and shakes her head, practically screaming no at him. She instantly moves to type on his phone.

“I love it. It’s not silly. I actually can’t believe this? Thank you so much Sunbae… For everything. Being there, and coming with me, and staying by my side, and I’m pretty sure you probably have a lot of stuff to do but you’re here taking care of me and I kind of want to cry.”

“If you weren’t hurt, I would push you. No more Sunbae with me. And no, you are a priority to me, come on! What’s a schedule over a hurt friend. I will always choose you over a schedule. Wouldn’t you?”

“Yes!” Cath nods her head repeatedly. “Of course I would.”

Chanyeol hands her over the album, and Cath actually cries this time around. One, it’s fucking full with messages. Two, she’s going to faint with how much love she’s receiving right now, and three, goddamn Park Chanyeol. She blames him for his tears, for being too kind. The world does not deserve someone like him. It’s the Monster ver, and Cath swears she’s swooning.

“I, uh, I chose the Monster ver because I thought it was, I don’t know, more you, and, yeah. It actually comes with my photo card, too, because I’m your bias, right?”

Cath actually blushes, and maybe faints again, she feel like she’s dreaming. The look in her face makes Chanyeol smile even more.
“I’ll take that as a yes.”

“So, what has happened since I blacked out? What happened to my face? Am I going to be okay?”

“Well, the media has been going pretty crazy. Taehyung and Namjoon are trapped on the building, I think they were actually doing the whole thing to sue the girl, if I’m not wrong. About that, yes, BigHit took you under their wing to sue them, which is great. I mean, after all, you’re part of Namjoon and Taehyung, come as a package, so it’s the least they can do. Anyways, yeah, media has been going mad, and actually, I’m pretty sure you’re on the news. Let’s see if we can find you.”

Chanyeol turns on the TV in the room, and Cath just stares, as he looks to find the news. It’s a quick find, and surprisingly, her face pops up in the screen. It’s a picture someone took her a month back, probably, because her hair is still blue.

“Park Cather, soulmate of Kim Taehyung and Kim Namjoon from the band BTS is actually on the Seoul Hospital at the moment. Reporters have been trying to get information out of the personal, but BigHit has set up a big security on the building, and it’s been impossible to get anything out from them.”

“Wait, we have security?”

“Yep.”

“Park Cather, student of the prestigious Korea National University of Arts, was attacked during her finals period, by an unknown woman. Police are currently working on the details, but here we can see the footage filmed by a student, as the girl falls and Park Chanyeol, member of the famous band EXO, arrives and rescues said girl. Relationship between the two is unknown to us, but they must be pretty close, for the boy to have such a reaction. Run footage.”

Cath sees herself, falling to the floor in slow motion, blood spilling from her mouth. She looks horrible. She hits the floor so hard, her head almost bounces. There’s multiple screams, really loud, as she imagine, and she brings a hand to cover her mouth, even if she can’t speak, but a little hiss comes from her vocal cords. Instantly, Chanyeol comes to the picture, and the boy doesn’t even take a second to react, before she takes the girl up and rushes away from the camera. There’s a
crowd, and Cath can hear him signalling one of the girls to take Cath’s belongings and come with him. She doesn’t even hesitate due to his tone, and Cath just stares at herself. The image isn’t pretty. She fears for her face.

“Pretty rough.” Chanyeol murmurs, and looks over at Cath. “I’m glad I decided to come today, out of any day.”

“You saved my life, they would’ve left me there to die.” Cath writes down on the phone. Chanyeol shakes his head.

“They wouldn’t have. But I’m still glad I was there. It was much easier to get you here. Also, easier to get you in, and I’m somehow glad I have some influence on the media or something, cause the best surgeons fucking rushed to us, I’m not kidding.

“Surgeons?”

“Yeah, you got your face pretty messed up. Maxillofacial had to work on you for about two hours. I was so fucking scared. We had to call Namjoon to allow the procedure, and the boy was shitting his pants, I promise you that.”

“Do they know everything?”

“Yeah, I told them pretty much everything. They’re trying to get out of there as soon as possible. I could hear Taehyung crying over the line, and Namjoon didn’t sound so well. They thought you died.”

“I thought I died.” Cath types, and Chanyeol laughs a little.

“I prayed you didn’t.” He says, and caresses a little on top of her head, carefully. “At least they’re glad I sticked around. My manager is actually somewhere outside, with someone from BigHit, though I’m not sure who it is. Also, your mom called.”

“My mom?!!”
“Yeah, she did. I talked to her, I hope you don’t mind.” And Cath shakes her head. “Well, I told her it was me, and explained you were in surgery and she started crying and everything, but I called her when you came out, and told her you were alright. She’s coming over, actually. She said she would take the first way here she managed to get onto.”

“She’s coming?!?”

“I mean, I told her you were alright and it wasn’t something mayor, but she insisted. Of course, I wasn’t going to tell your mom not to come. So we might be expecting her in the next… I don’t know, hour? I guess?”

“Damn…”

“I know. You alright, though, right? Nothing hurting way too much? ‘Cause I kind of have to check up on you.”

“I’m okay.” She nods. Chanyeol smiles.

“Okay. Why did she hit you, though?”

“Tae’s ex.” Cath simply typed, and Chanyeol hisses.


“Yup. She never liked me. I actually saw her a… month and a half or so back, I’m not sure, and I might or might not have punched her. I didn’t know it was her, though, I only learned that today. I punched her for talking shit about Taehyung and me and stuff. You know, anger, built up, stuff like that.”

“She got you good.” Chanyeol sighs. “Didn’t your mom taught you to not get into fights?”

“I was always a rebel kid.” Cath tries to smile, but then remembers her mouth and it doesn’t seem like a good idea. She types the smile then, and Chanyeol chuckles.
A few minutes into conversation, there’s a knock in the door. Both look over to see it’s the Dean of the Faculty of Creative Writing, and Cath instantly bows, but the Dean quickly tells her to not move, that it’s okay. Chanyeol greets her, and moves to sit on the chair, instead of the bed. She shakes her head, and says it’s alright.

“Cather, hi.” She says, and when Cath looks distressed because she can’t talk, the Dean moves her hands as if to tell her it’s okay. “Don’t try to talk, it’s fine. I just came here to check on you and run you over some things.”

“May I answer for her if anything is needed?” Chanyeol asks, and the Dean nods.

“Okay, first of all, are you doing okay?”

“She’s doing fine to the point we know. We have to wait for parents or soulmate to come to run over the details about recovery, but her medication ran off alright, and she’s fine.”

“Good. Also, I wanted to explain that for your finals, you don’t need to worry. You have passed your classes with top grades, so there’s only one you should attend to, for formal procedure, since it’s your last year, but you can attend next week so it’s fine. Cath instantly shakes her head and types onto the phone. Chanyeol read out loud for her.

“Is it the Literature one? I will take it tomorrow. Please let me attend it. I will come.”

“Cather, your current condition is not the best, you know it. You should rest.”

“Please, Mrs Dean, I beg you, I will come tomorrow. I don’t want to keep thinking about finals for the next week. I’m alright, really, I want to be responsible.”

“If your health is in a good state tomorrow, you may attend. I will personally be there, to check on you. If I see the faintest detail of you being not alright, I will have you home, do you understand that Park Cather?”
The girl instantly nods, and the Dean smiles, almost like a mother.

“Is it really okay for me to not pass the rest?”

“You have the best grades Cather. You’re finishing your career with honours. If anything, I’m here to congratulate you the way I should. Don’t you worry about details. Now get some rest, I’ll make sure to run over the papers for you. And do not push yourself.”

Cath thanks her again and again before the Dean leaves with a polite goodbye. Cath looks over at Chanyeol.

“I didn’t know you were top student, goddamn.” Chanyeol smiles. Cath blushed, and covers her eyes.

“I feel so bad, it’s unfair to not pass them.”

“Hey, head lady said you were top student. You take it easy on yourself.” Chanyeol scolds the girl, and she can only hide her face even more.

A nurse comes around multiple times to check on Cath, see if her bandages are okay, if she’s not bleeding too much, if she feels dizzy, anything. She explains, also, that the current bandage covering her mouth is of course temporary, that when the surgeon gets out of his current procedure, he’ll come check on Cath and change them himself.

He does show up, a little later, and Cath and Chanyeol are currently watching Rick and Morty on the TV. Cath is grateful for the doctor only asks yes or no questions, and Chanyeol holds her hand when he changes her bandages.

“Okay, so Cather. I’m gonna be honest with you. You won’t be able to chew for about a week, maybe more. Thankfully, she only did damage to your jaw and chin. We had to fix the posture of it, and it’s not such a hard procedure, but we had to be careful, you know how the drill goes. Your teeth, thankfully, are mostly okay, except for a couple broken ones that our dentist fixed for you. You do have a pretty nasty wound, though. So no chewing. You’re also swollen, just a little, and bruised. It’ll go away though, so don’t worry about that. But it’s nasty, there’s no reason to lie. So,
as you may see, you’re only bandaged on the under side and under your lips, so anything eating wise is fine as long as no chewing. You can talk too, now, but don’t force your jaw. Also, thankfully, you had no concussion. Though, if you hadn’t gotten here quicker, you might have had consequences, some not so good sequels, so it’s good that it didn’t happen.”

The doc proceeded to explain Cath everything about how to change her bandages and Chanyeol made a mental note to explain Namjoon and Taehyung about it, not to mention, call Jin. Once the doctor stepped out of the room, they were silent.

“I look like shit, don’t I?” Cath asked Chanyeol with the smallest voice. The painkillers were thankfully strong, so she didn’t hurt as much.

“Nah, not so much. You look like a rough girl, that I can give you.” Chanyeol said, with a smile. Suddenly, there was a way too known voice outside, desperate, almost, and Cath’s mom bursted through the door with tears streaming down her face. Chanyeol instantly moved to bow, but the woman was way too focused on her daughter. She ran to both of them and squeezed them in a hug, crying.

“Oh my god my little girl. Oh my god, I can not believe this. Park Chanyeol you don’t know how much I love you right now.” The mom said, and Cath protested a little, as the hug got too tight for her. Her mom let go instantly and held her face between careful soft hands, before placing a kiss on top of her head, lingering a little, only to hug her once again and let go. She looked over at Chanyeol then, and kissed his cheeks, before hugging him tight. “I am so goddamn thankful for you, I don’t know what would’ve happened to her if you weren’t there.”

“Mom, you’re embarrassing him.” Cath said, and her mom only came back to look at Cath and hug her.

“My little girl, are you alright?”

“My face hurts.”

“Aw my baby, mommy is here to take care of you. I will change your bandages and give you food and take care of you.”

“You’re staying?”
“For as long as I have to, yes.” She says, cuddling her head to Cath’s chest. Chanyeol looks between them and smiles, because they look more like best friends than mom and daughter. Cath pats her mom’s head.

“Come on big baby, I’m okay, stop crushing me and let Chanyeol introduce himself before he had a panic attack.”

“Hey—!”

“I’m treating you to dinner, you deserve the world.”

“Oh, mom, stop flirting with Chanyeol.” Cath chuckles.

“He deserves a nice meal! Do you like meat Chanyeol?”

“I— Well— Yes, I do love meat Mrs Park.”

“Excellent, come to the dorms, I will cook you the best dinner ever.”

“Oh my god, Jin is going to enjoy this so much.” Cath sighs. This is going to be an interesting week.

An hour later, after Cath’s mom has done all the paper work and spoken to the doctors and everything is settled, which means Cath is going to be discharged after the 5th hour of mandatory observation, Cath feels herself start to doze off. Chanyeol and her mom and way too interested in sharing the most sweet conversation Cath has ever heard. Rick and Morty is really good, though, so she doesn’t complain. She has a few minutes until the doc comes and she gets discharged.

She swears she only closes her eyes for a second, but the next time she opens them, she has Chanyeol poking her cheek.

“Come on, up we go, let’s get your home.”
Cath’s mom dresses her up, as Chanyeol waits outside, and then the boy comes in, offering his arms for the girl. Cath doesn’t hesitate to have the boy carry her. Her mom takes care of bringing Cath’s bag with everything she had brought that day.

Outside, is much more chaotic than Cath expected. Thankfully, Chanyeol had the great idea of putting a scarf around her neck, covering her face up, so the cameras didn’t really catch something. The boy simply nods to the paparazzi, and they move to Chanyeol’s car. So that’s why they got here so fast.

“Want to sit on the back or have the front seat, darling?” Cath’s mom asks her, and Cath simply says the front seat, because she has always loved it.

“Figured much. Hey, Chanyeol, darling, could you drop me off in the market? I’m going to buy some food for the house, I’m sure they don’t have anything for a proper meal.”

“That’s incredibly offensive mom, I do the shopping.”

“It’s exactly why I’m pointing it out.”

“Sure Ma’am, want us to wait for you?”

“No, don’t risk it darling.”

“We’re not having you walk home with bags of food, no, enough challenging our luck for a year.” Cath whines. The med are wearing off. “We’re waiting for you.”

“Hurt lady has a point Ma’am.”

“You punk.” Cath’s mom simply protest, with a smile, before they arrive to the market. Chanyeol and Cath wait for her and they all head back home.
They get home, only to find themselves with the surprising image of a distressed Jungkook and Juli sitting on the couch. They’re outside the room? Juli came out of the room? Wait, what—?

“I swear to god, I can’t leave you alone for one day!” Juli protests, and instantly walks over to Chanyeol, who puts Cath down carefully. The younger bursts in angry, but relieved tears, and hugs Cath to herself. “Stupid. You’re so stupid Unnie. I had to handle Jungkook crying all day.”

“Jungkook?” And only then does Cath notice Jungkook standing behind Juli, tears running down his face. Cath can’t help but feel her chest constrict. Jungkook crushes them both since he’s so much taller, and places a kiss on top of Cath’s head.

“Okay cry babies, let’s get inside, my arms are full of food.” Cath mom says, and Juli looks up to look at her. They separate from the hug, and Juli rushes to Cath’s mom, the elder hugging her to herself, because she knows everything she has been going through. “I missed you, specially. This is why I like to come to Seoul.” She says, placing a kiss on top of Juli’s head. They all move to the kitchen.

Cath stands a little, as Juli and her mom talk, and the girl still looks so goddamn messed up, but she looks a little bit better. Chanyeol is helping set up the food, and Jungkook looks at Cath. She notices then, and his eyes are so glassy. Cath opens her arms a little.

Jungkook wraps her up in a hug again. This time around, he has her pressed against himself, careful with her face.

“I was so scared.” The boy mumbles against her, and Cath squeezes him.

“I’m okay Jungkookie, it’s okay.” She mumbles softly, and the boy hugs her closer.

“You bled a lot.” He tries, and Cath only pats his back.

“Don’t think you’re getting rid of your noona just yet, big guy.”

When they do part, Chanyeol looks at her.
“We gotta get you to bed, remember the meds.” He points out. Cath nods.

“Don’t bore my mom too much.” Cath tells Jungkook and Juli, but her mom only scolds that they would never bore her and she laughs, sending her a kiss.

“Good?” Chanyeol asks, when he has Cath comfortably laying on a couple of her pillows.

“I should study for tomorrow.”

“You should sleep.” Chanyeol argues. Cath wants to protest, but before she knows it, there’s the sound of the door, crying, and running footsteps. Before they know it Taehyung and Namjoon burst inside the room and charge forward.

Cath finds herself instantly trapped and pampered with love, not to mention, soaked in tears.

“Jagi.” Is the only thing she hears, and somehow she doesn’t know if it was Tae or Namjoon, maybe it was both of them. She can’t help but tear up, because all of these emotions are bubbling up on her, lets remember they can feel everything, and she suddenly realises how scared she had been for the both of them. She’s here. They’re okay. She can’t help but tearing up, and Chanyeol watches them from the other side of the bed, with a fond smile. He’s the fourth wheel, and it’s not bad, because he actually brings some stability to them.

“Manager Nim is suing her ass down.” Taehyung points out. “I’m gonna fucking have her in jail or something, I promise.” And his tone is so incredibly angry but sad and something like that at the same time.

“We were so scared, we though you would die, our wrists hurt so much.” Namjoon points out, and Cath can’t handle the two of them crying. It’s overwhelming.

“Okay tigers, no need to cry, she’s okay.” Chanyeol says, with a smile, and Taehyung looks up at him. Before Cath can sense anything between the two, Taehyung jumps onto him, crying onto his shirt. There’s a mantra of thanks coming from Tae’s mouth, and Namjoon and Cath are a little bit shook of how much the boy had been worried and the suddenly love between Chanyeol and him, as the elder hugs him to himself.

“I can not believe my eyes.” Cath says, and Namjoon shushes her, because she shouldn’t talk, but
“Okay, don’t make out now. You didn’t even say hi to Mrs Park, you rude two.” Comes Jin’s voice, as he comes into the room. He walks over to Cath and puts a hand on the back of her head, affectionately. “And you. Are you feeling any better?”

“I’m okay momma. Hurts a little, but I’m alright.”

“Mom is here?!” Taehyung asks.

“She’s in the kitchen.” Cath nods. Taehyung lets go of Chanyeol, and dashes outside. Cath can only smile. Namjoon gives Cath a kiss in the forehead and moves to follow Tae.

The boys come to see Cath, almost as if she was sick and dying, and Cath protests, that she’s alright, that she doesn’t need all the paparazzi in the house. The boys laugh and leave her off so she can sleep, after Chanyeol gives her a painkiller.

The nine of them gather up in the kitchen. Taehyung had been crying while hugging Cath’s mom, a mixture of the fact that he missed her so much, and Cath’s whole deal still affecting him. Juli, when she feels like it’s too much, moves to go back to her room, and Jungkook follows. None makes a note of it, because they know how hard it is for Juli ever still. It’s impressive she simply came out of her room.

“I’m gonna have you all eat really good today.” Cath’s mom announces, and Jin squeals. They get along really good, and Jin almost orbits around the elder during the conversation. It’s still early, so they move to do some things, everybody doing their own thing. Chanyeol mentions he should probably not bother too much, and go back home, but Cath’s mom is practically all over him, and well, the younger can’t help but not really mind at all.

So Cath’s mom learns a lot about their life in the city, and Chanyeol doesn’t forget to mention the Dean’s visit. Cath really didn’t want to spoil her grades for anyone, since she knew she could easily just mess up. Plus, it’s not like her good grades can get her out of anything, that’s not how life should work. If she has them, it’s because she has won them, and not to take advantage of them.

“So you’re telling me she’s top of her year?”
“And graduating with honours. She doesn’t really need to attend finals, she decided to do it for her own benefit and learning, apparently. She should attend the Literature one, though, for honours. It’s the one she has tomorrow, and she wants to go, but I feel like she shouldn’t force herself.”

“Holy shit.” Taehyung mumbles.

“I told you she was a genius, that all the studying she did with us was dumb.” Namjoon says. “I can’t believe she’s like this.”

“I mean, she’s persistent.” Taehyung points out. “We’re not going to be able to keep her in tomorrow.”

“I didn't think about that.” Chanyeol admits. “Maybe you’re right about that.”

“How come I didn’t get a notification of her being top student?” Her mom asks, and looks through her emails in her phone.

“She probably didn’t want to make a fuss out of it?” Taehyung asks, and shakes his head. “I’m proud but mad at the same time.”

“So… Do we set off the alarm, or something like that?”

“We’ll see how she is tomorrow. I really don’t want her to just go out.” Taehyung sighs.

“Okay, how about we make dinner and then talk about University, yeah?” Cath’s mom proposes, and Yoongi nods, agreeing.

“I could use some home made food.” He sighs, and Cath’s mom smile, squeezing the boy’s cheeks.

“You could use some meat in your bones Min Yoongi, you need to come over more often so I can feed you properly. You all look so much thinner than you were the last time we saw each other. What would your mothers say kids?”
“We’re sorry Momma Park. We promise to eat better.” Hoseok says, and Cath’s mom grins.

“You better. I’m gonna check on your from now on. I see one less pound of fat in your body and I will have your throats.” And she points the knife she’s holding onto at them, which has Jin laughing. “Now you messy ones get out of this kitchen before I stab your eyes.” And everyone scatters, except Chanyeol and Jin who stay behind to help the cook.

“Wake up.” Cath hears, and it’s the melodic angel voice she love so much. “Wake up babe, let’s get you something to eat.”

Opening her eyes, Cath finds herself staring at Taehyung eyes, and he’s caressing at Cath’s hair.

“Hey you, broken jaw.”

“Mean.” Cath protests, yawning, trying her best to not have her mouth opening so much so it doesn’t hurt.

“Come on, let’s get you something to eat, you need the food.”

“Carry me.” Cath protests, pouting like a baby. “I’m hurt.”

“Anything for my lady.” And he takes Cath up easily, the girl comfortably wrapping his arms around his neck and laying her head onto his shoulder.

When they come out, Cath’s mom passes by them, with not one but two trials dripping in food, and Cath’s mouth waters.

They sit down at the table, and Chanyeol comes to sit besides Cath, at her right while Taehyung is at her left. Cath’s drooling at the meat, because her mom is one hell of a great cook and she just wants to swallow down the whole grill.
“Okay boys, eat up before it gets cold!” Cath’s mom says, and when Cath moves to go for the meat, her mom flicks her hand away. “Young lady, you don’t get to chew.” She points out, and places a bowl of sup in front of Cath. “Finish your soup and you’ll get ice cream.”


“It tastes better than it looks, and I got your favourite white chocolate ice cream, so you chose.”

Needless to say, Cath finishes her soup, and sulks over how they all get to enjoy the meat, because meat is her life. Taehyung, though, manages to cut a piece small enough so Cath can taste it and not chew on it, and gives it to her without her mom noticing, and it’s a game in between Chanyeol and him to feed her secretly.

Thankfully, the ice cream and the cuddles that come later on make up for the awful soup. She prays for herself for the following days, because she won’t manage to keep up with soup.
Every day, every hour, turn the pain into power.

Chapter Summary

You have to fight to make things right.

Chapter Notes

Hey guys!
Well, I have a lot to say and clarify. I'm sorry for not updating during this time, I've been having quite the stuff to deal with for my future and all. So the thing is from now on I'll change a little bit the way I write and the chapters and all. Also my relationship with the inspired characters and everything has changed so it's a little hard to write. But you have to fight to make things right! So let's get it. Hope you enjoy this chapter and from next on it's all new experiences for all of us.

Next day, Cath wakes up to pain, incredibly early on the morning, and she just knows the pain meds have completely worn off, which has her instantly groaning in a mixture of pain and regret.

"Are you okay?" Taehyung asks, jerking up besides her instantly.

“Pain killers.” Cath manages to mumble, and Taehyung instantly stands up, before rushing over to the kitchen and coming back with Cath’s meds and water, which the girl takes with grateful eyes.

Once she has swallowed down the pills, she looks up at Taehyung before the boy takes her into his arms as she whimpers.

“Hey, everything okay?” Namjoon asks, sitting up.

“Her pain meds wore off.” Taehyung points out, caressing the back of her neck softly, her head onto his chest.

“Sleep. You need to sleep this off.”
“I have my final. I can’t just not go.” Cath groans, and a tear streams down because her face is truly aching. She hopes the meds kick in fast enough for her to forget about it.

“We can’t just let you go and suffer over there.” Namjoon explains her. “We have to worry about you, not just let you fuck yourself up, come on.”

“I’m fine. When the meds kick in I won’t even feel a thing.” Cath pouts, but Namjoon wipes the tears away from her face. Cath doesn’t even know she’s crying.

“Baby come here.” Namjoon pleads, opening his arms, and bringing her in. The girl instantly cuddles up to him.

“It’s okay, you have next week. Come on. This is not your last year, you still have to wait for next year to be this worried about this shit. Let us take care of you.”

Cath is tucked against Namjoon, and even though a part of her wants to tell the boy she has to be okay for today, she’s glad he’s not going to let Cath fight back, because if she can’t tell herself what’s good for her, at least Namjoon will always.

The pain doesn’t subside for quite the while, but she has Namjoon and Taehyung taking care of her, so at least, it’s not something that bad.

“Go to sleep baby.” Namjoon whispers softly. “You still have a lot of time to sleep. It’s okay. You’re okay. Sleep and let the meds do their thing.”

Of course it’s hard to just fall asleep, more so if your face hurts as if it’s going to fall of or being torn apart. It’s obviously hard. But as Namjoon and Taehyung press soft kisses onto them, with soft touches and strong secure arms around her, it becomes easier.

When her alarm goes off, a couple hours later, Cath wakes up to the pain having subsided almost to a nice point, and her face feels sore. Namjoon groans when she tries to move.

“What did we say about this?” He asks, almost as if he was scolding Cath. The girl visibly pouts.
“I’m okay now. I really am. My face doesn’t hurt anymore.” Cath insists, and Namjoon moves to take a look at her. He doesn’t seem convinced at all.

“Will you let us at least be your shadow for the day?” Namjoon asks, and Cath looks like she might as well scold him back.

“What do you mean by that?” She asks instead, and Namjoon sits up.

“We go with you, drop you off, wait for you, then take you back home. Is that good?”

“You have rehearsal.”

“I asked if it was good.” Namjoon presses. Taehyung moves, waking up. “Now come on, that’s the one condition you’re going under if you’re going. See, let’s do this. I’ll wait for you, maybe even have some fun, and Taehyung goes to whatever we have to do today. You just hurt yourself, it’s not like I’m gonna let you come back on campus alone.”

“Less with that asshole out there.” Taehyung nods.

“Morning to you too.” Cath says before anything else. “But seriously, it’s okay. I’m not twelve. I can take care of myself, plus I’m not going to go around keeping you off.”

“You either agree to the conditions or you’re not leaving the house.” Namjoon said, with a shrug of his shoulders. “You choose babe.”

“Plus, not to offend your skills, but you ain’t going to break anything else thank you. That’s final.”

“Your mom is by our side, you ain’t stepping a foot out of this house without our consent.” Namjoon reminded. Cath sighed.

“You’re overreacting.” Cath says, and sits on the bed.
“Don’t do this to us.” Taehyung says then, his voice small. Cath is startled by it. “We thought we lost you yesterday. Do yo…” And Cath, even if she can’t see Taehyung, can hear how his eyes are tearing up in the tone of his voice. “Do you know how scared we were? I can’t remember crying that much in a long while, and I will not remember the last time I did. I… Do you know how much we need you? We can’t lose you. I can’t lose you. Please let your stubborn self out of this and let us be the ones to make a decision about you. We know what we’re doing. Please. Please don’t do this to us.”

The room becomes incredibly quiet for a second. Cath turns to look back at Taehyung, and the boy is sitting up as well as Cath, his eyes teary, and a tear actually falls down his face. Cath feels it in her arm. Cath feels Taehyung in her arm.

“Please, Cathey, don’t go away from us.”

It’s overwhelming, how the pull of emotions messes Cath’s head up, but it’s good. Without a word, and a pull at Taehyung’s arm for the boy to lay down again, Cath repositions herself where she was before, both of the boys surprised.

“You shower first then.” She mumbles, before taking Tae’s arm and wrapping it around herself. She feels the boy sniffle. “And you best cuddle me or I’ll get up and leave on my own.”

Taehyung has never wrapped his arms around the girl faster. Namjoon presses a soft kiss against her messed up lips before getting up from bed.

When Namjoon is inside the shower, and Taehyung is no longer sniffling, Cath turns around in his grasp, looking at him.

“I’m not leaving, you’re not losing me, you dumb dumb, stop thinking. I can hear you thinking all the way here.”

“You worry me, you’re still a fucking child, I can’t fucking believe how stubborn you are sometimes, it’s making me tired.” Taehyung complains, like child himself and Cath bursts laughing.
“See that’s what I’m taking about when I say freeing your inner anger.”

“Hey, I’m serious!” Taehyung complains again, pushing at Cath’s shoulder. “I swear I can’t anymore with you being a kid! I’m the kid here! You should be the one who’s not stubborn!”

“We’re the same!” Cath protests. “We grew up together, we’re literally the same!”

“Ugh, I can’t with you!” Taehyung smiles.

“I can’t with you either!” And Taehyung leans onto Cath, pecking her lips.

They stare at each other for a second.

“That would’ve been so funny during our kid fights.” Cath points out and Taehyung bursts out laughing.

“Yeah, you're right.”

"Sometimes I can't believe we’re soulmates, we’re like best bros.”

“We’ll forever be bros.” Taehyung laughs, and Cath spits in her hand, before offering it to Taehyung.

“Forever?” And Taehyung does the same and shakes hands with Cath.

“Forever.”

“Funny how you’ve turned out to be each other’s hoes and not bros.” Namjoon says, coming out of the shower, towel around his waist, dripping wet. “Come on, hop in the shower, both of you, else I’ll get your asses.”
“You have to dress nice and aesthetically pleasing so you can impress everyone at Uni.” Taehyung points out, before taking Cath up, surprising the girl. Thankfully, Cath catches onto him just right.

After the shower, and once they’re both dressed, Cath’s mom comes to change her bandages, and her face is pretty fucked up, she’s not going to lie, but thankfully Cath has always had a good healing process, so it won’t take long until her face is back in the game.

“Ready to go?” Namjoon asks, grabbing her bag and softly wrapping a scarf around her neck. Cath smiles, and leans onto Namjoon as the boy still holds onto the scarf. “Feel good? Need anything before we go there?”

“Namjoon I’m fine, I won’t die.”

“Yeah, I used to think that but after this I might have to change my mind a little.” And Cath scoffs, but nudges her head into the boy’s shoulder, as a push for them to go.

“I’m fine babe, let’s go. You’ll be there after all. I can’t die on your watch.”

“That’s why I’m coming.” And Taehyung stands in the door, a smile on his face.

“You sure you don’t want me to walk you there?” He asks, once again.

“Rest baby, I know how tired you are.” Cath smiles, and the boy sighs softly.

“That I am. But hey, take care, yeah? And if you don’t feel good while doing the test just tell Namjoon. Remember this is not your last chance or something.”

“I know. I feel so pampered out of the blue, I don’t know what to do with all this information.” Cath giggles, and Taehyung kisses her nose softly.

“I love you.” And Taehyung eyes turn to Namjoon. “And you’re responsible for her, so take care of her. I love you too.” And they kiss, softly, and Cath always feels a little like a stranger around
the two. They always go into their own world. Of course, this is just an illusion. All three of them share a little world.

“See you later baby.” And Cath and Namjoon leave the house, turning around to find Taehyung and Cath’s mother staring back at them while they leave.

Uni is pretty calm when they get there, and Namjoon takes his time to look around, finally seeing a side of campus he hadn’t before. The student life is great. He somehow wishes he could just study some new career too. Of course, he doesn’t have time for that.

So they sit outside of the classroom Cath is supposed to pass her test, and a voice suddenly surprises them.

“Kim Namjoon?” And of course Namjoon knows that voice. He stands instantly.

“Mr Kwon?” And there’s a smile in the elder’s face. Cath looks between the two before standing.

“Wait you know my teacher?” Cath asks, a little incredulously.

“Cather, I seriously can’t believe you came injured.” He greets her with a smile.

“Wait so you have classes with my teacher? Out of the whole world?” Namjoon asks, and Cath still doesn’t understand. Mr Kwon catches quite fast.

“I used to teach back in Ilsan.” He explains.

“He’s the teacher that got me into Philosophy.” Namjoon explains. Cath looks between the two.

“So you came to watch over her?” The teacher asks, and Namjoon nods.

“I guess we were a little panicked after the whole incident. So I came to take care of her.”
“And you have anything to do while they take the test?” He asks, and Namjoon shakes his head. “Well, I’m not going to be the one surveilling them, so maybe I can show you some interesting things? I’m working on this project and I think your vision is quite what I need.” And Cath gapes between the two of them.

“Seriously? Mr Kwon I would love to.” Namjoon answers almost instantly, and his eyes are sparkly and bright.

“Okay you two, go and have fun while I ball my eyes out during the test.” Cath laughs patting Namjoon in the back. The bell rings then. “That’s my queue, have fun.”

“Wait, are you sure?” Namjoon asks suddenly. Cath laughs.

“Am I sure? I haven’t seen you this excited about anything, you love studying and you kinda came here for something like this.” Cath smiles. “Go and have fun. Mr Kwon will take good care of you that I’m sure about.”

“Good luck on that test Cather, I know you will ace it.” Mr Kwon smiles at her.

“I’ll make you proud Mr Kwon.” Cath nods and heads inside. Both Namjoon and the elder stare at each other.

“Come with me, let me give you a tour then we’ll enjoy time in my office. We have a lot to catch up onto.”

Turns out Namjoon is a little bit more enamoured about campus that he ever thought he would be. And Mr Kwon’s office is crazy. He has lots of pictures hanging on the walls, and when they sit down together, Namjoon feels himself drifting with his teacher’s voice.

Cath, meanwhile, is actually enjoying her last final. It’s pleasant to be back on track, all after yesterday’s events, and this is one of her favourite subjects we’re talking about. So of course, she actually enjoys it. And her head isn’t giving her much of a trouble right now, so that’s a good factor about it all, about the whole finals thing.
So it goes smooth and when Cath comes out of the test she just knows Namjoon is still hooked up with Mr Kwon, and for so she walks over to the office, softly knocking on the door before coming in. And of course, there’s Namjoon, writing on a board besides Mr Kwon, and she just takes her time to look at how Namjoon looks so immersed into himself.

“Told you that you both would have a good time together.” Cath smiles, and Namjoon turns to look at her, instantly leaving the marker aside to come over to her.

“Oh my god, I didn’t even realise how quickly time passed.” Namjoon says with a smile, and comes over to Cath. “How did the test go?”

“Good, pretty good.”

“Knew you would ace it.” Mr Kwon smiles. “Your soulmate here is a genius, you know?”

“Ah, Mr Kwon.” Namjoon tries, because of course he’s the most humble human being.

“Yeah, I know he is.” Cath smiles.

“Well, I won’t hold you both back. I know you have to go back to work, so go ahead.” Mr Kwon says, before walking over to them and putting a hand on Namjoon’s shoulder. “Make sure you drop by if you have the chance. I’d gladly have you stick around some lessons.”


“My pleasure. It’s not everyday you get to work with one of your favourite students. Now go ahead. I’ll see you for grades remission Cath. Make sure you rest.”

“I will.” Cath smiles. “See you then Mr Kwon.”

“See you two.”
“So, how was the day?” Cath asks, as they make their way to the studio.

“Great. I missed seeing him.” Namjoon admits. “I like the feeling of University life.”

“You sure were made for it. Then again, you were made for anything you want to do.” Cath chuckles, leaning her head onto his arm.

“You just love to make me seem like the big thing.”

“Namjoon you are the big thing.” Cath laughs, but at the same time is super serious. “The biggest thing to make it clear.”

“Now you’re just exaggerating.”

“Are not.” Cath smiles and tugs him so they walk faster towards the studio. She lets go of him, moving forward a little before giggling and walking backwards. Namjoon smiles at how the wind moves her hair, realising once again how lucky he is, right before walking over to her and wrap her arms around her, making the girl’s breath leave her body is a chuckle, the cold making it visible. They’re soft, incredibly soft for each other.

Once they get to the studio, Cath gets a big hug from Tae’s manager, as in a “I can’t believe you got yourself so hurt” and a “I’m glad you’re okay” because he has always taken care of her. Cath settles her stuff on Yoongi’s studio, as the boy insists, before moving to say hi to everyone. Namjoon quickly changes into something more comfortable to practice in.

“Babe!” Taehyung practically shouts, when he sees Cath, running over to her and wrapping her in a hug. “Care so explain why you and Namjoon are like a movie?”

Cath is confused, to say the least, because of course she doesn’t get where Taehyung is coming from specifically.
“Why like a movie?” Cath asks, confused.

“You walk like a movie, noona. And hyung looks so whipped.” Jungkook says, handing Cath his phone. Effectively, when Cath had walked backwards back in the way there, someone had filmed them and Namjoon looks incredibly fond to say the least. Whipped, is the technically perfect word. She mentally gives Jungkook kudos.

“I swear to god when I’m not around you guys looks so cute, I’m jealous.” Taehyung pouts. Cath goes to protest, but their choreographer claps his hands, signal for them to take their positions, so Cath instead kisses him before moving over to walk to Yoongi’s studio.

Being it she’s finally done with finals, the boys are obviously planning on doing something for her, but ever still the ambience is not good. Juli is still not going to pass finals and it makes Cath sad that right now, or at least in Friday, it could be the two of them celebrating. But the girl is still stuck with everything.

Of course, to Cath it’s no celebration time. They will have their own celebration after Juli’s done with everything. Maybe then things will work out.

But Taehyung and Namjoon are never up for a no, so they still press on, and say that at least both of them have to take Cath out. Yoongi says of course, he’ll join because it’s true she deserves a little celebration. When she looks at the rest, they look either constipated or thinking really hard.

“I’ll go.” Hoseok smiles, and Cath smiles back at him. “You deserve it. You’ve fought up here all year long, you deserve a celebration post finals.

“I think I should stay behind in this one.” Jin says, trying to not seem as upset about this as he is. He wants Cath to have what she deserves. “You know, someone needs to be home.”

“It’s totally fine.” Cath promises, with a tiny bit of a bitter taste on her throat. Taehyung looks at Jimin, waiting for him to say yes because he can’t back out on them like this, just as Yoongi does. They never let go something like this have only one of them.

“I’m sorry, I think I should stay behind too.” Jimin says, and the room is silent. Yoongi darts his eyes from him, not looking at him for the rest of the instance. Taehyung looks a little bit heartbroken, but of course it’s because of something. “I’m really sorry.” And Cath is sure the bitter taste is there. She has a swelling knot in the back of her throat. She remembers her first year, and
how they had all been there with her. Yeah, things are bitter.

Of course Jungkook notices this, because he knows. He knows Cath because he knows how he would feel.

“Noona, I-“

“It’s all good Jungkookie, don’t sweat it. I know you can’t come.” Cath nods, and her voice is a little bit cracked up. Most of them don’t pick up on it.

“I really want to go.” Jungkook tries, and Cath shakes her head.

“It’s dumb. It’s just finals. No need for no celebration. Just stay home.” Cath assures and moves to pick up her things avoiding the boy’s eyes. “I don’t even want a celebration, really.” And there’s still a pain in her throat.

Cath doesn’t let the argument continue further on, and avoids at all cost Jungkook’s eyes to try and not to cry.

“We have to do this every year. After what I saw you go through all year, you deserve one day for you. After all you did for us too. You deserve this Noona.”

And of course it had been nice hearing Jungkook so happy for her, for her to have slayed her classes. And gotten out alive. It felt good to have his support. Jungkook was indeed her best friend in the band after Taehyung who really didn’t count because they were practically one person, but Jungkook was that one friend. So of course it was bitter.

They ride two cars, one to the dorms and one to a restaurant Namjoon had picked up. Yoongi sits by Cath, and it’s hype inside the car, that’s a fact, because Hoseok and Taehyung always mean hype, but Cath can’t help but feel uneasy. Yoongi notices, and almost instantly moves her to lay her head onto his chest as they ride the car, wrapping arms around her.
“Relax.” Yoongi whispers softly, because he really doesn’t want to make a fuss out of this, and he knows Cath doesn’t either. Of course, his side glances with Hoseok tell everything, and the boys make as double as much as they can to have Cath smiling and bubbly.

It’s a nice dinner, it really is, and drinking with Taehyung, Namjoon, Hoseok and Yoongi, who are the closest to her, is always something she looks out for. But she skips rounds, and she’s the sober one out of the group by the end of the meal. Of course, she tries and pretends she’s just a little bit wasted, so the boys don’t actually have to worry. She appreciates everything they do for her, she really does, but she’s just not comfortable. Dinners that aren’t in family are always the worst. And now they’re all over the place as a family. And she really needed them all right now. But they’re not all there.

“Hey, kiddo.” Yoongi calls for her, in the middle of the conversation, and Cath, who was previously lost in thought, looks at him.

“What’s up?”

“You did amazing. I’m proud of you.” He says, and his eyes are sparkly. Cath can’t help but feeling the knot in her throat again.

“Appa.”

“I really mean it. I’m so proud of you. And you didn’t even have to take all finals? I’m gonna be the proudest when you graduate with all those honours. You really make me proud.”

“We’re the proudest!” Hoseok exclaims, and everyone joins in. The knot in her throat constricts, and Yoongi moves everyone so they’re hugging Cath all together. She tries to control the tears, as Yoongi sees, and tries for the rest to not see them. He talks over a hiccup, and lets Cath hide her face against him and clean her eyes before moving up, to look at everyone.

“I’m so happy to have you.” She says, with the brightest smile.

“We’re happier to have you.” Taehyung assures, and the dinner goes out smoothly.
On the way back, Cath sits in between Yoongi and Taehyung, and the elder has both of them laying towards himself, Cath with her head softly pillowed onto Yoongi.

Finally home, Cath looks around. Jin smiles at her, when they cross ways in the kitchen and gives her a hug.

“I’m proud of you, you know that, right?” He asks, and Cath nods, trying to put on her best smile.

“I know hyung.”

“I’m glad you know.” He says, and pats her head. “Remember to change your bandages.”

“I will.” Cath nods, and passes him, following her way. Jimin is nowhere to be seen, probably with Jungkook and Juli. She doesn’t know. She tries not to think about it.

Cath’s mom makes sure to change her bandages before leaving to bed, and Cath drags along in the living room, opening a blind and looking outside, sitting on the rocking chair. It’s quiet, now that everyone is out of sight and sleeping. She lets herself feel only then.

She smiles at the snow falling down, but the tears running down her face tell otherwise from her smile. It’s not that she was some kind of selfish brat, but after years of traditions and family dinners and such, not having them all there is just really getting onto her. Of course, she tells herself she’s being a brat and she shouldn’t complain. Who ever promised she was always going to have eight guys surrounding her?

_They did_, something inside her head tells her, but she tries to ignore it. It’s not a big deal. She must be just really stressed out.

The buzz of her phone surprises her then, and seeing the caller ID she presses the answer button without thinking too much about it.

“Hey you.” Comes the voice she’s already used to.
“Hey yourself.” She tries a little laugh, coming out a little more broken that she wants it to.

“It’s okay.” Chanyeol says, because he knows. She has noticed the boy just knows a lot more she ever thought he would. “I’m proud of you. I’m sure you did amazing. Yoongi called me.”

“He did?”

“Yeah.” And Chanyeol’s voice is calm, soothing. Cath longs it in that moment. “You know you have the right to have all these feelings, right?”

“I’m being selfish.” Cath says, so prove her point.

“You’re not. This is completely okay. You deserve to feel like this. And I’m here. I know it’s not the same and it probably doesn’t mean as much as them, but I’m here, and I want you to know that I’m proud of you. I would’ve gone drinking with you if I could, but I’m stuck with rehearsal.”

“It’s okay, really. I don’t need a celebration, it’s just finals.”

“You deserve it. You literally passed finals without passing them, and not to mention, injured. You deserve a week of fun in Las Vegas.”

Cath’s laugh is sincere, and so is Chanyeol’s. They’re always sincere with each other. So she decides to stick to that, being sincere.

“I just… I needed them there? I guess? I don’t know. It hurts a little. It’s bitter.”

“And you have the right to feel that way.”

“Do I really? Am I not being selfish?”

“Not at all. You need them, they need you too. You’re family. That’s how it works.”
Cath sighs, looking at the window once again, as if trying to look for an answer in the snow that’s falling everywhere, making the outside look white and pretty.

“Thanks, really.” Cath tries, the tears getting stuck in her throat and making her stutter. “You don’t know how much it means to me.”

“I think I have a pretty good idea though.” Comes the boy’s laugh. “I’ll make sure we celebrate once you’re all good, yeah?”

“Yeah, I’d like that.” Cath nods to herself. “Hey… Thanks again.”

“It’s alright. Now go to bed, and make sure to change your bandages.”

“I already did, don’t worry.”

“That’s the you I know.” Chanyeol says, and Cath can see him smiling. “Rest, okay? You deserve it.”

“I will.”

“Message me when you wake up, see if we can sort up some date, so we can meet up and everything.”

“It’s a plan.”

“It sure is.”

“Night Yeollie.”

“Night Cath.”
Once hanging up, Cath stares once again around her. Everything is dark, and it startles her when there’s a sudden light.

Soon enough she realises it’s actually Jungkook, being lit up by a little candle. She wonders for a second how long the boy had been there. A little candle that’s on a muffin. Cath can’t move, as he moves towards her. She doesn’t remember there’s tears streaming down her face until one hits her hand.

Jungkook looks heartbroken. He really does. With a silent motion, he moves the muffin towards Cath. On top, it reads “Sorry for being a dick.” but his face reads “Sorry that I failed you.”

"Noona." Comes his voice, almost as a whisper, and he stutters as well. Cath can’t really do anything. She just stares. “I’m sorry.” And he looks like he’s been waiting to say that all day long. She really tries not to suddenly start crying hysterically but of course, with her luck and with Jungkook in front of her, she fails.

She instantly hides her face away, because crying in front of somebody in general terms is not her cup of tea, and it’s Jungkook after all. What kind of role model is she being right now?

“Noona.” Comes Jungkook’s voice again, and this time around, he’s extremely close. The muffin has been probably out aside and the candle blown because of the hands that come over hers and the faint smell of smoke in the air. “Noona please don’t cry.”

It’s quick how they manage things, but Jungkook is trembling and probably wants to crawl inside a hole right now. He manages, still, to softly take Cath’s hands away from her face and whisper soft anythings to have her crying stopping after a while. When Cath does open her eyes again, Jungkook has tear streaks on his face, bloodshot eyes and his expression is filled with anxiety.

“Noona I’m so sorry.”

Cath shakes her head, because it’s not Jungkook’s fault and she really doesn’t want him looking like this. She doesn’t want him sad or with anxiety all over his face, less crying. It’s not his fault all this has happened. But she can’t find her voice to say all of that, so instead, she takes Jungkook’s face in between her hands and brings him down, noses pressing together and foreheads as well. The boy is startled to say the least, but he understands when he regains his posture.
“Don’t say that.” Cath manages.

“But I’m sorry.”

“No. No, Jungkookie, this is not your fault.”

“I wasn’t there with you.” And before Cath can say anything the boy continues. “I promised you. I promised you and I wasn’t there.”

“Jungkookie.”

“I’m so sorry.”

Of course, both are too stubborn to let the other win, so instead of talking, they do what they can. Which of course means a crying Jungkook protests until Cath sits on the sofa with him and cradles onto her. This, of course, is somehow incredibly dumb because both know this is not good for their backs, but both are too tired, too spent by the tears, and end up falling asleep wrapped onto one another covered by the blanket usually placed on the sofa for movies and such.

Cath really tries to soothe Jungkook down, telling him it’s not his fault when he hiccups every so and then, and so does he, when the tears come from her eyes. But who needs a celebration. Cath really doesn’t need a celebration. She just needs their loving and caring.

Morning rolls around, and Jimin, who had slept with Juli, and Yoongi, who had slept with Hoseok, rolls out of bed. Everyone else is asleep, and when they meet in the hallway both smile with sleepy expressions and it’s just the usual when Jimin wraps his arms around Yoongi’s neck and the elder wraps his arms around his waist. It’s easy, when their lips meet and together they walk over to the bathroom, wrapped onto one another.

It’s a known press, when Jimin feels the cold tiles of the shower against his back, his legs wrapped around Yoongi’s waist, and it’s just the usual for them when Jimin bumps his head onto said tiles in ecstasy when Yoongi thrusts angle just right so that he’s hitting his prostate dead on. Both laugh after the younger protests about his head, but Yoongi kisses his protests away and soon turns them back into moans of pleasure.
Cath wakes up when there’s a sudden voice around and a new press against her. She knows who it is when the body presses fully onto her.

“You didn’t come to bed last night.” Taehyung says and Cath groans a little because this is officially a way too tiny space.

“Shut up hyung.” Comes Jungkook’s sleepy voice.” And Taehyung looks over at Jungkook with tired but deep and determined eyes. Jungkook cracks an eye open to look at him before making a face at him and sticking his tongue out, without a really amused expression, before going back to just laying down.

“We have to be in the studio in an hour, you have to get up.” Taehyung said then, and Cath realised how, effectively, Taehyung’s hair was wet and he was wearing clothes. Not like his daily basic “clothes or no clothes” depending on what he felt he used for sleeping.

Jungkook, realising what Taehyung had said, groaned almost instantly.

“Sometimes I hate being an idol.”

“Well, news Kookie, you can’t quit now.” Taehyung said, moving his arm over Cath to ruffle the boy’s hair. “Get up and get your noona to be because you have her sleeping on the couch which isn’t good for her. She’s probably way too tired.”

“I’m right here.”

“And you should be in bed. Go, get up, the two of you.” And Taehyung kisses Cath then, long and loving, so that Jungkook actually protests before Taehyung laughs and stands again. Cath looks at Jungkook then, as the boy stares at her. They’re super close.

“Morning.” Jungkook says, and he looks a little sad ever still.

“Morning Bunbun.” And if Cath knew that all it took for him to smile like he does then was the warm and known feeling of the name Cath had specially given him, she would’ve whispered it to Jungkook all night long.
“Did you sleep well? Does your back hurt? I’m sorry for making us sleep here.”

“Hey, no, no more apologising.” Cath says and grabs Jungkook’s face. “You don’t need to apologise for anything. I adore you. Thank you. You’re not a dick, you’re the best dongsaeng anyone could ask for.”

Jungkook seems to think about it, but his eyes sparkle in a way Cath knows what he’s going to say.

“Am I?”

“You are. The best. Noona loves you Gukkie.”

“You do?” And now he’s giggling like a baby.”

“Yes, I do, now come on, go shower, go check up on Juli and I’ll go lay down.”

“Okay Noona.” And Jungkook drags the a’s, making Cath smile at him. He sits up then, with a smile on his lips, before leaning down again and kissing Cath on the cheek, and darting to the bathroom right after. Taehyung looks down at her then.

“Everything’s okay?”

“Yup, everything’s just fine.” She smiles, before making grabby hands at him. Taehyung smiles and hoovers her, Cath’s arms wrapping around his neck before Taehyung connects their lips in a happy kiss. It’s all messy and loving and giggles like them, and Cath enjoys every second of it. When they part, Taehyung smiles.

“Let’s get you to bed?” And he caresses the bandages softly, before pressing soft kisses over her injuries. “Kisses and cuddles make everything better.”

“Seems like plan to me.” Cath smiles. Taehyung then stands, wrapping her legs around his waist. The boy holds her up and in a fit of giggles and kisses they make their way to their bedroom.
The Wings Tour

Chapter Summary

Leaving for tour is a huge deal. Specially when you tell your soulmate she’s coming with you just a couple days before leaving.

Chapter Notes

Hi guys! So, if anything doesn't make sense it's because I have changed a few details about the fic and you can go and check chapter 3 again if you're wondering what the hell is going on.
Anyway, here's the beginning of the tour! I will post the schedule along with the next chapter, being it that it's not the same as the actual one because I wanted to make some changes, so you can check it out then!
Having that said enjoy this chapter! <3

Cath smiles. Finally, the first day of tour is here. She’s finally going to see everything go off. Not that she wasn’t there for the past tour, but it’s different now. Now she’s Taehyung and Namjoon’s soulmate, and it’s a whole new feeling.

Juli stands besides her, as they wait for the boys to come out on the crowd. They smile at each other before the roars get louder.

Everything had gone smoothly. Her face is finally completely back in the game, healed and looking pretty, skipping the few scars. Jungkook had told her she just looked badass, like himself, and that she didn’t need to worry about anything, that she was as pretty as always. Juli had passed her finals with the push she had needed of motivation and christmas was great. They had parted ways, but Cath had been able to spend the first christmas with now not only Taehyung, but Namjoon. And the families had mingled perfectly, and enjoyed the new found family they made now as the boys were now together. Specially the kids, they had such a great time. And they didn’t stop asking about their tattoos, about if they hurt or not and how they found out. Of course they don’t mention the drunk part and pain that much.

It goes to the point where Namjoon’s dad asks for when the wedding is and it's obvious to say that they’re all blushing messes. The mom team is also having the time of their lives. You can guess how they crowd Cath and has they convince her to have a “girl’s talk”.

But out of it, Cath thinks that the best part is probably when Tae’s dad gets jealous. Cath has always seen him as her father figure, and now that she actually has two dads, everything is amazing. She’s incredibly pampered by both.

Yoongi spends christmas in Daegu as well, as Cath invites him over for presents and everything, and Cath’s mom pampers Yoongi, telling him how much she adores him. They had already had time together back in the whole week Cath’s mom had stayed in Seoul with them, so of course Cath goes “You literally saw him a few days ago” when her mom literally does anything for the boy.

The Busan team and Hoseok, as well as Jin, have a pretty equal time. Everything’s pretty and Hoseok is specially pampered by his family. Cath gets at least a hundred aesthetic pictures of him and Jiwoo, as they spend break everywhere together.

Jin, of course, has time to bring Ken over, and the whole family dies a little. Not to mention the first thing her mom says when Jin comes through the door is “I knew it was going to be him!” in the loudest voice possible.

So it’s now the 26th, and they’re back in Seoul. Everybody is better, and Cath is dying all over the place with excitement. She loves being around Army, and having an arena filled with them is by far the best experience on her book.

The concert is heaven. Taehyung is as pumped as he can get because everything is fitting back together in their family and now he can actually shout to Cath how much he loves her in a concert. This is the experience he was waiting for and Army are actually amazing around them. Some actually greet Cath as if she was the big thing, which she isn’t, at least that’s what she says, and she can’t help but feel extremely honoured.

When the concert is over Taehyung rushes to pick Cath up and with some kind of extreme magic he takes her up through the fence and spins her around, running off with her. It’s the best experience, and Cath takes the picture of the boys sitting with the new merchandise of the concert, all looking hyped up and fucked over post concert, and it’s beautiful. The new bomb is out and the crowd is beautiful with the colours.
The boys are supposed to fly to China the 28th, and Cath smiles as Taehyung finishes packing everything right after the concert, while Namjoon takes a warm shower. Taehyung looks at her then.

“Hey, Cath, babe?”

“Yeah golden cheeks?”

“Maybe you wanna pack today, you know, your bags? We’re leaving in two days, and I don’t want you panicking later on.” And Taehyung’s not looking at her anymore, his attention back to his bag. “Let’s pack your bags, yeah?”

“What?” And Cath’s blank, sincerely, blank as a sheet. Blank as Jungkook’s shirts. Something like that, because she can’t understand shit of what’s happening.

“Pack your bags. I mean, we’re going on a world tour, I’m guessing you wanna have your bags packed.” And Taehyung stands, before reaching onto his hand bag and leaving a ticked and Cath’s passport on the bed, right besides her. The girl legitimately chokes. All she can do is stare at Taehyung, as if he was crazy. The boy looks at her then, and he smirks.

“Oh, wait, I hadn’t told you, right?”

Cath cries right then and there. Just like that. Only one sentence and she’s crying like a baby. But it doesn’t look like happy crying, it’s ugly crying Cath, and Taehyung panics. Cath hides her face and whimpers while crying.

“Oh my god, did I mess up?” He asks, worried, and kneels in front of her. Namjoon comes out of the shower then, looking distressed at the sound of Cath crying.

“What happened?” He asks, before rushing over to Cath and Taehyung. He’s only wearing a towel and dripping wet. “Is everything alright?”
“I think I fucked up.” Taehyung says, and looks at him. “I just told her about the tour.”

“I knew we didn’t have to do this to her!” Namjoon says, before moving over to Cath, but she stops them both. Her voice is made out of hiccups and her trying to actually formulate a sentence.

“I’m not sad.” She says, but she looks like she is. Her face is all over the place. “I just, is this true?”

“Yes, it’s true babe, you’re coming with us on tour. We’re taking you with us.”

“Wait, does this mean I have a year off Uni then I can come back and do my last year?”

“Yes babe, we asked and everything. You have absolutely no problem with it and everything is settled, unless you want to call it off and not go. Which you absolutely can! Of course! We’re not making you come with us.” And Cath only cries harder.

“We’re so sorry.” Taehyung tries.

“We didn’t know this would upset you.”

“I’m not upset.” Cath clarifies, and tries to stop herself from crying. She manages to crack a smile. “I just, I can’t, this is so much to process, I’m so happy and so messed up suddenly, I can’t believe this.” And she looks over at her closet. “Do you know I was saving money to finally go on tour one year with you guys because I wanted to travel the world with you? Do you know I actually have the money to? And you’re telling me you payed everything for me? I just, I feel like crying and hugging you too and I’m never going to be able to repay you guys.”

“Oh my god shut up you scared me.” Taehyung protests. He instantly moves towards Cath and wraps her in a hug. “You’re so fucking dramatic sometimes, I swear I don’t even know if I’m doing the right thing or not.”

“Let’s be serious here, neither of you is actually non dramatic. Remember that one time you cried because of a show for a week? Drama queens.”
“I’m going on tour with you guys.” Cath says, and she really can’t stop the tears, it’s not her fault the boys have her this sentimental.

“Yes, you are, now stop crying. If you stop crying we can do this much better. We need to pack your bags and have you not panicking at the same time.”

“Wait, so is Juli coming?” Cath asks. Taehyung’s face falls a little.

“No.”

“Oh… Why so?”

“Being it she wasn’t there for the first week of exams the Law School wouldn’t allow her to take a year in the middle of her career. Which also means she’s staying with her mom during the tour. Of course, this is only what we can do, but if you had permission we couldn’t just say no to take you, not after everything.” Taehyung explains. “But if you don’t wanna go…”

“I do, I do, I want to go, I want it so bad. I wouldn’t change this for a thing.” Cath smiles, and brings both boys in. “I wished she could come with us, but I understand. Thank you so much, I’m so happy you guys are doing this for me. I promise one day I’ll pay you back, somehow.”

“Yah! Shut up before we change our minds.”

“No, no no no, I’ll shut up. Come, give me a hug before I get all emotional again, I seriously don’t like emotions sometimes.”

Yoongi and Cath go buying the next day, for anything that’s missing in their bags for the tour. Jimin has the role of telling Juli the whole situation, since Jungkook thinks he might not manage to say it, after all the effort they had put into taking her with them.

“Anything that’s bathroom related we can buy it anywhere, unless it’s something you only buy in here, then it that case it has to go in your bag, so they don’t take it from you. That way, any make up and everything is safe.”
“This is not the first time I’m taking a plane.” Cath laughs. “I’ve been to Chile before too, you know? I know how it goes.” She smiles, and Yoongi can’t help but chuckling.

“I know, I know. I just have to take care of you, you know? You’re my responsibility.”

“Yeah, anything you say appa. So after this, we can go and buy something else, like, clothes you need. Anything else?”

“I need a nice pair of pyjamas for the tour. And maybe buy some merchandise. I want the hat, that too.”

“I’ll get you all the merchandise, don’t be dumb.” Yoongi punches her arm lightly. “So are we settled after that?”

“Yeah, maybe buy a handbag or something.”

“Taehyung already got that covered.” He says, and Cath looks at him. “Sorry, I know I shouldn’t have told you but then again we can’t have you buying one after the kid spent a hundred dollars in buying you a Gucci present.”

“Shut up.” Cath smiles.

“Yeah, it’s true. Anyway, let’s get this done already.”

When they go back home, Juli is out of her room, as per usual since she had passed finals, and she’s watching TV with Jungkook cuddling the shit out of her. From what Jimin had told Cath, they had gotten Juli a couple tickets for when break was due, so she could at least enjoy that bit. She’s not coming to the first dates, though, because she has to be there for remission. Cath, on the other side, doesn’t, since her results are sent to her by Mr Kwon. Perks of being a good student, sometimes.

“We’re back.” Cath says, and Juli smiles at her. “Everything okay?”
“We’re all good here. You’re not leaving forever, I swear you’re all dramatic.” The youngest smiles. “Plus, I’ll see you every so and then and when we meet again, it’s only going to be more special.”

“Right, it sure is going to be.” Jungkook smiles at her, kissing the girl softly. “At what time do we have to be at the airport tomorrow morning?”

“Four.” Cath tells the boy, moving to the kitchen and coming back with an energy drink. “We have to be there at four. A little crazy is you ask me, but what can we do?”

“I know right, nothing. You’ll come with us tomorrow morning?”

“Yeah, and mom will pick me up. That way when we come back I can take everything to her house. I think I might not make it if I stay here.”

“You can come back whenever you want and you can stay in the dorms, you know?” Jungkook makes sure she knows.

“Yeah. I’ll come back and sniff the sheets every so and then when I miss you.” And Cath gags.

“I know right.” Yoongi does the same. “Disgustingly in love.”

“You’re just jealous.” Jungkook says, sticking his tongue out at Yoongi.

“Jiminnie is all I need.” Yoongi smirks. “But sure Gukkie. I’ll go finish packing and remember to leave the bags here in the living room, both of you.” And he looks between Cath and Jungkook who nod. “Apart from that, sleep early, that way you’re not tired when we ride the plane, because the sleeping schedule is different. We clear?”

“Crystal clear.” Both Cath and Jungkook nods. Yoongi heads to his room then, and Cath makes her way to his.
“Hi baby.” Taehyung smiles at her, from her bed. “Nams is in his room, mixing something up. I don’t know what it is, but he sure was enthusiastic about it.”

“I’m glad.” She smiles. “Yoongi told me there’s something you want to give me.”

“He did? That fucker, it was supposed to be a surprise.” And Taehyung stands, making his way to their closed, before coming back with a Gucci paper bag. “This is for you, since we finally get to travel the world together. It has to be special.” And the boy is looking as bright as ever.

When Cath opens the bag, she can’t help but opening her mouth wide. Inside, there’s a Gucci backpack with embroidery, and it’s not everything, because it matches the one he whips out, showing the girl his latest purchase. The one he has, has a lion, and the one she has, has a flower and butterflies. They’re both gorgeous, and she can’t help but jumping on Tae.

“Do you like it?” He asks, with hopeful eyes.

“I love it. I love you, I can’t believe this, thank you so much.” And Cath wraps Taehyung in the tightest hug. “We’re going to look perfect.”

“I got Namjoon the one that matches the collection, and it has a butterfly and it’s gorgeous. He really liked it.”

“I’m so happy. We’re the Gucci trio from now on.”

They fly to China in the morning, and Juli comes to drop the off. It’s tough on Jungkook, of course, because this means he’s not going to see her in a long while, and it messes his head up, but of course he knows how things have to be. He wishes she could at least come during the first bits of the tour, but then again, saying goodbye after being used to be together on tour is even worse than how it sounds.

They say their goodbyes to everyone before instantly going in, quickly, because Army are all around. The prettiest thing, is that since Cath had revealed she was coming with them the day before, and so had Taehyung, on his twitter, when he has posted a picture of their matching backpacks and saying “Gucci trio goes on The Wings Tour”, some of them are actually with little signs, that say “Gucci trio” and “Good luck on the tour TaeCathMon”, and she’s the happiest when it’s not only screams for the boys but she’s included as well. This is the beginning of the tour that’s
going to change everything.

Of course it means they don’t get to celebrate New Year as usual, but to them, it’s amazing. They have a whole week there, which means it’s a nice period of time to rest and everything. Plus, they actually get to do stuff. Not to mention it’s the filming of Bon Voyage season 2, and that only makes things even better. It’s like living on a dream.

Now they have time for themselves and they’re finally in the hotel, after the warmest welcome from Army. They have a suite for himself, and they are the happiest, as they settle in.

“Tell me one place you can’t miss during your first time travelling around the world. Where do you want to go princess?” Tae asks, arms wrapped around her middle. They’re currently standing in the balcony of their hotel room. It’s chilly, so they’re both clothed at their fullest, scarf wrapped around both of their necks since it’s big and comfy. It doesn’t get cheesier than them. Namjoon is inside, in bed, and he does look incredibly tired.

“Why? Are you taking me on a date, big guy?” And their fingers are laced together on Cath’s kangaroo pocket.

“Of course I am. Take this as our honeymoon.” Tae smiles, looking back inside at Namjoon who has actually fallen asleep. “I already asked Joonnie where he wanted to go and I have a hint that you’ll say the same thing.”

“So Namjoonnie said The World of Harry Potter?”

“He did.” Tae chuckles. “So that’s a date, isn’t it?”

“Wait, you’ll take us to Universal Studios?” Cath asks, surprised.

“And buy you both scarfs, robes, ties and wands, not to mention food and candy, yes.” Taehyung nods, head on Cath’s neck.

“You’re going to make me cry.”
“Is that a positive answer to Universal Studios?”

“It’s a one hundred percent yes.” And Cath lays her head closer to him. “Goddamn Kim Taehyung.”

They kiss once more before moving back inside, and Namjoon looks at them, his eyes half open.

“Come to bed.” Comes the boy’s sleepy voice, and both smile sweetly. Cath and Taehyung quickly change into pjs and turn off the lights, before moving on the bed to wrap Namjoon up with their arms. The boy loves being in the middle, so they always make sure to pamper him when he does get the middle.

“I love you both.” Cath smiles, and she feels Namjoon’s soft lips against her cheek, sleepy, and lingering to the point the boy lays down with his lips on her cheek, comfortably sleeping.

“Love you too.” Namjoon says, and brings Taehyung closer, so the boy is laying half across him, long arms tickling Cath’s back as the girl lays sideways.

First concert in Hong Kong is a blast, and Cath is hype as hell with the staff. Yes, it’s a little sad to be alone, but when she has the faces she has always seen and she’s able to be there, backstage, and enjoy the boys, it’s all worthy. Every country is a new experience and Cath is willing to enjoy it all.

Army have stepped it up so much since the last time she had been in a concert, which hadn’t been too long ago, being it she always sticks around. And seeing them chant, and Taehyung cry with happiness, it’s all incredibly worthy. Seeing Namjoon happy with himself? It’s all she has ever wanted. She thinks she falls a little more for them, if that’s even possible.

It’s good, it’s great even. Cath wants to just say that way forever. They get to go around Hong Kong and the boys are way too happy, which always means having the best dates, not to mention, the best familiar time.

Of course, not having Juli there fucks them all up. But there’s really nothing they can actually do to make it better. They just have to stick to the plan and go with the tour.
Next comes Japan. Of course, the boys think that starting with Japan is the best idea, not to mention they have four different dates in there, which means a whole month and half is dedicated only to Japan. To them, being able to have a whole month and half in the beginning of the tour is the best idea to hit off before the big dates come, because they get to get used to the feeling of so many concerts, without having to move so much at first, which lets them get used to travelling in their own pace.

“I really like Japan.” Taehyung comments, when they’re on a store to get groceries, and he gets at least twenty tangerines. They’re his favourite. “I don’t know, it makes me feel at home. And Army in here are great.”

“Would you like me more if I was Japanese?” Cath asks, and Taehyung looks at her like she’s being incredibly dumb, which she is anyway.

“Of course not.” And Cath pouts. “Because I wouldn’t have had the chance to meet you being so young.” And her smile comes back.

“You’re so cheesy.” Namjoon gags. Which is a lot to say because he’s kissing at Cath’s neck while Taehyung chooses candy.

“Says the one who loves me like that.” Taehyung shoots back, and Namjoon smiles.

“That’s true.” He giggles. “But for real, though, can we get the food already? I’m tired and kinda horny and I wanna go to the hotel already.”

Taehyung, of course, loses so much of interest in the candy, and throws whatever he has had before that was good and some new to taste, before taking the cart and walking over to the register, but not after shouting a “Hurry up!” At them, way too enthusiastic about Namjoon’s reveal.

“You had to, right?”

“Trust me, we would’ve been here for years.”
“So you’re telling me this is where people come and get married.” Cath points out, and looks around, before looking back at Namjoon and Taehyung, the younger currently practically lying over Namjoon.

“Precisely.” Namjoon nods. “Which is why I think we shouldn’t get married here like Taehyung proposed.”

“Why?! I really love it in here.”

“Yeah, but it’s common. Everyone does that. We have to do something special, you know? Find our own place.”

“But think about a wedding here in Fukuoka! It’s gorgeous.” Taehyung pouts.

“I can’t believe we’re talking wedding just now, when we’ve been literally together for like, a couple months.”

“It’s never too early to get married.” Namjoon points out. “You never know when one of us is going to drop in one knee and we’re going to be getting married.”

“I mean, I don’t mind the marriage, I just want you both, but of course I want to get married with you. And just because it’s you really. But I don’t want it to be the big thing, something exaggerated that takes too much planning. I just want something special with the two of you. Then we can have our honey moon.”

“This is practically our honeymoon.” Taehyung says, showing Cath their rings, the cartier ones. “We’re practically married.”

“Well, you do have a point.” Cath points out.
“And we are going to Hawaii after all.” Namjoon smiles. “We can change the bookings and actually get the just married suite. Would you like that?”

“I mean, we kinda deserve it.” Taehyung giggles.

“You both do, more than anything.” Cath points out. “You deserve it a lot.”

“All of us do.” Namjoon clarifies. “We deserve all that loving and caring and free stuff couples get. I heard they even embroider the robes in the bathroom with your initials!”

“So, Kim family?” Cath asks, looking between the two. Both of their eyes sparkle.

“Kim Cather.” Namjoon tastes on his tongue, and he squirms at how happy he is. “Can we already change your name? I think I like Kim better than Park.”

“No more Parks in this family.” Cath laughs. “But hey, I like Kim Cather.” And she looks at the rings fitted snugly on her finger, the metal already a known presence. “I really do.”

“Get over here.” Taehyung says, before pulling the girl in and planting his lips on hers, Namjoon getting a hold of Cath’s hips, from behind Taehyung.

It's concert time, and to be honest, Cath didn't think it was going to be this crazy.

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!” The crowd chants, and Cath is chanting along them, to be honest. They never get any Vmon moments, apart from when Cath posts something or they do. They have always kept things to themselves, but Namjoon has his arms wrapped around the boy, as they look at the crowd, and it had been just a thing of the moment, hugging him from behind, but the crowd had gone mad and protested when they had separated.

“Oh come on, give them the kiss they want.” Yoongi says, looking between the two. Taehyung is blushing mad red.
“Just a little peck hyung, you can do it.” Jungkook says. “You’re soulmates, come on, kiss for us.”

“Wouldn’t you like some tongue though? It’s hot right? They always do that in the dorms.” Jimin says, and the crowd goes mad, so mad that Taehyung is shaking while hiding his blushing face.

“Come on just kiss him!” Cath screams, when there’s a little silence. Army shout along with her and Namjoon smiles, before standing in front of Taehyung, arms on his hips, pressing his nose against the hands covering his face.

“Don’t you wanna kiss me?” Namjoon asks, and the sound amplifies with the mic he has by his lips.

“Jagiya.” Taehyung protests, hiding his face ever still.

“Guys, he doesn’t want to kiss me.” Namjoon pouts, and the crowd goes even wilder, if that’s possible, before Taehyung tries to cover himself.

“I do!” And it comes out a little loud, so he clears his voice. “I do. I’m just embarrassed.”

“Only you~” Namjoon sings, from their song Blanket Kick, and the fans start to sing along with him, a cappella.

Taehyung looks between his fingers and his arms fall to his sides again. He looks at the crowd, then at Namjoon, who’s smirking, as his arms come back to Tae’s waist.

“Only you~” Taehyung sings, and tries to look away, but the boy comes even closer. His arms, in instinct, come to wrap around his neck, and even if the fans are still singing, they scream loudly.

“Come on.” Namjoon whispers, nosing at Taehyung’s cheek. The boy’s lips tremble, before he looks at Namjoon in the eyes.

“Again I’m acting weird in front of you.” Jimin sings back, and Namjoon smiles.
“You’re so pretty pretty pretty.” Taehyung sings, and Namjoon bumps their noses together, making the younger smile.

“But why am I like this?”

"I sleep and kick my blankets around." In a soft movement while the crowd sings along with Taehyung, and as his voice dies down, Namjoon tilts his head and softly they move closer, until their lips are touching, kissing softly. Taehyung squirms as the crowd’s screams go way too fucking crazy, so much that he can hear almost as if everything was just a whole noise, and the world is quiet because Namjoon has his lips against his, and he feels so happy. They had never done this.

When they do part, Cath is screaming just as loud as Army, and the boys are all squirming. Taehyung hides his face in the crook of Namjoon’s neck, and the elder just smiles at the crowd.

“Was that a good kiss?” And the crowd only roars more. Needless to say, the concert is a hit.

Cath doesn’t have a hundred pictures of the kiss. She swears she doesn’t. Her camera roll tells another story, though.

The last date in Japan is the best one, because the Tokyo Army have this huge project, with not only spelling in the crowd with the Bombs, but they have banners and they chant for the boys for even longer than humanly possible. It’s beautiful, really, and Cath thinks she might be way too attacked to Army. It’s a good thing, though, so she doesn’t complain whatsoever.

They get to do the special promotions and everything is all fun and games. Until Yoongi is sick.

“Are you okay?” Cath asks, as she stands backstage, and Yoongi looks like he’s about to puke. “What’s wrong? Do you feel sick?”

“I.―” Yoongi tries, before he runs away from Cath like he has never done before, all the way to the bathroom. Cath doesn’t need to follow him to know what’s going on, but truth to be told, she really doesn’t understand whatever is happening with Yoongi at all. She runs right after him, of course, because this is not good.
Yoongi pukes his stomach empty, and Cath comforts him all throughout. There’s banging on the door, but Cath knows Yoongi would hate to have a crowd all around him right now, so she stays with him.

“It’s okay oppa, breathe through your nose. You’ve got this, settle your breathing down.” Cath tells him, and Yoongi tries his best to stop puking. When he feels like his stomach is empty enough, he presses his forehead to the cold tile, closing his eyes and calming his breathing.

Cath wipes his mouth and his forehead from sweat, before flushing the toilet and sitting Yoongi, his head pressed back onto the bathroom wall. Cath makes sure to get his dirty shirt off and after making sure he’s not covered in sweat, cleaning him up, she takes off her own hoodie and puts it on him, the fabric loose but warm, comforting him.

Only when Cath sits him up and helps him rinse his mouth and clean his face does Yoongi open his eyes.

He looks pale, and it scares Cath to see all the blood rushing away from his surface, his melanin looking almost non existent. She wipes the tears that are forming on the corner of his eyes, and Yoongi leans his head onto Cath’s shoulder.

“Thanks.” Yoongi mumbles, and Cath only caresses him back.

“Do you feel okay? Do you want to puke again?”

“No.” Yoongi shakes his head, and he’s trembling. Cath runs her fingers through his hair, and Yoongi seems to relax.

“Okay, do you want to get out of here or do you want to stay a little longer?”

“Let’s get out, I don’t wanna stay here.”

The first second they’re out Yoongi is crowded by the tour medics, and they check his pulse, his
Yoongi is dismissed from the concert, and the guys explain what’s going on. The fans seem incredibly sad but send all the love to Yoongi, being it that the boy hadn’t even been able to sing his solo.

Cath stands besides Yoongi when the manager tells him they’ll get to the hotel as soon as they can.

“Are you coming with him?” He asks Cath, and she nods her head.

“He needs someone there if he feels sick again.”

“It must have been something I ate. I don’t feel ill.” Yoongi says, and Cath nods.

“Ever still. If you feel any bad again, we’re going to the clinic to get your checked.” She tells him, and the boy nods.

“Okay. Some of the crew will come with your two as well, just in case.” Manager nods. Cath wraps an arm around Yoongi’s waist to keep him close and help him get to the car.

“Thanks Nim.”

“It’s okay Suga, just rest.”

“I’ll make sure he rests.” Cath promises, and Yoongi leans his head onto the girl, closing his eyes.

“Okay, let’s get you two going, before anything happens.”

Making their way to the hotel is a good feeling because Yoongi feels a little bit better than he was before, and he doesn’t feel nauseous anymore, but Cath doesn’t let him off the hook, not even for a second.
Cath decides that she needs to stay over with Yoongi and of course take care of him during the night. So she gets the bath ready for Yoongi, so he can relax before going to bed, helps him wash his hair, and the boy with warm eyes thanks her all along.

Once Yoongi hits the bed he’s lights off in a second, breathing steady. Cath leaves the bin just in case he feels sick again and caresses his hair. She waits until the boy seems like he won’t wake up to go to her room and change onto her pjs before coming back and sleeping besides the boy.

All night long she’s so alert that even the slightest movement he makes, Cath wakes up and checks up on him. Nothing happens, thankfully, and Yoongi stomach seems to be okay with the food Cath had managed to get him to eat when they had arrived to the hotel.

In the morning Cath is the first to wake up, and Yoongi stirs awake at the sudden movement of the bed.

“Morning.” Cath mumbles, when she sees Yoongi as he rubs his eyes, trying to wake up.

“Morning.” The elder grumbles, and Cath moves his hair from his face, examines his features and confirms that the colour is back on Yoongi’s face.

“Do you feel better?”

“Yeah, I don’t feel like a dying goat anymore if that’s what you mean.” The boy says, and opens his eyes to look at Cath. The girl sleepily smiles at him, and Yoongi leans his head onto her shoulder. “Thanks. That must have been gross to look at.”

“Hey, anything for you.” Cath laughs. “And it wasn’t that gross. It was actually much more scary than gross. I thought you were going to die. You had never looked that fucked up.” Cath admits. Yoongi chuckles.

“I think I feel like I lost part of me there.” He admits, and Cath can only laugh. There’s a knock on the door then, and Cath pats Yoongi before moving to open the door.
Jimin is the one standing outside, besides Taehyung, and both looks like they’ve been pouting all night.

“You took my soulmate away.” Both of them say, but while Jimin directs it to Cath, Taehyung is talking to Yoongi.

Jimin pushes past Cath and onto the room, while Taehyung wraps himself around the girl, looking like a sleep deprived monkey.

“Are you okay?” Jimin asks, when he sits by Yoongi, and like a kicked puppy, rubs his head onto the boy’s neck. “I was worried sick but they told us not to bother you.”

“I’m fine Jiminnie, I didn’t die.” Yoongi smiles, and Cath can only stare between the two as they wrap onto each other.

“Take care of him.” Cath tells Jimin, making the boy look up from Yoongi’s neck to her. “And if he feels sick again call me.” And after the boy nods, Cath takes her backpack and shoes before moving out of the room, Taehyung still wrapped around her.

“Cath!” Comes Yoongi’s voice, and Cath looks inside, finding his eyes. They’re tender and happy, much like the actual Yoongi. “Thanks for everything again.”

“It’s nothing appa, just pay me back with dinner and we’re even.” She smiles at him, before waving and leaving the room.

“You only worry about him.” Taehyung pouts, and Cath looks over her shoulder, to the boy, as he refuses to let go of her and they walk, back to chest, like penguins to their room.

“I was taking care of him, you dumb dumb. Just like I would with you.” Cath assures, and Taehyung only pouts again.

“We deserve all the cuddles in the world before we leave for Thailand for the missing night, Namjoon had to deal with Jimin tossing and turning all night long and he kept protesting on throwing him off the bed, so he’s expecting a lot from you miss.”
“Yeah, I missed you too.” Cath only answers, because she knows the boy is only protesting because he has missed her, pecking his lips before opening the door to their room.

“You took so long.” Namjoon protests, and when Cath falls onto the bed with Taehyung still stuck to his back and Namjoon peppers kisses all over her face, praising her for always taking care of them and being such a good little tour med, she thinks that all through out, this tour is going to be, in fact, the best one ever.
Tour Schedule!

Chapter Summary

If you ever want to look back to the schedule just in case you're lost or anything here it is! Hope you guys like it and if anything, just comment down below <3

Okay, so I’ve organised the timeline for the tour in the following order:

Btw:

- For each country they stay minimum one week. One week means two concerts (day one and day two) in a location. If there are multiple locations in one country, then the week count is the same as the amount of locations. Let’s say then, that they have two locations in Thailand. This means 4 concerts and two weeks. If they only had one location, then they would have two concerts and per say, stay only for one week.

- I’ve decided to do justice to Europe and add dates!

So! this is the Chronological order:

December

26—> First Concert in Seoul
28—> China (Hong Kong)

January

Four weeks in Japan (Osaka, Hiroshima, Nagoya, Saitama)

February

First and second week—> Japan (Fukuoka, Sapporo)
Third and second week—> Thailand (Bangkok and Manila)

March

1st week—> Australia (Sydney)
Second and third week—> Chile (Santiago and Concepción)
4th week—> Argentina (*Buenos Aires*)

**April**

1st week—> Brazil (*Rio de Janeiro*)
2nd week—> Mexico (*Mexico City*)
Third and fourth week—> USA (*Newark and Anaheim*)

**May**

First and second week—> Hawaii (*Bon Voyage Season 2*)
3rd week—> USA (*BillBoard Music Awards*)
4th week—> England (*London*)

**June**

1st week—> Spain (*Madrid*)
Second and third week—> Korea (*Anniversary*)
4th week—> Italy (*Rome*)

**July**

1st week—> France (*Paris*)
Second and third week—> France (*Vacations*)
4th week—> Korea (*End of the tour*)

Let me know if anything is confusing or if you feel like the schedule would be good in some other order I can try and explain and we can change the dates if anything feels better!

There's a lot of surprises coming your way to keep your eyes open!

What they do in each country will be revealed with each chapter! Enjoy!
A ring, a phantom from the past and a single punch.

Chapter Summary

Warnings: This chapter contains graphic descriptions of panic attacks, violence and trauma.
None of the actions in between the couples are non consensual. Every measure taken by them is previously thought of and decided between the members of said relationship.
Ever still, if that makes you uncomfortable, skip from "Yeah, but not before this." to skip the violence forward, from "Taehyung screams, and before any of them two..." to skip the panic attack forward, and read on from "A deep intake of breath comes from Cath," to the end.

“You know what was hard?” Namjoon says, when Taehyung protests about his luggage.

“What?”

“Bringing your present all the way here.” He says, and Cath nods. The boy blushes and finishes closing his bag silently, with a smile on his face.

Yeah, it had been the first time they had actually celebrated Taehyung’s birthday like this, on tour, and soulmates included. To be honest, Cath had planned Taehyung’s birthday since the last one, but she hadn’t planned on being able to spend it on tour, in China, with him as her soulmate and Namjoon as their soulmate. It’s crazy.

So, of course, ever since they had found out about them being soulmates, Cath had found a moment to talk to Namjoon and plan it out, when it had came into her head, as she had stared at her closed, little surprises hidden inside.

They had planned, with a lot of time ahead, exactly what they would do during that day, and what they would get him and everything. It was a little complicated, considering it was going to be one, in another country, and two, in the middle of busy schedules, which meant said day was actually during a concert.

When they got to know that his birthday was actually going to be happening in the middle of a
concert, their plans had to change a little, but just so, and it was twice as exciting to have it happening that day, because it meant they could spend it with not only the family but Army.

Taehyung woke up, feeling like the bed was colder than usual. Rubbing his eyes from sleep, he sat up in the bed, effectively realising he was alone. Of course, the next second he had realised that the room wasn’t the way it had been last night. There were bouquets of roses all over the room, and petals all over the floor, a card right in front of the bed, standing proudly and shining, being it that the envelope was actually gold.

The feeling of waking up alone, on his birthday, gone, he stood up and walked over to the card, taking a rose into his hand and placing it against his nose, smelling it, while opening the card with one hand.

“For your first Birthday surprise, follow the trail of rose petals!” Was written, with Namjoon’s neat handwriting, making Taehyung smile brightly. “PD: Happy Birthday baby! Come find us, we love you!” And it was Cath’s handwriting there, he recognised. With a smile on his lips, he wrapped himself with the hotel robe and put on his slippers.

“I gotta film this.” Taehyung thinks to himself, taking his phone out and ignoring all the birthday messages, opening instead his camera and filming the room, filled with roses and then the card, making sure the writing could be rode. He flipped the camera then, smiling and showing the rose in his hand, leaning onto it ever so he looked adorable. He knew his angles, damn him.

“Army, I don’t know what’s happening but it’s my birthday!” He smiled at the camera. “I’ll go find Cathey and Namjoonie and I’ll update you later.” And with a wink he finished the video and decided to post it on twitter, with the caption of a tiger and a birthday cake emoticon.

Putting his phone aside and opening the door, Taehyung peeks out the door, seeing the trail of rose petals, following it with a smile and the rose against his nose.

“Mr Taehyung.” Comes the voice of one of the hotel employees, that’s suddenly standing besides him with a bouquet of roses. Taehyung bows before she extends her arms, handing him the roses. “Happy Birthday, follow the trail.” She says, and Taehyung can only smile, before continuing his way with the bouquet on his hands.

The trail led to the elevator, and right outside of it, on the wall, a little paper rode “Floor number two!” with hearts all around. A chuckle and the press of the elevator button later, Taehyung found
himself looking around the elevator, as if looking for clues. But nothing.

Once he reached the designed floor, he found himself facing another trail of petals, leading to a room in the end of the hall that rode, from all the way to where Tae was, “Conference Room.”

“This seems special.” Taehyung laughs, walking over to the room. Halfway there he thinks he hears some kind of noise, instantly turning around to find the source, but to find himself staring into the empty hall. Deciding to just let it go, he walks over to the room, and takes a breath before opening the door.

“Surprise!” Comes the loud mixture of multiple voices he knows, and with a jump of surprise he finds himself staring at all the members, Cath, the tour crew, the managers, everybody. They’re all standing in front of him with party hats in their heads and the whole room is decorated with party theme. Taehyung covers his face with the roses.

He’s soon crowded and hugged by everyone, kisses and pats in the back being placed by everyone and it’s a little overwhelming, but it feels like he’s in paradise. Even more so when lips are pressed against his and not only on the top of his head.

Cath has managed to have the whole family set up in a Skype call, and they all greet Taehyung with lots of virtual kisses and praises. Everybody misses him since he’s on tour, but the boy enjoys the celebration just as much as he would back home, because he’s surrounded by the people he loves.

They sing Happy Birthday to him and everybody eats cake and surrounds themselves by the ambience. Of course, it can’t last as long, so after everybody has had breakfast and cake, they all leave to keep on moving for the day. Today is the concert all in all, so things have to get done.

“You did this all for me, didn’t you?” Taehyung asks, and smiles, when they guide him back to the room and put a blindfold on his eyes.

“Been planning this for a long while.” Namjoon whispers onto his ear, and Taehyung breathes in, because he truly isn’t sure what to expect.

“What are you guys doing?” He asks, a little lost in the moment because Namjoon is sitting behind him and has steady hands around his hips, as per usual, but somehow the situation doesn’t feel as normal as ever.
“Just relax and let us take care of you.” Cath says, and Taehyung sighs when the girl’s touch is suddenly back. He leans his head back in a silent moan and Namjoon steadies him, the boy turning more and more into goo onto his arms.

20 minutes later Taehyung lays in bed spent, looking at the ceiling with a smirk on his lips and his eyes closed.

“But, can I ask for birthday sex even though it isn’t my birthday?” He asks, and Cath just laughs, from the bathroom, as she dries her hair that she just washed.

“You just think it was awesome because you love being the centre of attention and having two pair of hands on you.” Namjoon chuckles and sits down by Taehyung, fingers ghosting over the boy’s stomach, tickling him, and Taehyung practically jerks up, letting himself be tickled.

“I love it so much, let me be middle for the rest of my life and that’s fine by me.” Taehyung nods, and Cath comes back then, looking dolled up, but just in her normal lazy clothes because there’s no way she’s dressing for the concert in the morning. She’ll change in the venue.

“We spoil him too much.” Cath laughs. “But you still haven’t seen your gifts.”

“Should I be scared?” He asks, with a playful smirk on his lips.

“Always.” Cath shoots back, and the boy can’t wait.

They leave for the venue half an hour later, for the first checking of outfits and the settling of the last fixes for their hair. The boys spend most of the day sleeping while being moved around, to keep their energy up for the concert. Taehyung is pampered all day long by Namjoon and Cath, and truth to be told, if whatever they have for him is crazy enough to have him waiting all day, he might as well sit throughout it. The nerves eat him out though, and he almost wants to ask the other members if they know anything.

They don’t. They actually don’t know about whatever Cath and Namjoon had planned, because
Yoongi isn’t lying when he says Cath hadn’t talked to him about whatever she was up to, and neither had Namjoon. Jin is no use either.

“I think if it was something crazy she would’ve told me. She tells me everything” Jin says, and Taehyung nods, lost. “But hey! Be excited, it means it maybe it crazier than we suppose it to be, if they have kept it as a secret.

No one knows. Jungkook doesn’t, her mom doesn’t, and Taehyung feels like biting his nails at one given point of the day because of how stressful it is to be thinking about something all day long.

The soundcheck comes then, and there’s a good amount of Army that had won it, enjoying the moment with them, but if Taehyung is honest he can’t really concentrate at all, because he only has the stupid gift in his head.

He had given up at one point and asked if he could know anything to both Cath and Namjoon, to help him rest and stop panicking before the concert, because he truly has every nerve of his body aware of what’s going on around him, just waiting for them to pop with a sudden gift. He even checks twitter for anything, but he can’t seem to find any project like that, or something with his name, apart of his birthday project. He’s sure he’ll have tons of gifts when he comes back to Korea, and it seems like an incoming mess.

It goes all throughout to the concert, and Taehyung is still wondering whatever is happening. Of course, now he has his focus on the fans, on the music, on his lyrics, so it’s different. The gift leaves his mind fairly quickly.

It’s not until the middle of the concert, until the middle break and talk, that it hits Taehyung back, hard, that it’s his birthday today, because suddenly everybody is singing happy birthday to him, and he can only look at the crowd, with eyes full of sparkles and love, and tear up.

“Ow, our Taehyunggie is tearing up.” Namjoon says, looking at the crying boy with happy eyes. “But it’s his birthday to let’s have a round of applause for him!”

Everybody claps, and suddenly many many Army bombs go off together, at the same time. Taehyung looks confused at the crowd that now looks like it’s been set off.
“Is there a problem with the bombs?” He asks, looking at the fans. “You guys are alright?”

It doesn’t catch his eyes, when Namjoon moves, because he’s focused on the crowd, and it doesn’t catch his eyes, neither, when he comes back with no other than Cath.

They catch Taehyung sight, and they’re both standing in the middle runway, at the very end.

“Today is Taetae’s day, so we thought he deserved only the best of gifts, you know?” Comes Cath’s voice, suddenly amplified by a microphone, and Taehyung is confused, looking at them, in the end, far away from him. “So as we told you, we thought it would be the best to give it to him with you guys.” And the crowd goes wild, but the Bombs aren’t rising.

The whole upper gallery goes off, every Army bomb suddenly turning off, and Taehyung is really confused by everything at this second.

“We had a talk about this, back a couple weeks ago, and truth to be told, we were surprised for him to bring the subject up. We thought he had found out about our plan. But thankfully, he hadn’t.” Namjoon says. He’s being so little specific it’s hurting Tae’s head, but suddenly arms are guiding him to the runway, making him walk forward. He doesn’t have a second to catch who it is.

“And you guys suggested this was the best idea. Because it’s big, right? And every single one of us here is going to remember this moment. And make sure to stream for those who aren’t here too.” Cath smiles. Taehyung slowly walks towards them.

“So after having the approval of BigHit and our parents, we finally decided that this was the way we wanted to do this, in this exact moment, even if we don’t conceal this until later on.”

“Truly, this is because we’re territorial.” Cath laughs, and Namjoon does as well. Army suddenly fall silent.

“So Kim Taehyung, we have only one question.” Come both of their voices at the same time, mixing together beautifully, and suddenly, the lights are back, with colours now, and Cath and Namjoon drop to one knee, together.
Taehyung holds his scream with the help of his hand on his mouth, his face contorting. The crowd, that was off before, now reads with bright neon blue lights, the Army bombs covered, a single question.

“Will you marry us?”

It’s inevitable to have Taehyung hysterically crying out of the blue, tears streaming down his face like crazy, and he can’t stop but feel this emotional. The fans coo at him to stop crying, but all he can really see are his soulmates, a couple meters away. He nods his head while running forward, crashing onto them both, the three falling onto the floor while Taehyung clutches onto them, crying.

The sound of the crowd screaming is just white noise, when Taehyung looks between the two of them. He tries cleaning his eyes but the tears come and come, and he can’t do anything.

Namjoon puts them all back up, and holding the ring that's to be Taehyung’s in between both of their hands, they look at him. Taehyung can only nods and cry some more.

“Yes, yes of course, oh my god.” Taehyung practically shouts, and with bright smiles and teary eyes, both of them put the ring onto Taehyung’s finger, the fit perfect. He cries looking down at it. “Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.”

“You should be grateful you’re not caring as many gifts as I am, because all that you seven brought, is now on my bag.” The boy pouts, even though his cheeks are red.

“You have a ring with the biggest diamond around your finger, you can’t complain right now.” Namjoon reprimands him, and Taehyung can't help but shutting up for good.

“Thanks…” He suddenly mumbles, and both look over at him.

“Thanks for what babe?”
“For going through so much for me, for talking with BigHit, for doing it during our concert, for everything.” And both rush over to the boy, wrapping him with their arms.

“We would do anything for you.” Cath assures, and the boy hides his face in his arms, embarrassed and so full of love he feels like he’s about to burst. Walking around with a proposal ring around his finger is quite the feeling.

“How are you doing babe?” Jungkook asks into the phone, and the smile he gets from the girl, all the way back to Korea, has tears trying to get out from his eyes.

“Lonely. I miss you.” Juli says, looking a little sad. “I was already used to the idea of sleeping with you.”

“I know, me too. It’s been awful, sleeping alone.”

“Didn’t you say you were totally going to steal Taehyung from Cath and Joonie?”

“They’re engaged, I can’t anymore.” The boy pouts.

“I still can’t believe she didn't tell me.” The girl looks up to the ceiling. “But hey, I’m so pumped.”

“I know, she didn’t tell us until we were there.”

“And you had to do all of that and call me and stuff?”

“Yeah, actually.” The boy laughs. “But they had it all planned out.”

“I know.” And a silence falls over them. “I love you.”
“I love you too baby. I miss being home. I wished you could come.”

“Me too, but everything happens for a reason, right? Who knows, if I had came, the plane might have crashed.”

“Don’t say that.” Jungkook pouts.

“I’m just playing around.” Juli promises. It’s just I miss you guys joking around all day long a little bit too much. I didn’t know I was this fond of it.” And the girl looks like she’s trying to hold back the tears. Jungkook feels his arm heavy. “But you’re in Manila, you should be having fun!”

“I’m still hung up for not being there with you on your birthday.” The boy tries, and Juli is actually tearing up now.

“You know I signed up for this. I knew this was happening when I said yes to being together, when I said yes to us kissing, you know I knew this.”

“But it’s your birthday and I had to spend it in a stage.” Jungkook tries, and he’s crying now. “I had to be there, and not with you.”

“But babe… You know there is where you should have been.”

“Besides you is where I belong.” The boy insists.

“You have to care about your career too Guk. I get it. I’m not mad, I know if you were the one to have a decision you would’ve been here.”

“I would’ve been there.” Jungkook nods.

“I know so. That’s why I’m not mad. I know you would’ve been there. I know it. And I know I’m sad about it, about you having to be so far away, but not with you. I’ll never be mad at you for that. I’m mad at BigHit, the Universe, something. But not you.”
“You promise?” Jungkook asks after a pause.

“Of course I am. Plus, you had your t-shirt with my name on it. What a better boyfriend could I ask for?”

“I had to. It was the least I could do.” The boy looks down, then back up at the necklace around the girl’s neck.

“Did you find my final present?”

“I can’t find it.” Juli groans. “I don’t know where it is. I’ve looked everywhere.”

“I told you it’s close to where we always were.” Jungkook tries again, and the girl sighs.

“But there’s so many locations for that. Can you give me one last clue?” The girl asks, while giving him her puppy eyes. The boy sighs.

“It’s close to where we had our first kiss.”

“The room!” Juli jumps, and runs to the room. “But I already looked all over it.” She realises, when she gets through the door.

“I’m sure not.” The boy smiles. He tries not to give away where the gift is.

“Where.” She pouts. “It’s my birthday!”

“But I have to make it fun to look for it jagi.”

“But you have to take care of me and love me and not make me want to ball my eyes out.”
“Come on Nuni, you can do this. Think smaller, it’s not that hard.”

“Smaller? Like stop thinking? Or think small like a small space? Or a small gift? Or-“

“Think less. You’ll manage. I promise.” And Juli sits down on the floor, before laying down, defeated.

“If I were a Busan born tall muscle pig, where would I hide a present?” She wonders, until the sits up, realising.

“Got it?” Jungkook asks.

“Tall muscle pig! You put it over the closet!” She realises, and takes a chair to stand up. Jungkook tries not to smile so wide. “Oh my god!” The girl screams, coming down to where the computer is, with a big present with a bow on top of it. “I got it!”

“You got it.” Jungkook smiles, and the girl sits with the computer on the bed, the present in front of her legs, and in between the computer and her. “Should I be afraid?”

“Not really.” Jungkook smiles. “Go ahead, open it.”

So the girl takes off the boy, and slowly takes off the top, without looking at it really.

“Come on baby, look at the box.”

Inside, the big box, there’s a stuffed bunny, and the second the girl takes it, she looks like she’s crying once again.

“It’s a bunny.” The girl pouts. She notices the name tag on the necklace around it’s neck, and it reads “Kookie, Nuni’s bunny.”
“So you can have him while I’m away.” He smiles. “But look inside again.”

Only then does she notice the necklace inside, that reads “The best Jagi in the world.” In beautiful letters.

“Read the back.” The boy smiles.

She does so, and in the back it reads “Jungkook’s Jagi, unavailable.”

“Really babe?”

“So you don’t have to deal with stupid assholes, because even though I’m far away, you’re mine.” He smiles.

“You’re so cheesy.”

“Just because I love you.”

“Australia you whores!” All four of the maknaes scream when they reach the hotel, and find out that it has the best pool ever, not to mention the weather is perfect.

“You kids have to be that noisy?” Namjoon protests. He’s been tired all day long.

“We’re sorry baby,” Taehyung kisses his cheek.

“Come on Joon, cheery up, we’re in Australia, there’s nothing better than this.” Yoongi pats him on the back.

“I just wanna sleep to be honest.”
“Let’s go rest by the pool? You’re going to die in here.” Cath proposes, and he smiles.

“Take a shower with me so we at least look clean, good?” Namjoon proposes, and she smiles.

Truth to be told, Australia is the best location in their tour so far, and it makes them incredibly happy to be able to share something like a concert like this with their fans. But this is the actual date Cath has been waiting for.

“Welcome to Chile.”

“Hola, gracias.” Cath smiles, and Joon beams at her.

“Babe?”

“I’m technically half Chilean, it would be a disgrace if I didn’t know Spanish.” And it was true, ’cause Cath’s biological dad was actually Chilean, and he always spoke to her in Spanish. Both languages where in her, both Korean and Spanish. And English, but that was a different deal.

“Chile locos!” Taehyung shouts at the hundreds of fans waiting for them, and Cath gives him the thumbs up.

“You did good babe, you did so good.”

Back in the hotel, the lady comes to talk to them in english, but Cath steps in.

“Todo bien, yo se Español, soy Chilena.”
“Chilena? Ah, buena!”

“What did she just say?” Jimin asks Taehyung.”

“They’re just greeting each other.” Taehyung laughs.

“Seriously?”

“Yeah, Chile is a special place.”

“So, being it that today is a day like every other day, shall we actually go do something?” Cath smiles. “I can show you around the nice sides of Santiago.”

“I wanna go shopping.” Taehyung says. “So it’s a nice idea.”

“We can go to museums and everything.”

“Oh, this is why I fell for you.” Taehyung smiles, dropping himself over Namjoon. The boy instantly wraps his long arms around Taehyung, and their lips meet, just as per usual.

“But we’d have to get up from bed to do that.” Cath laughs a little, and Taehyung groans.

“Come on, I’ll carry you, you lazy monkey.”

Everything is going okay so far. It’s the one day off they have before the concerts, and they have
visited many places, experiencing the whole Chilean life, with fights in the “micros” or “cromis” ‘cause they keep on asking how the buses are actually called, the subway, called “metro” and watching people selling anything, everywhere. They even visit the Korean monument, and take pictures with it.

Now they’re just walking in the middle of the heart of the city, and Cath isn’t really focused on the surroundings, but actually on her boyfriends.

“Taehyung?” Comes a sudden voice, and Cath freezes, looking at Taehyung, because she knows that voice. She doesn’t dare to turn her head. But Taehyung’s expression is enough to tell her everything.

Before anything else can actually happen, Taehyung moves Namjoon in front of her, blocking her out of the view, and him out of the view.

"Don't talk to me. Ever.” Taehyung says, and his tone is so angry Cath actually fucking shivers.

"Wait, is that Cath?" Comes the man’s voice, surprised, as he tries to look over Namjoon. “Baby girl-“

“Don't you fucking dare.” Taehyung says, and before the man can actually see Cath, he puts a gap between them the man and them. “Don’t you fucking dare to call her that. You don’t have a right on her life, you don’t have a right to even look at her. Get away, I’ll call the police.”

“I, I just, I want to apologise. For everything-“

“You can’t. Now shut up.” And people start crowding around them. Cath sees the Army as Namjoon has her tight against his back, arms coming behind himself to press the small girl onto him. She can’t even move.

“Taehyung, don’t make a scene-“

“I’ll make a scene if I want to!” Taehyung barks. He looks around himself. “Do you see him? Do you see this man? This is the man that dared to leave a little girl and her mom on their own because he decided he had better places to be, after traumatizing the two for life because he felt like he couldn’t leave without being abusive. And now that you can have the world by reaching her you
“Think you can just address her? Not on my watch.”

“Taehyung, I think we should go.” Namjoon says, turning around towards Cath, turning her around as well.

“Yeah. But not before this.” And Taehyung darts forward, his fist connecting quickly with Cath’s father’s cheek, squaring a punch that knocks the elder back. People crowd incredibly fast, and Namjoon, surprised, grabs onto Taehyung and darts away from the place, Cath pushed close against himself and dragging Taehyung.

When they reach a haley and there’s no one anywhere near them, Namjoon puts Taehyung against the wall.

“Are you out of your mind?!” The elder scolds him.

“Namjoon he had it fucking coming!” Taehyung protests, and the anger is still pumping through his veins. Hopefully, an anger he won’t throw Namjoon’s way. “That guys is a fucking jerk!”

“We’re worldwide stars! Do you understand this could cost you and all of us everything?!”

“Do you think I fucking care about a career?! This is Cath we’re talking about! You weren’t there when he was an abusive jerk towards her and her mom!” The boy lashes out, pushing Namjoon away from himself.

“Do you want to drop everything we have all worked for just because you feel like lashing out anger?! Do you want to loose her too?! Do you think you’re being better than him?!”

“I’m giving him what he deserves and I should’ve done it a long time ago!” Taehyung screams, and before any of them two can keep on shouting they actually hear Cath, crying, on the floor, hugging her knees. Both go quiet, and their eyes widen.

“P-Please, d-don’t. I-I… I… Please.” It’s all that comes from Cath’s mouth, and both forget about the situation, suddenly hurrying down, besides the girl, hands coming to touch her back, and her face.
“Baby, oh my god, are you okay?” Taehyung asks.

“Fuck, we’re sorry we shouldn’t have-“

“We shouldn’t have been jerks.” Taehyung finishes, and both move closer to her as sobs rock out from her body. They hadn’t even noticed how it had affected her while fighting.

“It’s okay baby, oh my god. Just breathe in.”

“I, I can’t.”

“Fuck, is it a panic attack?” Taehyung asks, and him and Namjoon exchange looks. The girl shivers.

“I… I d-don’t know.”

“Fuck.” Namjoon panics. “Okay. Okay. Shit. Do you have her emergency pills?”

“No.” Taehyung panics.

“Shit. Okay, fuck, let’s do this quickly.” Namjoon decides, and he picks the girl up in one swift movement. “Let’s go. We have to get her to the hotel.”

Without thinking about it, Namjoon and Taehyung rush to the hotel, and by the time they get there Cath’s breathing is way too ragged, sobs rocking her body and Taehyung is keeping her hands away from her to keep her from biting on them. But they know they can’t get into the elevator, because she will only panic more. Small spaces are not the right answer when Cath is panicking.

They manage to make it upstairs with the girl managing to breathe still, and the second they get in Taehyung rushes to his bag, and with quick hands finds the known bottle, popping a pill out of it, and with careful hands, he comes to Cath, who’s covering her face while crying.
“Baby.” He pleads, and tries to take Cath’s hands from her face, but the girl has an iron grip, ever still in Namjoon’s arms. “Baby I need you to cooperate with me, you need this.”

But the girl keeps pushing her hands to her face.

“Fuck.” Namjoon bites onto his lips, and puts Cath down, on the floor, placing himself right behind the girl. With a tiny push of his body, he moves the girl forward, making her have her knees against her chest. “Baby girl, it’s me. Breathe. I’m going to take the hands away from your face.” And Namjoon has to force the hands ever so away from her face, but he knows Cath, inside, knows he’s only doing it for her. Not because he’s some kind of monster or anything. “Go” Namjoon tells Taehyung, signalling the girl’s head with a tilt of his own.

“Luna, I’m doing this because I love you, okay?” Taehyung tells the girl, and with a grimace on his face, he moves down, so with one hand he opens Cath’s mouth without so much of a struggle, and pops the pill under the girl’s tongue. He closes her mouth then, and in a second Cath seems to freeze.

A deep intake of breath comes from Cath, and a choked sob leaves her mouth, her throat opening up, letting her breathe in.

“Fuck.” Taehyung sighs, falling back, his head hitting the floor, looking up at the ceiling.

“Fucking hell.” Namjoon breathes, and Cath whimpers a little, finally able to breathe.

“Fucking shit.” Cath curses, under her breath, and Namjoon rubs her back, as she still lays forward onto her knees.

“I felt like you were going to die and take us with you.” Taehyung sighs, and Namjoon chuckles.

“That was awful. Wanna stand baby girl?”

“Leave me here to die.” Cath sighs, the tears streaming down her face and still hiccuping.
“I can’t.” Namjoon says, and brings the girl forward onto himself, arms round her chest, her back pressed onto him. “Holy shit.”

“I’m sorry.” Taehyung tries, and he realises then, that his hand has been bleeding this whole time. “I fucked up.”

“You didn’t.” Cath tries, head laying back onto Namjoon as he rubs circles onto her stomach, keeping her steady.

“I did. I’m gonna get so much shit from this.” He sighs. “If they only-”

A knock comes on the door, startling them all, and Taehyung stands, knowing it’s probably for him.

“It’s me.” Comes Taehyung’s manager voice, and the boy rubs a hand over his whole face before opening the door.

His manager doesn’t look angry, or like he’s going to punch Taehyung, he just looks tired.

“Taehyung.” He begins, with a stern tone.

“Come in.” Tae sighs, moving for him to walk in, but when he sees Cath, his eyes widen.

“Oh my god, did she have an attack?”

“Almost didn’t make it.” Namjoon nods.

“Shit.” The elder curses, and moves back. “It’s okay, I’ll just, I’ll stay here.” He says, moving back to the door. “But we have to talk.”

“He’s a jerk.”
“I know. That’s what I came to say. I’m proud of you.” And the elder raises his hand for a high-five, which Taehyung responds to with wide eyes.

“Seriously?”

“Yeah. And talking about him, he knows he can’t do anything against you, since he has charges pressed against since the lawsuit of the divorce.” And he’s talking a lot lower now, as if not to disturb. “And he testified you were protecting yourself from him, that he started it. He’s actually at the police station right now, he’s being watched over.” And Taehyung’s eyes light up. “But there’s always something negative to something positive.”

“What happened.”

“Bang Sihyuk is not happy.”

“I know, I punched somebody square on the face.”

“Yeah, and he’s taking your freedom from you, here in Chile. You’re only allowed to move out of the hotel with us to go to the venue, and only allowed to leave the venue with us to come right back, no stops, no nothing. No shopping, no sightseeing, you’re basically trapped in here. Also, fix your hand. I’m gonna get somebody from the crew to come and check it up. Does it hurt?”

“I mean, I think it’s not broken or fractured at least.” He says, looking down at his hand, and remembers the blood and how it’s bleeding. “But, uh, yeah, I’m bleeding.”

“You’re so dumb.” The elder sighs, and Taehyung nods his head. “I think Cath can’t really patch you up right now, but go wash it and I’ll see if I can get somebody to do it for you.”

“I’m alright.” Cath tries, and Taehyung looks back to her.

“You’re not alright.”

“I can fix your hand, shut up.” She says, and motions Namjoon for them both to stand, and when the boy goes to let go of her, she panics a little and wraps his arms around her tightly. “B-But, don’t
leave. Please. Just, I need you to stick with me a little.”

“Sure, I can do that.” Namjoon nods, placing his head on top of hers. “Let’s get Taehyung’s hand and your face fixed.”

“My face?” Cath asks, with an offended face.

“You’ve got make up all over.” Namjoon explains, and Cath touches her cheeks, her fingers coming back black.

“Ah.” She nods. “Okay. Let’s go.”

“Cath.” Comes the manager’s voice, and she looks at him.

“Yeah?”

“Do you want me to bring you anything? Water? Food? Anything that might help?”

“I want a teddy bear.” The girl says, with a big pout on her face and the biggest puppy eyes. “And ice cream. And Lush bath bombs.”

Namjoon smiles and searches in his pocket for his wallet before handing it over to Taehyung’s manager.

“Just buy everything from Lush and she’ll be alright. And since we’re staying in here the whole time, taking baths and fucking is the only option, so drop by and buy a board game.”

“You guys are lucky I’m actually proud of Taehyung.” The elder smiles. “And that technically I have to do this since you’re public danger.”

“Thanks Nim.” Taehyung smiles.
“Get your hands fixed kid, I’ll be back in an hour or so.”

“We’re sorry we’re such trouble!” Both of the boys shout at him, before he waves goodbye.

“Let’s get your hand fixed baby.”

By the time Taehyung has his hand wrapped on a bandage, all thanks to Cath’s careful hands, the girl has stopped crying all together, the tears streaming down her face all along to the point she had to focus her eyes on the wounds, and Namjoon is practically glued to her.

“I’m tired.” The girl pouts, when Taehyung starts washing off the make up from her face. “I’m so tired.” And she looks so much younger when her S.O.S pill kicks onto her, it’s almost like she has been drained out of herself.

“I know baby, we’ll go and lay down, yeah?”

“Okay.” Cath nods a little bit, and follows Taehyung’s motions.

Being it that Namjoon is technically stuck to Cath, it is a little impossible for him to go and get something comfy to wear, so instead, he just pulls off his pants and lays down besides the girl, the TV on the background.

The sound of it distracts Cath until she hears Taehyung’s name on it, and her whole attention is on the TV now.

“Police reports said that the man confirmed the worldwide star V from BTS punched him to protect his soulmate, after being provoked and that he had it coming. Along side that, police confirmed that the man is actually the biological father of Kim Namjoon and Kim Taehyung from BTS’s soulmate, Cather, and that he has many charges pressed against himself since the divorce. The man is currently under inspection and will stay in jail for the next 48 hours. On their side, the international idols and their soulmate are reportedly okay and back on the hotel. So yes, V is officially the new Superman. Wanna know more? Follow us on-“
“They just said you’re Superman.” Cath comments, and Taehyung looks back at her.

“What?”

“On the TV. That gossips lady? She said you’re Superman because you were protecting Cath.”

“See?! I’m a man of honour. Always my lady first.” Taehyung smiles. “Also, by the way, some of the girls saw us rushing with Cath and everything and they might or might not be thinking you’re dead or something, so we might as well check in with Army.”

“As long as they don’t laugh at my fucked up face.” Cath nods, and Taehyung pops his phone out, the camera on.

“They won’t, you look beautiful.” Namjoon promises.

“I’m gonna start a live in V.” Tae says, and sets the camera in front of them, by the little trail on the table.

The live takes a few seconds to start, but soon enough the camera is on and pointing at them. Taehyung smiles at it and checks for the time. At least 10 seconds before they start popping in.

“You guys here?” He asks, with a wide smile. After a couple more seconds, the numbers go up, being that everybody is entering the live. “Yeah, you guys are here. Hi.”

“Hi guys,” Namjoon smiles.

“Heya.” Cath nods, and puts the prettiest smile she can.

“Well guys, I think I’m going to wait for a little bit more of you to pop in before I start talking, so, hey, how was your day?”

The comments, as always, are overflowing. Many are asking if they’re okay, and about what had happened, and others are answering Tae, and commenting about how they had waited for a live of
them three for so long.

“Oh, wow, so many.” Taehyung smiles, seeing how the live is suddenly so full of Army. “Okay, so, We thought we had to clear out some of the stuff that happened today, and about every doubt you have.”

“Yeah, because we have to keep you guys in check.” Namjoon smiles.

“Exactly. So first of all, many of you were wondering if Cath was okay, and why we rushed and everything, but Cath is okay.”

“I’m all good.” Cath smiles. “No need to worry about me.”

“Yeah. And I’m also okay. Cath got me all patched up, so, I’m good.” Taehyung smiles, showing his hand. “So no need to worry.”

“Not to mention his hand is nor broken, nor fractured, so he’s all good.”

“Just a little tiny wound here and there.”

“Exactly.” Cath smiles. “And I made sure to have it clean, so he’s going to be okay for the concert.”

“But Army have to give me lots of love.” Taehyung smiles, and throws kisses onto the camera. “So I’ll be waiting for that.”

“You’re so sappy.” Namjoon groans, and laughs at how the comments overflow with love for Taehyung.

“I’m sappy for Army because you guys fill my heart.”

“And we do too, right?” Cath asks, and Namjoon nods, as if to make Taehyung answer, because he’s also waiting for the answer.
“Of course you do, I love you two, you dumbasses.” And Taehyung leans in and kisses Cath and Namjoon quickly.

“I think you should tell them about the married life.” Namjoon proposes, and Taehyung jumps on the spot.

“Yes! We’re engaged!” Taehyung smiles. “I hadn’t told you guys personally, but of course I’m sure you all already saw the videos from the concert. I swear there two didn’t even look like they were going to do such a thing, and I know when they’re being secretive! I’m so mad at them for keeping this as a secret from me for so long.”

“But it was worth it.” Cath smiles.

“Definitely. I’m an unavailable man.” Taehyung smiles, showing off the ring. “Forever married to Cath, Namjoon and Army.

The live goes smoothly, and everybody ends up happy and calm with how they’re actually doing. In the middle of it, Tae’s manager comes back with three huge bags of Lush, a stuffed bear under his arm and a grocery shopping bag.

“I bought condoms too, and lube, and water bottles. Also a snack here and there, because, you know, I would love to live a pleasing life without a baby scandal for the next five to ten years or so.” He had told them, and the first reaction was all of them laughing like crazy, but not without Cath grabbing onto the bear and cuddling it to her chest, after displaying the Lush bags in front of herself.

“You’re the best Nim.”

“I know, anything fro you guys. Call me if you need anything, and remember you can’t leave here, unless you want to leave Taehyung on his own.”

“We’ll remember that.” Cath had promised.

When he was out of the door and the live was over, the first thing Cath had done was taking a
random bath bomb from the bag and smirked to the two of her soulmates.

“Wanna try the jacuzzi tub?”

“Hell yeah.”
Not a Spot.

Chapter Summary

Eventually, the pieces fit together.

After days of trying bath bombs and recording the episode for Run BTS in the hotel, featuring Spinebreaker, Cath’s personal favourite song, it’s time to set off. But of course, they can’t even do that in peace.

“Cather.” Comes again, that fucking voice, when they’re about to go and settle in before their flight, right in the entrance. Taehyung, practically in defence mode like this was some kind of survival game, pushes Cath past the boarder, onto the last metal check up, and he knows no one without a boarding pass can come, and by any means they have the security to help, so she’s safe there. Namjoon doesn’t move to where Cath is this one time around, but stands besides Taehyung, blocking away from the girl. Yoongi, who was previously besides Cath, moves alongside her, to stand right by her side, taking off his sunglasses to look at the situation. The fans suddenly become quiet from behind them. Their managers push Jin, Hoseok and Jimin past the border as well, as Jungkook, stays besides Taehyung. He has double as strength as them both combined, so he pushes Namjoon back, motions him to lead the team, and the boy does.

“Did you seriously come back for a second beat up?” Jungkook asks, with a sly grin, and he really is the son of a bitch when he wants to.

“I’m not going to have much patience with you. Security!” Taehyung shouts, and two of the security guys that were tagging along the boys come and grab a hold of the elder man.

“Wait, hold up! Let me talk.” He tries, and Jungkook sighs.

“Seriously? Like a last goodbye?”

“Don’t you have anything better to do than stalk a girl? Are you that much of a pervert?”

“Let me speak. Please. It’s not like I can do anything right now, you’ve got a hold of me, don’t you?” He says, and Taehyung crosses his arms.
“Go on. You have thirty seconds before I get them to escort you out of the airport.”

“May I speak to her?” He asks, and Jungkook looks behind to Cath, who’s right besides Yoongi, and right now she doesn’t have the same expression as the other day, but is actually weirded out. Why would he ever come back?

“It’s okay.” She says, and moves forward with Yoongi, who puts his sunglasses back on. “What do you have to say?”

“I won the management for the enterprise back in Korea. But I can’t go there, I can’t be the owner. So the papers I signed under your name, if you want them.”

The world slowly stops, and the girl has to steady herself against Yoongi.

“You won the whole management?” And the elder nods.

“Fully. I own the enterprise now. Well, you own it, technically. May I reach onto my backpack for the papers?”

“We will do that for you.” The guard states, and the elder nods, letting them open the backpack and effectively take out a whole contract, before handing the papers over to Taehyung, the boy with his eyes wide open, before he hands them over to her.

“Is this it?” She asks, uncertain.

“Yes, that’s all. You’re the only child I have, and the oldest, so it’s only logic. And I guess I own you at least this.” He says, and Taehyung nods for the guards to let go of him.

“Wow.” Cath mumbles. “I, I didn’t expect this.”

“I know. I’m sorry for everything. I get it, I was a jerk. It’s fine. But it’s yours now. If you check the last page, I signed for you to be the one getting the credit out of it. So, if you wanna sell it,
“Okay.” Cath tries, and it’s all that comes out of her mouth. The elder gives a sorry smile her way, and leaves before she can say anything else. At that moment, the crowd, that was still quiet, looks around, confused.

“Let’s go guys.” Their manager says, Jimin, Hoseok and Jīn already passing the checkup. Yoongi gives Cath’s shoulder a squeeze.

“We’re sorry guys! We love you! We’ll be back before you can say “Don’t leave us!”” Jungkook shouts at the fans, and they all start screaming again, as they enter the checkup.

Cath is still shook, staring down at the papers, as they move to the lounge, to wait for a whole entire hour before the flight.

Taehyung, her and Namjoon sit on a couple chairs by the biggest window of the VIP lounge, watching as the planes move and fly away. Cath is charging her phone and laptop, as well as her soulmates, Yoongi’s taking a nap with Jimin on the beds the lounge has, Hoseok is taking a shower before the plane and Jungkook is having fun in the food bar with Jīn.

The papers are long and probably impossible to read all in one sitting, and without her lawyer with her, but it’s a starting point, when Cath calls Namjoon over to sit with her on her chair, Taehyung long passed out on the chair.

“You’re going to read it?” He asks, the girl nodding. He motions for Cath to stand up, sitting back and grabbing onto her hips, sitting her on his lap and against his chest. She’s still small like this, not only Namjoon’s legs longer than hers, but also his torso. This way he can put his chin on her shoulder.

“I wanna know if this is real or if it’s just him bothering me.”

“I have a feeling it’s real.” Namjoon mumbles, and the girl nods. “Who know, maybe he has found his redemption.”

“Yeah, who knows.” The girl mumbles. “You might be right.”
“Want us to read it like we’re actually analysing this, or do you want to just look over it?”

“We can check it out in the plane. It takes at least two hours to get to Buenos Aires.”

“Seems good. I’ll be your support in here, and if you don’t understand something, just tell me.”

“I will.” She mumbles softly, and Namjoon wraps his strong and long arms around her, nestling her against his chest.

The contract seems perfectly fine to where Cath has rode, the agreement of the full management with her, as well as the same employees it had before, with the full right of employing anybody the new boss wants, which is Cath, if she signs.

Her father was the previous Co-Owner of the principal Gas Distributor in South Korea, IGC, and ever since Cath was 6, he had been in the dealing of the full ownership, and of course, what it involved. Now, twelve years later, they paperwork is finally done. He has won. And he’s giving it all to Cath.

By the time she’s a quarter done, they call for their plane, and Namjoon shakes a bit, as if waking up.

“That’s our call.”

“It is.” Cath nods, and gets up to set everything inside her bag. Namjoon stands and kisses her cheek, lingering a little.

“Let’s get into that plane and get this going.” He smiles, and they move together, Tae latching onto Cath’s back.

“I’m going to sleep the whole flight.”
“It’s okay baby, you deserve it.” Cath smiles at Taehyung, and the boy kisses onto her neck repeatedly, making her smile and close her eyes while walking, following Namjoon, arm wrapped around his.

“I literally had the best sleep in a while.” Yoongi smiles, Jungkook strolling besides him, and Jimin holding onto his hand.

“I’m going to sleep onto you during the trip hyung.” The boy smiles, and Yoongi bumps their shoulders with a warm smile.

“Such a cute boy Jungkookie.” Jimin smiles, and Jungkook can only tilt the side of his smile up, as his eyes are closing up.

Once their board, it’s pretty good, and they all sit in the order they want. A second in, and Taehyung is asleep already. Cath can’t help but smile the brightest when she sees him sleep so comfortably, even as they take off.

The review of the contract starts the second Cath takes it out, and with Joon they start reading over it, some parts Cath has already gone over. It’s a good deal, and Namjoon has to admit that he really wasn’t expecting it.

“I miss Pucón.” Taehyung suddenly says, and Cath looks to the side to find him smiling, having just woken up. He looks like a ball of fluff.

“Had a good sleep babe?” Cath smiles, and leans onto Taehyung, pecking him on the lips.

“Yup.” The boy nods and stretches his arms.

“You miss Pucón?” Namjoon asks.

“Yeah. And Villarrica, we had a really fun time over there.”
“So, since we had to decided where to go, we asked Cath what would be the best to go to, since she knows Chile better than us. So we decided for Pucón, Villarrica and the surroundings.” Their manager explains, and Cath jumps on her sitting position.

“Yes! Are we going to the thermal waters?”

“You are.” He nods, and Cath jumps even more.

“To Wuife?” Taehyung asks, his eyes sparkling.

“Exactly.”

“Yes!” Both he and Cath jump, being it that they came when Cath was really young, back when they were like 5 years old, the first summer their families were together.

They stayed in a hotel in Pucón at first, and they had the best 3 days, exploring the city, the lake and of course, the thermal waters.

Cath and Taehyung had jumped the second they had parked in the Wuife resort, and ran to the entrance, the camera following them.

“Oh my god, it’s the same!”

“It looks like it hasn’t had a day mess this place up. I can’t even. Look at the pools!” Cath screamed, and Namjoon smiled, walking with the girl’s backpack, being it that she ha forgotten it in the car.

“Don’t run so much baby, make sure you don’t fall.” Namjoon told the girl, and while running she turned around, to look at him, only for her to trip, but thankfully, Namjoon was right up behind
her, and with a rush to his walk he caught her right up.

“Oh my god.” Jungkook sighed, behind them. “Holy everything, I saw her on the floor.”

“You caught me.” Cath smiled, breathing ragged, forearms pressed onto the boy’s chest and her hands onto his shoulders, their bodies pressed together.

“You clumsy one, are clumsier than me. And that’s a lot to say.” Namjoon laughs.

“Well, that’s a good scene for Bon Voyage, we’ll use that as a transition scene.” The director of the film crew said, and Cath laughed.

“What a better scene than me dying, director nim I love you.” And the elder smiled at Cath.

“We need the romance going on here, you three are as romantic as it gets.”

The thermal waters had been the best experience, being it that the boys had not only enjoyed the therms, massages and the whole experience, but they had thrown themselves across the them and the rocky river besides it, in the biggest and craziest canopy.

The shots of it only were by far the best scene they had for the episode of Bon Voyage.

“Okay, time to go.” Yoongi had sighed, moving his shoulders in circular motions, and his necks form side to side, having enjoyed maybe a little bit too much all the loving and caring from the massages, and his body was now the best kind of sore. Jungkook, besides him, carried a sleepy Jimin in his back effortlessly.

“Time to go sleep.” Hoseok sighed, walking along with Jin, Taehyung clinging to his side.

“I’m incredibly tired.” Cath sighs, walking side by side with Namjoon, the boy holding onto her waist, having her close to himself.
“We had the best day so far.” Namjoon nods. “We were all waiting for something like this to happen during the recording of Bon Voyage Season 2, and we’re all extremely grateful for this.” Namjoon bows to the camera, as well as the rest.

“Thank you.” They all bowed, and the crew members smiled at how rested and happy the boys looked.

“Okay, let’s go back home and rest, we have a lot to do tomorrow morning.”

The next stop was Villarrica, and all though they stayed in the city, most of the time was spent either in the lake or by the beach of it, either tanning or doing activities, such as he castle fight the boys had, with Cath and Jin as their judges. While Taehyung and Jimin’s castle had fallen, Hoseok and Namjoon’s castle was still up and for a fight, as well as Jungkook and Yoongi’s, which was slowly taking form, looking better than ever. Jungkook was currently working on a series of underground tunnels, to make it even cooler, Yoongi was working on building the towers.

Eventually, Yoongi and Jungkook had won, but probably only because Jungkook had organised a whole showdown with rocks rolling down the tunnels and coming out of others, which of course impressed Cath and Jin, whilst Namjoon and Hoseok’s castle only counted with an excellent architecture.

“Now, you’re overdoing it.” Taehyung laughs.

“Overdoing what?”

“The architecture thing.” The boy laughs. “You just said they had excellent architecture, and it’s only a sand castle.”

“We have to compliment them!” Jin protests. “Do you think you know better than me? I’m the judge of this contests and you’re just being salty because you lost but you can’t fight me because I graduated with honours from judgement of sand castles!” Shouts with his funny angry voice, and Jimin cracks with laughter, as well as Cath, both bending their bodies with laughter.
“You see how cute they are?” Namjoon asks Yoongi in a silent voice, and the elder nods.

“We’re literally so lucky. Fuck our lives.”

“Race you to kiss them to death.”

“If Jimin is my motivation you ain’t going to win.” Yoongi smirks.

“Okay. In three.”

“One.”

“Two.”

“Three.”

Both of them race their way to where Cath and Jimin are, and in meantime, effectively destroy even more so, the castle Taehyung and Jimin had done. But soon enough Yoongi catches up and grabs onto Cath, before Jimin, before dragging her onto his arms, to where JImin is, winning of course, with trickery.

“Hey, that’s not fair.” Namjoon protests, and grabs Cath to himself, picking her up, the girl instantly wrapping her legs around his waist. She thanks whatever made her wear shorts that day, because this would look different with a skirt on and cameras around.

“Hey you.” Cath says, smiling at him, calming her breathing after laughing like mad. “Didn’t see you coming.”

“I’m so lucky to have you.” Namjoon suddenly says, and Cath’s eyes widen a little, her cheeks burning.

“Where did that come from?” The girl asks, looking at the boy directly in the eyes.
“I just really love that you’re my soulmate. I wouldn’t change you for the world.” He says, and Cath can’t help but having her face burn even more.

“Joonnie.” Cath’s voice comes strangled, and her eyes are full of love, completely full of them, as well as his.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.” Cath smiles, leaning her burning face onto the boy’s one, noses pressing together. “You make me so embarrassed.”

“Do I?”

“Yeah. But in a good way.”

“I’m going to puke.” Jin suddenly protests, and Cath smiles.

“Shut up, let us be as cheesy as we want to.” Namjoon shots back, and Cath smiles at him.

“You love being cheesy with me.” Cath smiles, and Namjoon nods, kissing her cheek, loving how her full soft baby cheeks feel against his lips, pressing his lips onto them, his nose pressing right into her cheek too.


“I swear you guys are the cutest when you can be.” Jungkook smiles. “Hyung, you’re so cheesy with Noona, it’s so cute.”

“Wanna go get wet in the sea?” Namjoon asks, smiling.

“Sure, let’s go.” Jungkook smiles.

“No shirts allowed here in Chile.” Cath smiles, before Namjoon sets her down. She moves with them two to their towels, and takes her shorts and shirt off, being it that they all came wearing their swimming suits underneath their clothes.

“For sure.” Jungkook smirks, before taking off his shirt. “No shirts at all.”

“Race to the water!” Cath screams, and Taehyung instantly perks up, as well as Jimin, and before she can notice it, their shirts are flying in the air, and they all race each other, as well as Hoseok, who joins the race. Yoongi gets dragged into the water with Jin by Namjoon, and the boy tackles his soulmates onto it, all three falling underneath the water.

Needless to say, exploring around Chile is a rollercoaster ride. Of course, not to forget their trip to the amusement park, Fantasilandia, back in Santiago.

“I knew we would have fun going back there. I missed having time to be around such pretty places.” Cath smiles.

“Yeah. How’s the contract?”

“So far, it’s pretty good. I haven’t found any weird clause that could go against everything you already own, just details here and there. It’s good, really.” Namjoon explains, and Tae nods, still looking as sleepy as before.

“Good. I’m glad. At least I punched him for a good reason.”

“Yeah, but no more punching people. Ever.” Cath scolds him, and Taehyung nods.

“I promise you.” He says, before kissing the girl’s cheek. “We’re landing. you guys should get all
that in Cath’s backpack.”

“We’re landing?”

“Yeah, the lady came and woke me up. Didn’t you hear it?”

“We were too focused on reading, I guess.” Namjoon laughs.

Argentina is a blast, and going from the concert, to the Colón Theatre, to the Jazz bars, to the fan meeting, everything turns out spectacular, and their label close the deal with Noix Productions to bring them over for the next tour to Argentina as well. Needless to say, and being it that the information goes on the internet, the fans go bananas and start already planning the next tour.

They also get to visit Bariloche, another of Argentina’s cities, and it’s the so called city of the chocolate, for their big chocolate store, in which the boys spend at least an hour either smelling, tasting or buying chocolate.

Being it that they stay on a cabin, in the woods, they do a little “spooky challenges and stories” for the next episode of BTS Gayo Track, and they’re sure it’s going to be a hit. Even more so when you have Jimin and Jin screaming multiple times, as well as Hoseok almost fainting with the noise of the wind against the window in the middle of one of the stories. It’s crazy.

They do come out alive, and Cath is really thankful that they didn’t have to do some kind of ritual int he so said cabin, because to be honest, the second they told her they were staying in a cabin in the woods, the one thing they tell you not to do, she was ready to leave and go sleep in the streets.

April’s fool’s day comes then, right before they leave Argentina, and the first prank master to strike is, to their surprise, their manager.

The elder comes into the cabin in the middle of the night, when it’s about one in the morning, and they’re all a little shook, even if they’re awake.
“Guys, the flight is now, at 3 am, and not in the afternoon, we got the hour wrong, we have to get moving now or we’re not making it to the check in.” He says, and everybody goes into panic mode, freezing.

“No way.”

“Yes way. Come on guys, get packing, we gotta move.”

Nobody really sees it coming, because he even helps them do their bags, and he’s rushing all over the place, constantly on the phone, desperate, as if he was trying not to panic.

He even goes to the point of snapping, when they’re taking too long, making them rush, and getting the bags that are already done on the living room.

Once they’re all finished packing, pretty much, Cath and Jin team up to look for anything that might be left behind.

“We’ll do a quick check up, just in case we’re missing anything.” Jin explains.

“You all got your passports and phones? And chargers?”

“I got mine.” Hoseok nods.

“We got everything.” Yoongi nods, signalling for him and Jimin. “Checked twice.”

“I checked for ours. We got everything.” Cath says.

“I got everything.” Jungkook nods, his face looking like he just wants to drop down and sleep.

“I got mine also. Let’s check the rooms for any left overs.”
With a quick swipe, Cath and Jin look all over the rooms of the cabin, including the kitchen and bathrooms, and thankfully find Jimin’s watch and one of Namjoon’s sketch books.

“You got everything?” Their manager asks, and they all nod.

“Everything.” Namjoon says.

“Okay, good. Now sleep tight kids! See you tomorrow! Hope you’re this fast when we actually have to leave to the airport.” And the elder walks to the door, making them all look at him with wide eyes. Before leaving, the elder turns around, with a wicked smile. “And happy April’s fools day.”

The second the elder is out of the door Cath drops her bag onto the floor.

“No fucking way.” She says, and the boys are just looking at the door like it has some kind of alien on it, because they can’t understand what’s going on.

“Is this real?” Jin asks, in a low voice, and Cath looks at her phone. Effectively, April the first.

“I give the fuck up.” Jungkook curses, setting his huge backpack onto the floor, taking his hoodie off and kicking his shoes off, before walking over to his room, closing the door behind himself.

“Fuck that.” Yoongi says, before taking Jimin with himself, walking over to the room Jungkook is at, where they’re sleeping in, kicking his sneakers in the way there.

“I can’t believe he took the first prank form us.” Taehyung says, and Namjoon sighs, sitting down on the floor.

“I can’t even believe this situation.” Hoseok says. “But that was good. He got us all. He got us good.”

“He really did.” Jin nods.
“I was in the middle of editing.” Cath pouts. Deciding she’s giving up on life, she takes off her hoodie, which is actually Namjoon’s, and her shirt, grabbing a hold of Taehyung and Namjoon by their hands, walking practically half naked to their room, and Jin just stares at Hoseok.

“I can’t believe that just happened.” Jin says, and Hoseok smiles.

“Let’s just get our sleep, today’s going to be a rough day.”

Of course, Jungkook and Cath can’t go down defeated, not in the best day of the year. So from the second they wake up, to the second they leave, they have the whole day planned with pranks.

In the morning, it’s the kitchen setting on fire, and they actually have a tiny fire going on in a pan, and the boys, being it that they’ve just gotten yanked from slumber, believe it at first, not remembering the day it is.

“Holy fuck, the kitchen is burning!” Taehyung shouts, when they get to it, and Jin moves them all back.

“Fuck! Do we have a fire extinguisher?” Jin asks.

“I don’t think we do.” Hoseok panics. “But I’ll look for one.”

“Put the pan in the sink!” Yoongi insists, and Jin moves forward, the fire burning up, making him jump back.

“Fuck!” Jimin curses, and Namjoon looks like he wants to do something but feels like he’s going to make it worse.

“I’ll do it!” Cath says, and with scared steps she moves to the pan, before yawning and setting the “super fire” off with a finger, all of it dying, and she stretches herself up, a smirk on her face.
“Happy April’s fool’s day.” Jungkook smiles, and a collective groan is heard.

“I swear to god.” Jin sighs, and before Jungkook has the chance to look away, he throws the glass of water he had in his hand in the boy’s face.

“You guys are the worst.” Namjoon says, taking the glass of water that was in the side of the sink and throwing it at Cath, the girl soaking wet.

“I think I love you guys a little more than I did before.” Taehyung admits, and Cath and Jungkook smile through the water dripping down them.

“I’m proud of you.” Hoseok smiles. “Even though that was douche material.”

“You all enjoyed it.” Jungkook smirks.

“I for sure did.” Jimin laughs, and the younger smiles at him.

“I can’t believe I’m saying this, but that was good Guk.” Yoongi says, and the boy’s eyes light up.” Now I’m just scared you will be motivated by this.”

“Oh, don’t worry, it gets worse.”

Effectively, it had.

But Jungkook and Cath weren’t the only team, and not only Cath had left Jungkook in the middle of the day, but had she betrayed him with no other than Jin, getting the boy back.

And of course Cath was in. This was the day of the year where she wasn’t just going to be out of a prank.
They had planned it all out, and with careful steps, they had “lost” Jungkook’s passport.

“I can’t find it.” The boy wailed, looking through his stuff.

“You had it.” Jin had told him, looking through his bag with him, even though he had it. “Come on Jungkook, you have to have it. You can’t go back home now, we’re in the middle of tour.”

Of course, Jin and Cath had made sure to talk to their managers, so they knew about this joke and didn’t really freak out. The rest of the boys didn’t know, though, and they were massively freacking out.

“You’d have to stay here stuck. In Argentina.”

“We can’t cancel the flights Jungkook.” His manager had explained, and the boy had looked at him with eyes that screamed for him not to do this to him.

“I can’t believe you’re so irresponsible.” Taehyung’s manager had sighed. “You’re not four years old anymore Jungkook! You have to be careful about the things you do and were you put them! You can’t just lose your passport in the middle of tour.”

“I had it, I swear. Just a few minutes back I had it! Maybe I left it on the bathroom or something.” The boy tries, his eyes watering.

“Then hurry! You can’t just lose your passport!”

“I’ll go with him.” Yoongi had said. “Four eyes look better than two.”

Quick enough, they had disappeared, and the rest was left to keep looking through their stuff, trying to find the missing passport.

“I can’t believe this.” Jungkook’s manager had sighed, and sat back on his chair, looking like he was pissed at everything.
Five minutes later, Jungkook and Yoongi had came back running, a red eyed Jungkook looking frustrated.

“I had it!” He had protested, rubbing his eyes furiously. “I swear I had it, I’m organised, I’m not clumsy.”

“It’s okay baby, we know you did.”

“I can’t believe this Jungkook. We have a schedule to follow up to. How can you mess up this much?”

Just with that, the boy’s face turned into one of pain, and his eyes filled with tears. Not daring to look at his manager, he looked down, letting the tears fall to the floor, his head bowed.

“I’m sorry.” He mumbled, and when Cath saw a sob rock through his spine, she knew it was the moment to stop the prank.

“It’s okay Gukkie.” Cath mumbled, taking the boy into her arms, his face pressing onto her shoulder. “We know you had it, because it’s right here.” She said, rubbing his back softly. The boy froze and pushed away from her, his manager cracking up and laughing loudly.

“Happy April’s fool’s day!” Jin shouted, and they all looked at him, their faces torn. “Don’t cry little Jungkookie!” And Jin jumped on him, hugging him tight onto his chest, handing him his passport.

“Fucking hell.” Yoongi laughed nervously. “I thought we would have to actually leave him behind.”

“I was so scared!” Jungkook protests, pushing away from Jin. “How could you.”

“I’m so sorry baby.” Cath apologised, moving close to the boy, him not daring to look her into the eyes as the smaller girl held onto his face. “Come on baby, look at me, I’m sorry.” She tries, kissing his cheek until the boy’s face fell onto her shoulder.
“I was really scared. But you wouldn’t have left me, right?” He visibly pouts, hiding his face onto her shoulder.

“Never.”

When the plane lands on Brazil, Cath feels the air suddenly change around her, and maybe it’s because she has Jungkook besides her, smiling at her, or Taehyung at her other side, or because she can see the bright sun outside, but she knows something good is coming.

There’s that tingle under her skin, when she walks by Taehyung, their hands intertwined, following Namjoon, holding onto the strand of his backpack, and she’s laughing, her teeth on display, as they make their way out of the plane.

Maybe it’s the fact that their bags are the first to come, making them have to literally wait nothing, or the screaming fans waiting for them, having made room for them to come by themselves, as they smile and wave, cheering for them, but she just knows it’s going to be lit. As lit as it can get.

Seeing Taehyung calm, and his skin glowing under the sun light, as they lay on their towels in the middle of the sand of the Rio de Janeiro beach, Cath just knows she’s going to love this trip. And when Namjoon comes, with a cold drink in his hand and a kiss just for her to savour, she just knows.

She doesn’t know the concert is going to be one of the best concerts of her whole life, but it is. Is really is. The screams of the Army are as loud as her heart beating inside her chest and Cath thinks she can’t feel any better than what she’s feeling right now, because she’s jumping, jumping with her whole heart, and the girls around her are jumping as well, and they’re all so happy it makes Cath want to stay there forever.

When she looks up again, he’s there. Taehyung is there, and he’s looking at Cath like she’s the best thing he has ever had, and she can’t help but loving the sensation, because she is. She is the best think Taehyung has ever had, and she knows it because the ring is shining on his hand. And when Namjoon looks at her, and only her, there’s that feeling she has been having for years, that tingle inside her ribs when the boy looks at her, when he sings so passionately it makes her want to cry. It’s there, and she knows it. There’s nothing stopping them, and this was always meant to happen. They were always meant for each other.
The next day, there are mental gaps that she can’t fill up, because she was so into the concert that she just lost some parts of it, the gaps waiting to be filled by her memory suddenly remembering them, but she truly can’t in that moment.

But she knows one thing, and one thing for sure; that it was the best concert of the entire world, and she can see the little memories she has in slow motion, as her body dances to the music, as the lights hit her body and go, making it seem like the golden applications of her shirts are iridescent.

It’s the high peak of their tour, and Jungkook is laying onto her legs again now, looking up at her with tired eyes, but he’s there, and Jin is right in front of them, with a mug of hot steaming coffee that’s making his reading glasses tarnish, and she can see Hoseok, Taehyung and Jimin in the corner of her eye, as they play in the pool. Yoongi is sleeping right besides Jungkook, and Namjoon is sitting at Cath’s fingers, with his laptop, polishing something he has been working on with Yoongi.

She knows she should feel an empty spot, but for some reason, she feels like there’s not a spot at all.
Hawaii and the BillBoard Music Awards

Chapter Summary

A bit of everything as the boys go on tour, going from Mexico all the way to the BillBoard Music Awards. Of course, no one knows hell is about to be unleashed.

Mexico is as lit as it was the last time the boys were there, and the Mexican Army are still as sweet and caring.

Of course, this time around, it’s much more personal, and their Hi and Touch is so much longer than they one they had back in the K-Con. Not only that, but this time around they get to spend time with them, not only on the venue, but outside it.

Walking down the streets of the capital, it’s pretty awesome how easy they can get recognised, almost as if they all knew them. But unlike in some countries, here it’s peaceful. If they get recognised, they get welcomed, the fans say hi and let them live like the real human beings they truly are.

Not to mention, to Cath, it’s an awesome experience to get to know the culture, and enjoy the little bits of an everyday life as a Mexican. Maybe she likes this side of the fight much more.

For everything related to the accent, it’s completely different to Chilean Spanish. But of course, after all, Chilean Spanish is practically one language on it’s own. For the same reason, she has so much fun with the language and Namjoon looking for specific meanings and uses of a word. Seeing him put so much effort in something that means so much to Cath is practically asking for her to get married right that second, and Cath would not doubt the “yes” that would come out of her mouth.

The food is by far the best thing, probably, and Jin would bet his life on it, Cath is sure of that. 100% sure of it.

Even though the girl isn’t as fond of spicy food, she has the best time trying everything out with Jin, because the boy of course requests that the first activity they do as a family is a chapter of Eat Jin, trying as many foods as possible, getting to enjoy the side of the culture that Jin likes the most. Maybe in another life, Jin would be an excellent cook, worldwide known for his good looks and magical hands.
“I’ve always wanted to have real tacos in Mexico. Having regular tacos that you can buy everywhere is not the same, so I’m a little scared to bite onto this.” Namjoon says, looking at the taco in his hands.

“Just bite onto it. I’m sure you’ll feel like a kid in Christmas.” Jin promises, chewing onto the food in his mouth, as the boy goes to take the first bite onto the taco in his hands, and his eyes instantly light up at the mixture of flavours exploding in his mouth and the hell of a ride that the experience of trying new things is. Needless to say, Namjoon will need another Taco Tuesday here in Mexico.

“I can’t believe we’re in Mexico. Never in my life I would’ve thought that our career would take us all the way here, not even all the way to the next block from our building, and I’m glad that we met each other guys. I’m glad we sorted everything out. That even though there were times that were hard and a bright future wasn’t ahead of us, we still stuck to our promises to stay not only as a band but as a family. So here’s to us, that after our fights, our struggles, and everything that came into our road, made it here. Made it all the way across the world, influencing people with our music. Let’s hope for the best years together and hope they’re as many as possible.” Namjoon ends the chapter of Bon Voyage, and they all cheer for each other, glasses reuniting in the middle of a toast, and many of them getting wet because of it.

“So we’re crossing the border tomorrow, how do you feel about white land?” Cath asks Jimin, in a laughing matter, being it that she knows the boy has never been that fond of the country.

“I don’t know. I don’t like that it’s so crowded, we’re going to drown on people when we get there.”

“If we get there.” Cath laughs, and Jimin nods.

“If we do.”

“It’s going to be really cold over there, we’re lucky we got to have nice days in here.”

“I just hope it won rain so Army won’t get wet.” He says, and Cath squeals.
“You’re literally the cutest Jimin.” Cath smiles, giving the boy’s cheeks a squeeze. Under her hands, she can feel how gone they are, compared to what his cheeks always were. She pauses for a second, looking at Jimin. “Hey… Jimin?”

“Yeah?” The boy asks, looking down at her.

“Take care of yourself. I like your cheeks, you know? Kinda want them around.”

“But my jaw looks pretty right now, and Army love my sharp jawline. I can’t have one with chubby cheeks.” The boy pouts, and Cath sighs and places her head onto the boy’s chest.

“You don’t need a sharp jawline.” Cath promises, and Jimin has a hand coming to the back of the girl’s head, petting at her hair.

“But it makes me look hot.”

“Still. You look hot healthy. Haven’t they told you a healthy man is the sexiest? I want you to take care of yourself.” And Cath punches lightly at his arm. “Do you know how worried you have Tae? He thinks he’s going to have to make a funeral for the “Jimin’s thighs” account and he’s really sad about it.”

“Jimin’s thighs?” He asks, not believing the girl’s words.

“Yup. One of the best accounts you have.” Cath nods. “And I need you to take care of yourself. But first of all, I’m going to leave you here with this, okay?” And the girl hands Jimin a picture before moving out of the room.

When Jimin looks down, he’s a little surprise he finds himself staring right back at his eyes. He looks chubby and pretty, to be honest, and his cheeks are round and puffy. There’s a fondness coming from the picture, because there’s Taehyung staring at him with loving eyes, back when they were still trainees.

Even though Jimin always tries, to look at himself in the mirror like he’s some kind of perfect human as the boys see him, it’s hard. Sometimes it’s hard to see all of that, but thankfully, he has them all there for him. He keeps the photograph in his wallet ever since that minute.
Just as predicted, the Airport is loaded to the brim when they get there.

Security is doing their best to have the place as calm and settled as they can, but of course, it’s not as easy when you have hundreds of little girls screaming and waiting for their idol to come and look at them.

Thankfully, the boy get out alive, through the back exit, and make it alive to the hotel.

“See? This is why I hate this country.” Jimin says, when they’re inside the van. “We didn’t have to have such problems back in the other countries. Why do we have to have them now?” The boy pouts and Yoongi holds him to himself.

“It’s okay, we’re out of there now.”

Not only do they spend the first days in between shopping and going around the city, having fun sightseeing, but secretly, because they have totally forgotten about it, Taehyung plans the best trip.

To their surprise, the first concert doesn’t send it, and Army look like they might as well be sleeping. It’s a little disappointing, having your fans look like they’re not having fun we’re you’re trying to hype them up, being it that it’s your concert. It’s almost like they take it for granted, and to the boys, it’s not only a pain in their chest, but one of those painful moments that stays with you.

“Are we doing something wrong?” Namjoon asks Jungkook in a rush when they’re changing, and the boy looks heartbroken.

“I don’t know. I hit all the choreographies. And we haven’t made any mistakes in the singing.” He says, and Namjoon looks over to the staff members.
“We’re not messing something up, right?” He asks one of them, one of their stylists.

“You’re not, I promise you.” She nods, and Namjoon nods to himself.

It’s bullshit, and by the end of the concert Jungkook has lost all faith in everything, and he looks spent, being it that even though the fans were clearly not enjoying it, they gave their 120% to them.

Their hearts are broken by the time they get to the van, and not even the picture together makes the ambience leave them alone.

“Did we do anything wrong?” Taehyung asks, out of pure frustration, when Cath is with them.

“You didn’t. Of course you didn’t babe, you were excellent. You hit every note like the pro you are. You were lit, I cheered the whole concert.”

“They didn’t like it.” Taehyung says, and Jimin looks constipated. Taehyung sees the expression in his face and he just knows what the boy is thinking about, and it makes him incredibly mad. Jimin thinks this whole damn thing is his fault, when of course it was nobody’s fault. But Taehyung just knows this is going to mess up Jimin even more, make him hate himself a little more, making it impossible for Jimin to ever see himself as somebody worthy, as somebody talented, handsome, fit and of course, somebody who doesn’t need to lose any more weight.

For the second concert, they know the ambience is still as death as the last, and even though they know have colourful Army bombs, it doesn’t really mean something that mends the broken hearts of the boys, as they still see the bored faces in the crowd, a singer’s worst nightmare. Seeing a face unamused behind a bright bomb, is like a stab right onto the heart.

“I know that the past days have been sad and everything, but we have two more concerts, and then we can have fun.” Taehyung says, trying to make up for the mood when they’re boarding the plane to the next city. “So let’s try our best, because this was the only bad experience we had, and it doesn't mean it’s going to repeat itself in every city, so let’s hope for the best and leave our souls out there in the venue.”
“We were made for this.” Hoseok cheers, and the boys nods, smiling brightly.

“We were.”

“Okay, Bangtan on three.” Jin smiles, and they all put their hands together in the middle.

“Bangtan Bangtan!”

“Bang Bangtan!”

Thankfully, and to their hype, the next two concerts are lit. But not only “lit” but he definition of lit.

The girls are not only screaming the fan chants so loud they can hear them clearly with the earpieces on, but they’re all jumping and constantly screaming loudly.

In the end of the second concert, Namjoon spends at least a good ten minutes talking to Army about how they’re careful for them and for the time they’ve had together, and everybody’s crying by the time they leave the stage, included Cath and even one of the venue guards that was touched by the boy’s deep words of love.

“That was great.” Cath smiles, when Namjoon comes to hug her backstage, and she wipes the tears from his eyes.

“I just, I love this so much.” The boy tries, and Cath nods, because she understands.

“I know baby, and it’s all yours. This is what you were made for.”
“So guys, I know that we’ve had the best time this last days, but it’s not even starting, because I got us the change to have the best experience in our lives.” Taehyung smiles.

“Are we going to space?” Hoseok asks, as a joke.

“No, but close.”

“Close to space?” Cath asks, with an uncertain look in her features. “What do you mean?”

“Think high.” Taehyung smiles, biting at his lip not to tell them.

“High? Like in the sky? Like- Oh my god.” Namjoon realises, and he looks at Cath. For a second, the girl looks lost. “Up and downs.”

“Holy shit!” Cath smiles. “There’s no way!”

“Yes there is! We’re going to The World of DisneyWorld and Universal Studios!”

Taehyung thinks he has never seen Cath happier. Well, maybe that one time where she asked Taehyung to marry her along side Joon back in his birthday, but this? This is a whole new deal. A whole new level.

Holding the girl’s hands feels like her happiness is irradiating onto him, and it’s truly a crazy experience because it’s almost as if Taehyung was burning with happiness. His arm is pretty much burning with happiness.

“You don’t understand how much I love you right now, and how much I will always love you for giving me this experience and coming along with me. I fucking love you so much.” Cath smiles, arms coming to wrap around his neck, lips pressing together automatically, the boy lifting her up.
“I love you so much too.” Taehyung smiles, his adorable self making them turn around in the cutest way ever.

Turns out Disney is not only the best of experiences they all have shared together, but the funniest too. In between Jimin and Hoseok dying in rollercoasters and Cath and Jungkook begging to have a second ride right after the first, they're all pumped in adrenaline. They literally take 0 breaks, because the pool is not even a break. At least not when Jungkook and Cath are racing each other across the pool. They’re like competitive brothers having fun in the family trip. Taehyung is that supportive boyfriend that records everything, Jin is the dad freaking out that they’re going to pull a muscle, Namjoon is the boyfriend measuring the time, Hoseok is the uncle screaming in the sideline, and Yoongi is the bet dealer, having everyone betting who’s going to win, while Jimin counts the money with his sunglasses on.

Then, of course, Jungkook starts with the flips.

“I’m just gonna send it.” Jungkook says, with the tiniest sunglasses on, before making his meme face and backflipping onto the pool. Everyone cracks in laughter at the silly meme he would bring up, and Taehyung, thankfully recording, sends it straight to their twitter.

But Disney is not the best place.

The way Cath’s eyes light up when seeing The World of Harry Potter, is the highest level of hype. And of course, the moment the Slytherin robe comes over her shoulders, she thinks she might pass out.

“I can’t.” Cath manages, looking at the robe, feeling the fabric under her fingers. Of course the first thing they had to do was go straight to the store to enjoy the whole park. The scarf comes then, when Namjoon wraps it around her neck, and Cath thinks she’s going to truthfully pass out.

“The prettiest Slytherin ever.” Taehyung smiles, the Gryffindor robe over his shoulders and the scarf around his neck making him look oh so stunning.

“Truly the prettiest.” Namjoon smiles, all dressed up in Ravenclaw.
“You know, we have the best house.” Jungkook smiles, in between Cath and Yoongi. “No one can with us.”

“I mean, we’re a better team, just saying.” Jimin smirks, in between Taehyung and Jin, all in full Gryffindor.

“You’re all salty because you wish to be in our houses.” Namjoon smiles, arm wrapped around Hoseok’s shoulder, the boy in full Hufflepuff.

The whole day is filled with candy tasting, beer, and riding the best rides ever. Not to mention squad pictures between the house teams. In the middle of a daily competition between Cath and Jungkook Namjoon really realises why the two are Slytherins.

At the end of the day, they all come back to their rooms back in DisneyWorld, and Cath lays in bed, clutching onto her robe, while looking at the ceiling.

“I can’t believe today just happened.” Cath smiles at the ceiling, and Taehyung drops at one of her sides, while Namjoon drops at the other.

“I can’t either.” Namjoon smiles.

“It was the craziest experience.” Cath smiles, before turning all the way around and laying over Taehyung, sitting on his lap, and moving Namjoon closer.

In this position, she has a full view of Taehyung’s smile, his hair everywhere.

“I. Fucking. Love you.” Cath says, pointing every pause with her finger against the boy’s chest. “I really love you so much, it’s crazy. I should be in a mental asylum.”

“Literally the best.” Namjoon nods.
“You bought us robes.” Cath says, and makes a brain explosion with her hands.

“It sold me, it really did.” Joon agrees. “And the scarfs? Damn.”

“Legit. It was legit.” Cath smiles. “You’re legit.” And she leans down and presses their lips together in many pretty kisses.

“I’m glad you liked it.” Taehyung smiles at Cath, and kisses her right back. “And I’m really glad you guys had fun, that was the whole and sole purpose of this.”

Leaving Orlando is like leaving paradise behind, but thankfully it’s not a sad goodbye, but it’s a nice and calm goodbye. A promise of coming back one day, and Cath hasn’t taken off her robe for one second, which makes Taehyung want to kiss all over her face. Today, she even made herself have freckles and with the specs she’s wearing she’s looking absolutely stunning.

“Have I ever told you I want to eat your face up?” Taehyung asks, poking the girl’s nose as they enjoy the flight to Hawaii. Yes, that’s a thing too, they’re going to be spending two weeks in paradise, and Cath can’t help but see everything in Hawaii, since she has always dreamed of travelling there with her future soulmate, and at times like this she can’t believe she got as lucky as to have two of them.

“But if you eat it up you won’t be able to kiss it anymore.” Cath says in the cutest voice she can.

“You’re right about that baby, maybe I’ll just have to kiss it so much it’ll seem like I’m eating it, does that sound better?”

“Yes.” Cath smiles and scrunches her nose up, making Taehyung instantly lean onto her and pepper kisses all over her face.

“Okay. Switch.” Hoseok says, sitting besides them. Namjoon looks over at him, apparently enjoying a tv show with Jimin.
“Switch?” Namjoon asks.

“Yeah. You three make out, I wanna sleep and kiss noises aren’t going to let me.” The boy says and Cath giggles, hiding her face.

When she feels the seats switch, and suddenly there’s an incredibly warm aura to her right, she pecks in between them to find Namjoon looking at her with the biggest smile.

“Hey baby girl.” He says, and Cath squeals, hiding her face from the boy.

“Ah!” She whisper shouts when she feels the boy move closer to her, and suddenly his nose is pressing against her hands.

“Let me see that gorgeous face princess.” Namjoon says, in the cutest voice, and Cath squeals again.

“What cute face.” She laughs cutely, looking at the boy again from in between her fingers.

“That pretty face.” He says, and big soft hands come over hers, taking her hiding shield away. Namjoon is oh so close to her.

Cath shuts her eyes with a smile, hiding onto herself while feeling the boy move even closer. Suddenly, lips are over her nose, placing a tiny kiss there and Cath squeals again.

“They’re so cute I want to puke.” Jin protests to their manager, and the elder just smiles, looking back at the three, Taehyung’s hands coming dangerously close to the girl’s hips, and he just knows he’s going to tickle her any second.

The whole ride is like that, and before they land they go change clothes, coming back to their seats looking like the cheesiest tourists ever, with sun hats on, the Slytherin robe finally gone and replaced with a light dress that moves all around, with the prettiest flower pattern, that Taehyung has in his shirt and Namjoon has in his pants, like they had specifically matched each other.

“Oh my god, you did not.” Yoongi chuckles.
“We kinda had to.” Cath smiles at the elder, moving the ends of her dress while sitting around. The base of the pattern is white, and for so they’re all wearing white hats, all different from the other, and white sandals, as well as white pants for Taehyung and a white shirt for Joon.

“You look ridiculous.” Jin tells them, when they get out of the plane and they have the flowers around their necks. They look perfect to take a picture of them.

“We’re goals right now.” Taehyung smirks, holding onto Namjoon’s hand and leaning up to peck his lips. “Right babe.”

“Super couple goals.” Namjoon agrees, and the whole band just enjoys the situation a little more. The cameras are already recording them, and they’re all sure it’s going to look incredibly funny in the episode to have all three of them matching.

And paradise starts.

Being it that they’re technically engaged, all three of them get the special engaged/married couple treatment, with the suite and everything. It’s actually so good, that they have bathing robes with their initials embroidered on them.

They get all the free treatment involved with it too, and throughout the whole first day Jungkook sticks with them, enjoying the free fruit and taking a bath in the huge tub.

Hawaii is a paradise, a dream come true, and with all the activities they do all day long, the boy can’t catch their breaths, because this is the crucial part of Bon Voyage, so it not only is a holiday, but work time, and they get on the move all while long. Of course, Cath has to spend time on her own, but it isn’t half as bad as she thought it would be, and she actually gets to do a lot of stuff. But of course, this is after all for the army.

The beach is probably the best part of the whole experience, and Cath thinks she has never been
this much in a beach. It comes to a point where she walks round with at least three books with herself, because she spends the whole day by the water.

Taehyung’s manager also has a lot of free time, and Cath sticks with him, staying by the sea with him, having fun and getting along with him.

“I think you should have your lawyer read it with his team while we’re on tour, maybe send a copy of it to him.” The elder says when they’re sitting down and he asks to take a look at Cath’s contract.

“I’m gonna scan it and send it to him.” Cath nods, while highlighting a special part, trying to remember everything from the contract and to make sure her lawyer sees the points she wants to go over. “Are we going to have lunch back in the hotel?”

“Sure. Wanna go have lunch now?”

“Yeah, that seems like a good idea.”

A week and a half in, Cath has already checked the conditions and every clause, and her lawyer already has a copy of the contract, while reviewing it with his team. Of course, they have to go over the official paperwork of the enterprise that has already been legalised, and make sure everything in it is real, as well as talking to the enterprise itself.

Taehyung is currently looking the hottest Cath has seen him in a while, wearing a surfer swimming suit, and it fits his body so good it has her salivating.

They’re filming the summer package and taking the pictures for it as well as still filming the episodes for Bon Voyage 2. Taehyung is on the water, and the second he comes out Cath has to keep herself at bay because he’s looking like some kind of crazy greek god and it’s doing no good to Cath’s heart. And Namjoon is in conditions quite like him, salivating.

“Why do they let him wear that.” Namjoon protests. “He looks like eye candy.”
“I know. I don’t even wanna look at him in fear of dying of a heart attack.” Cath nods, and Namjoon leans his head onto her.

“Why does he have to be this good looking?”

“I know right. And he’s ours.”

“Ours. You’re right.” Namjoon smiles, and watches how the ring in his finger shines. He’s theirs.

The rest of the day is spent in the final bonfire, before they have to pack to leave the next day. But they’re not bitter, because it’s the Billboard Music Awards, and to begin with being nominated to them at all is the biggest achievement.

They take the plane in the morning, and they land in Las Vegas by lunch time.

The fans are berserk. It goes worldwide that BTS, also known as Bangtan Sonyeondan, had landed in Las Vegas, with the almost completely assured chance of taking a Billboard Award back home. That is officially the moment where BTS is officially worldwide known, and a worldwide artist.

The boys are seen all over the media with their staff members, but not Cath. The why of this is because while they travelled directly to Las Vegas, Cath had to go back to Korea for a day to sign up the paperwork for her upcoming year, certifying one again that she was taking the year off, and not dropping out of the career for economic problems. Just the typical paperwork. Of course, it wasn’t because she wasn’t going to be there for the Billboards.

The first day activities are done without Cath, which has Taehyung making sure to keep her updated, sending her videos of Namjoon talking English and having fun, making them both incredibly proud of him.

The first interview they have is all good, and in the middle of it, the girl of course asks about the ring.
“So I guess everyone has seen the video, so let’s talk a little more about the upcoming marriage.” She says, and Namjoon smiles before taking Taehyung’s hand into his hands, carefully lacing their fingers together, caressing over his knuckles. “So Taehyung, Namjoon and Cather, their soulmate, are getting married. Can you tell us a little bit about how you felt that day Taehyung?”

“Well, I was really impressed. To be honest, I seriously didn’t know until the moment they were standing there, and let me tell you that they’re not really good at keeping secrets.” Taehyung explains, and Namjoon smiles.

“He’s right about that.”

“They were actually really good. None of us knew until they told us, a day before.” Jimin explains, and they all nod.

“And I guess I would’ve at least seen the box somewhere around our bags, because we usually share clothes and everything, but they were really good. I was just expecting something of their caring, not even a present or something, but something that came with love. But now this?” And he looks down at his hand. “This is crazy.”

The day goes on with interviews, and by the end of it the boys are done for, on the hotel. The bed is quite empty without Cath, and by the time they’re falling asleep on the bed, Namjoon and Tae cuddling after a nice and slow late afternoon fuck, the door opens, and Cath tries to quietly come in, but the both instantly sit on the bed, looking at the sudden sound. At first, Taehyung looks mortified, thinking somebody has broken into their room, but when their eyes adapt to the light and see the girl, illuminated by the light coming from outside, he springs up, naked, running to the door.

“Babe!” He shouts, before picking Cath up, the girl’s bags on the floor, and closing the door in the process of taking her up, lips connecting.

“Oh my god.” Cath laughs, while their lips are pressed together, and he holds her up, the girl’s legs wrapped around the boy’s waist.

The girl’s wearing a skirt, in the middle of the night, and to Tae it’s incredible. But the boy’s hands instantly latch onto the girl’s curvy butt, taking a hold of her body, lips kissing and biting
everywhere he can.

“Oh, god, I missed you too babe.” Cath smiles, as the boy practically rips her shirt off, flying it over her head. By the time they make it to the bed Namjoon’s arms are coming to her waist and in a second Taehyung flies her panties, before Namjoon sits her down on his lap, Taehyung coming behind her in no time.

Cath and Namjoon’s lips connect then, as Taehyung takes care of the rest of the clothes the girl has, like the shoes she’s still wearing, putting them aside, before taking off her bra with swift hands.

“Oh, fuck, Namjoon.” The girl moans, and the boy’s hands come over her breasts, and his lips suck onto the skin of her neck, making the spot hurt so good.

Needless to say, just a day away from the girl is hell for them both. They wouldn’t be able to spend a tour apart even if they tried.

The Billboards are crazy.

The boys have literally all the attention, and Cath tags along with Sejin, and after the boys have the red carpet photos taken, they ask for a picture with Cath on it, so of course she walks over with them, the all black and white theme making her extremely excited. She’s wearing a body shaping black dress, with a degrade to white in the middle, and she simply looks stunning, standing in between Namjoon and Taehyung. Not to mention the boys are already looking like eye candy.

The day is crazy, and to Cath being able to see all of the artists she sees in during the awards is crazy enough. Meeting them makes her want to die a little, too.

So they’re announcing the boy’s award next, and Cath is backstage. While everybody is filming in the crowd, Cath stands with her camera backstage, pointing it between Logan Paul and them. Back a while ago they had met him, and he’s actually pretty nice. So Cath is hype as hell while waiting for the award.

The world slows down and when Logan calls for them, Cath feels like the tears streaming down
her face. She’s crying.

The best part is probably that Ken flies to USA with Cath, and they’re standing together, backstage, and Jin only realises the second he turns around, Ken receiving him with open arms while crying.

The second Taehyung jumps her, the award in Yoongi’s hands, she just forgets about the camera in her hands. This is the next step towards world domination, Yoongi mentions, while Jin is crying in Ken’s arms, the boy caressing the back of is head.

Needless to say the celebration is not only held between them at that moment, and with Army in V Live, but back in the hotel, enjoying their award night.

Taehyung and Namjoon don’t move away from her, and Cath enjoys the loving and caring of both of her soulmates. Also, of course, Ken and Jin disappear and don’t move from the room until next day, for food.

In the morning, before the day of interviews post awards, Cath wakes up early and brings food from the buffet to the room, after saying good morning to Jin and Ken, who are having a romantic breakfast downstairs, waking them up with breakfast, getting something into their system before Namjoon decides that it’s the perfect chance to take a shower, and to say the least they don’t leave the shower for a while.

“I miss Juli.” Jungkook comments, when they’re sitting down for lunch, all together, and everybody is with their soulmates, expect Jungkook and of course Hoseok.

“Did you talk to her last night?” Cath asks, and Jungkook nods.

“Ever still, I feel like I’m too far away from her.” He pouts, and Cath pats his back.

“It’s okay baby, we’ll be in Korean in no time.” She promises, and Jungkook nods his head, believing her and resting his head onto the girl's shoulder, with a big pout on his mouth every still, making him look adorable while eating.
Parisian Nights

Chapter Summary

What goes down in Paris follows you forever.
Hopefully that will happen.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Next stop is England, and this week is Cath’s 22h birthday, which of course means they have to celebrate. They’re getting old and their years of youth aren’t going to last forever. Of course, that’s not what Namjoon says, but hey, they still have to enjoy every second of it.

So Juli is not there for Cath’s birthday, and the girl really misses her. But what she probably misses the most is the call that never comes from the girl. She doesn’t have time to worry bout it, though, because soon enough they’re all over the place.

They arrive to England two days before Cath’s birthday, to stay in London, and the girl can’t help but be in love with the city. She has always had the dream of going to study abroad, maybe Cambridge or something like that, so England is like living a little bit of her dream.

The city is lit, and they have their concert in the O2 arena, which fills to the brim with Army, the day right before the girl’s birthday.

Even though her moms and Tae’s dad, and close friends call her in the middle of the day, because it’s already twelve back in Korea, the boys hold back all day long. It’s still not her birthday in England and they have all tomorrow to celebrate it. The concert ends at about half past eleven, so of course, when the concert is over and the boys get their change of outfits and everything, they spend the rest of the time up until twelve preparing a little surprise Cath isn’t really expecting. She’s actually not caring about the hour, but about taking care of the boys, as she takes Taehyung’s make up off of his face.

She doesn’t expect that the boy asking for her to take the make up off is an excuse to keep her occupied, but the second the clocks hit twelve in England, the boys burst through the door with the tour crew, singing happy birthday to her with a cake they had bought back in the city. She’s shook at first, and Taehyung smiles, holding her up and sticking himself to her back, as they sing happy birthday, Namjoon holding the cake right in front of her face.
Tears come to her eyes inevitably, and Yoongi wipes them off as he stands besides the girl. Soon enough they finish singing, with her mom, Tae's mom and Tae's dad on a video call in Jungkook’s hand, clapping when the girl blows the candles.

“Happy birthday, love.” Taehyung smiles, behind her kissing the back of her ear softly. Namjoon holds the cake in front of her, and the boys put cream all over her face with their fingers, making Cath squirm away from the fingers coming her way.

“You know what we got you?” Namjoon smiles, and Cath shakes her head.

“It’s not a ring, I’m sorry I’m not as good as that, but I have this.” And Taehyung hands her an envelope. A Hogwarts envelope.

“What is this?” Cath asks, weirded out, and not knowing what to hope for.

“Open it.” Namjoon smiles.

Opening the letter, the so famous letter to Hogwarts, is probably one of the craziest experience in life. But the inside is so much more than the girl expects.

There’s not only a Hogwarts letter, but there’s actually a ticket. Cath is even more lost. So she decides to check the letter first.

It’s just like the letters described in the books, the so many letters Cat had seen before this, but there’s a trick. It says the tickets to Hogwarts are inside as well. Only then does she realise what the tickets mean.

“You’re taking me to the platform.” Cath states, because it’s not really a question when she has the ticket on her hands, reading “The Harry Potter Original Set” on it. “To the original platform. To the set. To the original World of Wizardry of Harry Potter.”

Namjoon only nods, biting onto his lips to keep from squealing himself.

“You did not.” Cath tries to keep the tears away, but it doesn’t do much to her justice, because
soon enough she has tears streaming down her face, holding in the whimpers she knows are coming. “I can’t believe you bought us tickets to the original setting of the Harry Potter Saga, I fucking love you both so much.”

“We’re leaving tomorrow.” Taehyung smiles. “We have the whole day over there.”

“I love you all. So much. Come on, group hug, I need love.” She says, and soon enough the whole group meets in the middle, hugging the girl tightly, Jin going to the point of suffocating the girl with love. She laughs through the tears and the boys pamper her with love.

When they get back to the hotel, the boys give the girl all of their presents, in which Taehyung and Namjoon have a lot more presents for the girl, a mixture of make up they have bought her during the free times in the countries they have been to, and tiny meaningful gifts like a scarf big enough to wrap around all three of their necks, a blanket for the cuddle nights, and a stuffed bear from “make your own” back in the USA.

Yoongi gives Cath a burned copy of a couple songs he made for her, and tells her not to listen to them yet, but to listen to them afterwards, on her own, when she has time. Of course, Cath tears up and smiles, nodding and hugging the elder tightly to himself. Jin gives the girl the prettiest sweater she has ever seen, perfectly pink, with gold applications, that matches the one Jin has, baby blue with silver applications.

“So we can match and look goals as fuck.” He smiles, and Cath high fives him, taking a hold of the sweater and rubbing her face into the smooth texture.

Jimin has the cutest gift ever for her, a hand made sketchbook made just for her to write on, that Jimin had been spending his time on making, leaning how to bind it so it could be just perfect for her. It is bind with pictures they had taken together, as well as with perfect pages, just so she has a space to brainstorm and a space to write down, as well as a space for an image in case she wants to work with photography and writing. Cath can’t even say anything when Jimin explains it all to her, can’t do nothing but clutch onto the sketchbook, right onto her chest.

“Chimchim, I love you.” Is the only thing she can say, Jimin patting her back.

“It’s okay. I love you too.”

She never lets go of the sketchbook after that day.
Hoseok buys her the lens she had been wanting to buy, and Cath squeals, screaming and jumping around. He’s the best.

When Cath turns to Jungkook, the younger is smiling at her.

“Noona, I wanted to give you something meaningful to the both of us, so I picked up this along the way. I wanted to find something that would scream “That’s my noona” and I think I found it. It’s not much, but I think you’ll like it.”

Jungkook has a tiny paper bag in his hand, and when Cath touches it she remembers seeing this kind of wrapping back in Hawaii. She can’t help but kissing the boy’s cheek before opening it.

Inside sits a tiny anklet, with a small bunny on a moon, the bunny’s eyes shinning with a tiny rock. The second Cath sees it she feels light headed, and she can’t help but feeling struck to the limit.

When she looks up to Jungkook, he has expectant eyes, as if trying to see if he didn’t disappoint the girl. The next second he’s engulfed by Cath’s embrace.

The girl holds the younger tightly to herself, and the boy is a little shook at first. She doesn’t say anything, just holds the boy close to herself.

Needless to say, she doesn’t take off the anklet ever again, and every time she looks at it, she sees Jungkook’s shinning eyes. She’s always been Luna and he’s always been her bunny.

Next day rolls around and exploring the original setting is an experience that comes perfectly timed, because Cath has her robe now, and she’s feeling her Slytherin vibe all the way, as her face is dotted with greenish freckles she has painted on her face, making her look “Very maliciously cute” in Taehyung’s point of view. She’s also wearing her specs, with makes her face look even cuter, but with a killer contour thanks to everything she’s been trying from all the make up she has now.

Cath must admit she hides the tears in her eyes the second they get into the settings, and tries her
best not to slam herself onto the pillar from the station, knowing she can’t really come through, because it isn’t a magic portal.

Yet still, she feels like a little kid all day, enjoying the company of her friends, and feeling the tiny anklet bop against her skin with every movement she makes. She’s wearing fisher jeans, the anklet visible as her sneakers thankfully don’t cover it up. She feels like she wants to show it off to everybody.

Turns out Jungkook had bought himself one that matches to that one, and starts wearing it from the second the girl does.

On the concert right after the girl’s birthday, Army have a special project for her, in by which Taehyung even signals it out for her to notice it, and Cath can’t help but crying like an ugly baby.

The last few days in England they also visit Bath, to make the girl happy, being it that she loves learning about history and they all need a little vacation from everything, being it that Bath is a quiet and calm city. The catacombs are also one of the stops, and they have the coolest paranormal experience, in which Hoseok swears for his life that he felt something pull on his clothes. Of course, they had been filming and nothing had ever happened, it was just Hoseok being a scary cat.

Spain goes by a flash, and the one reminder they have from it is that Army are wheezing 24/7. Cath has a lot of fun learning the accent, being it that at first and due to her lack of Spanish daily, she doesn’t understand quite the bit of the language, in by which slang. It’s pretty different from Chilean Spanish.

Before they notice, they’re already going back to Korea, and the Anniversary is here, Army receiving them with loud screams and fan projects, with buses, billboards and a massive crowd in the Airport, waiting for them. The medias are everywhere, everybody expecting to have the interview they’re waiting for with the group in the middle of the social storm, BTS.

Juli is the first thing Jungkook notices when they get there, and he instantly jumps her when she sees her in the other end of the corridor, waiting for them behind the glass doors only their movement can open.

The don’t let go of each other for a second, the boy crying over and over again, about how he
wasn’t there for the girls birthday and about how alone he had been, even though he had been pretty stuck to Yoongi and Jimin.

Being back on the dorms, and back on their beds is the best feeling in a long while. Cath swears she falls asleep the second she hits the bed, with their arms wrapped around her, the heater of the floor on and the smell so known of home filling

So the 2017 BTS Festa is here, and it’s officially the beginning of the anniversary, and Cath and Juli are more than ready to get on with it. They have their pyjamas ready for the party, since everybody’s gonna wear them. They have their tickets to get in ready, and are more than excited about the teasers they’re dropping, since they don’t know either what’s going to happen in it, or what they have been recording, since they had been extremely secretive about it, wanting to surprise them.

They drop the first teaser, the skit, and when they listen to it Cath jumps high up in her bed, rushing to the studio room where Namjoon and Taehyung are supposed to be. She practically nocks the door down.

“You recorded a song together and you didn’t tell me?” She practically shouts, and Taehyung smiles apologetically.

“We’re sorry, it was a surprise.” He says, moving over to her, wrapping his arms around her.

“I feel so betrayed, I want to listen to it.”

“But baby, you can listen to it in when we drop it. It’s supposed to be a surprise.” Namjoon tries, and moves as well, pecking her lips.

“You’re going to have to sing it to me everyday! I’m going to demand it.” She pouts and Taehyung nods.

“I’m sure you’ll love it. This is the reason why we didn’t have you over on the studio, because we were working really hard on this. You’re also an Army, we have to surprise you too.” And okay, Cath can’t fight with that logic.

“Okay, I get it dimply cheeks, you’re the best.” And Cath kisses Namjoon softly. “I’m still
demanding the singing sessions thought.”

“You’ll always have them, we promise.”

Of course Cath knew about the new version of We don’t talk anymore, not only because Jungkook and her had talked about it, but because it was pretty obvious. She wanted from the beginning for it to be a duo, and Jungkook listened to her. He was the sweetest ever.

While everyone was enjoying their time having a little break, Juli and Jungkook were all over the place, going on dates and spending time together nonstop, as if they were going to part the next day.

For Jin and Ken, it’s not really a reunion, because they had been together a lot of time during the tour, but ever still it felt like they hadn’t seen each other for a long time, and Ken practically moved into the dorm with them, being it that Vixx was having their break post comeback and promotions.

Four O’Clock gets on the best of Cath’s nerves, and to be honest, she wasn't ready for it. She probably will never be ready, to be honest, but hey, that’s another matter.

So of course, taking on her word, Cath makes sure to have Taehyung and Namjoon sing it for her, and spends a lot of time cuddling Jimin and reminding him about how much she also adored him, as Taehyung had made the song for him.

It becomes Cath’s favourite song, and in a couple days they’re all singing it, the song stuck to their heads because of Cath.

So Ken comes to the party, with Cath and Juli, and it’s a blast. Army are having fun, and the
subunits are killing it. Cath fall in love with Yoongi singing Awake, to the point she starts singing like him, following along, as many of the Army do.

But everything good has to come to an end.

Parting away from Juli once again, as the girl is studying, is hard. Probably harder than parting for the first time. Jungkook cries the whole plane to Italy, and Cath and Yoongi pamper him during it. Yoongi and him have been getting super close, and to Cath it’s beautiful, because she loves seeing him being taken care of.

So Cath decides to room with him, now that Yoongi is rooming with Jimin, and Jin is rooming with Hoseok, and even though Taehyung pouts at her she knows she’s doing the right thing by being with him. They become even closer than before by spending more time together, and Cath loves to be around him, because to her, he’s one of the best friends she has ever had.

They spend time watching anime, playing Overwatch and eating a lot of junk food, making sure to be full and happy when they go to bed.

It comes to a point where Jungkook is really sad, so he comes and cuddles Cath during the night. After that day, he doesn’t move from her bed until they have to leave.

In Italy, they have the time to visit the Coliseum, and sightsee everything they were planning on. It’s their first time in Europe after all, so they’re really excited to have the time to visit like normal people would, and not just like stars.

Of course they’re not completely lucky because one of the days they go out, after the concert, they find them and they have to run quite the lot to get away from fans.

Cath pants, back pressed onto the wall on the dark alley. Jungkook looks to her side and laughs.

“Are you okay noona?”
“Yeah, I’m just a little worn up by the running. Army are crazy in here.”

“That I agree with. We should try and find our way back carefully.”

“Wait let’s change up. I’ll put on your jack, and I’ll look really small, and you can wear my scarf, they won’t be able to notice you.”

“Are you sure about that?”

“Yeah, I’m sure.” Cath smiles.

Effectively, they get back safe and sound.

France is the last stop, and thankfully, they have two weeks in there just to enjoy, after the week of concerts, and to their benefit, Cath speaks french ever since little, because of school.

So the first week is a little rough in the beginning, with the settling in. The city is a little complicated, being it that no one from the tour team had ever been there, nor the boys, but of course they managed. To be honest, and since they decide to stay not in a hotel, but in a rented apartment, it’s a bit more complicated than they expected.

The decision about the apartment instead of the hotel was to begin with because the one time they had been here for the K-con for a single day, it had been pretty messy in the hotel. So an apartment is way better, being it that they’re also in vacations and an apartment where they can be with each other and really enjoy as a family is of course a better decision.

Cath and Jin decide to do the shopping for the house the first day, being it that they’re more likely to be well hidden in the crowds, and the most likely to come back with everything needed. Plus, Cath is much needed because she knows the language and it’s pretty hard to try and understand french out of the blue.

They go with a vlog like camera like camera, and Cath films discreetly all the way there. Shopping
in France is easier than they thought it would be, and in no time they’re back home with bags and bags of everything they needed to survive the weeks. Of course, they’re not only going to stay in Paris, but that’s they’re main point, while they can travel to any city nearby during the day.

They don’t get to go sightseeing immediately when they get to Paris, but after the concerts they actually get to feel what the life in Paris is, relaxing when they really realise the tour schedule is done.

For French Army, the fact that they close the tour and are the last memories the boy have is to say the least something that makes them feel like they’re the most special Army on tour, and Namjoon makes sure to remind them that they are, indeed, special.

Closing the tour is a big deal, but what they don’t know is that this is not the last part of the tour, and that there’s a big surprise upcoming in Korea after the tour, with a closure date, the fourth episode of the “Trilogy” live on stage. Of course, they’re not going to reveal that just yet, it’s the big surprise for the end of the year.

The first thing they do for themselves is get the tickets for the Tour Eiffel’s third floor, so they can have the whole ride, and of course the view that the top of the tower gives off. The date available is during the second week of vacations, because of the amount of reservations already made, so it’s a good call because they get to have the experience before they leave. Plus, it a great call for their timing, so that way they can really go out, and have one of the many monthly anniversary celebrations they enjoy, with little gifts and more private dates.

The first week of vacations sets off with exploring the surroundings, in which comes of course going to the Louvre and the restaurants by the Seine. Not only do they enjoy the whole “Wow I’m in the Louvre, let’s take pictures everywhere.” experience, but being it that many of them, Taehyung and Cath in particular, are fond of art, they get to actually learn so much more about art.

It’s ridiculous with how much they come out, from the souvenirs, and Taehyung spends the most money in postcards with the different paintings he likes the most, which are quite the lot, not to mention the sculptures, ’cause he loves each and everyone of them.

The amounts of pictures are ridiculous, and they end up being so close to one another after the whole thing that Tae is stuck to Cath as she is to Namjoon.

“Can you take a picture of us here?” Taehyung asks Jungkook, and the younger smiles sadly at how close they are right now, missing the half of his soul. Nevertheless, he takes the picture, as Cath sits on a bench, with Taehyung sitting on the window right over, his hand on her shoulder,
and Namjoon sits besides the girl, sitting the opposite way, their legs touching and his hand on her leg, just a little lingering touch of their love.

All throughout the day, Jungkook, Yoongi and Jimin come closer and closer, and to Cath it’s the cutest thing. All the looks that Yoongi gives Jimin, the long loving glances, are also sent Jungkook’s way, and it’s the same for Jimin, as he looks at the youngest. By the time they’re done with the whole Louvre experience, Jungkook is stuck by their side, and it comes a moment where Cath and Namjoon are struck.

“Cath, baby.” Namjoon says, in a low voice, and Cath turns to look at him.

“Yeah, babe?”

“Look over there.”

Cath, turning around, finds herself looking at the view out of the Louvre, not noticing what Namjoon means.

“What, are you going to say, “Do you see those clouds? My dick is that long”?”

“No, no, dumbass.” Namjoon chuckles. “Look at Yoongi, Jungkook and Jimin.”

Turning her vision to them, Cath stops on her tracks. Jungkook is looking besides himself, over to Yoongi, with the biggest smile on his face. But that’s not it, because Jungkook is in between Yoongi and Jimin, their hands laced together, in such a domestic way that Cath stands back a little. It’s almost like they’ve been always together, always the three of them.

She looks back to Namjoon, with wide eyes and a big smile, and there’s happy tears in her eyes.

“Do you think this is…”

“Yeah. Yeah I do.”
“Oh my god.” Cath realises, a hand over her mouth.

“What?” Taehyung asks, coming back around from taking a couple pictures of the view. “What are you both looking at?”

“To your right.” Namjoon motions, and Taehyung catches instantly.

“Holy shit.”

“Yeah.” Namjoon nods.

“Do you think it-“

“It is.” Cath assures.

“I’m sure.” Namjoon complies.

“Holy hell.”

“Do you think if we had red strings they would be all tied up with one another?” Jungkook asks, when they’re sitting down, all in multiple tables because they’re pretty small in this cafe, by the Seine. He’s sitting down with Yoongi and Jimin.

“What do you mean?” Jimin asks with a smile, tilting his head to the side.

“Like, if we had the red strings thing, that AU everyone likes, do you think ours would be all tied up together?”

“Like, from the band?” Yoongi asks, sipping his coffee.
“Yeah, and us, all, yeah.” Jungkook tries, blushing a bit.

“Because it wouldn’t matter who had the end, we’d still all be connected?” Jimin concludes, and Jungkook nods, shyly.

“Yeah.” Yoongi says, looking back onto the river, his eyes moving to slightly look at Jungkook, who’s looking back at him, before focusing on the view. “I think they would be.”

Jungkook smiles shyly down at his coffee before bringing it up to his mouth, Yoongi watching him from the corner of his mouth, as his feet touch with Jimin’s, and Jimin’s and Yoongi’s hands touch in a loving matter over the table.

What they don’t know is a table over Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon are watching them intensely, finding the situation unbelievably adorable.

Ever since they had been back in Korea, Cath and Juli didn’t communicate much. To be honest, they hadn’t really talked from back when the tour had started, and to be honest, Cath felt like their relationship was shattering, to the point she felt like their friendship wasn’t the same anymore. This day now, standing in France, going to the Versailles palace, she knows there isn’t much she can’t do anymore, with the messages with no reply, and the calls that last no longer than a minute. She tells Jin as much, as they sit down in the apartment balcony, a cigarette between the girl’s lips.

“Ever since the whole deal with her family things have been different.” Jin tries, looking towards the street, the wind blowing onto his face and moving his hair ever so. “Do you think it’s something you did?”

“I’m not sure. I’ve heard her say her friends say I’m a bad influence. I don’t know Jinnie, I really don’t know to be honest.”

“Yeah, I know the sensation.” The elder sighs.

“You’re truly the only one I felt like I could talk about this. You’re mature, and that’s probably
why most of us see you as a parent. I felt like I needed to talk and you’re the one I can talk to.” She says, blowing the smoke after keeping it in her lungs long enough so her head gets dizzy and the smoke is barely visible.

“If I knew what was going on I could at least help, but to be honest, I don’t even know what’s happening.” Jin says, and Cath is the one to sigh now, taking another blow of the cigarette. “And that’s going to kill you one day.”

“I know.”

“Give me a blow.” He says, and Cath passes him the cigarette, the elder looking away onto the city as he takes in the smoke. Cath looks at him, and to be honest, with the little to no light they have on in the balcony, he looks really good for a picture, but mental one will have to do.

“Good, right?” Cath says, taking it back as Jin blows it out.

“Better than I expected from so long of not doing that.” He admits, and Cath nods, resting her head back onto the glass. They’re sitting on the floor.

“Have you tried to talk?”

“To be honest? I’m scared to. But I guess I can’t do much.”

“I see.” Jin analyses, looking back to her. “Well, I guess you can figure it out when we get back.”

“I hope we can, because we technically live together, so it’s going to be bad if there’s something that’s going on.”

“Yeah, I was thinking about that. But hey, I think you should be relaxed about it, because if we start thinking about it too much then something will probably happen, and that’s not going to be fun.”

“Yeah.”
The next followings days they barely get to spend time in Paris, because they explore the most known places, such as Versailles, and the outsides of Paris. It takes them until the second week to keep on exploring the city.

“What are we going to do today?” Jungkook asks, sitting down on Yoongi’s lap, as the elder checks the camera for the day out. Jimin is cooking in the open kitchen with Jin, Cath is dressing up, Hobi is in the shower, and Namjoon and Taehyung are sitting together, Tae’s head tucked onto the elder’s neck as he caresses his hair, making Tae smile brightly and press kisses onto the boy’s skin.

“We have a reservation for the nicest restaurant in Paris.” Jin says proudly.

“And I made the reservations!” Jimin says, Jungkook smiles. “So you gotta be grateful.”

“Which restaurant is it?” Cath asks, coming around dressed with a towel on her hair.

“Hi babe.” Taehyung smiles, and makes grabby hands at her, making her come and sit down besides them.

“We’re going to Epicure today, and Le Cinq tomorrow.”

“Okay but important question.” Jungkook says, and Yoongi looks up at him.

“Which question?”

“Are they as good as Gusteau’s?” And Cath cracks with laughter.

“Hey, one of us had to make that question.” Jimin backs Jungkook up. “But are they?”
“They are way better, that I promise.” Jin approves. “But we’ll find out anyways, so after we explore today we have to come back and get well dressed. We’re dining there.”

“Sure dad.” Cath nods. “Are we going to have a colour to match between all of us?”

“Let’s go with the comeback colours and not tell anyone.” Hobi proposes, coming around with only a towel around his waist.

“Damn Hoseok.” Namjoon smirks. “Straight up model.”

Effectively, Hoseok has been getting fitter and fitter, and he stands with a good old six pack he has always had and toned muscles. Good 5 course meal.

“Get dressed before one of us eats you up.” Jimin says with a smirk and Yoongi gives him a nod. Cath is the only one to catch something cross Jungkook’s eyes.

“On my way.”

When it’s dinner time, all of them stand tucked in their best attires, all according the “pants night”. Cath is wearing a nicely fitted outfit, a black onesie, with a rose fur coat and rose heels, and they all look straight out of Vogue. Jungkook can’t help but smiling brightly to himself seeing the ankle right over her heel.

The youngest is a little bitter, of course, because he doesn’t get to spend time with his half, once again, but the dinner goes on pretty well. It’s family night all over and sitting together, no cameras attached to the situation, just them, food, and Jin’s bad puns only Cath laughs at, it’s good to be united.

They declare the place somewhere they have to come and have dinner once they’re all married and they have time to travel back to Paris, and it’s a promise they for sure will keep, because there’s no way the family is ever going to split apart.
The walk back to the house is marvellous, and it’s like they’re in a movie, laughing while walking, arms around one another, clinging to each other and a bit tipsy. They even go to the Seine to admire the view. Cath doesn’t get to notice what happens this time around with Yoongi, Jimin and Jungkook, but it’s pretty much obvious after all. Destiny knows what’s coming and this is supposed to happen, so they let it happen.

Cath ends up sleeping besides Jungkook, on the living room, in the big sofa bed, and the boy is all wrapped up on her.

"Hey, Gukkie?" The girl asks, when all the lights are off and all they can hear is the sound of the street, and their own breathing, moving the blanket slightly every so and then.

"Yeah noona?" He asks and looks up at her, with those doe eyes that Cath has always loved. She leans forward and places a kiss over each of his eyelids as a reminder before asking the next question.

"Is everything good?" And the boy smiles, something hidden behind his look.

"Yeah, everything's is actually really good." He smiles. "Why noona?"

"I'm just caring about my baby, that's all." She smiles, and Jungkook hides his face on her neck.

"I love it when you call me that." He admits and Cath smiles.

"I know you do, baby." And she can feel him blushing against her neck.

"I'm actually thinking about a lot of things if I'm honest, even if I'm really good."

"Are you?"

"Yeah, quite the lot of things actually."

"Wanna talk about it baby?"
"Well, to begin with I really miss Juli and I don't quite know if she's ignoring me lately or if she legitimately has no time to talk."

"Why, she doesn't want to talk?"

"She says she has no time." Jungkook says, and the pout is obvious in his face. "But I don't blame her. I guess I just miss her too much."

"Yeah, I know the feeling. But are you okay about it?"

"To be honest yeah, I kinda have to. Though I would much prefer for her to be here."

"Totally normal." Cath assures and Jungkook nods, as if taking it.

"Well, there's also this something else that I kinda feel guilty but happy about."

"What is it baby?"

"I think Yoongi and Jimin might... Be something mine?"

"Something yours?"

"Yeah. Like... Some kind of soulmates?"

"You do?" Cath asks with a bright smile on her face. "And is that good?"

"Yeah, I think it is. I mean... I don't wanna get my hopes up but I think there might be a chance that I'm not just a third wheel."
"Well then I'm really happy for you baby." Cath says, caressing the back of his head.

"You are?"

"Of course I am! I always want you to be happy baby."

"They make me really happy." He says, and Cath can feel how shy he is about this by the way he's talking, like back when he was specially young. "Really really happy."

"Then I think you should talk to them about it. Maybe you can sort things out. I don't think they're going to reject you or something, that's pretty impossible considering Yoongi looks at you like he looks at Jimin."

"He does?" And Jungkook sits up to ask the question, startling Cath a little but only really making her chuckle. He has the prettiest most surprised face ever.

"And Jimin looks at you the way he looks at Yoongi."

"Oh god." Jungkook sighs, laying back down and staring at the ceiling. "Holy... What does this mean?"

"It means you have a clear pathway." Cath explains, and the boy bites his lip.

"I'm scared."

"It's normal to be scared baby, it really is." She assures while caressing the boy. "You just have to try it out and see how it goes for you."

"Do you think I really should?"

"When the moment is right, yeah." She nods. "As long as you're comfortable with that decision."
"I think I am." He says, and then snuggles back to Cath. "Noona I adore you."

"I know you do, and so do I bunny, I adore you with all my heart." She says, pressing kisses with every word onto the top of his head.

"Thanks."

"Any day baby." She promises, and Jungkook tangles their limbs before kissing her cheek good night and eventually falling asleep.

While they sleep soundly, the anklets meet with their tangled limbs and the bunnies and the tiny moons look perfect together, meant to be.

Chapter End Notes

I'm super soft for Jungkook I'm so sorry.
Soulmates, and black.

Chapter Summary

Things... Things go down.

The second week rolls around faster than expected, and the day to go and see the Eiffel Tower, one of the last days they get to spend in France, since it’s a Thursday and they’re leaving on Saturday, is here.

“Jimin hurry up, we’re going to lose the day if we stay here any longer!” Jin calls out, and Jimin comes rushing from his room, hair and make up on point, looking like he had just been hit by a magazine. Tae feels the urge to photograph him, but Jungkook beats him to it, catching his rushed face and mood perfectly. Jimin smiles fondly when seeing him behind the camera.

“I’m here. Sorry, let’s go.”

“Okay, hurry, we’re catching something to eat on the way.”

“Can we eat street pancakes?” Hoseok asks, and Cath jumps.

“Yes please!” And she joins Hoseok’s pout marathon. “They’re so good, and they take no time to be made, please.”

“Again?” Namjoon asks with a little funny look, because the girl had been obsessing over them.

“Don’t look at me like that.” She pouts even more. “I just like them.”

“Please.” Hoseok pouts.

“Sure kids, just move, let’s go!” Yoongi says, motioning for them to move out of the apartment, which Hoseok and Cath instantly follow, practically jumping while walking, holding hands.
After a day of going out and having fun on the city they finally go to the Eiffel Tower.

The way to the tower seems shorter than it actually is just because they’re having a great time. And just in time, the Eiffel Tower starts it’s lights show, making them all gasp.

“It’s so close!” Jungkook practically shouts.

“Run!” Jimin shouts, and they all start racing each other, leaving Yoongi, Namjoon and Cath behind.

“I ain’t going to run if you think I will.” Yoongi says, and Cath clings onto his arm, as well as Namjoon’s.

“Neither.” Both answer back, and the elder smiles. He watches as Jimin and Jungkook race each other, tugging onto each other’s clothes to make the other slow down.

Effectively they get first to the opposite street of the Eiffel Tower, by the carrousel, and they’re jumping up for the rest to catch up.

A couple minutes later come Yoongi, Namjoon and Cather, and Jungkook is practically hysterical, taking a grip of Namjoon’s jacket, tugging at it.

“Come on hyung, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!”

“We’re going baby, we’re going.” Cath assures, and the youngest smiles brightly. Before Cath can realise what’s happening, she’s lifted onto Jungkook’s back, piggy riding him, and Jungkook sets off running, making Cath scream in surprise and cling onto the boy.

“These kids.” Yoongi sighs, with a smile.
“Hey, they’re the maknaes, let them enjoy themselves. Cath is turning into a mini you day by day.” Jin retaliates.

“Just because our daughter likes me better than you it doesn’t mean you have to be bitter about it.” Yoongi says, and Jin makes an offended face.

“Oh, we’re doing that?”

“Yeah, we are.”

“Matrimonial fight, let’s go!” Jimin says, picking Tae on his back and running off after Jungkook and Cath.

The elder stand together, with a smile on each of their faces. It’s been long since they have enjoyed themselves like this, watching the youngest and their shenanigans.

“I can’t believe how big they are.” Yoongi admits, and Namjoon makes a sad face.

“They were so little just a few years ago.” Jin nods. “I can’t believe how much they’ve grown either.”

“Cath was just a little girl and look at her now.” And Yoongi is looking at the girl and Jungkook, as the boy has her now on his arms, spinning her around and making her laugh loudly. “She’s a little woman.”

“Oh, shut up Yoongi, it’s not the time to have us crying.”

“And Jungkookie is so big and bulky and gorgeous.” Jin nods, and Yoongi and him hug tightly, fake crying.

“There they go.” Namjoon says, and him and Hoseok stand to a side, Hoseok with his arm over Namjoon’s shoulder. “How about we walk sentimentally over to the kids?”
“That’s a great idea.” Namjoon nods, and they walk, arms linked, with sad smiling faces while looking at the playful boys.

“Come on oldies, hurry up!” Jimin calls, and Yoongi smiles at the sound of his voice, moving with Jin over to them. When they’re walking by Namjoon and Hoseok they look at each other and run.

“Later losers!” Yoongi shouts at them and runs for his life besides Jin. Namjoon and Hoseok are left with wide open mouths, realising that they’ve been left behind.

“Did they just?”

“Yeah they did.”

Being it that it’s night time, and Hoseok might or might not be dying because of the height, which he totally is, they decide to go to the top first, and have dinner later, just in case. And they don’t make Hoseok stand on the glass floor, even though he decides to try it afterwards.

It doesn’t end very well, with him clutching onto the boys all the time.

Dinner is great, and Jin gets to try snails, which he had been waiting for. Cath gags the whole time, and they decide that’s probably the end of the dinner, because yeah, snails aren’t her thing. Nor the rest’s thing.

Thankfully, by the time Jin decides to order them they have all eaten already, so it’s nice to just go and leave.

The amount of pictures they take that day is crazy, and just as always they upload them to their twitter to have everyone know how they’re doing.

“You know, from up here, it feels like we’re the only ones in the world.” Namjoon says, and Cath smiles, his front pressed onto her back, making her feel double as warm as usual. Taehyung is standing by Namjoon, their arms linked.
“It feels like we can just be ourselves.” Taehyung sighs, and Cath nods.

“Paris is really pretty from up here.”

“That’s an understatement.” Namjoon laughs and both nod.

“You’re right.”

“But you’re prettier.” Taehyung tells Cath, and the girl blushes brightly, leaning back onto Taehyung as well, her head on his shoulder.

They end the night by taking the long way home.

The long way home means it not only is a longer way, but it’s the way that is the most lighted up at night. This also means it has the most of the coffees in Paris, and it’s pretty romantic to be honest. So of course they decide to enjoy the situation.

“Should we go grab a coffee?” Yoongi asks Jungkook, when Jimin is walking besides Cath.

“As long as I can have a hot chocolate I’m the happiest.”

“Coffee it is.”

So whilst Jungkook and Yoongi are at that, waiting to grab a coffee, Cath and Jimin walk besides the Seine, the girl walking on the edge while Jimin holds her hand, as he stands on the sidewalk.

“So how’s Paris to you my dearest blue?” Jimin asks Cath, looking up at the giggling girl.
“I couldn’t be enjoying myself more than I am. I think this is the best I’ve been in a long time.” The girl sighs, looking up to the sky. “I’ve had so much fun. The best way to start my 22s is with you guys.” And she smiles at Jimin, with the brightest smile she has. The boy gives back one of his own.

“I missed being able to be together like this. I think this is the happiest I’ve been too.”

“And how’s everything with them reds?”

“They?”

“You know what I’m talking about.” Cath smirks, and Jimin blushes brightly, looking the other way.

“I don’t know.”

“What do you mean you don’t know! I know you know!” Cath says, and takes both of Jimin’s hands, until the boy walks up and stands with her on the big space they have on the edge. She stands with him on the first slow dancing pose, his hand on her hip, her hand on his shoulder, hands together.

They don’t need music to start slow dancing to their own rhythm.

“Well, I think everything had been pretty good. I mean, Jungkookie and us are pretty close.”

“You are, indeed.” She smiles. “And are you happy about it?”

“Of course I am, he’s our Jungkookie.” Jimin says, and they move closer, bodies pressed together, careful to move right in the middle.

“And?”

“And… Well, I think we’ve always really been like this, we were just blind enough not to notice.”
“You indeed have always been this close to each other, that much we all know. Jungkook has been stuck to you and Yoongi since the beginning.”

“He has. Though I guess I never knew how much I needed him until I realised I did.”

“And how is it working for you now?”

“Pretty good, actually. I mean, look at them.” Jimin says, and they stop, both looking over at the table they’re on, the elder looking up at Jungkook as the boy speaks to him, his eyes bright, shining as if they were full of stars, and truth to be told, Cath thinks he really does. There’s a whole universe hidden inside Jungkook. “Aren’t they gorgeous?”

“They definitely are, that I can tell.” Cath smiles.

“I’m really happy. I’m extremely happy. I’m so happy.” Jimin smiles, and brings Cath even closer. “And I’m so happy you’re here. This is the best family vacation ever.”

“Aw, Jiminnie, it is as long as I’m with you here.” She says, and the boy playfully gags at the cute declaration.

“I can’t believe you’re my blue.” He laughs, and Cath tucks her head onto his neck.

“I know right? How did you get so lucky.”

“I’m not sure yet.”

“But hey, on a serious matter, what do you think is going on? Between the three of you, you know?”

“Well… I think Jungkookie likes Yoongi. And I think Yoongi does like him as well.”
Cath hums in approval.

“And well, I think Jungkookie likes me too.”

“And do you like him?”

“Yeah… Yeah I think I do.”

“And does that make you happy, scared, or?”

“It makes me glad. I guess I had always thought about this, about Yoongi and Jungkook, and this is like getting the answers to something you had been wondering for a while but were scared to look for.”

“I see. Makes sense. And as long as you’re happy it means there must be something that’s good about it.”

“Yeah.” Jimin sighs.

“Do you think this could mean that you’re… You know…”

“Yeah… I think it does mean it. I mean, at least Yoongi and Jungkook, for sure.”

“For sure.” Cath nods. “So… Have you talked about it?”

“Not yet. But I mean, I want us to. I think probably, I don’t know, today or tomorrow we might talk about it. I have to talk to Yoongi first, of course. We’re soulmates, we tell each other everything.”

“Always so loving with each other.” Cath sighs dreamily. “My soulmates only ask me if the dinner is ready and when we’re going shopping.”
“Oh yeah, I’ve heard they’re massive losers.” Jimin laughs, and suddenly they have a Tae bumping onto them.

“What could you possibly mean by that Jimin? I though you loved me!”

Cath laughs loudly, her body bending with laughter.

“Yah! Get off of me you twerp.”

“We were in love!”

“Tae!”

“Shall we go home?” Jimin asks, when both Yoongi and Jungkook are finished with their drinks, pressing his hands on the table and leaning onto them with a bright smile.

“What’s got you so smily today prince?” Yoongi asks.

“Yeah hyung, why are you so happy?”

“Because you both make me happy.” He smiles, and presses a tiny kiss onto each of their noses.

“And it’s getting cold in here, so should we go home?”

“It sounds good to me.” Yoongi says, and Jungkook nods when the elder looks at him.

“Let’s go back home.”

They walk together, side by side, and Jungkook keeps talking about how he had the best score in team work the last time he played Overwatch, ad Yoongi tells him how proud he is of him, for
being such a good player and for generally making it to his goals, making Jimin incredibly soft in the process.

In the middle of the walk, Jungkook moves to walk besides Hoseok, talking about the next dance collaboration they’re working on. Jimin and Yoongi are again alone, so JiMin takes it as the perfect time to comment about that’s to happen.

“Babe?”

“Yeah Jiminnie?”

“I think we gotta talk.”

“With Guk?”

“How do you always know what I’m going to say?”

“Because we’re soulmates babe.” Yoongi smiles. “But I was going to say something about that too, so we’re kinda in sync.”

“Okay, good. Well, how do you feel about what’s going on first?”

“Well, I think we’re good. We’re really good, aren’t we? Or do you not like whatever is going on?”

“No, I do. I’m actually really happy as it is.”

“So we’re in the same page about this, at least.” Yoongi smiles. “Now… Do you think, whatever this is, that there might be some kind of…”

“Yeah, I think it’s that. I think it’s actually you and him.”
“You do?”

“Yeah. I’m pretty certain about it. I think it’s going to be that. I think you guys are soulmates as well.”

“Holy shit, I hadn’t said that out loud. Soulmates…”

“Yup.” Jimin smiles brightly, sticking himself up to Jimin.

“So that means, if you’re right about it, that I have the best soulmates ever. The cutest of them all.”

“All yours.” Jimin smiles. “I think we should have Jungkook over tonight, and you know, talk to him about it.”

“Totally agree about that one.” Yoongi smiles. “And I’m almost sure he feels the same way than we do.”

“If he doesn’t then it won’t be wrong either, it’s always going to be okay. I just really want him to be happy.”

“That’s two of us.”

When they get back to the apartment, they’re back with Jungkook.

“Gukkie, would you like to sleep with us tonight? The bed is pretty big and there’s just the right space for you.” Yoongi says, and Jungkook is suddenly red as a tomato.

“With you both?”
“Yeah, sleep with us both.” Jimin smiles. “We can do something fun before bed!”

“You can even teach us how to play Overwatch.” Yoongi smiles.

Jungkook is the happiest to say the least, and agrees instantly, coming over to the room in a couple sleeping pants and a skin tight white shirt, which has Yoongi and Jimin looking at each other the second he comes through the door.

Trying to teach Jimin to play Overwatch is a lot to deal with, to say the least.

“Hyung! You have to try and move with the team!” Jungkook practically shouts, as he tries to have Jimin help the team with at least something.

“I’m trying!” Jimin says, but somebody playing with D.Va keep on beating his ass, and he’s just trailing behind.

“Come on Jiminnie, you can do better than that.” Yoongi teases, and Jimin huffs.

“You play it then.” Jimin says, and hands the controller over to Yoongi, who screams.

“I don’t know how to play at all!” Yoongi tries to defend himself and Jungkook cracks in laughter, as the elder practically jumps as the controller is settled in his hands.

They end up giving up and Jungkook plays with his team, having Yoongi softly caress his hair as Jimin massages Yoongi’s neck, being it that the elder has been pretty tense about everything.

They’re sitting together on the bed, Jungkook in the middle of Yoongi’s legs, laying back onto the elder as he tries a new strategy in Overwatch with Mercy.

When the match is over, and Jungkook is bussing because he just won, Yoongi decides that it’s the perfect time to ask the youngest about what they were talking about.
“Hey Guk?”

“Yeah hyung?” Jungkook asks, looking up at Yoongi, his doe eyes doing things to him.

“I’ve been meaning to ask you something.” He says, with the softest face, so Jungkook doesn’t panic. They communicate just fine through their eyes.

“You can ask anything hyung.” Jungkook says, and Jimin leans towards them, head laying on Yoongi’s shoulder.

“Well, Jiminnie and I talked today, and we both agreed that having you with us is probably the best thing that has happened to us.” Yoongi starts, and Jungkook blushed brightly.

“Hyung.” He whines.

“Let me finish, let me finish.” Yoongi chuckles, and the boy stares at him with the cutest eyes. “Okay, so, we were talking and I kind of have to confess something.”

“Go ahead.”

“Well… I think I’ve always had something really special with you. You’ve always been special to me, and I think that today, and these past months, with all the time we’ve had together, I’ve come to the conclusion that… You’re so much more to me.”

Jungkook’s eyes widen, and he sits and turns around, to look at Yoongi face to face. They’re incredibly close, and Jungkook’s eyes look like they’re about to water.

“I’ve never been good with words, and Jiminnie here is proof of that.” And Jimin giggles, bright smile, as he looks up at Yoongi. Yoongi’s eyes are only on Jungkook. “But what I’m trying to say here, now, is that I love you. I love you the way I love Jimin. You’re much more than just Jungkookie, you’re… You’re the one I want to call mine as well.”
Jungkook’s eyes water, and his mouth slowly drops. Jimin butts in then.

“And before you say anything, I feel pretty much the same. I know what you two have is so much stronger, because I’m almost sure you’re soulmates, but I feel the same way about you.”

“I… I…”

“It’s okay if you don’t feel the way we do, it’s totally fine. Please don’t feel pressured baby.”

The tears come then, and Jungkook’s face twist in pain, but for the millisecond Yoongi thinks it’s pain, he feels the instant burning warmth in his wrist.

Jimin, on his side, still thinks it’s that he’s sad. Of course, when he sees Yoongi’s face contorted, and both jerk forward, he practically screams in victory.

“Yes!” And both are clutching onto their wrists, a little tear escaping Yoongi’s left eye.

“Holy shit Guk.” Yoongi protests, groaning, and Jungkook whimpers a little.

“It burns, it burns, it burns.” The younger protests, with a smile on his face and tears down his cheeks.

“I can’t believe this!” Jimin says, and jumps out of bed. “Everybody wake up!”

Jimin runs out of the room, jumping up and down again and again, turning on the light, until everybody in the house is groaning and coming out of their rooms, Cath, Namjoon and Taehyung looking like they had just fallen asleep, Jin with a half eaten marshmallow between his lips and Hoseok, besides him, with a half eaten cereal bar in his hand.

“What’s going on Chimmy?” Taehyung asks, and Jimin grabs onto his hand and drags him to his room.

“Come on guys, look!” He shouts, and when they all enter the room, they understand.
“Holy shit!” Taehyung says, incredibly awake. “Cath, Nam, Cath, Nam! We were right about it!”

“Oh my god!” Cath shouts, and she jumps on Jimin. “I knew it! I told you!”

Jimin holds her up, and spins her around. Yoongi looks up at Jungkook, with a smile on his face, and instantly brings the boy in, both falling back onto it while hugging.

Jimin puts Cath down then, and the girl smirks.

“Okay boys, nothing to see here, a pat on the back and let’s go, I’m sure the love birds need some space. Let’s go!”

After a couple pats on the back and kisses on the head, everybody is out of the room, leaving Jimin to flop down on the mattress, besides Jungkook, who’s currently laying over Yoongi, as he presses kisses all over the maknae’s face, making him giggle.

“I love you, I love you, god I love you.” Yoongi says, with every kiss he presses onto his skin. “I love you so much Jungkookie, you don’t understand.”

“I love you too hyung.” The youngest smiles, and Jimin can’t help but laying on his side and just looking at them with the warmest eyes.

“I’m so happy right now.” Jimin says, moving closer to them and pressing his nose onto Yoongi’s shoulder. “I love you both.”

“God, I love you so much.” Yoongi says, bringing Jimin into the hug, pressing the two Busan boys together, having them giggle. “I’m so happy, shut the fuck up, I’m so happy.”

“I love you both.” Jimin says, kissing Yoongi and then Jungkook’s cheek.
“I love you so much.” Yoongi says, and he looks at Jungkook, who kinda looks expectant, kinda looks really embarrassed.

They just stare at each other for a while, and with lusty eyes, Jimin looks between their looks, licking his lips, because both of them keep constantly glancing down at each other’s lips.

When Jimin is already a little done with what’s happening, he decides to take his shot. Seriously, he can’t just stand the sexual tension that’s going on, and after all, they’re soulmates so what the fuck, you know?

“Please kiss.” Jimin mumbles at first, just barely there, but they hear him.

Yoongi’s eyes twitch then, and he can only stare at the younger’s eyes, as his tongue comes to wet his bottom lip. Those lips he has always had so close but yet never took a second to really look at them up close and personal.

They’re so perfect.

Jimin decides that words are probably not going to work for them, so instead, he moves closer.

Hands that are so known to Yoongi come to touch at his neck, and wrap around the back of it, a slight press. His other hand does the same with Jungkook, touching the small hair there, and he just takes a second to look at them before softly leaning them onto each other.

There’s no resistance from either of them, and they know they kind of need Jimin to give them that little push to start off, or they will get no where.

When Jimin feels they’re moving on their own, his hands move from their skin, to come back to press onto the bed, as Jungkook shyly closes his eyes, and Yoongi presses their mouth together, before closing his lips. Jimin just stares, at the shy meeting of skin, as how Jungkook shivers, before his hands move to pull onto the elder’s shirt, pulling them closer. Yoongi has a tight grip on the younger’s waist, and Jimin lays back, mesmerised.

The kiss is long, slow, and loving, until Yoongi pulls Jungkook over him, and the kiss deepens, as the elder runs his fingers over Jungkook’s hips under his shirt, making the him shiver and whimper.
“God, you’re making me horny.” Jimin protests, and they break apart, Jungkook blushing brightly, as the second he looks at Jimin’s expression, he blushes even more, hiding his face on Yoongi’s neck, the elder lightly scratching his back, closing his eyes and sighing happily.

“You know one thing I just thought about?” Yoongi says, and both Jungkook and Jimin hum, waiting for his answer. “I’m gonna have you both compete about kisses and blowjobs and all that.”

“Hyung!” Both protests, embarrassed, and Yoongi chuckles.

“I’m kidding, I’m kidding. But I’m somehow sure you both will be pretty competitive about everything.”

“What makes you think that?” Jimin says, and Jungkook and him look at him with faces like Jimin has just said something stupid. He technically has to be honest.

“Come on hyung, I’m pretty sure you’re going to go with the “I was born first” thing all out on me at one point.”

“You make me sound like I don’t love you.” Jimin pouts, and Jungkook smiles, before sitting up and moving a little bit over to Jimin, pressing a quick peck on the elder’s lips, freezing him.

“I know you love me hyung, even if sometimes you act like you don’t.”

“Aren’t you tired baby?” Yoongi asks Jungkook, a while later, when the younger is playing while the elder is nibbling on his neck, Jimin on his phone.

“No, why?” Jungkook asks, turning his head to look at Yoongi.

“Because I’m sure this old man can’t hold onto his soul no longer.” Jimin answers for him, and Yoongi pushes him slightly.
“Hey, I’m not that old.”

“Sure you aren’t, oppa.”

Yoongi blushes brightly, and Jungkook, seeing how the elder has frozen his movements, turns to look at him. He looks between Jimin and Yoongi, and suddenly understands the situation.

“Why, are you tired oppa?”

Yoongi’s eyes widen, and he seems to be trying to control himself. Jimin smirks and dances in victory, knowing he can’t scream.

“We can tease him about that forever.” Jimin tells Jungkook, and they high five before Jungkook gives Yoongi back his attention.

“It’s okay oppa, I’ll turn it off, one sec.” Jungkook promises, before pecking the elder’s lips and hoping off the bed.

Yoongi sits frozen, and Jimin moves over to him, with a face that can only be described as evil.

“Let’s see who’s going down for him first.” Jimin told Yoongi, and the elder glared at him, before focusing his eyes back on Jungkook, as the boy moved to turn off the light and suddenly discarded his shirt, throwing it behind his head, somewhere in the room.

Jimin practically drooled while looking at him.

“I’m sure this is going to be tough on you Jimbles.” Yoongi joked, and moved back, putting his phone aside.

Yoongi grabbed a hold of Jungkook the second he set a foot on the bed, flipping them over and suddenly hoovering the younger, making him look up at him with his big doe eyes, Jimin looking at them like he was about to burn Yoongi.
“Hey.” Yoongi says, low, and Jungkook visibly shivers when the elder presses his palm flat against Jungkook’s torso. His waist is so small and pretty it almost kills him, whilst he’s ever still ripped and his shoulders are huge. Jungkook has grown so beautifully.

“Hi.” The younger says, quietly, like he’s not believing the position he’s in, and Jimin moves towards them, shoving Yoongi to the side, making him fall besides Jungkook.

“Let’s sleep, I’m sure you were tired enough a couple seconds ago to go and sleep.” He says, and leans to kiss Yoongi, tenderly, before pecking Jungkook on the lips, and laying besides the youngest, a leg thrown over him.

“I’m so lucky.” Yoongi mumbles, mostly to himself, before smiling and kissing Jungkook ever so softly, before flipping the boy so he’s sleeping to his side, facing Jimin, and spooning him.

“Good night.” Jungkook smiles, and two kisses are pressed on his skin, one on his back and one on his chest, making him squirm in happiness. “I love you both.”

“Love you too.” Both of them tell him, and Jungkook falls asleep to the sounds of the city of Paris by night and the warmth of two bodies. Everything is good.

Everything is not good.

It’s morning and Jungkook stirs, going to stretch his back, but he feels the restrain of arms around him, and opening his eyes, he remembers everything that had happened last night.

He was Yoongi’s soulmate, just like Jimin.

“Holy shit.” Jungkook mumbles to himself, and turns his head ever so slightly to look over at Yoongi, who’s peacefully sleeping. He had barely had the chance to remember everything, but with just one look at his wrist, he saw Yoongi’s name in a pastel red, and he couldn’t help but wanting to scream like a little girl who just got to know his crush likes her.
Maybe he’s a little bit like a twelve years old girl.

Maybe it’s just Yoongi and Jimin pressed onto him making him nervous. But thankfully, it’s a good kind of nervous.

So everything is good, until he remembers, because of his phone, that he has, to indeed, call Juli. For this, he kisses over Yoongi’s forehead, mumbling a tiny “bathroom” and having the elder hum in approval so he doesn’t think he’s just leaving.

“Gukkie?” Jimin asks, and stirs awake.

“It’s okay, I’m just gonna go to the bathroom.”

“What time is it?”

“Twelve.”

“Holy shit.” Yoongi groans, and him and Jimin sit up, rubbing their eyes.

“Why has nobody awaken us?”

“Probably because they knew we stayed up until late.” Jungkook explains, and Yoongi leans onto him, holding him close.

“Good morning.” Jimin says, and kisses them both on their heads. They all smile and Jungkook takes his phone, smiling at the lock screen. It’s him and Juli, making weird faces up at the camera, from like a couple weeks after they started dating. They look really happy.

“What’s got you so smily?” Yoongi asks, lips kissing the younger’s nape.

“Oh, Juli!” Jimin says, leaning over him and looking at the phone screen. “You haven’t told her, right?”
“I haven’t had the chance yet, yeah.” Jungkook says, and looks up at Jimin. “What time is it over there?”

“Like… Seven?” Yoongi says, calculating the time.

“It’s a pretty good hour to talk. She should be out of classes."

“You’re right.” Jungkook smiles. “Should I call her here? With you both?”

“It seems like a good idea.”

“Okay.” Jungkook nods.

It’s pretty easy to just go and call her, his fingers knowing the motion by heart with all the time they have been away from each other. It’s really been hell on earth for Jungkook, and for her as well.

Juli has been living pretty much with her mom the entire time, so her clothes are pretty much gone from the dorms, being it that she thinks being in the dorms without the boys there is too depressing to go through with it.

The girl picks the phone up after a couple beeps.

“Guk?”

“Babe.” Jungkook smiles.

“Hi.” Comes the girl’s voice. It’s soft and relaxed. “I missed your voice.”

“And I missed yours. It’s been too long.”
“Too long.” The girl agrees. “What’s up?”

“I just woke up, and I wanted to talk to you.”

“You miss me that much?”

“Of course I do! Being away from you is awful. I wished you could just be here.”

“I know, I wished I could as well.”

“You know, we’ve been everywhere. And I have a lot of gifts for you.” He says, and Juli chuckles over the line.

“Make sure your bag isn’t just stuff you’ve bought that’s gonna break your back in the way.”

“I will, I will.”

“I wanna say hi to her too!” Jimin says, and Juli instantly perks up.

“Are you with Jimin?”

“Yup.” Jungkook says. “Wanna say hi?”

“Sure.” The girl says with a smile practically visible over the line.

Jungkook puts the phone on speaker, and Jimin instantly loudly greets her.

“Nuni!” He shouts on the phone, and Juli laughs over the line.
“Hi Chimchim.” She says. “How are you doing? I miss you.”

“I miss you too. I’m good, Yoongi’s over here too, he looks like a zombie.”

“I do not.” He protests.

“Hey there old man.” Juli greets, and Yoongi hums.

“Hi little bean.” Yoongi greets her. “How is school?”

“School is shit, I kinda wanna kill myself.” She sighs. “You guys are having fun?”

“Yeah, everything is good. We were on the Eiffel Tower yesterday.” Jimin says, and the girl gasps.

“I can’t believe you were there. How did Hobi hyung survive?”

“We really don’t know, but he wouldn’t go close to the edge. He was panicking with the glass floor, that too.”

“I’m sure he was.” She laughs. “And I’m not sure yet how you managed to have him agree to be so high up on something.”

“He was having a good time. He was a bit bitter about the whole not being able to ice skate since it’s not winter, but he was having fun.”

“Joonnie was also bitter about that.” Jungkook adds.

“How is everyone?”
“They’re all good. Everything’s been pretty good so far.”

“Okay, okay, let the boy have his girl.” Jimin says, and Jungkook smiles as a thank you. “We love you Nuni, don’t give the younger a rough time.”

“Promise I won’t, love you guys.”

“Love you too.”

When Jungkook puts the phone back to his ear, the girl has a nice tone and seems pretty happy.

“Hi.”

“Hi.” The giggles. “You wanted to tell me something?”

“Yeah, I did.”

“Go on, I’m all ears.”

“Well, I wished I could tell you this in person, but I feel like you need to know, you know?”

“Mhmm.”

“So, something really good happened.”

“Did you win the lottery?”

“Nah, not really, but I kind of did. So see, you know how Yoongi, Jimin, you and I have always been pretty close?”
“Yeah, what’s up with that?” The girl asks, questioningly, her tone turning into something else.

“Well, I’ve been pretty much stuck to them since you’re not here. And well, yesterday we talked, you know, about everything, and we were on their room, I was playing Overwatch, and Yoongi said he had to tell me something.”

“Skip the embarrassing details.” Yoongi groans, and Jungkook giggles prettily.

“Well, long story short hyung was like “You’ve become something so important for me and I just wanted to tell you that you’re to me, what Jimin is to me” and Jimin hyung was like “I’m sure you guys are soulmates!” and then my arm was on fire.”

The girl isn’t saying anything, so Jungkook just keep on telling her the story.

“I’m not kidding, my arm was on fire, like, it hurt to bad. With you it was normal, but hyung was a bitch.”

“You’re a bitch.”

“Shut up, let me finish.” Jungkook says. “So well, we found out that me and Yoongi are soulmates! And I couldn’t hold back and wait to tell you about it, because you’re my everything, but of course, Yoongi hyung is my everything too now, and I’m so happy I have the three of you, so I just wanted to tell you the good news.”

Juli is quiet. She’s not talking, but Jungkook can hear her breathing. After the girl doesn’t answer, Jungkook making a questioningly face.

“Babe? Babe are you there, did you hear me?”

“I heard you.” Juli says, and her voice has no feeling behind it.

“Oh, good! So, what do you think?”
The silence is back, and Jungkook is weirded out.

“Is she not answering?”

“Yeah, maybe she has a bad reception. Baby, can you hear me well?”

“I can.”

“Oh… Is everything okay?” Jungkook asks, his expressions turning sad. “Babe?”

“I gotta go.” Is the only thing Jungkook hears before the phone is beeping, signalling the call is over.

“What…” Jungkook says, looking down at the phone.

“Did she hung-“ Jimin tries, but he can’t.

Jungkook had thought he knew pain. So had Jimin. None knew pain until that moment.

The cry of a mixture of suffering and calling for help both let out rips Yoongi’s soul in two, and suddenly everyone is bursting through the door, as Jungkook and Jimin cry, not knowing what is happening. Everything hurts, for them both, and their bodies burn, with there chests aching even worse.

Yoongi’s practically screaming at them, trying to get what’s wrong, but they can’t hear. They can’t hear because of the pain.

It lasts about a minute, or so, but it’s the longest minute in Yoongi’s life. And when both lay forward, thankfully not crying anymore, and the pain having subsided to their arms only, which is considerably less than before, everybody is frantic. But Jungkook and Jimin have their head pressed together, and when both turn to look at Yoongi, they see their arms.

Their wrists.
In both Jungkook’s and Jimin’s wrist, sits, burning like a motherfucker, in black ink, **Julieta Jara**.
Finale

Chapter Summary

Finally, the culmination of everything

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The cries echo through the apartment, and the only thing that anyone can do is hold them. Hold them through it, because Jungkook and Jimin have just lost part of their soul. They just lost Juli.

Anger builds up in Jin’s body pretty quickly, and the first thing the boy can do is call Juli. Of course, the girl doesn’t pick up, so he has to lay his anger in Juli’s voicemail.

“What is wrong with you?! What have you done?! Do you understand how much damage you just did?!” Jin screams, angered, and Cath hugs him from his back, until his arms drop to his sides. “Fuck…” Is the only thing that Jin can say, sounding defeated, like all his efforts in everything he had ever done in life weren’t worth it. He passes a hand over his face and sighs loudly onto it, trying to calm himself down.

“It’s okay.” Cath tries, in a desperate matter, because she has just lulled Jungkook to sleep, and the boy kept on waking up, screaming. They couldn’t do anything, and that was what was the worst. “We can fix this. We can get them through this.”

“I’m angry. I’m so angry right now.”

“I know… I know you are.” Cath tries, and the elder leans down, sitting on the floor. There’s a rustling behind them, and Cath turns around to find herself looking into the most broken pair of eyes she has ever seen. Jungkook is standing in front of her, with tears streaming down his face, and lost eyes that scream to Cath in so many ways.

“Noona.” Jungkook tries, and Cath understands, because she rushes forward, wrapping Jungkook in his arms.

“I’m here. I’m always here.” Cath says, and Jungkook leans his face onto her neck, the tears
wetting her shirt.

“Can I sleep with you?” Jungkook asks, softly, and Cath instantly nods.

“Of course baby, of course you can.”

“And can I squeeze you through the night?”

“Of course baby.” Cath says, and kisses onto Jungkook’s cheek.

“I feel like a burden right now.” Jungkook admits, defeated. “I’m not a burden, right Noona?”

“Of course not. I’m always here for you baby, for anything you need. Always.” And Cath rubs circles on the boy’s back. “I’m all yours baby.”

Sleeping with Jungkook as he constantly shivers, constantly cries and with a firm grip onto her, as if she was going to go away any second, breaks Cath’s heart more and more, and by the time the sun is already starting to rise, she has slept only a couple hours if anything, to take care of him. She would do anything for Jungkook.

“Noona.” Comes his broken voice, suddenly shaking Cath, and she instantly leans onto him, pressing kisses over his face, his cheeks, softly, bringing him onto herself, one arm wrapped around his back and one caressing his hair, and Jungkook cries, all over again.

She tries to soothe the pain by caressing him, by whispering sweet nothings onto his ear, but the boy just keeps crying.

“I wasn’t enough Noona. She probably found someone better while we were gone. I’m never going to be enough Noona.”

“Jungkookie, baby, that’s a lie. You know that’s a lie. You’re more than enough. I love you so
much, you’ll always be enough.”

“I’m not, I never will be. I’m sorry for being so bad Noona.” And the boy hides his face and tries to move away, but Cath tugs him towards herself, never letting him go from her embrace.

“Jeon Jungkook, you will always be so much more than enough, You deserve to be the happiest, and you only deserve that. I will not settle until you’re the happiest. I will not give up on you, ever.”

“Do you promise? Do you promise you won’t find someone better than me and leave me?”

“There’s nobody baby, I will never leave you. Ever. Cross my heart.” And thankfully, when the girl makes a motion crossing over her heart with her fingers, the boy seems to calm down a little.

With the tiniest voice, and right before falling asleep, Jungkook whispers.

“Thanks Noona, I love you.” And not a beat passes before Cath’s answer.

“I love you too baby boy.”

Their plane leaves by eleven in the morning, and Cath makes sure that Jungkook doesn’t get to fully wake up at any given minutes, even walking him to his plane seat after having him sleep over her lap while waiting for the plane to get there. She won’t let Jungkook keep on crying himself into suffering.

She sits by him during the ride, and everytime the boy’s face turns into sadness, into an about to cry swollen face, Cath makes sure to soothe his pain down, to kiss his cheeks softly, to put his earphones on his ears and have soft music playing, so he keeps on relaxed, so the memories don’t come back. She has never seen Jungkook look this empty, because when you look into his eyes you see nothing. She hopes he doesn’t quite want his life to become nothing.

It’s impossible, of course, to keep the memories away, but she does her best. The boy ever still
cries three times during the flight, and Cath, Jimin and Yoongi hold him through it.

Jimin is even worse, and Jungkook knows Yoongi has to be with him. Even if Jungkook and her had dated, because they had found out they were soulmates, Jimin and Juli go back way before, and she had abandoned him as well. It was a much deeper wound that most would see, and Jimin just wanted everything to end soon.

The boys understand, they all understand what they’re going through, so they try their best to help them out, to keep them okay. The kiss Taehyung comes and leaves on Jungkook’s head in the way to the bathroom during the flight, the occasional presence of Jin, coming to sit down besides Jungkook, on the empty seat that’s left, and caressing the boy and whispering little nothings onto his hair, the blanket Hoseok lends him, it all helps. They help in their own ways, and they try to keep their family together, try to stop it from breaking apart.

It’s something a little impossible to think, being it that the family is already broken, but they try their best.

Halfway through the flight, Yoongi and Jimin, who has already settled down, change seats with Cath, and both hug Jungkook in the middle of them, keeping him anchored.

The kisses help them three get better, and Jungkook can only feel anything when he has Yoongi and Jimin by his side.

So Cath stays with Taehyung, and Namjoon who soon joins, and both hold her close, as she as well cries. Juli was her friend as well, and maybe it’s a mixture of the whole drama that’s going on, but it kicks her in the worst places. So she cries, a little desperately, while Namjoon sits her on his lap and Taehyung leans over to them, his hands soothing over her back.

“It’s okay baby, it’s going to be alright.” One of their voices says. She doesn’t know which one of them it is, but she doesn’t need to. Both of them are equally as important to her.

“Do you promise me?” She asks, and wipes her tears with her hands.

“We promise you.”
When they get to Seoul, Jungkook is more than awake, and more than aware of the situation. But Army are waiting for them, and he has to at least try for them. They always make sure to ask about their day, about how they are, remind them to be happy and everything, so he has to try for them.

At first everything is good. He can see Army standing downstairs, waiting for them, and he smiles through the window, waving at a few of them, having them screaming in happiness. They’re finally back home.

But when they come out, and the girl isn’t waiting for them, like she was last time, with open arms and a big smile, Jungkook has it a whole lot harder.

He looks around, lost, trying to see if he’s really this unlucky, but he’s to sure why he even expected her to be here in the first place. He just did.

Jungkook breaks down again, this time in front of everybody, and he can’t try and stop the tears.

With some kind of inhuman strength that comes out of no where, Yoongi scoops the boy up, and with a heavy and determined step he walks them out of there, with the fans shook and scared. He gets the boy in the car, and instantly sits with him, Jungkook never letting go of him, the flow of tears steadily coming against his neck every since he picked the boy up.

“Sh, baby, it’s okay, you’re okay now. We’re home. I’m here, Jiminnie is here, Cathey is here, you’re okay.” Yoongi tells him, and Jungkook can feel the multiple hands over his back and the fans in despair outside, worried about whatever was happening that they can’t understand.

Everybody rushes inside the van, and soon their manager is driving away to their dorms, to their home.

The ride home is never ending, and Jungkook keeps on crying, Jimin now crying by his side as well. But thankfully, they get there. Jungkook doesn’t know when he’s put down, he only knows he’s in a bed that smells only of Yoongi and Jimin. A bed he had snuggled in many times. A bed that fits them three, spooned together. It’s a tight fit, but they make it work.

“She’s gone, everything hers is gone.” Cath mumbles, when Namjoon and her come inside the girl’s room, trying to see if everything was lost or not. Effectively, the room is emptied out, with the only items left being a box, and Jungkook’s hoodie that the girl always wore. Of course, his
clothes are in the closet as well. The room is no longer hers, she’s just plainly gone.

“I can’t believe this is actually happening.” Namjoon mumbles. “What are we going to do?”

“We’re taking down that wall and rebuilding everything.” Jin says, coming inside the room. “We’re not letting her ruin this. We’re not letting her ruin Jungkook and Jimin.”

“I’m lost ever still.” Cath says, sitting down on the girl’s bed and taking Jungkook’s hoodie on her hands. “I feel like I’m in a dream, this can’t be actually happening. Why would she leave?”

“I don’t get it either. I truly don’t know what’s going on.” Namjoon says. “Did everyone get everything inside?”

“Yeah, Hoseok and Taehyung entered the bags.” Jin says. “And I feel like we should take some things out.”

“Do you mean we’re going to take the bed and everything out today?”

“I want them gone as soon as possible. I’m going to go and talk to Nim and get it sorted out.” Jin says before leaving the room.

Cath sits and looks up at Namjoon. The boy caresses her hair, and she leans into the touch.

“What are we going to do?” Cath mumbles to herself, and Namjoon sighs.

“I don’t know babe, I really don’t know this one time around.”

Cath moves the box onto her legs, and opens it, only to be horrified.

Inside are probably every gift Jungkook had given her, from the necklace she loved to the tiny stuffed bunny. But what’s worst is that inside are every single polaroid picture her and Jimin had ever taken.
“We can’t let them see this.” Cath says, looking up at Namjoon. “They will be heart broken, but I feel like I don’t have the right to take this away from them either.”

“Let’s talk to Jin and Yoongi. They’ll know what’s best. We can look for multiple opinions and figure out what to do, but to be honest, I feel like we should get rid of that.”

“Burn it.” Comes a third voice, and it’s Yoongi’s. “Burn everything in that box, and burn that hoodie, I don’t want a single reminder of her in this house.” And his voice is incredibly angry. He looks up at Cath and even though he looks raged, his eyes are tender for her. “And please remind me to make an appointment in the tattoo parlour baby.”

“I will.” Cath nods. “Want me to help you make something for them?”

“I was about to ask that. I feel like a warm milk would do the trick for them. Help me get some snacks and we can burn that in the mean time?”

“Sure, appa.” Cath smiles, and take the box and hoodie, Namjoon following close. Cath kisses Yoongi’s cheek softly before walking up to the kitchen.

Burning everything is easier than expected, and soon enough they have the box and hoodie covered with Yoongi’s lighter liquid, and are standing outside. Everything burns super quickly, and Yoongi stands by Cath’s side, arm wrapped around her as it burns down.

When it’s done, Yoongi sighs.

“I need a smoke.” He says, and Cath goes to stop him.

“You know what Jimin and Jungkook will feel like if you come back smelling like cigarettes. They need you there, to hold you and everything. And you know what I’m trying to say, because you know I would never refuse you a cigarette, come on.”

Yoongi sighs, looking at the girl shaking her head with a smile.
“You’re right.” Yoongi nods.

Cath moves a hand onto her small bag, still hung over her shoulder, and takes out two lollipops. Yoongi chuckles.

“You always got me covered.” Yoongi says, and the girl pops one onto her mouth.

“Of course.” She smiles at him, as the boy pops his onto his mouth with a sigh.

“Oh, let’s get them something to eat and drink.”

Getting the family back together is probably the hardest part of the process. They have to get back on schedule that following week, and to Cath it is awful to see her boys fall apart. So she spends her time coming with the to their schedule, to keep an eye on Jungkook, to keep him company, to see if he’s hurting himself with the dancing or not. She has to make sure her boy is alright.

For the rest, it is also messy, because they have to see Jimin and Jungkook, two of the most self-conscious members, as they doubt themselves. It’s not easy when you find out the person that was meant for you is no longer there.

Yoongi surprises the boys a couple days later with the visit to the parlour. They need this, because looking at the name there, in both of their wrists, black, is not going to help them.

When your soulmate is to leave you, to forget about you, to stop loving you and decide that you’re not destined, the name can be covered by ink. This is because the name no longer means anything but is like a scar on the skin.
If Jungkook were to be alone the second the ink covers the girl’s name, he probably wouldn’t have made it through. He would’ve chickened out, thinking that maybe there was a way that the girl would come back to him. But thankfully Jungkook has Yoongi’s hand to hold.

They decide that if they’re going to get something, it must be some kind of connection in between the two of them, Jimin and Jungkook. Of course, they trust Yoongi with his decision, and he designs the tattoos for them both, not letting them see it even after Jungkook has his done, waiting for Jimin to finish his. He doesn’t let the other be inside the room while the other is getting his, so after they’re both done and patched up, the fresh tattoos covered.

“Okay, are you ready to see them?” Asks Yoongi’s friend, who had tattooed them. Both nod and Yoongi smiles excitedly in front of them. He places their arms, right and left, together, before peeling off the temporary bandage the artist had placed over them, at the same time.

“You’ve always said you see Jimin as a pale rose, like cherry blossom petals, and you’ve always said you see Jungkookie as a burgundy rose. So… I thought it was the best idea. And well, of course, the flowers have to be there because you somehow how to cover everything up, right?”

Tears swell in Jungkook’s eyes, because where once was her black name, now sits proudly Park Jimin, while calico cats decorate the surroundings of it. For Jimin it’s the same, but penicilliums decorate the back of Jungkook’s name, and he can’t help the tears that burst from his eyes, even though he’s happy.

Yoongi has an armful of his soulmates the next second.

They say soulmates come not only with souls but DNA. They say there’s some kind of unknown to science connection, that makes it so when you look at your soulmate, you should know, deep inside, it’s them. Your body reacts in a way it doesn’t towards the rest, because there’s a connection that comes deep within the science of your body. The bodies call each other, until they finally reach the other. It’s that kind of impulse that you feel like you would regret if you didn’t do it. It’s because when you’re not following your soul, your DNA, you’re refusing your own nature.

They have the fansign the next day, and Jungkook feels much better. Being it that Army are much
smarted than they look, they find out about what happened with Juli in no time, and they get a project ready for both Jungkook and Jimin ever since the day they come back.

Jungkook isn’t as exited as always to have schedule with Army, but then again, it’s Army we’re talking about, and he’ll always do his best for them, because they’re what keep him going. So he puts on a smile and get ready for the event. But what he isn’t ready for, is for the fans waiting inside to have the hole room decorated and settled, with balloons on their hands and a big wall to wall poster, reading in big letter “One and only for life, Jungkook and Jimin”, which has them both tearing up.

Throughout the fansign they get to talk to Army, and Jungkook gets as double as much presents as he normally does, including multiple letters sending him love, and he smiles a lot more than usual. He gets a lot more of caressing and loving. It’s so good, that after the fansign Jungkook feels alive again.

Cath comes with them to the fansign, so everytime Jungkook ever feels overwhelmed, he looks at the crowd and finds Cath’s eyes, or Cath’s camera lens, and it calms him down. There’s specially this one time around, that a girl with brown hair comes, and when she’s in front of Jungkook, she’s looking somewhere else, so he doesn’t see her face. And being it that he can’t see her face, he can only think of Juli the second he turns around. Of course, seeing the girl's face, he knows it's not her, but it still sends him over the top.

After meeting with the girl, the boy has to take a time. Cath knows it’s going to happen, because he has been bitting his lips ever since he saw her, and she knows he’s trying not to cry. But the second eh stands to take a time, the tears flow down.

Cath walks out of the public and onto the backstage in a couple of seconds, instantly leaving her camera and bag to the side, finding Jungkook covering his face and trying to breathe.

“It’s okay baby, you’re okay, I’m here.” Cath soothes him, taking the boy onto her arms, and Jungkook grips onto her shirt tightly.

“I can’t be crying, I need to be out there, i need to keep the fansign coming, I can’t let someone else down. I can’t let you all down.” Jungkook tries, and Cath hugs him closer.

“You’re not letting down anybody baby, it’s okay.” Cath assures him, and the boy keep on whimpering and trying to keep the tears away.
“I’ll mess my make up.” Jungkook groans, and Cath helps him get the tears away from his pretty eyes.

“It’s okay, you look perfect.”

“I can’t stop crying.” He groans, and pushes onto the bottom of his eyes, trying to stop crying.

“Just breathe in baby, what’s wrong?”

“She looked just like Juli.” Jungkook groans, and pinches his nose. “She wasn’t looking at me, and I thought it was her.”

“Ow Gukkie.” Cath pouts, and kisses his cheek. “It’s okay now. No need to think about her.”

“Yeah.” He sighs. “Let’s go back, I’m sure they’re worried. Do I look like I’ve been crying?”

“No, just breathe in. You look a little rushed.” Cath tells him, while pinching his cheeks a little and cleaning under his eyes. “You’re just as pretty as always.”

“You promise?” The boy pouts.

“I promise you baby, I would never lie to you.” Cath assures, and Jungkook smiles a little.

“Thanks Noona.” He says before kissing the girl on her forehead. “You’re the best!” He shouts as he rushes back to his spot. Cath smiles before taking her camera again, and walking back to the crowd.

The rest of the fan-sing goes pretty well, and Cath meet Headlines, from Jungkook’s most famous fansite.

“Hey, uh, Cath?” She asks, and Cath looks over at her.
“Oh, hi! You’re Headliner, right?” Cath asks thinking back to the times she has seen her on their events.

“Same soul. One question though, what happened to Guk just now? He looks a little swollen and he was bitting his lip a lot before going out. I know he must have been crying.”

“Of course, so many years photographing him, you probably know him the best.” Cath nods. “He’s goo now, just a phantom from the past, that’s all.”

“Yeah, I could see him suffering with her. She looked like Julieta, right?”

“Yeah, so I thought.” Cath nods.

“Give him a hug from me, yeah?” She asks, and Cath nods.

“Will do.” She smiles, and the owner of the fansite gives Cath a hug before going back to her spot and focusing on the boy.

After the fansign, Cath walks back to them, the boys taking off their makeup, washing their hands and fitting back onto more comfortable clothes. When Jungkook comes around, with Taehyung hanging from his neck onto his back, while Namjoon is pretty much the same on Cath’s back, the girl walks up to him.

“Gukkie, you better baby?” She asks, and Jungkook nods. Cath smiles brightly at how cute he looks, with his eyes dropping with sleep, a pout on his lips, and his little nod.

The girl leans over, hugging him softly with the slugs still on their backs. She holds his face then, kissing his little nose, and making him scrunch it cutely.

“Your fansite, Headliner, wanted me to give you that. And the kiss is from me.” She smiles and the boy leans onto her.

“You’re the best, Noona.”
The day they take down the wall comes a week later, and Jungkook is the first one to have the chance to hit the wall with the sledgehammer, as the remodellers come. They say the way is easy to take down and cover up all in the same day.

“Come on Guk, you deserve this one.” Cath says, handing the boy the sledgehammer. He smirks, and takes it into his arms.

“Shall I hit it as hard as I can?” He asks one of the guys that’s here to help and the elder smirks.

“Let all your anger out on it. We have quite the destruction work to do.”

“Okay.” Jungkook nods, and dries his palms, that aren’t even sweating, on his pants before taking a strong grip onto the hammer. Cath is standing to the side, and she’s recording on her phone. “Okay, here I go.”

“Hit it Kookie!” Jimin encourages him.

“Take it all out baby.” Yoongi says.

“You go and hit that shit as hard as you can and make me proud.” Jin says, and Taehyung laughs by his side.

“Go Gukkie!” Both Namjoon and Taehyung scream. The younger laughs a little and goes for it.

Jungkook tightens his thighs, taking posture, before slamming the hammer onto the wall with so much strength that it goes all the way, and when the boy goes to take it out, with big eyes and a little laugh, a part of the wall comes with it.

“Holy shit.” Jungkook says, holding onto it with a big smile. “Jimin, come here.”
“It’s hyung.” Jimin says, when he’s by Jungkook’s side, taking the sledgehammer from his hand and having giving him a kiss.

Before he hits the wall, Jimin goes with all his strength, his face transforming, and screaming as the hammer came through the wall and broke a big chunk.

“Take that, you bitch.” Jimin whispers under his breath. He looks towards the boys then, and smiles. “Okay, everybody take a hammer and let’s take this down!”

“We literally have the best room in the whole house.” Jimin says, and rolls on the warm floor, the middle of the room having already been settled. “We can have a nice mirror and a ballet bar and a nice little couch to be together.”

“Quite the dreamer as always my little Jiminnie.” Yoongi smiles.

“Maybe we could settle the play with a Tv and play Overwatch together… You know, I could teach you.” Jungkook shyly says, and Yoongi scoops him up, pressing their lips together.

“Anything for you babe.”

“So Jimin hyung can have a ballet bar and I can have my play?” Jungkook asks with the tiniest of voices, and Yoongi softly holds onto his cheek.

“Yes baby. The room is probably as big as a small apartment now, so we can do anything we want.” Jimin says, and Jungkook blushes.

“I’m so happy right now, you don’t even begin to understand it.” Jungkook says, and takes Yoongi’s hands, swinging them both side to side. The younger smiles, and pushes Yoongi onto the bed, sitting on top of him. Jimin comes behind him and smirks, hands on Jungkook’s hips, leaning the boy onto himself, his head falling onto his shoulder.

“Does our baby want to do something fun?” Jimin asks the boy, and Jungkook can only nod,
letting himself fall into pleasure with the four hands on his warm skin, feeling anchored, like he has a place in this world.

The day after the wall is finally down, Cath goes back to Uni, to check in with her teachers, have fun and see how everything is going. Her teachers have missed her dearly during the year, and she spends at least half of the day talking about the tour and about how she’s finally engaged now.

Her philosophy teacher, that Namjoon loves, invites her over to one of his lower classes’ lesson. They’re newbies, and Cath has a lot of fun while helping out. She gets to enjoy new aspects always implied in new years of learning, and the class loves her presence. It’s so much that she makes a lot of new friends.

She does the paperwork to start with classes again in the beginning of the next year, and when she gets out of the building, she finds herself face to face with evil.

Or well, in this case, Juli.

“Oh, hi.” The younger says, and Cath looks at her like she’s looking at a ghost.

“Hey.” Cath answers, and the younger looks nervous.

“Uh, I didn’t think I would see you.” She says, fidgeting with her fingers.

“I hoped I wouldn’t see you.” Cath admits, and the younger looks hurt. Cath doesn’t care, not at all.

“I… I guess you want some kind of explanation about everything, don’t you?”

“Truthfully? No, not really. Not at all. I just hope you move out of the country.” Cath says, and she sounds like a bitch, to be honest, but the younger deserves it. “But go ahead if you want to talk. I don’t have all day, though. I’m supposed to be having lunch with the boys in twenty.”
“Uh… Okay… Well, I guess—”

“Juli!” Comes the voice of a boy, and he rushes to the girl’s side, kissing her on the lips. Cath understands then.

“Cheater, I get it.” Cath laughs, and Juli looks terrified.

Cath doesn’t know who the boy is, but to be honest, she doesn’t want to know either.

“Cath, I—”

“Nah, keep it to yourself.” Cath tells her. “You’ve been cheating on your soulmate for how long?”

“I, I can explain.”

“No you can’t. But hey, I hope I never see you again.” Cath laughs, cynically. “And by the way, stay the fuck away from us, yeah? Don’t show up at concerts, fanmeetings, anything. Just stay the hell away from us. Because well, you see, I’m not the aggressive type, but right now I would break your face. I won’t do it now, though. But if you come anywhere near Jungkook or Jimin or any of us I will put a restraining order on you and break the teeth from you mouth.”

“Cath, babe—” Comes Taehyung’s voice, as he was supposed to be picking Cath up. The boy sees Juli and his face turns into anger, rushing forward with Cath stopping him from throwing himself at Juli. “You fucking whore.”

“It’s okay. Leave it. She doesn’t even deserve to see you.” Cath reasons, but not truly caring about the boy going ahead and punching the life out of her.

“I swear I see you one time anywhere near close MY Jimin or MY Jungkook and I’ll kill you.” And the boy besides Juli has already backed away, not even caring about protecting the girl.

“She was cheating on Jungkook with this asswipe.” Cath comments, and Taehyung’s anger fires.
The girl smirks at her boyfriend. “How you see this whore.”

“I swear to god I’m keeping myself from ripping you apart.” Taehyung growls, and the boy besides Juli dashes away. The girl, scared, backs away.

“Let’s leave her.” Cath says, and kisses Taehyung’s cheek. “Good luck living here in Seoul and not getting killed, because if one of us doesn’t punch the living hell out of you, an Army will.”

Cath grabs onto Taehyung, and walks away with him, the boy bubbling up with anger.

“I swear to fucking god.” Taehyung growls, and Cath leans onto him, pressing kisses onto his cheek, trying to calm him down.

“It’s okay, I’m sure she won’t be the kind of stupid asshole to try and do something else. She’s got everyone in the fandom and every Jungkook stan out there on her back.”

“I know, but it fucks me up! He doesn’t even know she has been cheating on him! Even more with an asshole like that? Did you see him? He ran away and left her, fucking loser.”

“I know.” Cath nods. “But it’s okay. I don’t know if we should tell him, though.”

“He needs to know.” Taehyung groans. “But I don’t want to tell him.”

“I feel like it’s not my place. But he needs to know.” Cath sighs. “I’m going to talk to Yoongi.”

“Good call. Now I need to let go of some energy. Wanna fuck?”

“God yes.”
“Yoongi, babe.” Cath touches the elder’s shoulder, making him turn around. Cath was supposed to come and pick him up from the studio.

“Hi baby girl.” He smiles, and kisses’s Cath’s cheek.

“Hi, we gotta talk about something.” She sighs, and sits down on Yoongi’s table.

“What happened?”

“You really don’t want to know.”

“I fucking swear to god!” Yoongi screams, taking a glass and breaking it onto the wall. Cath doesn’t even jump at the action. “I’m going to kill her, I swear to god, I will kill her.”

“We need to tell Jungkook.”

“How the fuck did she even look away from him? How is that even possible? What?!” And Yoongi can’t even seem to get a hold of himself. He goes to walk towards where the broken glass is, and Cath catches his arm, bringing her onto himself and holding him towards herself.

“I don’t know, Yoongi, I don’t know.”

Lunch is called for later, and Yoongi goes to pick Jungkook up at the dorms, as the boy had gone home to shower after gym.

“Baby?” Yoongi asks, when he walks through the door, and a hum comes from the bathroom.
“In here.” Comes the boy’s small voice. Yoongi walks over to the bathroom and finds the boy washing his face. His hands instantly come to wrap around the younger’s small waist, and pulling him to himself.

“I gotta tell you something, but we need to sit down first.”

“Is everything good?”

“Not really.”

“Did something happen to one of the boys? Cath?”

“No, none of that.” He assures, and Jungkook nods.

“Okay then.” He smiles, and Yoongi presses kisses on his back.

“So well, Cath was in Uni today, right?”

“Yeah, I dropped Noona off.” Jungkook nods, drying his hair with a towel while looking at Yoongi.

“Well, something happened. To put it short, she ran onto Julieta.”

“Oh… Okay. And what happened?”

“The thing is, she feels like you need to know anything and you she can’t keep anything from you, but she thinks it’s much easier if I tell you. You know I’m always here for you, and as your soulmate it’s my job to do this.”
“What happened?”

“She was cheating on you before everything happened.” Yoongi says, and Jungkook stops his movements. “Which is stupid because how could anyone look away from you because you’re perfect, like, you’re the most perfect human being ever. I’ve been loving you for so long I can’t even understand anything.”

Jungkook is quiet, and Yoongi sighs and leans a hand onto his face, thumb caressing over the younger’s cheek.

“She… She cheated on me? While we were on tour?”

“Yeah.” Yoongi sighs.

Jungkook bites on his lips, frantically, and Yoongi brings him onto his chest before he can begin crying.

“She doesn’t deserve you and never did. Don’t even think about crying because I’ll cry.”

“Yoongi.” Jungkook tries, with his voice quivering.

“I mean it. She’s a fucking whore. The boy probably didn’t even have a good dick!” And that makes Jungkook crack a little laugh.

“My dick is massive.” Jungkook giggles, his voice a little shaky.

“Best dick ever. Poor bitch.”

“Yoongi hyung, you would never do that to me if you got tired of me, would you?” And Yoongi sits Jungkook up, taking his face on his hands and looking directly on his eyes.

“Jeon Jungkook, I would never ever do anything to you. I love you with my whole life and I would kill for you.”
“You would?”

“I wouldn’t even doubt it.” Yoongi nods, and the boy smiles, a tear streaming down his face.

“Good.” Jungkook nods, and Yoongi wipes the tear away from his cheek. “I love you.”

“I love you so much more my little baby.” Yoongi says, and kisses the boy softly.

The lunch is called off, and everybody goes back home. It’s not a day to go out, they all decide, when Cath and Taehyung tell them all what has happened, as Taehyung tells Jimin what the girl had been doing.

They pamper Jungkook and Jimin all day long, all of them sitting on a pile of blankets on the living room, watching romance movies as Yoongi presses kisses onto both of his boy’s necks, backs, head, everything. This has Jungkook and Jimin giggling multiple times and everybody leaning onto them and pinching them up, enjoying how happy they look, how happy they truly feel in that moment.

They say that family comes with time. Sometimes it’s blood, and sometimes you chose them. But only the best families come with destiny.

And it was back in the date, when Taehyung and Cath knocked on the door of the house they are living in today, that they found their family. It’s them, the group, the eight of them, that are meant to be together, forever. No matter what comes their way, they are meant to stay together.

It doesn’t matter, if not all of them have each other’s names on their wrists, but it comes unsaid with how much they depend on each other, how they are meant to be together. How they are in fact soulmates, of any kinds, all of them, together. If they had strings with soulmates, they would probably be all tangled, one to the other.
They might have a family that's a little broken, that has lost a couple members, but they are a family. DNA not only comes on their veins, but it comes on their hearts. And that’s how you define BTS. BTS is a family, a family that was destined to be together.

Chapter End Notes

So that's it... It's here, the final chapter.
It feels like I've come such a rough way that I can't even believe it to be honest.
I'm amazed by everything I've managed to do throughout, and it's just crazy.

Epilogue pt.1 and pt.2 are to come, so stay tuned for that, and that's it guys.
We've finally made it through.
Epilogue "The Most Beautiful Moment in Life" Pt.1

Chapter Summary

Sometimes it takes a while to get to the most beautiful moment in life, but they’ve finally achieved it.
This is The Most Beautiful Moment in Life, Pt.1

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Now here’s the thing. Cath never thought about the details of having a house with both of her husbands. What she had pictured was just… The basics. They would live together, they would have a nice open wall to wall window in said house, and a TV in the middle, so they could watch the sunset while also watching TV. All this would be done while laying down on a nice couch they had brought, almost bed like, warm tones everywhere. They would have a nice bed, huge, for them to move around without no problems. They would also have a huge closet, because let’s be honest, Taehyung’s whole Gucci every season collections were not going to fit anywhere but in a huge closet.

Now here’s the detail. Cath never thought about having to choose such things. And decoration. And everything.

So that’s how they found themselves, after buying their house, in an empty home with lost of ideas to think about.

Moving out of the dorms was easier said than done, but hey, they finally had their own space now. They had the basic furnitures such as everything from Namjoon’s and Taehyung’s respective studios, also Cath’s, as she has brought everything over from her old studio in campus, that she used for whenever she had classes, being it that she's now not only a recognised writer, but a teacher as well. They had a mattress, the one they had always had in Cath’s room, a couple desks, their clothes, and not so much more. They weren’t complaining though, they were finally there. They were finally home.

The house was huge. That’s something worth beginning with. Of course, Namjoon had said he would not settle for one that wasn’t huge enough for their kids to run around all day without getting bored, and just picturing a couple younger versions of them had Cath’s blood rushing extremely warm. It was white, and delicate. The kitchen was huge and spectacular, connected right into their living room. The living room, or at least, what they pictured it to be, could fit anything in it.
The house had their room, which was incredibly huge, and had an inside bathroom much like the one back in the dorm, but this bathroom was the size of their room back in the dorms. Not to mention the walk in closet was crazy, simply crazy. The house had multiple other rooms that were supposed to be used, somewhere in the future, but of course, nothing was settled.

They had decided for a one store huge house, with access to the roof from outside, to maybe have a bed there in summer. It seemed like a great idea. Maybe even design something up there one day, who knew.

So the first day, with no TV, no cable, no wifi, no nothing, just them, their mattress, comfy blankets and pillows, and a sunset to watch through the windows, they fell asleep there, with the bed in the middle of what was now their new house.

Of course next day came the crazy part. Buying stuff for said house. That could be a little bit more complicated.

“Okay, so do we have a style we want to aim for?” Namjoon asked, when they were sitting down in the same bed, the sun hitting them from outside with their favourite mugs in their hands. The tattoos looked extremely pretty in this light. Cath and Taehyung stare at each other.

“We don’t have a style really, we’re more of an aesthetic, don’t you think?” Taehyung comments. “I don’t think we can think of something, we should probably figure it out as we go.”

“You mean, figure out at Ikea what we want?” Namjoon asks, like the boy is crazy.

“Yeah, probably.” Taehyung nods.

“Also, our new bed is being delivered today as well, so we need to get everything related to that.” Cath reminds them.

"Yup." Namjoon nods.

“Okay, well, but we should make a list of what we need.” Taehyung reasons.
“Okay, I’ll make the list.” Cath says, leaning onto the back of the bed and taking her computer onto her lap, before opening it and making a new note. “So let’s begin with the basics. First we go to Ikea then we go to the supermarket to get goodies ‘cause we have literally almost no food.”

“Yup.” Taehyung nods.

“Okay, so, first of all we need the bedsheets and everything related to that.” Namjoon says, and Cath nods.

“We also need a huge couch to put in here. Like, the biggest we can find.” Taehyung says, and Cath nods again.

“We need everything for the kitchen, from utensils to plates, literally everything. So the whole kitchen supply.” Cath says.

“Can we choose cute things?” Taehyung asks.

“Sure baby, everything you want.”

“I want baby plates that sparkle for movie nights.” Cath claps her hands happily.

“Okay, back to what we need. Furniture, as in for the books, for the studio rooms, decorations, all that jazz.” Namjoon says.

“And lights to make the bathroom shine.” Cath points, and Taehyung nods.

“Those are important.”

“Can we also go to lush? I feel like we need the first bath to be cute and romantic, since we all, finally, fit in the bathtub.”

“And the shower.” Cath says with dreamy eyes.
“Can we also get a jacuzzi?” Taehyung asks like a kid during christmas.

“Baby.” Namjoon says, as if he couldn’t believe Taehyung.

“Okay, okay, not our priority, but I want a jacuzzi.”

“We have a pool.”

“Still.”

“We also need stuff for the backyard. Like some nice decorations, a huge grill, things like that.”

“Sounds good to me.” Namjoon nods.

“Why do you agree with everything Cathey says?” Taehyung pouts.

“Okay baby, we’re getting your jacuzzi.”

“Yay!”

“Guys.” Cath laughs and the both look at her. “Focus.”

“Sorry.” Both mumble.

“Okay, so we also need to buy the things for the kids.” Taehyung points out.

“The kids?” Cath asks.
“Yes, do you think I’m not going to knock you up as soon as we have the house settled?”

“Oh my god.”

“I swear to god with you two.” Namjoon sighs.

Cath is blushing like a stupid kid, and Taehyung has a huge grin on his face.

“Can we please keep going?” Cath stutters out, and Taehyung can’t help but leaning onto the girl’s side, fingers coming to her waist.

“Sure, what else?” And Taehyung brings Namjoon in, the boy ending up laying half onto Cath, half onto him.

“Mm, we also need kisses.” Namjoon murmurs, and Cath looks at him. Taehyung and her exchange glances, before Cath leaves the computer aside and needless to say, Namjoon gets his kisses. More kisses than he would ever expect. Then again, Cath and Taehyung are always there to surprise him.

Then end up in Ikea two hours later, dressed and ready for the whole ride it’s going to bring them.

“This feels like wedding shopping.” Taehyung comments, and they get flashbacks to the day of their wedding, making them scrunch their noses to the amount of stuff they had had to prepare.

“I know right. Okay, so let’s check the couch first, yeah?” Namjoon proposes. Cath nods.

All three of them have a cart each, being it that Taehyung insisted. So they all move through the place even more slowly than Cath would want them to. Maybe it’s the start of a recipe for disaster.

“We should get a bed couch.” Taehyung comments, and Cath smiles.
“So we can watch TV while cuddling?”

“Definitely.” Taehyung nods.

“Yes, that’s a great idea.” Namjoon nods.

“What colour?”

“Should it be black?” Namjoon proposes. “We’re all too messy for a light coloured couch, let’s face it.”

“Agreed.”

“So should we keep the living black and white?” Taehyung asks.

“Yup, that seems like a good idea.”

“And anything we add that’s colourful could match our tattoos.” Cath mumbles, and Taehyung leans to hear her.

“What babe?”

“Maybe we could… Match our tattoos to the house…” Cath mumbles again and Taehyung blushes brightly.

“Oh my god, you’re the cutest.” Namjoon says while looking like he can’t believe his ears. “And that’s actually the best idea ever. I actually really like it.”

“Hey how about that one!” Taehyung suddenly shouts, pointing out to a 6 seats corner sofa that’s black. “And hear me out before you say “No, that’s too big.” because we have a whole family to have come over to our house okay? There’s nine of us if the whole team comes over, we need big
stuff. And it doesn't even use a quarter of the space in the living room.”

Cath walks over to the couch with blushing cheeks, and touches the fabric. It is actually leather.

“It seems like a good idea. We still need more furniture though. Our living room is huge, this could be one couch out of the many we can fit there. Like the left corner, from the window perception.”

“But that’s in. I bet my ass Yoongi will love it.”

“Seems legit.” Cath looks at Namjoon. They’re waiting for his approval.

“Okay, one in. We still need one for ourselves, ‘cause that’s not a bed couch.”

“Let’s check them out then.”

The three of them decide, eventually, that the cart situation can wait, and leave them together on the side.

“I like this one.” Taehyung says, looking at a three-seat sofa bed that transforms into a whole bed. Literally.

“Don't you think that's a bit overdoing it? The bed thing?” Namjoon asks.

“I like this one.” Cath says, looking at a sofa with chaise long that transforms into a full on mattress on the L shaped side. It looks comfortable. And it’s also not too much.

Namjoon stares between the two, confused.

“Okay, benefits of this one, it’s huge. We can fall asleep here, and it will just be like we’re sleeping
in the sunset, yeah? Picture it with me.” Taehyung says.

“Yeah, but it’s not that big. I mean, this one could fit us all.”

“On a more sitting position, yes. You’re the one that would not have her feet falling off that. Namjoon’s big ass legs would literally be halfway out. Plus, it’s an L. That would look weird in the middle of the living room. This one, would not.” And Taehyung is really rooting for his couch.

“Okay, you got a point for that.” Cath nods. “But ever still, I feel like this one would suit so much better, and it has storage in here. We could literally keep drinks inside of it if we personalised it to be a fridge.”

“You two,” Namjoon says, and he looks like he’s illuminated. “The couch, the leather couch, we saw and equal one that was the same fabric as these two, didn’t we?”

“Yeah.” Both nod.

“Okay. Call me crazy, but let’s change that one, to this fabric, then buy all three of them.”

“What?”

“Yes! Seriously! Like, okay, this one in the middle.” And he points to Taehyung’s couch. “Then Cath’s in the side, since it’s an L, and imagine all the possibilities. Taehyung’s couch is perfect for us, then this couch is perfect for living, and kids, and image a couple of us playing around on top of that giant thing, it’s perfect.”

Cath and Taehyung stare at Namjoon. They just wanted a couch and now they’re both in the verge of tears. Namjoon realises and panics.

“Oh my god did I fuck up?”

Before he knows it the two of them have forgotten about couches and are running over to him, wrapping him up in a hug.
“I fucking love you.” Cath smiles.

“I really want kids.” Taehyung says, and both Cath and Namjoon snort.

“Come one, let’s have kids after we have the house settled, yeah?” Cath smiles, and pulls at their sleeves. “We don’t even know how to shop anymore.”

They get all three of the couches, matching and it’s incredibly cheesy to Cath’s point of view how stuck they are to one another. The kitchen furniture is incredibly cute to their point of view, and they have hanging lights for it, which are going to look incredibly cute.

“You know, our house is going to be Tumblr goals.”

“You’re so white.” Taehyung shakes his head at Namjoon. Cath laughs.

“Okay, okay, let’s move on.” Cath says, pushing the cart she has. They’re back at it with the carts, and each has many things inside his. Cath has most of the kitchen stuff, Taehyung has at least ten pillows, whilst Namjoon has decoration, lights, and lost more of little things. They have already left three other carts back in the check out.

“We need those.” Taehyung suddenly says, and Cath turns to look at him.

“What?”


“Those are the ones we wanted as kids.”

“Yes.” Taehyung nods.
“Okay, we need two of those, in the living room, one at each side in the front. Please. We need them. Namjoonnie we need them.”

“The hanging chairs?”

“Yes please.”

“Those have been Cath’s dreams since she was like, 7.” Taehyung says. “Why don’t you go and try it out babe?”

“Can I?” Cath asks, and walks over to the chair. It’s everything she expected, and the simple thought of hanging as her giggling brightly, and moving her feet so it twirls a little bit.

“Woah.” Namjoon says, at Cath’s sudden happiness.

“Yup. Mom never wanted me to have one cause I was never exactly calm, said I would break it, as well as the ceiling. Cath didn’t have an exactly super resistant ceiling, being it that it was a two floors house with an attic, so it would probably have broken. You can guess how happy she is now.”

“You need to start telling me all these details more often.” Namjoon points out.

“She wanted the ceiling painted with fluorescent paint that you can’t see when the lights are on.” Taehyung says. “She wants a galaxy on the ceiling.”

From where they are, Cath doesn’t hear them, but both of them smile fondly at her with heart eyes as she twirls, never taking their eyes off of her while she enjoys the chair.

“Why a galaxy?”

“Because she was scared to have a transparent ceiling in case she ever saw something there, but she loves the stars and still wanted to at least pretend she could see them. I actually placed those little
light activated stickers and every night I would activate them with my flashlight and the whole ceiling had these stars, so it was cool. Of course, Cath pictures a huge thing with paint, ever since she saw someone do it.”

“Ah.” Namjoon nods. “It doesn’t seem hard though.”

“Nope. See, here’s the thing, we could do it, but it has to be before we place the furniture, you know, and I do have some skills in art,“

“You do, I don’t so much.” Namjoon nodded.

“Yeah, so, we would need more hands. The paint is easy to find, someone to paint with us, not so much.”

“What about Chims and Guk?” Namjoon proposed. Taehyung’s eyes light up.

“I’ll call them.”

“Oh my god, they’re so cool.” Cath says, coming back from the chair.

“You want to have them babe?” Namjoon asks, and Cath’s eyes are like a child’s in Christmas.

“I really do.”

“Then lets get them.” Namjoon smiled, hand coming to pet at the girl’s hair.

“Seriously?”

“Yup. The ceiling is good for them, and you love them, so why not?”

“Oh my god, you don’t even begin to understand how much I love these, I can’t even, Namjoon, I
love you so much!” And Cath instantly leans onto him, kissing him breathless.

“Okay guys, the kids.” Taehyung laughs, looking over at some kids smiling at the two. “No PDA zone, let’s go.”

As they moved through the store finding decorations for every bit of the house, Taehyung took a moment to call Jungkook.

“Hey hyung.” Jungkook instantly answered. “What’s up? How’s the house?”

“Great! We’re getting the furniture so you can come and see it. About that, hey, Gukkie, do you think you could do me a favour?”

“Need help moving the furniture?”

“No, not that, though I think that would really come handy, but hey, we got that. I was thinking of something else.”

“Oh?”

“Yeah! I, uh, so, remember when I told you about Cath’s love for the stars?”

“The most obvious fact about noona, okay, go on.”

“Here’s the thing. We want to paint the ceiling of our room with fluorescent pain, the clear one that’s invisible in daylight? But I’m no Michel Angelo, but you for sure are. So I wanted to see if you could come over, like, in an a couple hours to the house? I’ll get Cath and Namjoon to go grocery shopping, so I can come over and everything, and pray we have enough time.”

“Hyung, but like, are you in Ikea right now?”
“Yeah, why?”

“I’m only a couple blocks away. Want me to come over, pick up the keys and start earlier on? I can buy the paint of the way, we can sort the money after.”

“Oh my god, Jungkookie, you’re an angel.”

“Yeah, I know I am.” Jungkook laughed over the line. “I’ll call Jiminnie and see if he’s available so he can help me out, you guys worry about shopping for the house.”

“I can’t even with you, I swear I would kiss you right now.”

“You can kiss me after I’m done.”

“I swear if I wasn’t married I would eat your face up.”

“Yeah, I know hyung, I know you love me. I would eat your face up too if I wasn’t engaged to Yoongi and Jimin. Call you when I get there.”

“I love you Guk!”

“Love you too hyung.”

“You talking with your boyfriend?” Cath asked, appearing with Namjoon, smile on her face.

“Yup.” Taehyung smiled, putting his phone back on his pocket.

“Is he doing alright? Did you tell him about coming over once we settled the house?”
“Yup. He was actually wondering if we needed help with the furniture, told him it was alright, he’s the sweetest.” And behind Cath, Namjoon asked him with his hands if he has said yes or no. Taehyung, with a bright smile, gave them both his best aegyo face thumbs up pressed to his cheeks.

“You’re so cute.” Cath sighed, not noticing he was actually talking to Namjoon, and the elder smiled behind Cath.

“You're cuter!” Taehyung said, before walking over to the girl and planting a kiss on her lips. “Now come on, let’s go get that backyard furniture we need.”

During the search for a bed for the backyard, Taehyung got Jungkook’s call.

“Hey, you two, don’t move, I’m going to go to the bathroom and I’ll be back. If you move I’ll get lost. This place is a maze.”

“Sure babe, we’ll be right here.” Cath nodded, smiling at him. Taehyung couldn’t help but leaning onto the girl and kissing her forehead. “Don’t leave for the military now.”

“Sh, I just love you.” And Taehyung winked at Namjoon before going for the dash towards the entrance and technically where the bathroom is.

“Hyung!” Jungkook called, when he got to the entrance, and Taehyung turned around to find Jungkook and Jimin.

“Guk! Chims!”

“Sup, baby here picked me up saying you needed a favour.” Jimin greeted him, walking over to him to wrap him up in a hug.

“My Chims.” Taehyung sighed dramatically, hugging onto him tightly. “It’s been too long.”
“Miss living with me already? Wanna take back on the marriage?”

“Definitely.” Taehyung sighs dramatically. When they let go he makes sure to take Jimin’s face in between his hands and make kissing sounds. He then moves to Jungkook. “My Jungkookie.”

“Hi hyung.” Jungkook smiles and Taehyung holds his hips, bringing him in.

“Come on, hug me.” Taehyung says, wrapping his arms around Jungkook’s waist, and the younger chuckles before wrapping his own arms around Taehyung’s shoulders.

“You guys are literally gross.” Jimin sighs, but he’s looking fondly at the two, even if it’s his best friend being cheesy with his to be husband. “I swear I can feel those frustrated Taekook shippers making dying whale noises.”

The two of them aren’t separating, so Jimin immediately thinks of the best idea, which of course is opening his camera. He quickly snaps a picture of the two, loving how his Jungkookie mingles with Taehyung so easily.

They separate then, only a few inches, and they still have their arms wrapped around one another.

“How do you still love me even if I left home?” Taehyung asks the younger. He loves improvised skits.

“I could never stop loving you.” Jungkook answers, and Taehyung’s smile is incredibly bright. They haven’t realised Jimin is filming them now.

“Dispatch, where’s the relationship article?” Jimin whispers onto the camera, before stopping the video. Taehyung kisses Jungkook on the cheek before separating.

“Here, my love, is the key. Our room is the one with the big walk in closet full of our clothes. Go ahead and feed yourselves with whatever is left on the kitchen, which I don’t believe to be much, but hey, go ahead, you’re at home.”
“I’m always at home with you.” Jungkook says, and Taehyung places a hand over his heart.

“Army are going to love me.” Jimin says, sending the tweet.

“Why so?” Jungkook asks, and Jimin punches his arm.

“You punk, what do you mean by that?”

“Let me reformulate my phrase. Why are Army going to love you now?”

“Yah!” Jimin says and punches him again, Jungkook laughing. “Why are we even getting married? You bully.”

“I guess what Jungkook wanted to say is what did you do now.”

“I said exactly what I meant.” Jungkook says, only to laugh again and move away from Jimin’s punching line.

“I swear with you two.”

“Anyway, as I was saying, Army are going to love me because I keep them well fed.” Jimin says, and Taehyung, done with his shit, takes out his phone and checks their twitter.

“You cheeky bastard.” Taehyung says, watching the video of Jungkook and himself. If anything, Jimin’s angle makes it look like they’re so much closer, noses almost touching.

“What did he do?”

“Posted a video saying “Couple reunited. Our boyfriend left us Yoongi TT. Army, you should love me, I always keep you updated. #JIMIN #Taekook” and of course it’s us.”
“Aw hyung, that’s cute, we’re really cute.” Jungkook says, looking at the video over Taehyung’s shoulder.

“Of course we are. Why do you think everyone likes us together?”

“Anyway, I’m sure whatever excuse you gave them doesn’t last this long.” Jimin says, and takes Jungkook by the shoulder. “We’ll get it done, you go and have fun with shopping married man.”

“I sure will.” Taehyung smiles fondly. “Thanks again guys.”

“Anything for the best hyung in the world.” Jungkook says and throws him a flying kiss much like Jin’s

“I’m telling Yoongi you said that.” Jimin points out and heads with Jungkook outside, hand holding onto the boy’s waist, placed there like it has been there the whole time. Taehyung makes sure to run back to his soulmates after smiling at them. He’s happy Jungkook is happy. He deserves the happiness he has now.

“Have we chosen the decoration yet?” Taehyung asks, pushing his hair back. Cath smiles.

“Yup! We figured the best and cutest way to do it was to go all boho like.”

“Oh my god, are we doing the wood table I liked?”

“Yes we are!”

“Oh my god! I feel like I need to go to the bathroom more often.” Taehyung smiles and leans onto Cath. Thankfully, the girl is way too focused on looking for everything for the house to worry about the twitter notification from Jimin’s tweet.

It takes a whole two more hours and leaving not three more but six already full carts with the employee that was helping them, which turned out to be more of an Army than a worker, for the three of them to be somewhere near done.
“Are we missing anything?”

“We have to pick up the lamps we wanted, for the studio and for Cath’s writing paradise.”

“That actually sounds so cute.” Cath coos at him, at the name the boys chooses for her own studio.

“Yeah, that, and the lights for the bathroom. I think we’re also missing some organisation sets. For like, paperwork and stuff, like the ones Cath used to have back home.” Namjoon points out.

“Also the baby stuff.” Taehyung says. Cath goes mad red.

“Yah, am I pregnant and I don’t know about it?” Cath asks, tugging at Taehyung’s shirt.

“We wanted to surprise you.” Namjoon chuckles. Cath’s eyes actually widen.

“What?”

“We’re kidding, kidding!” Taehyung throws his arms up, looking at Cath who looks panicked out of the sudden.

“You guys.”

“It’s okay. No more baby talk. Let’s get what’s left and go home already.”

“So, for the shipment, would you like to assist one of our employees to go straight to your home or leave us an address?”
“Assist.” Taehyung says. The lady behind the counter nods.

“Okay, so the list of products you’ve bought will be given to both you and the employee so you can check yourself that everything is being shipped.”

“Yes thank you very much.”

“Which one of you are staying with the assistant?”

“I’ll stay.” Taehyung says, before turning to them. “You guys go grocery shopping and I’ll get everything safe home.”

“Sure babe.” Cath smiles, kissing his cheek.

“Will you take the products in the carts now, or with the shipping?”

“The shipping please. We have a kitchen to fill and for so a car to fill first.”

“Great. Follow me please.” The lady says, and Taehyung nods before kissing them both goodbye.

“I’ll see you at the house, don’t take too long shopping.”

“We’ll do our best.” And Namjoon gives him another kiss before heading out with Cath.

The shipping is much easier, and they soon fill a whole truck and half another with furniture. Taehyung makes sure the pillows are safe. He treasures them all the most.

So Taehyung drives home with the assistant and two more guys that are supposed to help with the stuff once they get there.

“I can’t believe I’m driving Kim Taehyung home.”
“I know, it’s crazy. I can’t believe I’m filling up a house, this is crazy.” Taehyung smiles at the boy that had been helping them with everything since they had gotten there.

“How’s having two soulmates? If you don’t mind me asking.”

“It’s fine, I don’t mind. Well, having them both is the best thing ever. Also, if a night is too cold I don’t have to get cold, I can just sloth between the two of them.” Taehyung laughs, and the boy does as well. “You have a soulmate?”

“Ah, no. I think I’m too young to find my soulmate yet.”

“I mean, finding your soulmate doesn’t really have an age. Actually, I could’ve found Cath at the age of five, if that makes any difference.”

“Because you knew each other?”

“Yeah. I actually really wanted her to be my soulmate, guess I got really luck in life.”

“Childhood sweethearts, that’s amazing.”

“I know right. I guess I’m too fond of the two.”

“You guys seem really happy.”

“We are, really. Of course, sometimes I want to chop their heads off, and sometimes they want to chop mine off, but that’s just normal. Fights aren’t actually wrong or anything, as long as no one gets badly hurt because of one. It’s cool to argue every so and then, it makes the relationship develop more. Did you know I lived with Cath my whole life and just now I got to know that she will not have statues on the backyard because she thinks they’re dumb and scary?”

“She thinks that?”
“Yeah, it’s crazy, I didn’t even know.”

When they get home, Taehyung rings Jungkook and the boy is quick to open the door for them.

“Oh my god, Jeon Jungkook.”

“You’re meeting the whole gang today buddy, Jimin is inside. You’re only missing the elders.” Taehyung laughs.

“Army?” Jungkook asks.

“Yeah, kinda.”

“I’m glad. Come on, let’s get this house set up, Jimin is almost done with the room.”

“Is he?” Taehyung asks excited.

“I did most of the work, but yeah. Go check it out.”

“Sure thing. Muscle pig here will help with bringing the stuff in too, so go ahead and come on in!” Taehyung says, and rushes inside the house.

He dashes for the room, only to find the door closed. So he opens it, before his eyes are illuminated.

“Holy shit.” He whispers, as he comes in. The blinds are down, and the room is all dark, expect for the ceiling, the goddamn ceiling. “How the fuck?”

“You like it?” Jimin asks, smug smile on his face, as he stands in an A shaped ladder.
“I can’t fucking believe this.” Taehyung mumbles.

The ceiling is a universe of colours and stars. Taehyung is not kidding. He didn’t even know there were so many colours out there for the paint. There’s blue, orange, yellow, purple, pink, green, he thinks he might pass out.

“Cath is going to pass out.” He says, and Jimin smiles proudly.

“That good?”

“Jimbles, I- I can’t even, holy shit, you guys are the best.”

“Thought we might as well go all out with it. It’s a gift. I’m just finishing the galaxy, and Jungkook he said he had a couple more details to make.”

“You painted the whole fucking ceiling.”

“Just make out with me as a thank you.” Jimin all but chuckles, and Taehyung notices then how his face has paint and his hair is everywhere and Taehyung adores Jimin so much.

“We should all marry. The old man too. I wanna have all five rings, yours, Cath’s and Namjoon’s. Also Jungkook’s. With just a loving glance from Yoongi hyung I’m fine. You guys are fucking amazing, when did I become so lucky?”

“When you met me.”

“Come here and give me a hug you dumb dumb.” Taehyung smiles at Jimin and the boy comes down from the ladder only to hug the taller one, effectively smearing paint on his face.

“Let’s get everything inside then we can fangirl about your room and why I’m the best friend ever.” Jimin says, patting Taehyung back and pulling the boy out of the room.
When Cath and Namjoon come back from the shopping, the house is still getting settled, and the Ikea truck is still there.

The second they come through the door, they find themselves staring at what’s starting to look like the house they always wanted, and Taehyung is in the middle of the living room, looking at them with a huge smile, as they had just finished hanging the chairs from the ceiling. Cath wheezes.

“You’re home.” Taehyung smiles, and thankfully, they had had the time to let the ceiling dry, being it that the paint dried quickly, and already having settled the room. “We’ve only got some more to put out. The backyard is ready, by the way.”

“Awesome.” Both Namjoon and Cath smile.

“I’ll go get everything out of the car.” Cath says, and settles on the kitchen the bags she already has on her hands, before going back out. Jimin and Jungkook come out of their hiding spots.

“You think she saw us?” Jungkook asks, and Taehyung shakes his head. “But hide away from the kitchen. I’ll get her to go to our room first when we’re finished.”

“Okay.”

After everything is inside, Taehyung smiles at Cath, and comes to where she is, taking her hands.

“Baby, before you get to see the house, I think you should see something. See, me and Namjoon planned something for you, and I think you should see it. But before you see it, you need to know it’s now our credit.” And before Taehyung can introduce them, Jungkook and Jimin jump out of a hiding spot, right in front of Cath.

“Surprise!”
“Oh my god, Kookie! Chims!” The girl says, hugging them both. What did you both prepare?”

“You gotta come with us.” Jungkook smiles.

“But before that,” Jimin starts, and stands behind Cath. “this.” And the boy covers Cath’s eyes with a blindfold, Taehyung’s hand coming and intertwining his fingers with the girl’s.

“Are you guys going to do some crazy shit while I can’t see, because I didn’t sign up of this.” Cath warns, and Taehyung shushes her with a kiss. She knows it’s him because of how his lips feel against hers.

“Just come with us.” Namjoon says, and Cath nods her head, following along.

They take her to their room, and close the door behind themselves, the room dark like a cave, only lighted up by the ceiling.

“Okay, I’m going to take the blindfold off, but don’t open your eyes just yet, okay?”

“Promise.” She nods, and feels the blindfold come off.

“Well, you once said you didn’t want an open ceiling because of whatever might happen to appear there, but you wanted to see the stars, so we prepared something.”

“It’s just a little gift from us.” Jungkook says, and Jimin hums on approval.

“Open your eyes.” Taehyung whispers onto Cath’s ear, and when Cath’s eyes open, the girl cries.

Jungkook freaks out a little, while Namjoon and Taehyung just chill, the elder’s arms wrapping around the girl.

“Is she…?” Jungkook tries, but Taehyung shakes his head. When the girl gets her breathing back,
she looks up.

“You did this for me?” She asks, like she can’t believe what’s happening.

“All for you.” Taehyung promises, his thumbs wiping her tears away.

“Did you guys paint it?” She asks, looking over at Jungkook and Jimin, and Jimin nods his head towards Jungkook.

“It was mostly him, I held the paint and helped the first draft, but this is all him.” And Cath can’t help but jumping onto Jungkook, wrapping her arms tightly around his neck.

“You’re the best, I can’t believe this, you’re literally the best Jungkookie.” Cath cries, and Jungkook hugs her back tightly.

“Noona, you’re going to make me cry.” Jungkook laughs a little, and the girl only hugs him tighter.

“I have the best family ever.”

When the rush of the room is over, they finish setting up the house. In the end, they’re all sweaty and sitting outside, in the backyard, with a cold drink on each of their hands. Jungkook leans his head back, and splashes his head with the water in his hand, shaking his head afterwards and splashing them all with water.

“Let’s have the barbecue tomorrow.” Cath smiles, her head resting on Namjoon’s shoulder. “And have everyone over.”

“Yoongi’s going to love the studio room.” Jimin thinks, and Namjoon nods.

“He’s going to stay there all barbecue long.” He laughs, and throws a bit of his water over at Taehyung, as the boy was looking up to the sky.
And that’s how they all end up soaked in water, after deciding the middle of the night was the right moment to have a water fight.

Jungkook and Jimin say their goodbyes with a towel on their hair, jumping on their car, parked outside of the house so Cath didn’t have suspicions.

The barbecue the next day is pretty much the most awesome day they've all had in a while, and Jin can't even get out of the kitchen because of how in love he is with it, and won't stop rambling to Ken about how he wants their kitchen to be the best kitchen ever, and he promises it will be, with the biggest smile.

The boys have the best day, because it's summer and the pool is already all settled. Needless to say, Jungkook is the first to jump on it when he has the chance to.

The day seems to never want to end, and when they're sitting on the big table, all settled, Namjoon can't help the speech.

"You know guys, we've been through hell and heaven together." He begins, and they all nod, a little laughter here and there. "But I guess you never know when things are going to go the right way. Right now, sitting on this table, all together, I think it's fair to say that we didn't really know what the most beautiful moment in life meant. I think we didn't see it coming, really, but we're here." And he looks over at Hoseok, sitting besides Mome, his girlfriend. "You Hoseok would know it the best. You're sitting here, with Mome, and I don't think I've seen you happier. A couple years ago you would've thought things were meant to go wrong, but here we are." And Hoseok sends a kiss his way, Mome smiling by his side, as they hold hands over the table. "All through everything, with Army and us together, side by side, we got our way here. We fought, we cried, we laughed, we partied, but this is it. We're finally here guys. This... This is the most beautiful moment in life, just starting. So a toast to us, and everyone out there struggling with life. If things aren't going perfect, you just gotta fight, fight more until you can't feel your bones. We've made it."

Chapter End Notes

Stick for the next chapter for the most emotionally drained note in the end, he. Love you guys, as always. <3

Leave a comment if you hate me, if you love me, anything. I love hearing from you
guys and it makes my day to be honest.

Don't be scared to reach out for me, I'll always be there.

Love, Cath <3
Epilogue "The Most Beautiful Moment in Life" Pt.2

Chapter Summary

Sometimes it takes a while to get to the most beautiful moment in life, but they’ve finally achieved it. This is The Most Beautiful Moment in Life, Pt.2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Finally, Hoseok had decided that he had to follow himself a little bit more, too. So when the boys started making their life plans, and everyone was looking for a house, he went for it.

Having a dance studio wasn’t something strange for Hoseok, and the second he spoke about it with the boys everyone agreed that it was something very much him, and that he had to go through with it if that was going to be what was going to make him happy.

So he went through with it.

After months of finding the right place, and settling everything down, making the studio look just the way he wanted it to, lighted up and white, spacious, with windows that let the sun in and different rooms on it, Hoseok was finally ready to open.

It was berserk, and he had much more people than he would’ve believed he would have, in the first day. Thousands were applying to different lessons, and thankfully, he had Jimin and Jungkook by his side as well. They were both going to be co-teachers, as well as a couple of instructors he had professionally worked with before, that had agreed to be full time dedicated to the studio.

And Hoseok found happiness again. Happiness in having gone through everything he had gone through, happiness in getting over bad things from the past, happiness in finding something that had him getting out of bed in the morning to go and do what he did the best.

He never thought he would find the love of his life there, but he did.
Two months after founding the studio he found himself facing the girl that was to be the girl of his life. She was a small bundle of happiness, that new how to move her body just the right way, and was the kind of excited baby that was just right for Hoseok.

The first time they talked, it was pretty sporadic to be honest.

“Oh my god, sorry-“ Both of them said out loud, when they bumped onto each other, and when the girl’s eyes lay on him, her face transforms.

“Professor Hoseok!” The girl practically shouted, instantly bending her body 90 degrees. “I’m so sorry, I didn’t see you coming.”

“It’s okay. I bumped into you.” He assured her, but the girl took a while to stand up again, and wouldn’t dare to look at him.

They hadn’t talked after that, but once Hoseok found her on the one class he couldn’t take on Thursdays, he knew what it was from her that got him so hung up.

It escalated onto Hoseok making time to take that class as a co-professor, and a couple comments here and there for the first time he dared to ask her out for something to eat after practice.

The girl hadn’t helped her smile when he had tried not to scream out a huge “Yes!” He learned a lot about her that one day, and of course the fact that she was in fact a girl, a year younger than Jungkook, that had lost her soulmate to someone else, as he had fallen in love with someone else. He couldn’t help but telling her everything about himself as well, and that’s when the bond really appeared.

The rest was history, apart from the fact that Hoseok was quick to have her move in by the time she said yes to dating him.

That’s how Hoseok got the best girlfriend ever, and his new duo partner, his lost soulmate.
“Guys?” Cath asks into the phone. Taehyung and Namjoon are together right now, and both are listening to her.

“Yeah babe?” Namjoon asks.

“When are you coming home?”

“We’re gonna food and we’ll be right over.” Taehyung explains.

“Can you come right over?”

“Why, baby, is everything okay?”

“Yeah, I just need you here. I promise everything is okay, but I need you here.”

“We’ll be right over.”

“Thank you.”

Cath sits, waiting. She’s on the now open sofa bed in the living room, wrapped in a blanket, knees pulled up to her chest.

The door opens, and Cath instantly hears Taehyung’s voice, calling out to her.

“I’m here.” Cath says, and the boys come over to her, leaving their things thrown around.

“Hey, babe, are you okay?” Taehyung asks, and both him and Namjoon seat with Cath, one at each
side, right in front of her. Cath then looks up between the two of them.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling alright?”

Cath’s eyes water then and she takes a big breath before a hand comes to cover her mouth, muffling her cry, as she takes out her second hand and shows them both.

Both boys find themselves staring at Cath’s hand with big eyes. That’s a pregnancy test. A positive pregnancy test. Both freeze.

“Wait, is this real?” Namjoon asks. Cath nods while crying a little more.

“So you’re,” and Taehyung’s voice raises incredibly. “wait, you’re pregnant?!” And Cath gives a nod again.

“Really?!” Namjoon asks, his eyes wide.

“This is the third test. They’re all positive. I am.”

Both boys stare at her and Cath can only smile while crying and muffling it with a hand covering her mouth.

“We’re going to have a baby.” Taehyung states, maybe to himself, to convince his mind that this is happening.

“We’re going to be parents.” Namjoon states, pretty much the same.

It takes half a second for them both to burst into tears.

“We’re pregnant.” Taehyung says, before both him and Namjoon move like a mirror and bring Cath onto herself.
“We’re having a family!” Namjoon almost shouts and Cath cries onto them. All three are smiling like idiots.

“Oh my god you have our kid in here.” Taehyung says, and moves from the hug, lifting Cath’s shirt up in a quick movement before placing his lips against the girl’s stomach. “Oh my god.”

“We love you so much already.” Namjoon says, already in the same position as Taehyung. “We love you so so much. Please grow healthy, I love you so much.” And Cath giggles while they press kisses on her skin.

“We have to call the family.”

“We have to call everybody!” Taehyung practically screams before returning to Cath’s stomach. “Oh my god, baby I’m so sorry, I won’t ever shout again.”

“Taehyung I’m barely a couple weeks probably.” Cath reasons, but the boy is not listening.

“I promise we’ll take care of you, every day of your life.”

“We’re going to be the best dads, we promise.”

“Oh my god guys.” Cath smiles, hands coming to both of their necks. Both are incredibly mesmerised with the idea of Cath’s stomach raising with a little life inside.

“I’m going to rub coconut oil onto your stomach.” Taehyung says.

“Baby.” Cath tries to reason, but the boy is already rushing to the bathroom. Namjoon, while he does this, softly places a hand over her stomach.

“You’re going to make us the happiest. You already do. We’ll love you with all our soul.” Namjoon mumbles into it. Cath blushes.

“I can’t believe I’m pregnant. What will everybody think?”
“I don’t care. We’re a family. This is priority. This life inside you right now is priority so I want no rambling about how this could go wrong.”

“I won’t.” Cath smiles. “I’m just exited for the boys to fight and see who will be the godfather.”

“Jiminnie will.” Taehyung says. “I promised him my first born.” And he effectively brings coconut oil and suddenly Cath’s stomach is oiled up.

“I promised Yoongi mi first born.” Cath says with a smug smile.

“Am I the only logic one here who didn’t promise our first born?” Namjoon asks. Both Cath and Taehyung laugh.

“Oh my god you’re pregnant.” Taehyung says, almost dreamily. “This is why I wanted to buy the baby furniture. I knew this was a soon coming.”

“You felt it?”

“Instinct.” Taehyung nods. Effectively, it’s only been a couple weeks inside they’ve moves onto their new house. Their home. “Oh my god we gotta call the boys.”

“Moms first, then the kids.” Namjoon reasons and Cath nods.

“Okay call mom.” Taehyung says, taking Cath’s phone from her pocket and handing it to her. Cath nods.

“Holy shit.” The girl mumbles before going to dial. Taehyung focuses on the oil he’s softly massaging onto her skin. Her mom picks up soon enough, and her face appears onto the screen.

“Cather!”
“Eomma, I need you to go next door. Go get mom and dad.” Cath says.

“What, what’s wrong?”

“Just go mom! Go next door!”

“Oh my god, okay, okay, bossy.”

“Hurry mom!”

“I am! I’m putting my shoes! I’m going, I’m going.” And the woman puts on a coat before leaving the house with a sigh. “The things I do for you.”

“Hurry!”

“I’m here, I’m here.” And she rings the door. Tae’s mom suddenly appears onto the view, answering the door.

“Hi! Oh my god, are those the boys?”

“Yes, I-“

“Mom go get dad!” Taehyung shouts into the phone, and the woman looks into the phone.

“What, Taehyung, is everything okay?”

“Mom just go! It’s important! We need all three of you.”

“Oh, okay, I’m going.” And as Cath’s mom enters the house, Tae’s mom is heard calling for her husband.
“What’s wrong with the kids?” He says, when he appears onto the picture.

“Nothing is wrong! But we need you to sit down right now.” Cath says, and smiles onto the phone. The elders look a little weirded out, but do as told.

“Okay, we’re sitting, what’s wrong guys?”

“Nothing’s wrong. Hi eomma, mom, dad.” Cath smiles.

“Hi baby girl.” Tae’s dad greets her. “Hi boys.”

“Hi dad!” Both say.

“Okay, so, we have to tell you something.” Namjoon tries.

“Should we say it quickly?” Taehyung asks.

“Let’s just do it. Eomma, mom, dad, I just found out the news, so don’t think we took too long to tell you, but… Here’s the thing.” And Cath breathes in, before looking between her soulmates, then back at the camera.

“You’re pregnant.” Cath’s mom realises, and the woman looks shook.

“What?!” Tae’s mom asks. “Where did you get that from, what, are you?!”

“Mom what the hell, how?!?” Cath asks, impressed.

“You’re pregnant?” Tae’s mom asks, eyes wide.
“Surprise.” All three smile. Unlike the boys, they get knocked right up with it, and both women look like they’re lost and the tears start streaming down all of their faces.

“You’re pregnant!” Cath’s mom almost shouts.

“We should call the boys tomorrow.” Taehyung smiles, after the phone call with Namjoon, and he’s lying his head onto Cath’s lap and nosing at it.

“We should call them today.” Cath laughs. “Let’s call them.”

“Who should go first?” Namjoon asks.

“Let’s call grandpa.” Cath smiles. Taehyung groans and moves to stand. “No, it’s fine, you stay there, I’ll focus your face.” And Taehyung smiles the brightest. Namjoon goes to lie his head in Cath’s other leg, moving his fingers over Cath’s stomach.

Cath’s fingers move smoothly over the skin, and soon enough she’s calling him. The phone rings a couple times before Yoongi’s face appears on the screen.

“Hey you.” Yoongi smiles, and Taehyung looks up to catch that one moment, because Yoongi doesn’t smile like that to everyone. Of course he smiles, but not like that unless we’re talking about him being fond of Jungkook, or Jimin.

“Heya old man.”

“What’s up?” He asks, and he’s lying in bed.

“I actually have news for you.” Cath smiles.

“What, did Namjoon already break the kitchen?”
“Hey!” Namjoon protests from under the phone and Yoongi chuckles.

“Dumb and Dumber are with you?” And Cath nods.

“It’s a good surprise.” Taehyung promises.

“Okay, go ahead, lay it on oppa.” And Cath just smiles brighter because Yoongi is a dumbass.

“I don’t know how to put it to begin with.” Cath bites her lip. “Ah, um, you’re a bigger grandpa now.”

“What do you mean?” Yoongi laughs.

“I mean… You’re going to be a godfather.”

“What, from Taehyung? You’re going to baptise him again?” He laughs, not understanding, and seeing Cath biting her lip ever still, his face becomes serious. “Wait, what do you mean?”

“I mean that, I’m pregnant.” Cath finishes, and Yoongi’s eyes widen instantly, and he sits up.

“What.”

“I am. I promise this is not a joke.” Cath smiles. She moves the camera then, so Yoongi can actually see Taehyung pressing kisses onto her stomach, and Namjoon smiling up. Yoongi instantly covers his mouth with his hand. Cath brings the camera back to herself. “I’m pregnant. And you’re the godfather. I want you to be the godfather.”

“No, you stop, no, Jimin! Jungkook!” Yoongi shouts, facing away from the camera. “Get fucking dressed, we’re going right now!”

“What, what’s wrong?” Jungkook asks, his voice coming from the background.
“We need to go and see Cath.”

“Cath?” Jimin asks.

“Jiminnie, Jungkook, you’re both the godfathers as well!” Taehyung shouts into the phone.

“What did he say?” And Jimin’s voice has suddenly changed.

“We’re pregnant!” Namjoon shouts then. The two runs into the camera.

“You’re what?!” Jungkook screams

“I’m pregnant.” Cath smiles. Jungkook’s shook and Jimin’s face is pretty much like Yoongi’s.

“Okay, I’m getting the car.” Jimin says, and moves out of the picture.

“I’m getting our jackets.” Jungkook says and rushes away. Yoongi’s face comes back then, and there’s tears coming down his face. Cath gasps.

“Yoongi.”

“No, I’m supposed to cry while I hug you, no, you wait, you better open the door for me.” Yoongi says, before hanging up. Cath looks down at both of them, hands over their mouths after seeing Yoongi crying so suddenly.

“Should we call them all over?” Taehyung asks.

“Probably.” Cath nods.
Jin and Ken ask if they’re throwing a barbecue party, and of course Namjoon just nods at them, confirms that they are doing it. Hoseok doesn’t even question them, and his girlfriend, Mome, doesn’t either. They just nod, looking like they’re still at Hoseok’s studio, but confirm without a doubt that they’re coming.

Five minutes later the bell rings like crazy. Cath moves to open it, and then moves to the door, only to be suddenly lifted onto the air once she does, strong arms around her. Yoongi has grown quite some muscle, maybe because of the influence of Jungkook taking him out of the bed to do some work out, either out or in the same bed. Cath gasps the second her feet are off the floor. Her arms instantly come around Yoongi’s neck.

“You’re pregnant.” He says, almost as if he can’t believe it, and Cath smiles, hugging him back tightly.

“And you’re going to be a godfather.” Cath mumbles onto his hair. Yoongi puts her down then, and Cath finds herself looking into his eyes filled with tears.

“I’m so happy for you, oh my fucking god.”

“Not in front of the baby Yoongi hyung!” Taehyung says, and Cath turns to find Jimin and him hugging and crying, while Jungkook has Namjoon in the air.

“I can’t believe it.” Jimin says, with the brightest smile, and moves to hug Cath, before his hand comes over to touch at her stomach. “You’re going to have your pussy torn in two in 8 months from now.”

“I swear that's not me influencing him.” Jungkook says, and hugs Cath tightly, lifting her up as well.

“Jimin!” Cath protests, but the boy only laughs and hugs her again.

They find themselves sitting down in the couch, and Cath is sitting right besides Yoongi, who with silent eyes had asked if he could actually touch her stomach. Cath had only brought her shirt a bit up and placed his hand right there, the boy holding back the tears.
“You’re probably going to feel it kicking in a couple months, how crazy is that?”

“I can’t believe you have an alien in your stomach.” Jungkook smiles, his head on Cath’s lap, poking at her belly that in a couple months will be round and full of baby.

“Are the rest coming?” Jimin asks, and Namjoon nods at him.

“Hoseok and Mome were at the studio but they’re coming over. And Ken and Jin too.”

“Good. I really want to see Jin’s reaction.” Jimin smiles.

“Holy shit, Jin is going to flip shit.”

“I can’t believe you guys are the first to have kids.”

“I personally thought we would end up with kids first.” Jungkook admits.

“But he’s our baby, so I guess that’s why we didn’t.” Yoongi smiles. “He takes so much attention to take care of.” And the elder leans down onto Jungkook, softly kissing him, making the younger squirm in happiness. He loves Yoongi’s kisses.

“See? He’s always like that and I don’t want to take any of his love away.” Jimin smiles. Jungkook can’t help but covering his face up at the compliment.

“Do them make you really happy Guk?” Cath smiles, and Jungkook looks up at her and nods.

“The happiest I have ever been in my entire life. I don’t want anyone to take them away from me.”

When Jin and Ken arrive to the house, they come with their hands full of food, ready to get the
barbecue going, but when they see Yoongi with red brimmed eyes, they know something is going on, and their faces chance completely.

“Okay, what the fuck is going on?” Jin asks, and Ken pouts.

“What did you guys do, who’s dying, why?” Jin groans. But the same second, the door rings. Jin moves to answer it, and brings Hoseok and Mome in.

“Do you see this?” Jin says, accusingly, while pointing at Yoongi. “They’ve tricked us, something happened.”

“You could literally see Hoseok’s hype die.” Mome says. “So what’s the bad news?”

“It’s good news.” Yoongi says, and Cath smiles, standing.

“You guys might want to sit down first.”

“I’m gonna go leave the food in the kitchen and I’ll be back.” Jin says, and enjoys the opportunity to be in the kitchen.

When he comes back, Ken is already talking to Jungkook, and when Jin sits down by him Cath stands.

“Okay, so the news are pretty big. We didn’t expect this to be so sudden but we’re really happy.”

“You’re going to finally become adults?” Ken jokes, and Jungkook hits his arm, making him and Mome laugh.

“Not, it’s something better.” Namjoon assures.

“I’m just gonna get to the point, well, guys, we’re pregnant.” And the room falls silent just like that.
“You’re… Pregnant.” Jin tries on his mouth.

“I’m pregnant.” Cath smiles, and Jin seems to really understand whatever is happening. His eyes widen suddenly, and when he notices Yoongi’s bright smile, as he looks like he’s about to cry when he jumps from his seat, rushing over to Cath and wrapping her on his arms, lifting her on the air.

“We’re going to have the songs of the devil running around, I can’t believe it.” Ken says with a smile and hugs Namjoon to himself. “Congratulations.”

“A kid! Kids maybe! I can’t believe it!” Hoseok says, while jumping around with Taehyung, and when Jin let’s go of Cath she’s hugged tightly by Mome. The girl has become one of her best friends ever since they met, and she squeezes her until Cath is laughing brightly.

“Then there is no place for tears!” Jin smiles. “I’ll cook the meat, everybody to the kitchen!”

“Bossy as always, let’s follow our dad before we get punished or something like that.” Jungkook says, and they all stand a follow close to Jin, who’s already making himself at home. To be honest, home is where they all are, together.

The barbecue they make is the biggest one so far, and Taehyung and Namjoon are stuffing Cath’s mouth with meat, with the excuse that she has to eat double as much now because she’s caring their child or children.

The fuss is big, and with the nine spots that were once used a long time ago, and are filled again, to have in the future an even fuller table, it’s a good feeling. They’ve truly done it all. With the band still going, as well as their side jobs, everything is good. They’re all taking a well deserved break from everything, and life is good.

It’s been four years since the Juli incident, and the girl hadn’t been seen anywhere near close to any of the boys. Except Cath, of course. They had bumped multiple times more back in Uni, but thankfully she had stayed away from Jungkook and Jimin all along. She had tattooed her wrists, as well as the boys, so it meant she had probably gotten over the whole thing.
But now… Now they’re really a family. They’re finally in a place they all feel comfortable in, and
they’re all depending on each other a lot more than before, which was good. They had a little more
privacy, but they all wanted to move closer to each other, so they didn’t have to travel so much to
see each other.

But as the day ended, and they all laid on the grass, in the backyard, stargazing, it felt like it was
all finally settled. Things were going to only get better and better.

Almost seven months had passed, and Cath was now walking around the city, in Seoul, trying to
support her back and everything, a hand under her belly and a hand holding her phone against her
ear, ringing for the number she so wanted to answer, as the image of the boy’s old blue hair shined.
Once he answered Cath went straight to the point, after a quick hello from the elder.

“Hey appa, are you too busy at the studio?” Cath asks.

“Nope. Wanna drop by?” Yoongi asks, with a smile on his face that’s evident over the phone.

“Yeah, I’ve got these weird cravings for doing things and I really wanna drop by.”

“Sure, come over fluff ball.”

“I love you so much, I’m a block away, leave the door unlocked.”

“Will do.”

And that’s how Cath finds herself dropping at Yoongi’s studio, coming and knocking the door
before coming in. Yoongi turns around from his chair to stare at Cath.

“Hey you two.” He smiles, moving the chair besides himself for Cath to come and sit. Of course
the girl does just that.
“I feel like she’s trying to kill me sometimes.” Cath sighs, laying back onto the chair. Yoongi takes off his headphones and leans onto the girl, taking her swollen belly onto his hands now that she has taken off her coat.

“Don’t listen to your mom baby girl, she’s just bitter.” Yoongi says to the baby on Cath’s stomach, before softly pressing his lips onto Cath’s belly. From underneath his palm, Yoongi can instantly feel a press.

“That’s her hand.” Cath says, looking down at her stomach. She lifts her sweater up, and Yoongi effectively can see the press of something tiny underneath. He has already gotten used to the difference between feet and hand. The boy instantly presses his own hand against it.

“Are you happy to see me?” Yoongi asks, and inside, she moves around.

“I swear she gets so fucking jumpy when you’re around.” Cath sighs. Yoongi smiles.

“Your Godfather loves you more than your fathers, remember that. You have to love me more. Yoongi appa is the best.”

“You’re biasing her. She’s not even 7 months and a half and you’re already biasing her.”

“She has to know what’s good.” Yoongi says, kissing over her belly again. “I actually have a surprise for you two.”

“We love surprises.” Cath nods. “Say thank you to Yoongi appa.” Cath tells her belly. Inside, she moves again. “She said thank you. She’s also really excited about it.”

“Okay, check this out.” Yoongi says, before taking a box from under the desk. He places it in his lap, and opens it. Inside, is a music player for pregnant moms, and Cath feels this is incredibly cliché. Then again, this is very much Yoongi, so it’s great.

“You’re so cute Yoongi, I can’t believe you got us that.”
“This is not the best part.” Yoongi smiles. He takes out the device and motions Cath to move forward so he can wrap it around Cath’s belly, the speakers pressing against her skin softly. “Okay, so here.” And Yoongi connects the device to his computer, turning on the bluetooth. He then goes and browses through his tracks, to find the one named “Baby Girl”, instantly playing it. Cath can’t really hear it, but the second it starts, she’s moving inside.

“I wanna hear it too.”

“Here.” Yoongi says, putting his headphones on Cath. The melody is playing there as well, and it’s soft, and it’s Yoongi’s voice. Cath almost wants to cry.

“You wrote this for her?”

“Yup. And I burned you a copy, so if she’s being moody you can play it for her.” Yoongi says, giving Cath a small memory card, that fits in the slot the device has. “100 percent effective Min Yoongi approved.”

“I can’t believe you.” Cath smiles. “You’re so perfect.”

“I want her to know my voice, even if I can’t be there all the time, so she doesn’t only recognise the two idiots.”

“Don’t worry, she knows you. She also knows Jungkook really well. He has been really kind to her.”

“Of course she does. I’m proud.” And Yoongi moves towards Cath’s belly, softly caressing the skin, looking up at her. “My girl’s a genius, just like her godfather and mother. I’m happy. Really happy. Feels like I’m the one having a child.”

“It’s your tiny little bundle of happiness too. I promise not to keep her that much to myself.”

“Can you believe I already brought her clothes?”

“What?”
“You’ll see when time comes, but I did. They’re really good. Certified. 100%. Min Yoongi does not fail at these kinds of things, that I can promise. I’m gonna take her out with me, and we’re going to look like the best duo. I promise, we have the best outfits prepared. Single father look is certified by Min Yoongi.”

“You’re all ready for parenting.” Cath chuckles.

“I might as well have to be, you know? You think I’m gonna leave her all alone with you three? No, no, I know better than that.” Yoongi says, and presses his cheek onto Cath’s belly. “Want to lay down? The chair is going to kill your back.”

“I’m alright.” Cath smiles.

“Come on.” Yoongi doesn’t pay attention to what Cath says before pulling her up and moving her so she’s laying in the sofa. “Let’s just rest.”

“You’re much more whiling to forget about work lately.” Cath points out.

“She’s distracting me. There’s a girl in your belly. I can’t not be distracted.”

“This is going to be so good for getting you out of the studio.”

“Don’t overdo it Cath.” Yoongi chuckle. “Enjoy it while it lasts.”

“Oh, don’t worry, I will.”

“At least we have so much more time now, I’m gonna give her my everything.” Yoongi whispers, and presses a hand onto Cath’s stomach, before covering her up and pressing his face besides hers.

“You’re the best.”
Indeed, Yoongi is the best.

The day the labor comes he’s the one that’s the most prepared, even more than the trio. So he rushes with them to the hospital, because thankfully, Cath, Taehyung and Namjoon are over to their house. So while Jungkook rushes to their house, in search for everything they should bring to the hospital, that’s already prepared, Yoongi has his own things prepared just in case, and they rush, Jimin behind the wheel.

“Breathe, are you okay?” Yoongi asks Cath, and the girl smiles.

“I’m fine. Everything’s good, I’m just going to have a kid.”

“Taehyung fainted.” Namjoon suddenly says, and Cath looks over at him with huge eyes.

“He fainted?!”

“I’m okay!” Taehyung suddenly says, waking up, and the car is over all a mess.

“Holy shit, wait until we get to the hospital at least, please.” Jimin says, and it’s chaos.

Hours pass before the labour actually comes, and they’re all tired. Namjoon has barely slept, and Taehyung is high on energy drinks while Jungkook and Jimin have to be awoken from a nap.

But the moment Cath holds her daughter to her chest, and looks into those eyes that are unmistakably Tae, and she magically also has the prettiest dimples, she knows what it was all for. And when Yoongi holds her in his hands, and he speaks to her, the girl instantly calming her crying and looking up at him with big eyes, she knows he’s whipped.
“Luna!” Yoongi calls, and the tiniest girl rushes to his side. Yoongi takes her into his arms the second she’s by his side, and she clings to his shirt.

“Appa Yoongi you’re here.” The girl sighs happily. “Are you taking me out today?”

“Yeah, I am. Wanna come with Appa to his studio then we can go to the amusement park with Jungkookie?”

“Yes please!” The girl practically shouts, and Cath comes around then.

“Are you all set to leave, Luna?” Cath asks, smiling, before leaning over to Yoongi and kissing him on the cheek.

“No! I need my special jacket, and the backpack uncle Jimin got me.” She smiles, and Cath nods, taking Yoongi’s hand and leading them to the girl’s room. The jacket Yoongi had bought her a while ago, which was just like the one he was wearing now, was one of the girl’s favourite clothing items.

Back when Luna wasn’t born, Yoongi had already bought them three matching jackets, one for when she was born, one for her first birthday and one for her second one. It of course didn’t last the girl long, because of how fast she grew. But for every anniversary the girl had, Yoongi bought them two a special jacket. It was something incredibly nuts to watch, but they were goals as hell.

The elder was pretty much in love with the little kid. From the moment he held her in his arms, he knew that he would do anything for her. And that he did.

“You know, Appa has a lot to tell you my baby. There’s something really fun happening and I want to know what you think, because you know you’re Appa’s favourite girl.”

“What about me?” Cath pouts, and Yoongi chuckles.

“Mommy, you’re not a girl, you’re a grown up.” The girl says with the cutest voice and Cath coos at her.
“You’re right baby.” And she puts Luna’s jacket on her, and her backpack afterwards. “Okay, all set. Are you ready to leave? You have everything in your backpack?”

“Yes Mommy, Dada helped me make it.” She nods, referring to Namjoon helping the girl make her bag.

“Okay sunshine. Go and say goodbye to Daddy, he’s asleep in the couch. Dada will be back home when you come back.”

“Sure Mommy!” The girl shouts before rushing to the living room.

“She’s a bullet.” Yoongi laughs, and Cath chuckles.

“You for sure aren’t so bulletproof when it comes to her, are you bulletproof boy?”

“I swear I’m not letting you or Luna hang out with Jin anymore.” He says, trying to make a threatening face while smiling.

“Grandpa!” Taehyung shouts, coming through the door with the girl on his arms. “Already here to take my daughter away? But you had her last week.” Taehyung pouts, hiding the girl’s face with his hands, making her giggle and try to look through them.

“He’s going to take me to the amusement park!” Luna says proudly, and Taehyung gasps, covering his mouth with his hand.

“And he didn’t invite us?”

“No~ Because Daddy is too old for games. Appa’s going to watch with uncle Jimin while I play with Kookie oppa!”

“You’re so close to Jungkookie baby. If it weren’t you, he wouldn’t even let you call him that.” Taehyung chuckles.
“He loves me~” The girl says, sticking his tongue out at Taehyung and extending her arms at Yoongi, the elder taking her into his arms.

“I promise we will be back before bedtime.”

“I wanna sleep over though.” The girl pouts.

“Maybe for another time baby.” Cath smiles.

“Then I wanna go to Disney!” The girl declares, and Yoongi kisses her cheek.

“We will baby, one day.”

And that they do.

It takes them four years a pair of twins, Woohyuk and Wooyoung, that are the cutest thing ever, and a lot of blood sweat and tears to get there, but they get there. Luna’s already 7, so she’s the big girl of the group, always taking care of her baby brothers.

Now, in this moment of life with Yoongi already married to Jungkook and Jimin, a child of their own that’s the cutest girl in history, called Myeong, a toddler that’s 2 years younger than Luna, it’s a good time to go. And they manage to make it a family trip.

Mome and Cath had had the chance to get pregnant at the same time, and with Cath and the twins, and Mome with the most handsome little boy, they walk into Disney world with the carrier, made to hold the three of them, holding it together while walking besides their husbands.

Jin and Ken also have a daughter, and she’s two years old by then. She’s just like Jin, being it that she was biologically his daughter, and she made the cutest expressions whenever she was happy.
They get to enjoy most of the rides, and the boys enjoy the chance to actually ride some on their own, Cath being the first one jumping onto a rollercoaster as soon as Taehyung got a hold of the boys. She hadn’t gotten the chance to enjoy Disney when she was a child, and she for sure was going to enjoy it now, even if she was 30 and something, because the age wasn’t that important, right?

To be honest, Jungkook was probably the one that enjoyed it the most. He had a daughter and was madly in love with her. Not to mention he was married now, and he could brag about his ring wherever he went. He was proud to be married to the best men to have ever settled on planet earth.

Myeong was the cutest girl on the earth to Jungkook’s eyes. He went everywhere with his little girl, even taught her how to dance since she could stand by herself. And Myeong love her father and couldn't stand being anywhere far from him.

Some days, the girl would wake up really early and drag him out of the bed, and to the studio. She would have him a little jus box she would usually drink for school, ready for him, telling him about how he wanted to have early lessons that day.

But nothing prepared Jungkook for when the girl woke him up at five in the morning, the first of September, Jungkook not even realising what day it was, and dragged him to the studio, only to be met there with the cutest of gifts.

“Daddy… I wanted to be the first to surprise you. I knew Appa and Dad where going to surprise you, so I wanted to plan ahead of time.” And the little ball of sunshine, with Jungkook’s eyes, stares up at him with sleepiness written all over her face. She has outdone herself.

On the mirrors of the studio are probably twenty to thirty something drawings, stuck by the girl’s golden sparkles wash tape that she loves and only uses for special occasions. The drawings are mostly of them two together, or just him. The other are of the four together, like the best family. They all, together, read “Happy Birthday Daddy I love you, you’re the best ever!”, as well as a gift box in the girl’s hands and breakfast on a little table she has set up. It’s just a normal breakfast, bread and little things to put on it, as well as a little box of milk the girl usually drinks.

“I couldn’t make daddy coffee because I’m not supposed to touch hot water or do anything like that, but I tried! You can have milk today daddy.” And she smiles, putting her hands forward, presenting him the gift box. Jungkook, with shy hands, takes it.

He still isn’t saying anything, way too shook.
“Open it daddy.” The girl says, and the boy does. What he doesn’t expect is a ceramic figure of them two, obviously, handmade by the little girl. She had been taking the ceramic classes after school, but Jungkook had never expected something like this.

She even painted the little details, and jungkook has his hair everywhere, as well as her, both wearing what they usually wear for dancing, in cute poses.

“It’s not the best ever, but I tried to make it look good. My teacher said it was really pretty and that I should be proud of it. I wanted to make it for you Daddy because you always take me to classes and I love you so much. I’m sorry if it’s not perfect.”

With eyes that soon fill with tears, Jungkook puts the box down, besides himself, an runs to the girl, catching her in his arms, holding onto her tightly, crying like the world is about to end. The girl, scared, takes up his face, looking at him in the eyes.

“Daddy, did you not like it?” She asks, with fear on her beautiful eyes, and Jungkook shakes his head.

“I loved it.” He assures. “Did you do all of this for me baby girl?”

“Yes. It’s daddy’s birthday so I have to make you feel happy.” The girl says, and Jungkook hugs her tightly, kissing her cheek repeatedly, making her giggle.

“I have the best princess ever.” She says, and the girl smiles, holding onto her cheeks.

“Am I the best princess ever, daddy?”

“You are. Come here, give me a kiss.” The boy says, and the girl pecks his lips, before smiling widely.

“Let’s have breakfast now daddy.” She smiles, and Jungkook nods.
“The best breakfast ever.”

“Wake up big man.” Mome says, pumping her head onto Hoseok’s chest a little. “You have to wake up.”

“Sleep in.” Hoseok groans, and Mome laughs.

“We’re not going to do anything today?” She asks, with the smallest voice. “It’s weekend, we should do something.”

“How about sleeping in before Hyeri wakes up?” Hoseok asks, nosing the girl’s neck.

“Ah, but we can do that every weekend.” Mome laughs, arms wrapping around the boy’s neck, as he brings her closer by her waist. “I wanna do something fun.”

“How about we go out on the afternoon, and do something fun? Just the three of us, going to have dinner or something.”

“And sleep in?” She girl laughs.

“Please.” Hoseok laughs. “I have to be back in the dance studio by Monday, I wanna enjoy a weekend sleeping with you.”

“Then let’s cuddle in today.” The girl smiles, and magically, Hyeri doesn’t wake up until way later on, sleeping in as well.

They get to go to the beach, the little girl already walking, her tiny feet digging onto the sand as Hoseok holds her by her hands in case she goes to fall. Mome is wearing one of those flower designed dresses she has, and she looks like the perfect wife. Hoseok brings Hyeri up onto his arms and walks over to the girl, wrapping his free arm around her, kissing her cheek with the brightest smile, better than the sun in the sky.
“God, I love you.” He says, and the girl takes of her sunglasses, looking at him.

“I love you more.” She smiles, kissing him, and Hyeri laughs on Hoseok’s arms, patting onto their arms with a bring smile.

“We love you too, you little sunshine!” He says, bringing the girl up onto the air and down, kissing her, before repeating it until the girl is giggling brightly. Needless to say, is one of the best days.

“You holding him up?” Namjoon asks Luna, and the girl nods excitedly. She’s currently holding Wooyoung up, Cath besides her with Woohyuk.

“I’m gonna hold the bottle up for you, yeah?” Taehyung says, as he sits besides the girl, and she nods.

“Sure Daddy.” She smiles.

“Okay, all good.” Namjoon smiles, kneeling in front of them, looking at Cath and then at Luna, at how they hold the babies like they’re twins themselves.

“You got the camera?” Taehyung asks, and Namjoon nods.

“Smile girls.” He says, and when both smile at him he snaps the picture of the two.

Before they break position, he makes sure to also capture the moment on his phone, before nodding.

“All perfect.” He smiles, and walks over to them, sitting besides Cath, showing the camera to them, all cooing at the picture.
“You guys look so perfect.” Taehyung smiles dreamily, kissing on top of Luna’s head. “My perfect girls.” And he leans over to Cath, pecking her on the lips. Their relationship hasn’t changed on the least throughout the years, and when Namjoon moves to lay on Taehyung’s lap it’s just the usual, just them.

And when Wooyoung starts protesting, because he’s missing attention, and Taehyung has to lean over to pet the boy until the smiles and keeps drinking his bottle, it’s still just them.

Them, married, in love, and unbreakable.

Soulmates are the person you’re meant to spend your life with, someone that the universe knows is meant to be yours. The person you’ll go through highs and lows together. It shows on your wrist with his name on red tones, but it shows in your heart with beatings going overboard, and feelings that can’t be controlled.

So keep your eyes open. Your soulmate is out there.

Chapter End Notes

And... That's a wrap guys.
This was to me, a rollercoaster of emotions, and I can't even begin to tell you guys how much of myself and my life I put into this.

Some errors here and there, I'm gonna start reading it all up again and checking for any forgotten mistake.

I hope you enjoyed the ride. It was a long one and we've been through highs and downs, but what I wanted to leave in your hearts, at the end, is that no matter the fight, no matter how long it takes, you'll get there.
Yes, maybe this is not the most beautiful moment in life for you; yes, maybe you think everything is going to go down and you'll never be able to go back up again after that.

But it takes a while sometimes.

You'll get there. I'm sure you will.

Any day you wanna talk to me, my twitter (cathey_130616_t) and my instagram (cathey_130616_t) are going to be linked in my profile, just in case you wanna talk, in case you feel like you need someone who will understand you when no one else can.

I can't promise I will 100% understand, only you can understand yourself, but I promise I will always try.

So yeah! Long way.

Love you guys, thanks for the support throughout this, it was what made it worth it,
and I'll see you guys in some other edition of Cather writing shit down that she feels will be good enough.

Hehe

Love you guys, Cath <3

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!