Min Yoongi is born as a twin, conjoined at the stomach with his brother, Yoonjae. Yoongi is very protective of Yoonjae while Yoonjae's nature is harsh and jealous. Yoongi and Yoonjae promise each other to stay together till they die. While they were hospitalized, they met a boy named Hoseok, who was at the hospital to take care of his grandmother. Both twins developed feelings for him but Hoseok only reciprocated Yoongi's feelings. Overly jealous, Yoonjae was very stubborn. Yoongi was planning to meet Hoseok after the latter's grandmother was discharged but Yoonjae refused to let Yoongi go. Angry and in tears, Yoongi demands that he and Yoonjae be separated. The twins have an operation to separate them but Yoonjae doesn't survive and dies. Yoongi burdens himself with guilt thinking that if he had not wanted an operation, Yoonjae would still be alive.
it is! This is based off from the Thai movie of the same name that seriously gave me chills. Enjoy reading!! Rated Explicit for sexual content and scares. Was that plot a bit too much? Let me know in the comments.

**Estimated 1024 words per chapter**

See the end of the work for more notes.
This work is pure fiction.

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Min Yoongi and Min Yoonjae were born on March 9, 1993, conjoined by the stomach. Their father was unknown and their mother was a waitress at a restaurant. Yoona looked at her two sons after being washed.

"I am terribly sorry, your sons are conjoined. Would you like to have a surgery to separate them?" the doctor asked.

"Will they die?" Yoona asked.

"The possibility is pretty high for one to die and not so much for both of them." Yoona lowered her head.

"No, I refuse to separate them."

"Fair enough. Which one is which, tell me the names." Yoona looked down and kissed each of the boys' heads.

"The left is Min Yoongi and the right is Min Yoonjae."

"Yoongi, Yoonjae." It seemed that Yoongi and Yoonjae were literally inseparable, literally. Yoonjae reached out to pat Yoongi's face. The latter giggled and tried to kiss the hand.

"You two love each other right." One gurgled and the other laughed. "I love you too. You two will never be separated." And the family kept their promise just like that. The twins were hospitalized ever since then and their mother visited them often but she had to work to pay the hospital bill, which was fucking high. Yoongi and Yoonjae even promised each other that they will never be separated. Days later, everything went to hell.

That was pretty short compared to the first chapter of Bangtan House. But do not worry, I will be writing a long chapter to make up for this crap. Thank you for reading!
17 years later, Yoongi and Yoonjae were still hospitalized but they were proud of it. Every three weeks, a doctor would come to the twins and ask them about the separation surgery, which pissed them off. They said every single time that they did not want to be separated. In Korea, they are the only pair of conjoined twins known since Yoongi has sold a mixtape, covering the name Suga. He has earned many fans but he still remained incognito from the world because he doesn't want to be seen as a conjoined twin. Yoongi has called himself the older twin because Yoonjae was a bit immature compared to Yoonjae. Yoongi wanted to protect Yoonjae from the cruel world. That's why they stayed together. They need each other. One day, Yoongi and Yoonjae were walking to the hospital cafeteria, the worst place in the hospital. The food tasted stale and the lunch ladies are bitches. They saw a grandmother stumbling to the cafeteria. Yoongi, being a gentle soul, went to help the lady.

"Are you ok, grandma?" Yoongi asked, walking her to the cafeteria and Yoonjae being dragged behind.

"I'm fine." the grandmother answered. "I'm not sure about your brother." Yoongi realized that Yoonjae was being dragged, a scowl on his face.

"I'm sorry, bro."

"It's fine, hyung." Yoonjae said, flicking Yoongi's forehead.

"Hey!" Yoongi yelled.

"You kids are adorable." the grandmother commented but she saw that they were connected by the stomach. "Are you two conjoined?"

"Yes we are." Yoongi answered.

"And we're happy." Yoonjae added.

"That is beautiful." the grandmother said. "Oh! My grandson is the same age as you two. I bet you guys will be friends." Yoongi and Yoonjae smiled widely, all gums showing. They rarely had friends, being the youngest people in their ward. This would be exciting. But it hit them. They were gay. Yoongi realized when he met a lovely man who was 13 years older and was married. Yoonjae realized this when he met a patient's younger brother.
"Of course!" Yoongi said.

"We would love that." Yoonjae said.

"That's amazing. He is in Gwangju currently but he'll definitely take care of me so he can spend time with you two. I really adore you two," the grandmother explained and pinched Yoonjae's cheek.

"Thank you." Yoonjae said, a blush dusting his cheeks. "Now, let's get some lunch."

"Let's just stick with food from the vending machine." Yoongi cutted in and the twins laughed.

*two weeks later*

The grandmother walked into Yoongi and Yoonjae's ward and smiled when Yoonjae was recording Yoongi rapping.

"Boys!" the grandmother called.

"Oh, grandma." Yoonjae whispered and Yoongi stopped.

"Grandma!" Yoongi said and the twins clambered off their bed. "What is up?"

"My grandson is here," the grandmother answered. "Hoseok, come on in!!" It felt like a cliché romance movie. The boy walked in with a megawatt smile and Yoongi's eyes squinted at the brightness.

"Hello, I am Hoseok." Hoseok introduced himself. He went and shook Yoongi's hand then Yoonjae's.

'He's so handsome.' Yoongi thought.

'He's mine.' Yoonjae thought. He shoved his brother aside and gripped tighter on Hoseok's hand.

"I am Yoonjae." Yoonjae introduced himself. Saying Yoongi was surprised is an understatement. Yoonjae would never do that even when there was one last cookie.

'Oh, he acts like that when he likes someone.' Yoongi thought. 'No. He can't like Hoseok. I do.'

"Yoonjae, what a nice name." Hoseok said, being polite. He noticed Yoongi was in pain and Yoonjae's first impression wasn't really... impressive.

"And this is my brother Yoongi. He is amazing." Yoongi smiled when his brother finally, finally mentioned him.

'His smile is beautiful.' Hoseok thought. 'God damn, am I in love already?'

"You sound familiar." Hoseok said but he couldn't put a finger on it. "Are you perhaps Suga?"

"Yes I am." Yoongi answered, being all cool and collected but he was screaming in the inside.

"I seriously loved your mixtape. You are an amazing rapper."

"Thank you." Yoonjae was seething in jealousy.

'Yoongi can't have him. He's my brother and he'll do anything I want him to. And the first one is to LEAVE MY FUCKING LOVE ALONE!!' Yoonjae screamed in his mind.
"Lunch is on me?" Yoongi asked.

"No. Lunch is on me." Hoseok said. "I want this first meal to be paid by me."

‘NOOOOOO!!!’ Yoonjae screamed in his head as Yoongi and Hoseok shared fond smiles.

*a week later*

Yoongi and Hoseok were hitting it off a lot and it pissed Yoonjae off. It was so irritating when Yoongi talked to Hoseok at ass crack of dawn. They exchanged gross, kissy stuff and it irked Yoonjae. One time, he even took Yoongi's phone and threw it across the room.

"What was that for?!" Yoongi asked, frustrated.

"It's 2am! People need sleep! I need to sleep!" Yoonjae lied because he was actually seething.

"If something stressing you, Jae, just tell me. What are brothers for?"

"Brothers are here to protect you and listen to your every word."

"Perfect.” Yoongi kissed Yoonjae's cheek then fell back asleep.

'I want to murder you.' Yoonjae thought before slipping into dreamland filled with Hoseok.

*two weeks later*

Yoongi woke up to see a letter by his and Yoonjae's stomachs. He opened it and smiled softly when he read it.

“I want to see you. My grandmother has just been discharged and I want to tell you something. Yoonjae can wear earmuffs because I don't think he'll like what I will say. But I can just say this. I love you. Conjoined or not, I will still accept you. Please. I want to see you.” it read.

"Ok Hoseok. I will come." Yoongi whispered. He turned around and slightly shook Yoonjae awake. "Hey, hey Yoonjae."

"I don't want to." Yoonjae mumbled.

"Grandma has just been discharged, let's go meet her." Yoonjae's eyes shot open.

"You just want to meet Hoseok, isn't that right?" Yoonjae's voice was cold and it pierced Yoongi's heart.

"No Yoonjae, I--"

"ISN'T THAT RIGHT?!" Yoonjae jumped up, making Yoongi fall off the bed.

"Yoonjae--" Yoonjae snatched the note from Yoongi.

"I love you. Conjoined or not, I will still accept you. Please. I want to see you.” You know what? I don't want to see grandma because you and Hoseok will get all kissy. I WANTED HIM!!" Hot tears gushed Yoonjae's cheeks. "You said that brothers are here to protect you and listen to your every word. You know what my words are? Give. Me. Hoseok!!"

"He's not an object! He loves me and me only! You're just there to burden me!"
"Oh, so I am a burden? You're the burden! If you weren't in my way, I would be with him!!" It was the last straw for Yoongi. He was done.

"I hate you!! I want us to be separated right now!!" Yoongi's brain was malfunctioning when he spat those words.

"FINE!!" Yoongi and Yoon Jae were done with each other.

*outside*

"Hoseok-ah." the grandmother said, patting Hoseok's hand. "It's too late now. Let's go."

*He doesn't love me then.* Hoseok thought sadly. He climbed in the car and drove away.

*a few days later*

"Thank you." Yoongi said and walked out the hospital. He went up to his mom, who was a sobbing mess. "I'm sorry, eomma. I just blew a fuse at Yoon Jae. It's all my fault." Yoona started crying and Yoongi hugged her.

"At least I have you, Yoongi. I love you so much!" Yoona cried.

"I love you too." After the surgery, Yoon Jae passed away. Yoongi cried over and over when he heard that he was the one who survived the surgery. He beat himself up for it. He instantly regretted it.

*Forgive me, Yoon Jae.* Yoongi thought as he buried his tear-stained face in Yoona's shoulder.

*in Gwangju*

Hoseok was studying for finals for school when his grandmother knocked on the door.

"Hoseok-ah, you have a visitor." she called.

"Tell him/her I'm busy." Hoseok said, not looking up.

"He's the one you loved and longed for." When Hoseok heard that, he stood up immediately.

"Yoongi?"

"Only Yoongi. Yoon Jae died unfortunately." Hoseok didn't care about Yoon Jae. He dashed from his room and saw Yoongi waiting outside with his gummy smile and tear-filled eyes.

"Yoongi."

"Hoseok." Yoongi whispered before the younger went and hugged him.

"Don't you know how much I wanted to see you?" Hoseok asked.

"I'm sorry. Me and Yoon Jae were being separated." Yoongi accepted the kisses. "The reason we separated is Yoon Jae was tired of being mocked of and committed suicide. I couldn't walk around with a dead corpse by my stomach so I had to get him removed." Yoongi had to lie. If he said the truth, Hoseok would be disgusted and he would leave Yoongi. So Yoongi decided to lie because it doesn't matter. Yoon Jae was dead and out of the way.

"I'm sorry for your loss." Hoseok tilted Yoongi's head. "I love you."
"I do too." Yoongi and Hoseok kissed and there was a lingering feeling that wasn't the warmth of Hoseok's lips or the warmth of Hoseok only. It was a cold feeling. Yoonjae's soul was after Yoongi.

‘Just wait Yoongi. Just wait.’ Yoonjae said.

Chapter End Notes

Well fuck. The actual scary and explicit shit will start in the next chapter.
8 years later, Yoona woke up to a sound of creaking. Strange creaking.

'At 3am?' Yoona thought, looking at the time. She walked out and met the chilly September air. She approached the abandoned outhouse and it rattled like mad. 'That's strange.' She opened it and there was no one inside. She walked out and went towards the tombstone near the outhouse. She squatted to brush off the stone.

"I miss you, son." Yoona whispered. The outhouse rattled even louder and Yoona looked back in horror. She grabbed the nearest tool, a rake, and went towards the outhouse.

"Eomma~" a whispery voice called for Yoona.

"Who are you? And I am not your eomma. One of my kids is in Seoul and one is dead!"

"Eomma~" A hand covered Yoona's mouth. "How dare you let him go? I wanted him." Yoona didn't know what the person(?) was saying. "Look at me, eomma." Yoona turned around and screamed when she saw the person(?). "Look at me."

"Yoon~" Yoona was feeling lightheaded. The ghost went and snatched the rake.

"You pay the consequences." At 3am in the morning, no one heard the bloodcurdling cry as Yoona was knocked unconscious from pain and shock.

*in Seoul the next day*

The phone buzzed lightly, covered by the soft sounds of the married couple sleeping. One of them unconsciously grabbed the phone and picked it up.

“Hello?” the person asked, voice thick of sleep.

“Is this Min Yoongi?” the person from the other line asked.

“No, I'm his husband, Jung Hoseok.”

“I want to tell you that his mother was found unconscious by the outhouse outside of her home.” Hoseok jumped up.

“Ok, I'll tell him.” Hoseok ended the call and slightly shook Yoongi. "Yoon, wake up."

"5 more minutes." Yoongi groaned, covering his face with a pillow.
"No." Hoseok said, taking the pillow.

"Why not?" Yoongi got up.

"We're going to Daegu."

"Why?"

"Your mother... she has been hospitalized. We need to visit her immediately." Yoongi, who's eyes have been closed, snapped them open then he scrambled off the bed.

"What happened?!"

"I don't know. Just a head concussion or something." Yoongi shook his head. He hasn't seen his mother ever since he and Yoonjae separated and Yoonjae died. She didn't even come to his wedding. "We need to go. Your mother needs you." Yoongi nodded and they started packing.

*later*

"And where are you two going?" the grandmother asked as Yoongi and Hoseok loaded the trunk with suitcases.

"Daegu." Yoongi answered. "My mother... she's in the hospital." The grandmother gasped.

"Oh no. You must go."

"We are, grandma." Hoseok said and hugged his grandma. "Goodbye."

"Be safe." the grandmother whispered. "And say hi to Yoonjae for me." Yoongi nodded slowly, he was planning to visit Yoonjae's grave when he goes to Daegu.

"We will." Yoongi and Hoseok went in the car and Hoseok drove away.

"Bye!!" Yoongi looked out the window. Memories of his mother and Yoonjae flood his mind.

~FLASHBACK~

"You promise we will stay together?" Yoonjae asked, holding up a pinky.

"Of course." Yoongi answered, locking his pinky with Yoonjae's.

~FLASHBACK END~

~FLASHBACK~

"Yoongi, do you feel burdened having a person connected to your stomach?" Hoseok asked out of the blue. Yoonjae couldn't hear because he had headphones in.

"Why would I?" Yoongi asked, intertwining his fingers with Yoonjae's. "I would never feel burdened. I love being with Yoonjae 24/7 and nothing can change that."

~FLASHBACK END~

A single tear ran down Yoongi's face as he touched his stomach. The feeling of having his own stomach was so weird even after 8 years. Being conjoined for 17 years, Yoongi still couldn't get used to being a whole person. Hoseok, noticing his husband sad, kissed his temple.
"It will be fine." Hoseok whispered. "I promise."

"I hope that too." Yoongi said and kissed Hoseok's cheek. Looming behind Yoongi is Yoonjae. Yoongi looked up at the rear view mirror and he saw white eyes. "Stop the car!"

"What?"

"I-i saw something." Hoseok looked up to the rear view mirror and only saw his eyes.

"Yoongi. There's nothing."

"I swear I saw--"

"There is nothing." Yoongi closed his mouth and glared pointingly at his husband. "Trust me." On the whole way, Yoongi didn't see the white eyes but he knew something was there but Hoseok didn't see it. Before reaching Daegu, the eyes appeared again.

"Stop looking at me." The eyes narrowed then disappeared. Minutes later, Hoseok slowed to a stop and Yoongi looked out. "Home."

Chapter End Notes

The next chapter introduces the other members and their roles in this story.
Yoongi and Hoseok came out the car and three people came out to take their luggages.


"Yes." the shortest answered. "Your mother hired us and we work for her now."

"That's great."

"It's nice to see you again." the middle one said.

"It is, Jungkook." Yoongi said. "He's my husband, Hoseok."

"The one who..." Jungkook started and it was left hanging.

"Yeah." Hoseok didn't understand what Yoongi and Jungkook was implying. Hoseok looked towards the outhouse, where there was a padlock.

"Why is that outhouse over there locked?" Hoseok asked. The other four looked towards the outhouse.

"Because it is." the shortest answered. "We are banned to open it because it might be the reason Miss. Min is hospitalized."

"The secret behind it is it might have Yoonjae hyung's soul in it." Jungkook said.

"That's bullshit." Hoseok said and Yoongi jumped back. "I want you to open it and show me if Yoonjae's soul is in there."

"We are forbidden." the tallest said.

"We live here now so it's not forbidden."

"Hoseok, rules are rules." Yoongi butted in.

"I don't care. Open the door and show me Yoonjae's soul!" Hoseok demanded. The tallest sighed.

"Fine." he said.

"Taehyung! We're forbidden." the shortest yelled.

"Well, he's right. This house will be passed down to Yoongi hyung if Miss. Min doesn't survive." Yoongi lowered his head. "Please understand, Jimin."
"Kay." Jimin gave Taehyung the key and everyone followed Taehyung to the outhouse. Taehyung put the key in the lock and hesitated.

"Hurry up." Hoseok said, patience running thin. Taehyung turned the key and a soft click could be heard.

"I'm going in." Taehyung whispered and he opened it. There was nothing except for a few dusty books.

"Yoonjae loved books." Yoongi whispered.

"See?" Hoseok asked. "There is nothing here. Now, I want to keep the door opened."

"You can't. What if Yoonjae hyung comes out?!" Jungkook asked.

"There's no one!"

"You can't see ghosts!"

"Yoonjae hyung is different." Jimin whispered. "His skin is blue and he has white eyes." Yoongi shivered when he remembered those eyes.

"You're making it worse." Jungkook said.

"But it's true!"

"Enough!" Hoseok yelled. "We are keeping the door opened. That's it."

"Bossy." Jimin muttered.

"If anyone closes the door, they will be fired immediately." Hoseok took his suitcase and goes inside the house.

"Is this the sunshine guy Yoonjae hyung fell in love with and you married?" Taehyung asked.

"He changed." Yoongi answered. Yoonjae streaked behind Hoseok. Hoseok, unaware about what was happening, settled on the couch and flipped through channels. Yoonjae had a music box and started playing it. Hoseok started felling drowsy. Yoonjae took that time to stroke Hoseok's hair.

"You were supposed to be mine. But you are Yoongi. You will be mine if I kill and take over Yoongi. Just wait my love, we will be together." Yoonjae said before Hoseok fell asleep.

*with Yoongi*

"Are you kidding me?" Yoongi asked when he saw Hoseok asleep. "Take him to my old bedroom."

"Yes." Jimin said. He and Jungkook went to take him but Taehyung got there first.

"You two get dinner. I got him." he said then walked off with Hoseok.

"What crawled up his ass and died?" Yoongi asked.

"He's worried if Yoonjae hyung would be set free." Jimin answered. "And also, your husband is a dickhead." Suddenly, the lights went off.

"What happened?" After Jimin said that, an eerie voice filled the room.
“I crave for you
Your every single touch”

The voice, it's familiar.

"Yoongi--"

"It's Yoonj--" Jungkook stared but his mouth got covered.

"We will meet again, bro." the whispery voice soothed before disappearing. Jungkook collapsed and Jimin went to hold on to him.

"Who was that?" Jimin asked.

"Yoonjae." Yoongi answered.

Chapter End Notes

About Namjoon and Seokjin, they will be there but I can't tell you what their roles are right now. For the maknae line, Yoona bought them so they can work for her. She pays a lot so yeah. Thank you for reading and I need to study.
Days later, Hoseok and Yoongi have decided to finally visit Yoona in the hospital.

"Eomma." Yoongi whispered as he ran to his mother. Yoona was unconscious, breathing through an oxygen pipe. "I'm so sorry that I was late." Hoseok patted Yoongi's shoulder as the older started to cry next to Yoona. "I'm so sorry." He took his mother's hand and kissed it repeatedly.

"Yoongi, visiting hours have ended, let's go," Hoseok whispered.

"Okay." Yoongi got up and delicately kissed Yoona's forehead. "Eomma, I love you." He took Hoseok's hand and walked out.

*later*

"Yoongi, do you want to take a bath?" Hoseok asked. Yoongi looked up and nodded. He was really stressed so he needed a shower bad.

"Sure." Yoongi answered. Hoseok lifted up a towel and a fresh pair of pyjamas. Yoongi got the items and walked into the bathroom. "This is what I wanted. I will wash away my worries." Hoseok entered and settled the older down in the bath.

"Let me help." Hoseok got some shampoo and started to wash Yoongi's hair. "Does that feel much better?" Yoongi keened and tilted his head back. Hoseok didn't know what came over him but he went and started to mark Yoongi's outstretched, delectable neck. He sunk his teeth into the pale skin and it created a red bruise visible to the world. They never got intimate after 2 years of marriage because Yoongi would get really sensitive and he would remember being attached to Yoonjae. If they were too close, Yoongi would scream to leave Yoonjae alone even though Yoonjae isn't there. Finally having Yoongi in the bathtub, relaxed, Hoseok could touch and please the older without any worries.

"Hoseok." The purr turned the younger on more and he growled softly in the older's neck. Hoseok yanked the shorter's hair so he could continue abusing the older's pale skin.

"I will make you feel better." Yoongi felt two fingers slide down and twisted his nipple. Yoongi arched his back at the touch. His eyes were closed out of pure bliss. He didn't know that Hoseok was only ravishing his neck. Then who was that then? Yoongi opened his eyes and slightly moved away. Hoseok looked at Yoongi, his lips swollen after much kissing, sucking and biting.

"Can you do that again?"

"What?"
"You pinched my nipple. It felt amazing." Hoseok raised an eyebrow.

"I didn't."

"You're kidding, right?" After Hoseok shook his head, Yoongi looked around and saw the white eyes again, narrowed and piercing. "Yoonjae, I saw him." Hoseok scoffed. Yoongi was starting this bullshit again.

"Yoongi, you know that ghosts don't exist and the servants are making it up."

"No, I'm not going mad." Hoseok shook his head. "I heard his voice and he made Jungkook faint. We all saw him!"

"Yoongi. I have made the decision that I should schedule you an appointment with a psychologist. My college friend is one, he works here, and he'll help you stop hallucinating and making up shit."

"You're my husband! Aren't you supposed to believe me?"

"Believe that your twin brother's soul is after you? I call BS." Yoongi let the bathtub drain and he got up. He wrapped a towel around his waist and went towards his husband.

"Fine. What's his name?" Hoseok gave the older a business card.

"Kim Namjoon, Psychologist
Helping out people with haunting memories of the past" the card read.

"I'll visit him tomorrow." Yoongi said, sass hinted in his voice. "In return, I won't go near you. You can't touch me and I won't touch you." Hoseok looked down at his achingly hard boner.

"Let's start the touching punishment later." Hoseok half-pleaded. Yoongi rolled his eyes.

"You can't. Tae's cleaning up our room."

"We can fuck here." Yoongi shook his head, remembering Yoonjae's white eyes.

"Do it bro," someone whispered in Yoongi's ear. "I dare you. If you don't touch him," Yoongi felt a finger stroke his jawline. "I will." Yoongi thought that Yoonjae might do terrible things to Hoseok for revenge. Yoongi took the dare and went to kiss Hoseok roughly and passionately. They forgot the bathroom door was unlocked and Jimin went in to clean it. He almost dropped the utensils in his hands but a hand wrapped around his throat, blocking Jimin's air pipes.

"Where's the lube?" Yoonjae whispered in Jimin's ear. Jimin started whimpering as he pointed at the bathroom cabinet. "Perfect." One kiss on Jimin's collarbone and Jimin fainted. Yoonjae developed a small power is he can kiss someone's collarbone and that person can faint since he is sucking the person's consciousness away. He dragged the smaller out and placed him near the servants' room. He went back to the bathroom and took the lube out from the cabinet. Yoongi and Hoseok were lost in the kiss. Yoongi opened his eyes slowly and he met Yoonjae's white orbs. Yoonjae ended up helping Hoseok by inserting two fingers in Yoongi. The burn was fantastic.

"Hoseok... we didn't find the lube yet or I sucked on your fingers, how are you scissoring..." Yoongi started but ended up moaning lowly when three fingers rubbed on his prostate. Hoseok pulled away and showed Yoongi that he wasn't fingering him. He then felt a fourth finger. "Wait... who's fingering me then?"
"No one is." Hoseok answered. "You might be overexcited." Yoongi wanted to punch Hoseok's stupid face so bad. His eyes fluttered when Hoseok twirled his tongue on his nub. Yoongi grabbed the younger's shoulders and pushed back to the fingers. Yoongi met his eyes with Yoonjae's again and mouthed him to stop. The four fingers were relentless, rubbing and hitting his prostate roughly.

"I'm just helping," the whispey voice said and he ended up disappearing from Yoongi's sight. Then Yoongi realized that he felt so empty. His entrance was clenching on nothing and he wanted Hoseok to either shove fingers or his cock into the older right fucking now.

"I think I'm prepped." Yoongi said and Hoseok widened his eyes.

"But I didn't..." Hoseok started.

"Fuck me or just stop." Yoonjae was leering behind and then he thought of something. After Yoongi's appointment tomorrow, Yoonjae will try a new strategy. Hoseok nodded slowly and he found the used lube on the counter. Used? How odd. Hoseok ignored that and slicked it well on his dick. Yoonjae took that chance to kiss Hoseok's collarbone. Yoongi turned around as he was dropped. "What did you do to him?"

"He just fainted." Yoonjae answered and his blue fingers caressed Hoseok's cheek. The man was now unconscious on the bathroom floor, being ravished by Yoonjae's eyes. "I heard you scheduled an appointment. Your husband thinks you're crazy?"

"That you're making me crazy. You... everything. My memory, my past, the happier times. Stop this." Yoonjae had to stifle a laugh.

"No. The fun has just started, bro. I am excited for this." Yoongi clenched his jaw. "Ready?" Yoonjae licked down Yoongi's neck and pecked his collarbone. Yoongi blinked. Why was everything so blurry? "Good night, bro." Then everything went black.

Chapter End Notes

How was that? My sucky almost smut and it was a flop. There might be a few more chapters like this and there IS a chapter when penetration happens. Thanks for reading.
Heyy, so I did write these chapters in the car. I am so glad no one was reading what I was typing or else, it would be veeeeery awkward. Enjoy this chapter and Namjoon will be introduced!

Yoongi and Hoseok were a bit awkward after the almost bathroom sex. Especially Yoongi because his own fucking dead brother's soul fingered him while Yoongi was making out with Hoseok. If that wasn't awkward, then what is awkward? Yoongi decided to book a three o'clock appointment with Hoseok's psychologist friend. He reached the small office and knocked on it. He heard footsteps and the door opened.

"Hello, my name is Kim Seokjin. Are you Min Yoongi?" Seokjin asked. He must be a secretary because he was in a fancy ass suit.

"Yes I am. I have a three o'clock appointment with Dr. Kim." Yoongi answered. Seokjin nodded and went back behind the counter.

"Dr. Kim will be with you in a few moments." Yoongi sat down and he can feel someone petting his hair.

"Leave me alone." When Yoongi hissed, the hand stopped and then Yoonjae disappeared.

"Min Yoongi?" a deep voice filled the room. Yoongi got up and nodded. "I see. Come in here." Yoongi went inside the huge office. Weird objects were in the room and a few medals and trophies were perched on bookshelves. "My name is Kim Namjoon and I am going to be your psychologist." Yoongi coughed awkwardly.

"I'm here because my husband thinks I am seeing things. I feel like my brother's dead soul is after me. I see him everywhere." Yoongi explained and Namjoon listened intently. "When I am brushing my teeth, I feel his hand wrap over mine and help me brush. When I'm asleep, I feel his head on my chest. I see him everywhere and my husband thinks I am going mad. But people can see him. My mom's workers, they can see my brother. What's going on? Are they hallucinating too?" Namjoon wrote a few notes down.

"Hallucinations. Do you have a very strong bond with your brother or anything like that?"

"We were conjoined." Namjoon's jaw dropped. Yoongi guessed that it was the psychologist's first time handling conjoined twins' problems.

"Well, did you do anything wrong in the past?"

"I... demanded we be separated because my brother prevented me to see my husband because he liked my husband too. Jealousy was a common trait of my brother. He would get jealous of everyone. You name it. But with my husband, it went way too far. When we got separated, guilt was eating me away."
"Because of your guilt and sorrow, you are seeing Yoonjae. Maybe it is your imagination."

"But last night..." Yoongi stopped because revealing that Yoonjae fingered him last night would be really disturbing to tell the psychologist. "It's too inappropriate."

"What happened?"

"He caresses my cheeks and he kinda... fingered me..." Namjoon dropped his notepad.

"Well... that is odd. Maybe... well... I still think it's your guilt. Have you two touched each other when you were conjoined?"

"I think we did. Because it felt so familiar." Yoongi played with his fingers as Namjoon wrote more notes.

"I see. I think you would need some rest and I suggest not doing anything that'll trigger your memories. That will make your illusions of your brother go away." Namjoon handed Yoongi a piece of paper. "And I will be visiting from time to time. I haven't seen Hoseok in a while." The psychologist gave Yoongi a dimpled smile and Yoongi returned it meekly.

"Thank you." Yoongi bowed and walked out. He felt better, like some weight has been released. He wished he could read Namjoon's handwriting though.

"See you soon, Yoongi." Seokjin called.

"Thank you." Yoongi repeated and went out the clinic.

*later*

Jungkook got sick after his encounter with Yoonjae. That made Taehyung even more stressed. He woke up and saw Jimin unconscious and Jungkook even more sick and he had to do all the work alone. Seeing his best friend and crush in this state, Taehyung started hating Hoseok. The man had to leave the outhouse door opened so Yoonjae can waltz in and make you sick and Jimin unconscious for a long time. And another reminder, hyung's dickhead husband is unconscious too." Jimin and Hoseok still haven't woken up. Yoongi had also been pecked on the collarbone by Yoonjae so why was he awake then? Maybe because Yoonjae licked a stripe on Yoongi's neck before pecking the collarbone. Does that ease the effect or something?

"Hyung..." Taehyung looked up to the coughing boy. "I'm sorry you have to endure this."
"It's not your fault, Kookie. Yoonjae hyung's jealousy is just... We'll put a stop to this." Jungkook saw that the older had tears.

"Hyung, you're crying."

"This is just hard for me. Yoonjae hyung was the twin I got along with the most. He was amazing and he was pretty good at Mario Kart. I can't believe he threw it away for a guy he liked and the guy ended up liking and marrying Yoongi hyung. Not that I have anything against Yoongi hyung, if he didn't like that bastard, they would still be conjoined and the bastard would not be in our lives. See how better is that?" Jungkook nodded. He had imagined that alternate universe before. Way too much.

"Hyung, I want to be in that world too." Jungkook ran a hand through the older's red locks. "Everyone wants to be in that world." Yoonjae was hearing from a distance. "Every single thing would be in harmony and in peace. Do not worry, it will all be over soon."

"You promise?"

"Pinky swear." Jungkook and Taehyung locked fingers and they gazed at each other. "Hyung, I... I think I am in..."

"I love you too." Jungkook cupped the older's cheek and pecked his nose. Yoonjae turned around and slightly closed the door.

"Kookie and Tae have each other now. Finally." Yoonjae whispered to himself. "But no one knows or bothers to know that I was murdered."

Chapter End Notes

Dun dun dun! So the last paragraph was the actual truth Yoongi covered in chapter 2. Seokjin is a secretary with secrets you'll find out soon. Thanks for reading!
My Voice Will Turn You On

Chapter Notes

I typed this chapter during a road trip. What is up with me and trips this summer? 16 kudos? God, thank you so much! I was expecting to hit like only 5 kudos but 16? You guys really like explicit stuff rather than lighthearted family stories. So this chapter has COMPLETE smut, yay.

So in this chapter, Yoonjae finds out that he can overshadow people and take over them completely so he uses it on Yoongi. I actually didn't mention about condoms because I don't use them unless it's an mpreg fanfic. If you're sensitive, skip this chapter or read my other story, Bangtan House, which is more lighthearted and family-friendly. Finally, Yoonjae reveals himself in front of Hoseok and tells him that he didn't commit suicide. Enjoy.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

After overhearing the two workers' conversation and confessions, Yoonjae thought of ways how to tell Hoseok that he was murdered, he didn't commit suicide. But Hoseok didn't believe that Yoonjae was actually here. So he thought about ways to force Yoongi to tell Hoseok the truth. He couldn't imagine the sadden look on Hoseok's face when he hears the truth. The truth hurts but you need to tell the truth eventually. Yoonjae paced (flew) around the living room and when Jimin entered (finally conscious), he hissed at the smaller and Jimin instantly ran away. Then he thought of something. What if he tries to overshadow Jimin? But that only happens in TV shows. Well... Yoonjae is dead and he is a soul so it might work. He went behind the younger, who was cleaning the TV. Yoonjae slowly entered Jimin's body without the poor man realizing and Jimin started screaming. Luckily, Jungkook and Taehyung were on their first date, Hoseok went for a jog and Yoongi was with Namjoon so Yoonjae couldn't fail.

"Get out!" Jimin screamed then his eyes turned white.

'Perfect.' Yoonjae thoughts filled Jimin's brain. Hoseok came back from his jog and went up to Jimin.

"Get me a glass of water." Hoseok commanded. Then he locked eyes with Jimin. "Uh... when did your eyes go white? Are you rolling your eyes back? It's creepy."

"Hoseok." Jimin drawled, the older shivering. "Do you want to know how Yoonjae hyung died?" Yoongi came back and he realized that Jimin's eyes were white.

'Not Chim.' Yoongi thought. Yoonjae saw Yoongi frozen and he immediately went out of Jimin. Some fucking how, Hoseok was looking away when Yoonjae exited Jimin. The one overshadowed collapsed and fainted on the floor.

"Again?" Hoseok asked when he turned back. He scooped Jimin up and placed him on the couch. "I think that's better." Yoongi shook and clutched his head.

"Get out, get out, get out." Yoongi repeated. Inside his mind, his consciousness was fighting with Yoonjae's soul.
“Stop this!” Yoongi cried.

“You had Hoseok for 8 years. Let me have my turn.” Yoonjae screamed then hit Yoongi's conscience in the head. Yoongi opened his eyes and they were it's regular colour. It was perfect. “I've improved.” Yoongi walked towards Hoseok, who squatted to check Jimin's temperature.

"Is it “Yoonjae” again? I swear with this bull--" Hoseok started but he stopped when Yoongi pushed him down and straddled him. "What's going on? I thought the “no touching policy” is still intact."


“I didn't know his lips were this soft. I love it.” Yoonjae said in bliss. Jimin was still unconscious and he was forgotten completely. Hoseok slid his tongue into Yoongi's mouth and explored his cavern. The slow, teasing grinding of Yoongi's hips made Hoseok very impatient. He was glad that the older's legs were wrapped around his waist because he didn't fall when Hoseok got up to carry the older. Hoseok didn't want the other two workers coming back from their day off/date to see Yoongi being fucked. He remembered talking to Namjoon the other day and the psychologist said that Yoongi should be distracted from the past.

~FLASHBACK~

"How's Yoongi doing?" Hoseok asked Namjoon when they met up at the coffee shop.

"He is still seeing Yoonjae so... I can't figure it out dude." Namjoon said. "I can't. I can see him too."

"Namjoon, this is absurd."

"I can. He has blue skin, white eyes and he is wearing a hospital gown. It looked so real."

"Namjoon, you're a psychologist, you are supposed to help them stop seeing them, not seeing them yourself."

"Hoseok. It is real. I just want you to distract your husband from his brother." Namjoon stood up and bowed. "Just distract him because this Yoonjae guy, he is real. His soul is alive. Just distract your husband. No more questions." Hoseok closed his mouth and nodded.

"You're the psychologist."

~FLASHBACK END~

Hoseok placed Yoongi down on the bed and hovered over him. Yoonjae smirked in victory as Hoseok attacked Yoongi's neck with kisses and bites. Clothes were strewn on the floor and the two were only in their boxers. Hoseok started grinding, lips still latched on the revealed pale skin and Yoongi raked his nails down Hoseok's back out of pure pleasure. Apparently, Hoseok had a kink for scratches or nail marks imprinted on his skin so the older gave him that pleasure. Grabbing lube, Hoseok kissed down to Yoongi's stomach and he saw the stitches the older had from his surgery. Yoonjae felt sensitive as he felt his blue stomach, which was wide open.

"Hobi.” Yoongi moaned. Noting Namjoon's words, Hoseok moved to the older's aching dick. The younger pulled Yoongi's boxers off and started pumping the large organ before deepthroating it. Yoongi clutched on Hoseok's hair while the younger hollowed his cheeks and licked around Yoongi's shaft. Hoseok slipped Yoongi's shaft out of his mouth and went even lower. He blew on Yoongi's hole and licked the ring of muscles. He coated his fingers with lube and slid a finger in
easily. Yoongi let out a whine and rocked back to the finger. Adding another finger, Yoongi's eyes turned white due to the immense pleasure he (Yoonjae) was receiving.

“Should I get out now? Well, he didn't fuck me yet. Oh well. I will come out before Hoseok or hyung reaches their peaks.” Yoonjae mumbled while Yoongi arched his back when two finger gently brushed against his prostate. Hoseok slid his fingers out and grabbed the lube again. Slicking up his hard dick, Hoseok lined himself up on Yoongi's asshole. He teased, only letting the ring of muscles swallow the swollen head of his dick. Yoongi whined impatiently, pushing himself down so he can get the large organ inside him. Hoseok pushed in and out in three successful movements. “This is heaven right there.” Hoseok gave Yoongi a loving kiss before snapping his hips forward. Yoongi screamed and started clawing his nails in Hoseok's back. Yoonjae was too blinded by pleasure that Yoongi's conscious started fighting with Yoonjae. Hoseok loved seeing the beautiful man underneath him blissed and fucked out. Flushed face, lips red and swollen from kissing, red and purple marks littered around his skin and his red, leaking cock. Yoongi eventually won his mind battle and pinned Yoonjae down. Hoseok brushed his dick against Yoongi's prostate and Yoongi didn't respond. His eyes were glazed as his mind battle made him unresponsive.

"Yoongi?" Hoseok asked. Yoongi shook his head and his eyes turned white. Hoseok's eyes widened when he saw those no-pupil eyes. "Those aren't... your eyes." Yoongi smirked, his eyes turning back to coal black.

"Now you believe me?" Yoongi asked, snarling. His eyes turned white again and Hoseok scrambled back, his dick slipping out of Yoongi's hole. "Oh, I was about to come."

"Yoongi?" Yoongi ended up pinning Hoseok down, having the younger's arms above his head.

"I don't want us to stop." Yoongi slid a teasing finger down Hoseok's body, making the younger shiver.

"You're not... my husband." Hoseok had to hold back a groan when the older pinched his nipple. Yoonjae got out of Yoongi and Hoseok nearly screamed at the sight. Yoongi collapsed on the ground and Hoseok finally saw Yoonjae. The sight was frightening. "Yoonjae."

"You finally saw me then." Yoonjae drawled. "How do I look?" Hoseok scanned Yoonjae and nearly cringed at the sight. Yoonjae pointed to his stomach. "Do you see what I have become?" Hoseok saw that Yoonjae had a wound on his chest.

"Your chest... were you stabbed to death? Or did you just stab yourself?"

"I didn't commit suicide because you didn't love me back. I was murdered and you can guess who killed me and made me like this." Hoseok looked at his unconscious husband.

"Yoongi would never kill you."

"Think again." Yoonjae leaned down to Hoseok, their proximity shorter than it already was. "Who else would kill me?" Yoonjae disappeared and Hoseok sat there, silent.

"What happened?" Yoongi groaned, getting up. He saw Hoseok and the younger's face was pale.

"You... killed your brother?" Hoseok asked and Yoongi went paler.

"I..." Hoseok started seething.

"Did you or did you not stab your brother to death?"
Chapter End Notes

Well shit's gone down and Hoseok now believes everyone else and he's just as crazy. How Yoongi stabbed Yoonjae... well think about how Taehyung stabbed his father in I Need You. Bye bye. There's more smut in the next chapter and there is slight bondage in the next chapter also.
Chapter Notes

Hey, so Hoseok finally found out about Yoonjae's death and he and Yoongi are way more intimate than they were. I also used this ice cube kink thing when Hoseok takes an ice cube and uses it to stimulate Yoongi's nerves.

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Hoseok was pacing while Yoongi, Jimin, Taehyung and Jungkook were sitting on the couches.

"Yoonjae hyung was killed?" Jimin asked.

"By Yoongi hyung?" Jungkook asked.

"How?" Taehyung asked. Yoongi sighed and stood up.

"I did." Yoongi said and the workers made an uproar.

"Why?" Taehyung repeated.

"You two are brothers!" Jungkook exclaimed.

"How dare you?" Jimin yelled. Yoongi lowered his head and Hoseok silenced the three workers.

"He hasn't told us the reason why he killed Yoonjae." Hoseok said and the workers nodded simultaneously. He turned to his husband. "Why did you kill Yoonjae?"

"It was the day your grandmother got discharged. I wanted to visit you but Yoonjae was overwhelmed by jealousy so he refused to see you and grandmother. I got angry and he confessed that he loved you and he wanted me to get out of his way. He said I was a burden and I said he was a burden. After I yelled that I wanted us to separate, he started choking me." Yoongi explained, his tears running down. "I grabbed the nearest thing to defend myself and I got a knife. Then I... stabbed his chest twice. I immediately regretted what I did. His last words to me was: "Your life will be hell." And he... died. Our surgery happened immediately afterwards and my mom broke off all contact with me. Then he started haunting me." Yoongi went on his knees in front of Jimin. "I knew you used to love Yoonjae. I am awfully sorry." Yoongi bowed his head.

"How did you know?" Jimin asked.

"It was obvious." Jungkook answered.


"Well, he did choke Yoongi hyung. I think you were just defending yourself, hyung." Jimin said. "Yoonjae hyung was just overreacting." Yoongi bowed his head again. "Hyung. Get up. You don't need to." Yoongi got up and went to the washroom while Yoonjae swerved behind. Yoonjae went behind Yoongi and whispered in his ear.

"How longer will our positions will be switched?" Yoonjae asked. "I hate being the bad guy." He
entered Yoongi and Yoongi was easily defeated by Yoonjae. Hoseok noted the mumbling of the workers that they were no longer talking about Yoonjae. Hoseok went to his room and laid on the bed. Yoongi peered through the door. Yoonjae had forced him to change into his boxers and Hoseok's oversized shirt. Hoseok was busy reading a book (he has reading glasses) and Yoonjae temporarily exited Yoongi. Yoonjae went and placed two ropes on the headboards on either side of Hoseok's head.

"Hoseok." Yoongi whispered. Hoseok looked at Yoongi and smiled softly when he saw that his older husband was wearing his shirt.

"Hey." Hoseok said. Yoongi sat next to the younger.

"I'm sorry for worrying you."

"It's fine. I'm just surprised that you were right." Hoseok was not making eye contact with Yoongi, his eyes on the book. Yoongi took the book away and Hoseok looked at him. Yoongi took off Hoseok's reading glasses and laid down next to him. "I was thinking about taking a nap." Hoseok closed his eyes and Yoongi wrapped the rope on the younger's right wrist and the same to his left wrist. "Hey, what are you doing?" Hoseok opened his eyes and saw Yoongi straddling him. Hoseok looked up and he saw the white ropes cutting into his wrists. "Are we trying something new?"

Yoongi shushed the younger by gently kissing him. Hoseok craned his neck to deepen the kiss. Hoseok looked up and he saw the white ropes cutting into his wrists. "Are we trying something new?" Yoongi didn't answer, he only grinded his hips down, making both of them groan. "I think this won't help." Yoongi kissed down the younger's jawline while unbuttoning the younger's shirt.

"That is not why. I want you because I want to prove to you how much I love you." Yoongi brushed his lips down Hoseok's neck like the younger was a canvas and Yoongi's lips were a paintbrush. "No one can ever love you like I do. No one." Hoseok nodded as the older pulled away.

"I know that." Hoseok brushed his nose against Yoongi's. "You don't need to. I love you too and nothing can change that. Now can you untie me?" Yoongi nodded and went to untie the younger's hands from the white rope. As soon as his hands were released, Hoseok ran his fingers through Yoongi's hair before kissing him. Yoongi was surprised that the younger didn't flip him over or anything. They just kissed like that, no tongue, no teeth, just something that told each other that their love was powerful. Hoseok cupped Yoongi's ass and started grinding him down. Hoseok pulled away and Yoongi started placing delicate kisses down Hoseok's neck. Yoongi's eyes turned white for a second and he looked up. Hoseok's eyes were closed, his eyelashes resting on his cheekbones and he looked so cute and vulnerable. Hoseok barely opened his eyes when Yoongi shut them again to press kisses down Hoseok's abs (IDK if Hoseok has abs but... let's make him have abs)

(UPDATE: The stupid KeviTrash didn't know that she would be slain by Hoseok's abs in the Boy Meets Evil video) so the younger wouldn't see or know that he was actually overshadowed by Yoonjae. Hoseok grew impatient because Yoongi was constantly avoiding his hard-on. Yoongi removed his oversized shirt and threw it aside. Hoseok flipped them over and kissed Yoongi.

"This is the man I'm in love with. I am so glad I followed my heart." Yoonjae sighed. Hoseok's button-up brushed against Yoongi's sensitive nipples and the older mewled at the sensation.

"Too much clothes." Yoongi muttered and slid off Hoseok's jeans. Hoseok threw them to the side and worshipped the older man's body with his lips. Hoseok pulled away then went off somewhere. The older's eyes turned white while he waited but they returned to its original black when Hoseok returned with an ice cold glass of water. "What are you doing?" The younger shushed Yoongi and hovered over him. Hoseok brought the glass to Yoongi's lips and the older hesitatingly drank the water.
He shivered at the cold sensation running down his throat. White burst through his eyelids.
Hoseok's plan was to overstimulate Yoonjae so he can exit Yoongi. Yoongi opened his eyes and he
watched Hoseok take an ice cube from the glass and popping it into his mouth. The younger leaned
down and let the melting ice cube drip in Yoongi's mouth. Hoseok then started sliding the ice cube
down the older's body without it leaving his mouth. Yoongi gasped, clutched the bedsheets and
arched his back. The sensation was cold but it was pleasurable. Hoseok traced Yoongi's nipples,
slithered it down his stomach and down his happy trail. Hoseok spat the ice cube out on Yoongi's
hard cock and let it melt on the large organ. To overstimulate, Hoseok blew on Yoongi's cock to
make the ice cube melt faster. "Hoseok. Too much!" Yoongi's eyes rolled back and Hoseok smirked
in victory. Yoonjae exited Yoongi and went into hiding.

"Yoongi?" Hoseok asked. Yoongi blinked and shivered at the melted ice cube.

"Hoseok?" Yoongi blinked again then he looked up. "These ropes..."

"I was tied to them. Yoonjae used that kink but I took over and use ice to get him out of you."
Yoongi looked at the glass filled with ice. "I will take you to Namjoon tomorrow." Hoseok rolled off
and hugged Yoongi. He rested the older's head on his chest.

"Thank you, Hoseok."

"I love you." Yoongi was slipping into dreamland.

"I do too."

Chapter End Notes

FINALLY FUCKING FINISHED THIS CHAPTER!! You don't know how long I
took to finish this chapter oh my god. I got chapter 1, 2 and 3 checked by my friend and
she will beta it! Yay! Thanks friend. She still needs to make an AO3 account though.
Bye~
Hoseok and Yoongi went to the clinic and walked in on Seokjin and Namjoon having a "heated" business meeting. Hoseok cleared his throat, Seokjin broke the kiss, ran off to his desk and started typing like nothing happened.

"Namjoon. We need to talk." Hoseok said. Namjoon nodded and they went off to Namjoon's office.

"What happened?" Namjoon asked, forgetting what Hoseok and Yoongi encountered.

"Yoonjae has been taking advantage of Yoongi. He can enter someone's body and possess them."

"That's strange." Namjoon turned to Yoongi, who was fumbling with his fingers. "Yoongi, how does it feel?"

"To be overshadowed?" Yoongi asked, looking up. After Namjoon nodded, Yoongi sighed. "It feels... weird. You can't take control of your body because someone else is controlling you." Namjoon wrote down some notes.

"I think we need to do an exorcism on you." Namjoon declared. "The things I told you to do, it didn't work." Yoongi nodded. "I will be hiring a priest and he will be performing it. It will be like a baptism."

"Will it hurt?" Hoseok asked.

"It won't." Namjoon said, patting Hoseok's hand. "Yoongi will be just fine when the exorcism will end. He might be knocked out for a couple of hours but he'll be fine." Hoseok breathed a sigh of relief and Yoongi smiled slightly.

"Thank you, Doctor Kim." Yoongi said.

"I am your psychologist." Namjoon said and broke off into a dimpled smile. "I'll call you when the exorcism is scheduled." Yoongi and Hoseok stood up and thanked the psychologist.

*later*

"Hyung, you will be ok, right?" Jimin asked.

"I'll be fine, Chim." Yoongi assured the younger. "Don't worry."

"But an exorcism--"
"I'll be fine." Jimin nodded. Taehyung looked at Hoseok.

"Who will be there?" Taehyung asked the older.

"Dr. Kim, a exorcist and me." Hoseok answered.

"I'm going."

"Tae, you can't." Jungkook said.

"To be honest, I haven't seen Yoonjae in a while." Taehyung said.

"Tae."

"I'm going." Jungkook sighed.

"Then I will too."

"Then I'm going." Jimin said. Hoseok sighed, the three workers won't back off.

"It was your fault in the first place, hyung." Taehyung snapped. "If you closed the outhouse like we told you to, then we wouldn't be in this fucking mess."

"Kim Taehyung." Jungkook snapped, making the older close his mouth. "I think that's enough." Hoseok thanked the younger mentally because he was about to slap Taehyung. "We will be going. No questions. End of discussion." Jungkook took Taehyung to another room and Jimin followed them. Yoongi and Hoseok stood there, the older wary of his surroundings. Yoonjae heard everything. He planned to tell Namjoon everything. Hoseok and the three workers already knew but something about Yoongi stabbing him was a lie (how many lies did Yoongi tell anyway) and he will confess during the exorcism. He smirked as he flew away.

*three days later*

The phone rang and Hoseok picked it up immediately.

"Min Yoona gained conscious about an hour ago." the doctor said. "She keeps mumbling your husband's name and someone named Yoonjae."

"Ok, I will tell Yoongi." Hoseok said and ended the call. He turned to Yoongi.

"Was it Namjoon?" Yoongi asked.

"No, it was the hospital where your mother is. She gained consciousness and she wants to see you." Hoseok answered. "Let's go?" Yoongi nodded and they went to the hospital just down the block.

*in the hospital*

Yoona was looking at her surroundings as Yoongi and Hoseok entered the room.

"Yoon." Yoona whispered. Yoongi took his mother's hand and kissed it repeatedly.

"Eomma." Yoongi whispered. "You don't know how worried I was."

"Yoon." Yoongi looked at his mother with teary eyes. Yoona looked at Hoseok. "Hoseok."

"Hello, Miss. Min." Hoseok said. "How are you feeling?"
"Better." Yoona answered. She turned to Yoongi. "I saw something. By the outhouse. I saw your brother."

"I saw him too." Yoongi said. Yoona looked around again.

"I think he's here." There was someone in black looming around the hospital. Yoona looked at Hoseok. "I want to talk to Hoseok." Hoseok went to Yoona. "Yoongi, son, can you wait outside?" Yoongi nodded and he went out. "Hoseok, I need to tell you something, it's regarding Yoongi."

*outside*

Yoongi was with the person in black.

"You know what to do?" Yoongi asked the person. The person nodded.

"I do, leave it to me." the person answered. Yoongi's eyes darkened.

"He cannot know."

*inside*

Hoseok gulped nervously as Yoona finished her tale.

"That's not true..." Hoseok started.

"It is. But hide it from him." Yoona said. "If he finds out, I'm dead for sure." Hoseok nodded.

"Cross my heart." Hoseok went out and signaled for Yoongi. The older entered the room and sat next to his mother.

"Hoseok, can me and my mother talk alone?" Yoongi asked. Hoseok nodded and went out the door. The person in black went behind him and knocked him out. Who knows what happened there?

*the next day*

Hoseok opened his eyes and he realized that he was on his bed. Why did he have a bad headache? Was he on a hangover? Yoongi was beside him, asleep.

'What happened?' Hoseok thought, looking around. He looked at his husband and he saw that the older male had tear tracks on his face. Why was he crying? Did something happen when Hoseok was unconscious? The last thing Hoseok remembered was that he was waiting outside because Yoongi wanted to talk to Yoona alone and Yoona's story. Yoongi's eyes opened slowly and Hoseok saw that the older's eyes were red.

"Hoseok, you're awake." Yoongi said, his voice raspy of sleep. Hoseok nearly cringed away from his husband. Nearly but he then remembered the promise he made with Yoona. He even fucking said, "cross my heart." "Namjoon called earlier. He got the exorcist. We're doing the exorcism today." Hoseok nodded. "The hospital called also. My mother... she passed away." This hurt Hoseok's heart so much seeing the older cry. Whatever Yoona said, this still hurt.

"What happened?" Hoseok asked.

"Her oxygen pipe broke off after I left." Yoongi shook. "Some guy in black came in and snapped it off. No one knows who is the guy in black was." Hoseok pressed the older's face in his chest.

"It's ok." Hoseok petted the older's hair. "You have me." Yoongi nodded in his husband's chest.
"I do." Yoongi sniffled and looked up at Hoseok.

"I love you." Yoongi brushed his lips with Hoseok's.

"I do too."

*later*

Namjoon took Yoongi and Hoseok to church (no, this is not a pun or anything funny) and the exorcist was there namely Eunkwang the priest (he's back everyone).

"Hello. I am going to be performing the exorcism." Eunkwang said and he bowed. Taehyung, Jungkook and Jimin were standing behind, Jungkook grasping onto Taehyung's bicep while Jimin was biting his fingernails. There was a mattress placed near Eunkwang and Yoongi went to sit on it. "Mr. Min. What are you here for?"

"I'm being haunted by my twin brother's dead soul." Yoongi answered.

"It's ridiculous." Eunkwang laughed until everyone was glaring at him. "Looks like it's not. An exorcism will get your brother's dead soul to stop haunting you." Yoongi nodded and Namjoon sighed.

"Can we move on?" Namjoon asked.

"Fine." Eunkwang said. "Lie down please, Mr. Min." Yoongi complied, laying down. Eunkwang went over him and got the bible. Eunkwang got a cloth and gagged Yoongi with it.

"Wait!" Hoseok yelled. "Why are you gagging him?"

"So he won't scream." Eunkwang answered innocently. "That's what Google told me." Hoseok slapped his forehead. Yoongi looked scared and Eunkwang cleared his throat. He got some garlic and surrounded Yoongi with it. Yoonjae was near and he decided to enter Yoongi for this. "I will be starting." Eunkwang cleared his throat again (I got this all from Google, blame Google not me if you're personally offended or if you're Christian because I am not Christian). "God, whose nature is forever merciful and forgiving, accept our prayer that this servant of yours, bound by the fetters of sin, may be pardoned by your loving kindness." Yoonjae was liking this. Yoongi thrashed around and he started choking on the gag. "Depart, then, impious one, depart, accursed one, depart with all your deceits, for God has willed that man should be his temple." Yoongi was whining and Jimin was shaking. Taehyung closed Jungkook's eyes. Yoonjae exited the older like the exorcism worked. Holy water was sprinkled on Yoongi and Eunkwang started chanting in garbled English. Then everything was silent. Eunkwang went closer to Yoongi, wearing gloves, and touched the older's forehead and chest. He then stared into Yoongi's coal black eyes. Silence. "Done." Then the lights shut off. Jimin was taken away from Jungkook and Taehyung.

"Where's Jimin?" Taehyung asked, head whirling.

"Over here." a whispery voice answered and a small light opened.

Chapter End Notes

I'm ending it here. Some people are going to be killed in the next chapter. Wanna know
who it is? See in the next chapter.
Heyy, I said in the previous chapter that I will be killing two people in this chapter. See who it is. I must be listening to Fantasy too much. The title is from that song.

"Over here." a whispery voice answered and a small light opened. Yoonjae was by Jesus' portrait with Jimin struggling to get out of the soul's grasp, a butterfly knife near the younger's neck. Namjoon ran off as soon as he saw Yoonjae. (Namjoon is a coward~)

"Jae." Yoongi said. Hoseok looked from Yoongi to Yoonjae to Jimin.

"What is your name, exorcist?" The dead soul looked at Eunkwang, who was shaking.

"Seo Eunkwang." Eunkwang answered. Yoonjae took another butterfly knife and threw it at the priest. The butterfly knife hit right on target, Eunkwang's heart. Jimin screamed and Eunkwang collapsed, dead immediately (oh shit, Yoonjae killed Eunkwang the priest).

"Now, the priest is dead..." Yoonjae started and looked at Jimin. "Hoseok, about me dying, not only Yoongi stabbed me, he cut my neck too. You can see it." Yoonjae noted the scar on his Adam's apple. "Do you want to see how I died? I will be demonstrating it by killing Jiminnie here." Yoonjae pressed the knife on Jimin's throat, beads of red dripping down and hitting the ground. Yoongi looked at Taehyung and Jungkook, both of them whimpering.

"Yoonjae hyung." Jimin coughed. "W-why are you doing this? I loved you so much for a long time." Yoonjae snorted before laughing loudly, a cold, mocking laugh.

"You loved me?" Yoonjae couldn't stop. "Oh Jimin, no one loves you. No one does and I will never love you back. The poor orphan with no siblings or parents. Everyone pities you, that's why my mother took you in. If you die, no one will be hurt, they won't mind."

"Jimin! Don't listen to him!" Taehyung yelled. Yoonjae took another butterfly knife (where the hell is he getting these butterfly knives from?) and threw it at Taehyung.

"SILENCE!" Yoonjae yelled. "Jiminnie, if you love me so much, just demonstrate how your precious hyung got killed." Jimin reluctantly looked up and nodded.

"Do it." Jimin whispered. "I hated living anyway."

"Jimin hyung!" Jungkook cried.

"Thank you." Yoonjae said and pecked the younger's cheek. "This is how I actually died." Yoonjae took the butterfly knife and sliced Jimin's neck. Jimin fell down and landed on the bed where Yoongi was. Yoongi rolled off the bed before the younger landed. Jimin started coughing out blood and Yoonjae flew down. He kneeled in front of Jimin. "You know what else?" Yoonjae whispered in Jimin's ear and Jimin widened his eyes. His eyes darted to Yoongi, who scrambled back.
"No, that's not true--" Jimin started then Yoonjae stabbed him in the chest. He let out a bloodcurdling scream and Jungkook screamed also.

"Jimin hyung!" Jungkook cried again. He looked at Jimin, who was covered in his own blood. His and Taehyung's best friend getting killed in front of their eyes. Hoseok was stunned, he didn't know that Yoonjae would kill his childhood friend to prove a point to Hoseok. Yoonjae stopped for a moment, the blade one inch away from the bloodied spot on Jimin's chest.

"Jimin, forgive me." Yoonjae whispered before stabbing Jimin one last time. In embarrassment, Yoonjae ran off. The blood splattered across the bed and Jimin coughed out his last words.

"Kookie, Tae, I love you." Jimin coughed before closing his eyes.

"Jimin." Taehyung muttered and then he saw red. He wrenched himself out of Jungkook's grasp, ran to Yoongi and started choking the older. "You did this to Jimin." Yoongi started coughing. "Because you didn't let Yoonjae hyung marry Hoseok, JIMIN DIED!!! You deserve to die with him and the priest!" Hoseok went in between Taehyung and Yoongi and pried Taehyung's hands off Yoongi's neck.

"Enough!" Hoseok yelled and Taehyung stumbled back. "I will be talking to Yoongi. You two, take your friend and we will be going to the graveyard." Hoseok dragged Yoongi away and Jungkook went to Taehyung and Jimin.

"Tae, you ok?" Jungkook asked and Taehyung clutched on the younger's shirt.

"Don't leave me." Taehyung whispered, tears running down. "P-p-please."

"I won't." Jungkook kissed the older's forehead. "Never." They looked at Jimin, bloodied and dead. "Let's take him to the graves." Taehyung nodded and he carried Jimin bridal style out the church, Eunkwang forgotten (sorry Eunkwang lol).

*at the graveyard*

Hoseok, Yoongi, Taehyung, Jungkook and Namjoon were standing there, entirely in black. Taehyung had Jimin in his arms, the latter covered in a white blanket. Someone else in black appeared and Yoongi and Namjoon immediately recognized those doe, hazelnut coloured eyes. The person extended his arms and Taehyung gave Jimin's body to him. The person went to an open grave near three others.

"Who's graves are those?" Taehyung asked as he walked. He bent down and wiped away the dust. "Park Minjae" was on it. "Minjae hyung. His older brother." Jungkook went next to his boyfriend and wiped the other two off. "Park Hana" was on one and "Park Jaehyuk" was on the other.

"Jimin's family." Jungkook whispered.

"His family." The familiar person in black placed Jimin in the grave and took off the white blanket. Jungkook took out a lightstick and a Taeyang album while Taehyung took out a photo frame. They placed it inside Jimin's grave. The frame had the three workers on their first day on the job. Yoona had Jimin on her right, Taehyung on her left and Jungkook was standing in the front. Taehyung and Jimin were 7 while Jungkook was 5. Yoongi got out another picture frame of the three workers with him and Yoonjae. Yoonjae had a scowl on while Jimin did the bunny ears behind him. Jungkook was on Taehyung's piggyback and Yoongi was smiling, donning some headphones. He placed it down inside the grave and he met eyes with the person in black. The person nodded and Yoongi went off with him without anyone noticing. Hoseok was looking at Jimin's parents' graves and
Namjoon was wandering around.

"Yes?" Yoongi asked. The person removed his face mask and Seokjin was there.

"What do you want me to do with the newly dead one?" Seokjin asked.

"Burn it. No traces. Do the same with his family members." Seokjin looked at Hoseok.

"Are you going to tell Hoseok everything?"

"Never. Why do you think my mother is dead now?"

"He will need to find out someday or your brother will reveal it." Yoongi ignored this statement.

"Did you burn my mother's body?"

"Not a trace left of her." Yoongi smirked.

"Perfect. No one must know the truth." Seokjin opened his hand. "I owe you..."

"200 million won for killing all of these people." Yoongi gave the older a bundle of 100,000 won. Yoongi looked back at Taehyung and Jungkook, who were crying in each other's arms. Namjoon had came back with four bundles of chrysanthemums flowers. He placed them on each of the Parks' graves and bowed to them. "Namjoon..."

"You still work for me. Namjoon is your next target." Seokjin's eyes widened.

"No. Not him. Anyone but Namjoon."

"After killing Namjoon, kill yourself then." Yoongi walked away and Hoseok stood up. "Ready to go back?"

"Let Taehyung and Jungkook have a moment with their deceased friend." Hoseok said. Yoongi nodded and they went.

Chapter End Notes

Well. If you're not crying then you have no soul. I think the major plot point is here. How is Yoongi behind the deaths of Jimin's family? Did Seokjin kill Yoona? Will Seokjin kill Namjoon then commit suicide? Find out in future chapters.
Hoseok went inside the clinic and was greeted by Seokjin.

"Hello Mr. Jung." Seokjin said.

"Hello, Seokjin." Hoseok said back and walked into Namjoon's office.

"Hoseok." Namjoon said. "What can I do for you?"

"Is there anything else we can try to set Yoonjae free? The exorcism didn't work because the priest and Jimin got killed after it. Yoongi wasn't fully cured." Hoseok explained. Namjoon was frozen.

"I... don't know. I thought the exorcism would work. We only saw people getting killed."

"Yoonjae demonstrated how he was killed by killing Jimin the exact same way. Jimin accepted because he loves Yoonjae." Namjoon clicked his pen repeatedly, thinking.

"He demonstrated by killing that worker?"

"He did." Hoseok shivered at the memory. He could still hear the screams and cries. He plopped on the chair and rested his head in his hands.

"Wait, does Yoongi have any of Yoonjae's possessions left? Or at the house?"

"Yeah, there is an outhouse full of books. Yoongi told me that Yoonjae loved books."

"Then we can burn all of those books." Another idea popped in Namjoon's head. "Do you know where his body is?" Hoseok lifted his head.

"It's next to the outhouse." Namjoon nodded, a plan finally conjured in his head.

"Great. We will need a lighter and some kerosene." Hoseok lifted an eyebrow.

"Why kerosene?" (definition of kerosene: Kerosene is widely used to power jet engines of aircraft [jet fuel] and some rocket engines and is also commonly used as a cooking and lighting fuel and for fire toys such as poi. Kerosene is also very, very, VERY flammable) "Kerosene is very flammable. If you set it on fire, it's impossible to avoid. I think you use kerosene for cleaning or something." Hoseok stood up and shook Namjoon's hand.

"I'll ask Taehyung. Thanks, bro."

"Anytime." Hoseok went out of his friend's office. He met eyes with Seokjin, who was just typing.
Did he see those eyes before? At the graveyard?

"Yes, Mr. Jung?" Seokjin asked.

"Nothing." Hoseok said and he left the clinic, feeling weird.

*later*

Taehyung was emptying out Jimin's room, cleaning the room for the nth time. Everytime he entered the room, he would start crying. How pathetic, he thought. Jungkook was cooking dinner, Yoongi was taking a nap and Taehyung didn't know where Hoseok is or where he went.

"Taehyung." someone said and said person jumped up. Hoseok was standing by the doorway. "You are in this room pretty often nowadays."

"Hoseok." Taehyung said and continued wiping Jimin's beside table. Hoseok sat next to the younger and placed his hand over Taehyung's.

"Taehyung, can I ask you something?" Taehyung looked from Hoseok to Hoseok's hand over his.

"What is it?" Taehyung felt uncomfortable, alone with the older in a deserted room. Taehyung is dating someone while Hoseok is married.

"Do you want this nightmare to be over?" Taehyung took his hand away.

"You started this nightmare." Hoseok was taken aback. Taehyung realized what he did. "I do. My best friend, since childhood, he died in Yoonjae hyung's hands." Hoseok sighed and tapped the younger's shoulder.

"Do you have kerosene and do you know where all of Yoonjae's possessions are?" Taehyung widened his eyes.

"We're going to burn the evidence away?"

"If we rid the world of Yoonjae's possessions, he will be set free and everything will be fine. But I think we will be burning the body too."

"Why the body?"

"If we don't, then it won't work." It took a minute for Taehyung to nod.

"The kerosene is in the outhouse where all of Yoonjae's possessions are." Hoseok stood up and helped Taehyung up.

"Can you take me there?" Taehyung nodded again.

"Sure." Taehyung led Hoseok to the outhouse, where the door was wide opened. Hoseok took his phone and used the flashlight app. He shined it and he saw a huge amount of books ranging from Harry Potter to The Lord of the Rings to Charlotte's Web.

"There is so much books here. He must really be a bookworm." Hoseok almost tripped over a bottle but Taehyung caught him on time. "Oh, here's the kerosene." Hoseok picked it up. "Do you want to come with me to give the kerosene to Namjoon and hatch a plan with us?" Taehyung held his breath. Should he? But Jungkook is all alone. No, he had Yoongi hyung with him. So Taehyung nodded.

"When are we going?"
"Now."

*at the clinic*

Namjoon eyed the kerosene and he wrote down a few notes. Taehyung was fumbling with his fingers and Hoseok was also writing down some notes.

"Tonight, you and Jungkook will dig up Yoonjae while I will spill kerosene all over the outhouse." Hoseok explained to Taehyung. "Afterwards, I will give you two the kerosene so you can pour it on Yoonjae's body. Then Namjoon will drop the lighter on the floor of the outhouse and you will light a match and burn Yoonjae's body up." Taehyung nodded and Namjoon placed his pen down.

"We're all set. In five hours, I will be there with Seokjin. He will be taking all of my stuff." Namjoon said. "See you two then." Taehyung nodded again and Hoseok gave him the notepaper. Seokjin was locked in the bathroom, packing a butcher knife and a gun. Yoongi told him to kill Namjoon tonight. Seokjin needed the money. Namjoon gave him paychecks but Seokjin receives more money from Yoongi for one murder. One murder pays more than three months of being a secretary. Which was better? The former, of course. Seokjin loved Namjoon though but his job comes first.

‘I'm sorry Namjoon, and I'm sorry god.’ Seokjin thought.

Chapter End Notes

The major plot point is starting in chapter 13!! The next chapter will be just flashbacks to set the mood, which is depressing. Bye.
Get Back Up

Chapter Notes

I should really stop naming chapters after VIXX songs. Fantasy especially. But duuuuuuuudes, have you heard/watched Agust D or the whole mixtape? THE WHOLE THING WAS FIRE!! This is why this man is my bias.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

~FLASHBACK~

7 year old Taehyung ran up to 9 year olds Yoongi & Yoonjae's bed, Yoongi was listening to BigBang and Yoonjae was reading The Hunger Games.

"Hyungs!" Taehyung yelled, box smile permanent. Yoongi smiled and closed the music.

"Hey Tae. How are you?" Yoongi asked.

"Me and Chim met this little kid on the street. He's five years old and his parents died when he was really young," Taehyung's smile drooped a little. "Your eomma gave the boy some ice cream and he came with us to see you two! Your eomma went to work now." Jimin came in with a small child, presumably younger and the child hid behind Jimin. Yoongi tapped on Yoonjae's shoulder until Yoonjae snapped his book closed. He glared at his brother then he saw the child behind Jimin.

"Hello, little one." The child peered from Jimin's side. "What is your name?"

"My name is Jeon Jungkook." the child answered. He had a Busan dialect. How did he come to Daegu from Busan? Yoongi extended a hand and Jungkook took it hesitantly.

"My name is Min Yoongi and this is my twin brother, Yoonjae." Yoongi said and Yoonjae waved at Jungkook.

"You are my hyungs, right?"

"Yeah we are." Yoonjae answered. "I think you're adorable, Jungkook-ah."

"Thank you, hyung." Jungkook said, playing with his fingers. Then he hid behind Jimin when an elderly lady looked at him. He was a shy one.

"Come on, Jungkook-ah. We won't bite." Yoongi said. Jungkook went to Yoongi and tugged on his shirt.

"How are you two connected?" he asked, eyes filled with confusion.

"Because I love Yoonjae so much that we connected bodies before we were born." Jungkook nodded then tugged on Yoongi's shirt again. "I promise you, Jungkook-ah, we will be very nice to you and we will never leave you."

"Welcome to our family." Yoonjae said and Taehyung and Jimin clambered on the bed. Jungkook sat on the chair next to the bed and held on Yoongi's shirt as Yoonjae got out The Tales of Beedle the
Bard and started reading. Jungkook realized that day that he found the people he wanted to spend his whole life with.

~FLASHBACK END~

~FLASHBACK~

Three years after Yoonjae passed away, Yoongi visited Daegu when Hoseok was in Japan for a business trip. He saw that Jimin's family decided to visit Yoona and the three workers.

"Eomma, Appa." 18 year old Jimin said and he bowed to his parents.

"Jimin, how are you?" Hana asked and she hugged Yoona.

"I'm fine, Mrs. Min is taking care of me well."

"Your business trips must be exhausting. You rarely come home nowadays." Yoona said.

"It is." Jaehyuk said. "Jimin, I got you a scholarship to Berekly in America."

"You did?" Jimin gasped. But he stopped smiling. His parents were homophobic. When he tells them that he was in love with Yoonjae, they'll freak. "Can I see you two for a moment? In the outhouse?" Jaehyuk and Hana shared looks before following their son. It was silent before Jaehyuk's voice came from the outhouse.

"YOU DISGRACE!! DISGUSTING LITTLE SHIT!!" Jaehyuk yelled.

"JAEHYUK, CALM DOWN!" Hana screamed.

"NO SON OF MINE IS GAY!!" Yoongi took that chance to slip away and he bumped into a person in complete pink. Yoongi's eyes hurt from seeing pink.

"Hello there." Yoongi said.

"Hello, I'm looking for Min Yoongi. He said to meet him here." the pink person said.

"I am Min Yoongi." The pink person extended a hand and Yoongi took it reluctantly. "You know your targets?"

"Yes I do." Yoongi cringed again at the explosion of pink. Yoongi pushed the pink person a bag of clothes.

"I think you'll need black clothes if you want to not look suspicious or look like an idiot." The pink person nodded. "Your name?" The person took off his face mask.

"Kim Seokjin. I'm 21 years old."

"You're older than me? I'm 20."

"Then I'm older." Yoongi looked from Seokjin to his pink attire.

"Go change."

~FLASHBACK END~

~FLASHBACK~
Seokjin hid behind a tree while Jaehyuk and Hana walked to their car, Jaehyuk fuming.

"You should've sent him to Berkley instead of ripping his scholarship in front of him." Hana said.

"And say this faggot is my son? No way." Jaehyuk snapped. Hana closed her mouth and Seokjin got out his gun. He aimed it for Hana and he fired. Hana got shot in the abdomen and she collapsed on the ground. On time, Jaehyuk turned around and he dropped his briefcase. "HANA!"

"Bullseye." Seokjin whispered and shot again. He shot Jaehyuk in the skull. Then he heard police sirens coming. Seokjin pocketed the gun and ran off.

"Is that Park Jaehyuk and Park Hana?" a police officer asked.

"Their company is huge!" another police officer exclaimed.

"Who would kill them?" An ambulance came. "Call their kids or their parents. Anyone."

"Their son, Minjae, died not long ago, remember?"

"Right."

*later*

Seokjin ran up to Yoongi.


"Good job." Yoongi said.

~FLASHBACK END~

~FLASHBACK~

Seokjin and Yoongi were sitting outside the hospital, snow dancing around the city.

"What is your name then?" Seokjin asked, making Yoongi lift his head up.

"What?" Yoongi asked.

"You killing Jimin's parents, your mom, they all know something Hoseok should not know." Yoongi looked at Seokjin through his blond fringe and smirked.

"My name... is Min Yoonjae."

Chapter End Notes

Ohhhhhhh shit!! It wasn't much but the last few chapters will make up for this. Agust D curses so much that my mom asked me to put headphones when I was listening to it earlier. Why did Yoongi say that he's Yoonjae?

I won't be updating until Thursday night because the Wi-Fi in the hotel I'm staying in costs money so I can't update. -_____- But I might finished writing this story until I go
back home. See you then. Bye~
Yoongi zipped up his winter jacket and placed the hood up. Tonight, they were going to dig up Yoonjae's body and set the outhouse on fire with the body.

'It's now or never.' Yoongi thought and Hoseok entered. Hoseok had the kerosene and a shovel. He also had a winter jacket on.

"Let's go out." Hoseok said. Yoongi nodded and he followed his husband outside. Namjoon and Seokjin were outside, the latter wearing a face mask. Taehyung and Jungkook followed, both in winter jackets and Taehyung had a shovel. Jungkook gave Namjoon a lighter and Hoseok tossed him the shovel he had. "You two, Jungkook and Taehyung, will dig up Yoonjae's grave. Namjoon, you will give me the lighter after I spill all of the kerosene in the outhouse." Hoseok looked at Yoongi. "And you and I will be talking." It was silent after that.

"Get to work, Tae." Jungkook said and the two, holding hands, went to the grave mere inches away from the outhouse. Hoseok grabbed Yoongi by the wrist and took him inside.

"I will be pouring kerosene and setting the outhouse on fire by myself then." Namjoon said to himself.

"Namjoon, I can help." Seokjin said.

"Right." Namjoon gave Seokjin the bottle of kerosene. "Start working."

*with Yoonseok*

Hoseok pushed Yoongi by the counter and placed his hands on the counter on either side of Yoongi's body.

"Talk." Hoseok demanded.

"About what?" Yoongi asked, dumbfounded.

"Everything. You killing your mother, associating with Jimin's parents' death, killing Yoongi."

"Wait," Yoongi held up a hand. "I killed myself?"

"Give up your game, Yoonjae." There was a silence before Yoongi started laughing.

"Me, Yoonjae? What is today, April Fools?" Yoongi stopped when Hoseok seethed.

"Your mother told me everything before..." Hoseok went closer to his husband, or so he thought.
"...you killed her."

"Prove it." Yoongi stubbornly crossed his arms and Hoseok sighed.

"Fine." Hoseok went back slightly. "I will tell you everything."

~FLASHBACK~

Yoona looked at Hoseok.

"I want to talk to Hoseok." Yoona said. Hoseok went to Yoona. "Yoongi, son, can you wait outside?" Yoongi nodded and went out. "Hoseok, I need to tell you something, it's regarding Yoongi."

"What is it?" Hoseok asked as he sat on the chair.

"Yoongi... is actually not Yoongi."

"What...?" Hoseok didn't get it.

"You married Yoonjae & Yoongi is the one who's dead." Hoseok covered his mouth.

"No..."

"Yes, Hoseok." Yoona took Hoseok's hand in her own. "The one you loved, cherished, was killed and his twin was the one you showed affection to, married and loved him physically. You thought you married the love of your life but his twin killed the love of your life and posed as him." Yoona started crying. "I am so ashamed. Doing this to you. That is why I broke off contact with you two. That is why I didn't come to your wedding. I know Yoongi will never kill Yoonjae. Yoongi, a kind, loving gentleman. Yoonjae, a harsh, jealous, rude young man. They're total opposites. Yoonjae is the man you came with. The one haunting and ruining you is Yoongi." Saying Hoseok was pissed off was an understatement. He was angry, no, furious that Yoonjae killed Yoongi and posed as Yoongi to marry Hoseok.

"Eomma, please tell me that this is not true..."

"Why would I lie to you, Hoseok?" It was silent after that. "You need to confront Yoonjae. Stop him. Also stop Yoongi." She sighed, releasing her grip from Hoseok's hand. "The kids, I hope they're ok." She was referring to Jimin, Taehyung and Jungkook. "The kids, they're too shocked. They think the soul is Yoonjae, right?" Hoseok nodded. "How gullible." Yoona gulped silently. "On Yoongi's dead body, he is wearing the necklace you gave him." Hoseok remembered Yoongi (Yoonjae) telling him that he lost the necklace, unfortunately. Shameless liar. "Didn't it have, “JH” on it? It was a beautiful necklace."

"It was my late sister's necklace. I treasured it, as I treasured your son, and I gave it to him." Hoseok had stray tears running down. "I... can't believe it." Yoona sighed.

"Looks like I will die."

"Why?" Yoona glanced, Yoongi's shadow looming over the door.

"Yoonjae will kill me." There was a harsh knock on the door. "Tell him when it's time."

~FLASHBACK END~

"I should've killed her earlier." Yoonjae said under his breath but Hoseok heard it anyway.
"I knew it!" Hoseok yelled. "You... killed my Yoongi... my Suga... posed as him and I WAS STUPID ENOUGH TO BELIEVE YOU WERE YOONGI!! I married you, loved you and cherished you like you were Yoongi but I ended up doing all of that to his twin that I didn't like?"

"Well news flash, Jungkook and Tae are going to burn Yoongi's body, his soul will be gone and everything will be back to normal. We can go back to Seoul."

"Nothing will be back to normal. Tell me how you killed your mother and covered it up." Hoseok placed a hand on Yoonjae's neck, pressing his thumb on the older's pulse. Yoonjae smirked.

"Whatever. I will tell you."

~FLASHBACK~

"It is. But hide it from him." Yoona said. "If he finds out, I'm dead for sure." Hoseok nodded.

"Cross my heart." Hoseok said, went out and signaled for Yoongi. The older entered the room and sat next to his mother.

"Hoseok, can me and my mother talk alone?" Yoongi asked. Hoseok nodded and went out the door. The person in black went behind him and knocked him out. The person in black came in and Yoongi wrapped a hand over Yoona's throat. "Did you tell him?" His voice was dangerously dark and Yoona shuddered.

"No, my son..." Yoona said then gasped when Yoongi's grip tightened on her neck.

"Did you or did you not tell Hoseok about EVERYTHING?!?!!"

"I... I... told you... that I... did... not tell him." Yoona rolled her eyes back, death reaching upon her. Yoongi's lips curved up to a sadist smile as he pressed harder.

"I love you mother but not as much as Hoseok." The guy in black, Seokjin, creeped behind Yoona and snapped off the oxygen pipe. "Good bye." Yoongi got up and walked out of the room. "Finish her." Seokjin nodded and took out a knife.

~FLASHBACK END~

Yoonjae chuckled darkly as he finished his tale.

"Now you know. How does it feel to lose someone you love?" Yoonjae asked. Hoseok pressed harder on the older's pulse point. "It hurts, doesn't it? It makes you want to kill the person who took your love or your love's life away." Yoonjae locked eyes with Hoseok. "You want to kill me now." Hoseok thought for a moment while staring in Yoonjae's coal black eyes. He had three options. One, kill Yoonjae and become a murder. Two, pretend nothing happened or three, leave Yoonjae and live a new life. "I love you. You know that." Hoseok let go of Yoonjae's neck.

"I don't." Hoseok said harshly. He grabbed the older's shoulders and pinned him on the kitchen floor. "We are divorcing, I'm leaving you. Now."

"Hoseok! I love you so much. Please don't." Hoseok looked from his wedding band to Yoonjae, who had tears flowing from his eyes now.

"No. You are not Yoongi." Hoseok took off the wedding ring and threw it next to Yoonjae's head. A scream startled the two and Hoseok ran out.
"TAEHYUNG!!"

Chapter End Notes

When was the last time that I updated? Like when I was on vacation three weeks ago? My god, I went through a bit of writer's block with this so this is a bad chapter. So finally, Yoonjae revealed himself and Hoseok divorced him. But wait, there is 4 more chapters left. And yes, Taehyung will die in the next chapter, spoiler alert. See you!! Bye~
I'm Gonna Love You Until You Hate Me

Chapter Notes

This chapter might suck, it might be really great but who knows. And yes, I did change the amount of chapters from 17 to 15. The next chapter is the epilogue so this chapter will be long as fuck.

Raise your hand if you are confused as fuck about Wings. DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND DEMIAN IN ANY STORE LIKE WALMART OR LIKE A BOOKSTORE IN ONTARIO?!

This title is from Black Widow by Iggy Azalea and Sia. Enjoy.

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Namjoon finished the third bottle of kerosene and threw it aside. He looked at Taehyung and Jungkook, who got Yoonjae (Yoongi)'s body out of the grave.

"It's Yoonjae hyung." Taehyung whispered. Jungkook looked at the locket gleaming on the dead body.

"Isn't that Yoongi hyung's locket he's wearing?" Jungkook asked, taking off the infamous locket from Yoongi's neck. "Does he love Hoseok that much?" Jungkook walked over to Seokjin and gave the locket. He observed the older for a moment. "I... have I seen you before?" Before Seokjin can open his mouth, Taehyung had covered the dead body in kerosene and lit it up. Yoongi's soul flew out and pushed Taehyung into the blazing fire.

"Your boyfriend..." Seokjin started, pointing at the erupting flames.

"If that's your excuse..." Like it was slow motion, Jungkook turned back and screamed. "TAEHYUNG!!" He ran towards the blazing flames, dropping the locket on the way, and jumped in to save Taehyung.

"That was not a good idea." Seokjin pulled out his gun as Namjoon walked towards him.

"What happened?" Namjoon asked and he dropped the kerosene when Seokjin pointed the gun at him. "Uh... what's wrong?" Tears started flowing from Seokjin's eyes as Hoseok and Yoonjae ran out the house. The huge blaze by Yoongi's grave caught Hoseok's attention.

"Taehyung and Jungkook... looks like we say goodbye to two other lives this week." Hoseok said. Yoonjae ran towards the fire but stopped right in front of it. He grabbed the fire extinguisher and the fire dimmed down when he pressed it. Yoonjae saw two burned bodies. Jungkook opened his eyes slowly. He knew death was reaching upon him. He looked next to him and there was Taehyung, gone from this world.

"Tae..." Jungkook whispered then wrapped his arms around the newly dead corpse. "You know what? We will be with Jimin hyung again. We will be with Yoonjae hyung. I love you, you know that?" Yoonjae bit his lip to prevent himself from crying for the second time. Jungkook pressed his lips on Taehyung's before resting his head on the older's chest then his eyes were glazed, also gone.
from this world. Yoonjae dropped on his knees and brushed his hand over the youngest's face.

~FLASHBACK~

"Yoonjae hyung!" Jungkook said, going up to said person. Yoongi was asleep and Yoonjae was just finishing a book. Yoonjae closed the book and turned to Jungkook.

"Hello Kookie." Yoonjae said. "Is there anything wrong? I don't see Jimin and Tae around."

Jungkook fiddled with his fingers.

"I have a confession." Yoonjae was now more interested.

"What is it?" Jungkook flushed a deep red.

"TaeTae... I really like him. I don't think I'll live without him."

~FLASHBACK END~

Seokjin raised his gun again as Yoonjae got up.

"Seokjin, what are..." Namjoon started.

"I'm on a mission to kill you." Seokjin confessed. He turned to meet Yoonjae's eyes and the younger's eyes narrowed.

"I told you not to tell him." the eyes read. Seokjin shook his head before turning back.

"I'm sorry. I love you so much but the amount of money my client paid me... it is overwhelming."

Seokjin continued.

"Then kill me." Namjoon said. Yoongi flew behind Namjoon and went inside him. His face turned into a creepy smile, his eyes white. Hoseok reacted instantly and grabbed an axe nearby. As Hoseok and Namjoon (Yoongi) fought, Seokjin and Yoonjae went behind the outhouse. "Hoseok, listen to me please." Namjoon had Hoseok pinned down.

"I won't. I can't trust you anymore, Yoongi." Hoseok said. "I can't. You dying, Yoonjae posing as you, you killing your childhood friends. What is the point you're trying to make? I know now!"

Hoseok pulled down Namjoon and Yoongi came out to accept the kiss. It was weird, kissing a dead soul. But it's the lips of his actual true love. "Yoongi." White met chocolate brown. "I'm sorry."

Yoongi brushed a few hairs from Hoseok's forehead.

"You don't need to apologize." Yoongi got Hoseok up. They shared one last smile and Yoongi disappeared. A small groan came from Hoseok's left.

"Hoseok?" Namjoon asked.

"It's over." Hoseok said. "Min Yoongi's reign of terror and my marriage with Min Yoonjae."

Namjoon's eyes widened.

"Wait... I thought that it was Min Yoonjae's reign of terror and your marriage with Min Yoongi."

"Yoonjae is alive. Yoongi is dead."

"He lied to me?"

"You, me, Jungkook, Taehyung, Jimin, everyone." Yoonjae got out from behind the outhouse.
Hoseok turned around and before he knew it, Yoonjae had pistol-whipped him. Everything goes black.

*later*

‘Where am I?’ Hoseok thought, his vision clearing up. Yoonjae was sharpening some knives.

"You can never leave me, Hoseok. No one escapes from Min Yoonjae." Yoonjae said, a psychotic smile covering his face. He threw one knife over Hoseok’s head. Hoseok’s hands were tied behind a chair. Hoseok was an expert at this. Hoseok slowly untied himself while Yoonjae was distracted shooting knives at pictures of Yoongi. Namjoon was peering from outside, Seokjin tied to a post nearby him.

"What did you do with Seokjin?" the younger demanded Yoonjae.

"After our happily ever after, I will call on the police and Seokjin will be sentenced to death."

"You're the one who should be sentenced to death."

"I should've gagged you too. I didn't know you had a potty mouth." Hoseok clenched his jaw as he undid more knots. He gave an eye signal to Namjoon, who went to untie Seokjin.

"Then why don't you?" Yoonjae got up and traced Hoseok's heart-shaped lips.

"Because with these beautiful lips on display, why would I cover it with a dirty rag?" Hoseok was down to two knots as Yoonjae darted his tongue out to trace the younger's lips with the wet muscle. Hoseok grimaced and Yoonjae pulled away. "You liked it?"

"Get the fuck off me." Yoonjae got out a whip and hit Hoseok in the chest.

"What did I say about that mouth?" Hoseok looked around desperately for a pair of white eyes and he saw them, welding up with tears.

"Read my words." Hoseok mouthed to the soul. The eyes narrowed a little. "I release these knots and you get your psychotic brother." The eyes go up and down, meaning that Yoongi understood. "I love you." The eyes welded up with tears again. The last knot was opened, Namjoon took the gun and shot into the window.

"What's going on?" Hoseok smirked and got up.

"We're ending you and your crazy ways." Hoseok looked at the eyes. "I love you Yoongi hyung." Yoongi appeared and pinned Yoonjae down.

"Hoseok!" Seokjin yelled, tossing the younger a lighter. Hoseok tapped his dress shoes in the kerosene.

"Goodbye Yoonjae." Hoseok said and dropped the lit-up lighter. The outhouse engulfed in flames.

"RUN HOSEOK!!" Namjoon yelled. Hoseok threw a bookshelf over Yoonjae and got out. Taking Seokjin's left hand and Hoseok's right hand, Namjoon lead them far away as they saw the outhouse burn down.

*with the Min twins*

Yoongi had Yoonjae pinned down.
"This ends here." Yoongi said.

"I hate you." Yoonjae spat. Yoongi smirked.

"Yeah. I know." Yoongi's smug smile stayed there as Yoonjae's life evaporates in front of him.

Chapter End Notes

Finally... after almost two months, this is the end. Yes, there is an epilogue. See you then.
Epilogue

Chapter Notes

Well... here's the last chapter. But first, a moment of silence... RIP to the victims of 9/11. This is a very emotional A/N. Thank you to the people who gave this a kudos, who commented and who even bothered to read this story. I can't thank you all enough. Enjoy this chapter. Why am I crying lol?

See the end of the chapter for more notes

*two years later*

The graveyard was filled with people today. For their loved ones, friends and others. Seokjin came up to his older brother's grave and placed a bunch of chrysanthemums on it.

"Hyung, I want to introduce you to my partner, Kim Namjoon. Hyung, he is the one who got me out of killing people for money." Seokjin explained and Namjoon placed a bundle of chrysanthemums on the grave. "We opened a larger psychological hospital and I can't be any happier. I miss you hyung." Namjoon smiled slightly.

"Should we see Mrs. Min's workers?" he asked the older. Seokjin nodded and they went to the Parks' graves and placed a couple more bundles of chrysanthemums. Namjoon grabbed a stick and wrote "You Need To Survive" underneath Jimin, Taehyung and Jungkook's graves. "Even though I barely knew you kids, I knew that you would lead good lives if this mess didn't happen." Someone approached behind the newly engaged couple.

"Look who's late." Seokjin chuckled and Namjoon also turned around.

"Jung Hoseok." Hoseok had the infamous locket tucked inside his shirt as he came in a white button-up and black trousers.

"Namjoon, Seokjin hyung." Hoseok said. "Giving your condolences to Tae, Chim and Kook?"

"Yeah we are." Seokjin answered.

"I think we saved the most important for last." Namjoon said and they walked further down. Hoseok went on his knees in front of the two graves.

“Min Yoongi and Min Yoonjae
Brothers Together Since Birth”

Hoseok placed the bundle of flowers next to Yoonjae's grave and unhooked the infamous locket from his neck. He placed it on Yoongi's grave.

"I miss you." Hoseok whispered then stood up. He turned to the couple behind him. "Let's go." As they left, the locket gleamed under the setting sun.

Chapter End Notes
The ending sucked. I'm sorry if this was rushed because I was so excited to start a new story. I will be posting the first chapter of my new story tomorrow. Bye and thanks for sticking with me since July 20. Bye.
Hi Everyone!

Hey everyone!

I can't believe that it has been almost two years since I have started and finished this story. As the first BTS fanfic I have ever finished, I am surprised to see how far I have come since 2016. My writing is still terrible but it isn't as bad as how this one ended up to be. So I have decided to rewrite this fanfic and repost it on here and add it on Wattpad.

The story line will be better, I will edit it using spellcheck and proper grammar and make it a worthwhile fanfic to read.

I hope everyone will like the newer version of Alone.

KenviTrash is out!
HELLO EVERYONE!

The rewritten version of Alone is finally out! Well, the first chapter at least.

I hope you all will join this rollercoaster once again.

See you there.

End Notes

I'm also on Wattpad as KenviTrash.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!