

The Gemini Twins

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The Gemini Twins

by [Shadowcatlover14](#)

Summary

Pond is going to the movies with his friends when he spotted a familiar looking face but who is he holding hands with?

Notes

Hey everyone, I wrote one Pete and Tutor are twins fanfic but I thought this meeting would be interesting as well.

Also I had a blast writing Pond's thoughts. What a funny weirdo :)

Pond could not believe his luck. Not only had he gotten Ae to go to the movies with him, he had also got Ae to agree to pay for his ticket.

Best Day Ever!!

Ae was notorious about not spending a SINGLE cent more than what was necessary. What shorty called necessary was very different from Pond's version.

That little short stack who was in engineering with Pond who had once only seemed happy on a football field was now trying to claim boyfriend of the year.

Even if Ae did not accept any of the wonderful free advice Pond was dealing him.

Ingrate.

However, Pond had witnessed his best friend cave to his angelic boyfriend when Ae's darling had mentioned wanting to see this particular movie.

Watching the joy fill Pete's eyes once he had seen the trailer was all Ae needed to become weak and agree to Pete's idea of an afternoon outing.

Now Pond would have preferred to see an adult movie but there was no way Ae would have allowed Pete to see such fantastic work but this could at least keep his interest for an hour.

It was about a princess who fell in love with a ferocious general but in some fantasy world. The fighting had looked cool and the main actress was beautiful.

If worse came to worse Pond could spend the time bugging Ae as the shorter boy tried to cuddle and kiss his boyfriend in the dark.

Should Pond buy a large popcorn so he had something to throw at the feisty shorty?

Or would Pete sit in between them in an attempt to be a peacemaker.

The mall was overly crowded for a weekday, as if everyone and their dog had decided to escape the heat by hiding in the mall.

Pond was constantly shoving and being shoved as he made his way to the theatre; having been told by Pete that the rich boy would treat the group to supper after the show.

Now Pond could spend the time waiting on figuring out where he wanted to dine after and how to create his own show.

Pond could not have been prouder of his angry short asshole of a roommate when he had announced his new relationship.

A relationship Pond had spent hours cultivating and scheming on how it would come to fruition. If he had left this up to Ae, the boy would still be an unfeeling virgin and poor Pete

would be wasting away from desperate longing.

Yes, it was better that Pond had stepped in and saved this failing ship. Just call him Captain Pond.

Maybe he should try to help Can with the other rich boy.... The scary one.

Or maybe not Tin looked like someone who knew who to call to make people go missing.

Pond didn't want to show up on any milk jugs.

Back to the present, waiting for his favourite couple to arrive.

Ae had mentioned that the two may not come together as Pete had a family thing before.

He must have been doing something with his mom but then again Pete's mom from all accounts had loved Ae.

It sounded like Pond may have a contender for the AePete number one fangirl title.

Pond took out his phone to text Ae when he saw it was dead.

Shit, now what was he suppose to do?

Sighing Pond settled on people watching and if he saw a few cute girls, he could give them his number.

Pond could smell the butter and popcorn as he stood waiting for his friends and he closed his eyes to center himself as he planned on the perfect line to say when he saw them.

What would make Ae furious and Pete blush like a tomato? But it also had to be safe enough that Ae wouldn't murder him in front of all these people.

“What about this?”

Pond heard Pete ask. He opened his eyes, a lecherous grin on his face as he turned to speak to the couple.

Wait.... What?

That wasn't Ae!

Pete was holding hands with a tall man with the top buttons of his shirt open.

Ae's sweet Pete was dress more casually than Pond had ever seen him before in a T-shirt and jeans, he was holding hands and smiling at a handsome older guy.

An older dude with money if the watch on his wrist meant anything.

NO! No! No!

Pond was not going to allow some rich guy to snatch up his roommate's angelic boyfriend.

If Tin couldn't steal Pete no one could.

"Whatever you want. I'm good with anything." The older guy said as he moved his hand to rested around Pete's waist. A very intimate position to have it in.

Not something Ae would have done, but instead of blushing and stuttering like Pete would do to his shorty. He instead grabbed the man's hand to move it higher.

"Don't grab my ass in public, P'Fight." Pete said in a firm voice, his face closer to the others to glare into his eyes.

"No need to be rough... save it for a more private place Nong." The cockiness of the elder's mannerisms was something Pond would normally applaud but not when it involved Ae's dream boyfriend.

A boyfriend who was with a better person than Ae could compete with.

How was Pond going to save his favourite couple. No one would ruin his OTP!

Not on Pond's watch.

Pond pulled his phone out to call Pete but then he remembered that it was dead. So, not only could he not call anyone; he now couldn't film this for evidence.

The two were getting even closer, moving around each other as if it was second nature. Pete was flirting away with the older boy.

Wow who knew Pete had game.

Now the older boy blushed at whatever Pete had whispered into his ear. A slight tug at his arm as if to pull him away.

Oh No!

A thought flashed through Pond's mind. What was Ae going to do when he saw Pete behaving like this with another man? When he saw Pond had seen Pete act like this with another man?

Did Pond leave a will for who would get his beloved pornos?

Pond had just wanted to watch a movie with his friends and tease them about being in a dark place. Where was the harm in that?

Now he was going to die.

"Pond... Pond... Pond!" He heard his future killer calling his name; death was upon him.

Pete was the only one who would escape this massacre; Ae's darling boy would be guiltless in his eyes.

An innocent angel or a temptress? Pond would never know, but what he did know was Ae couldn't see Pete acting like this.

Ae was rapidly approaching him, that IC angel at his side like always.

Wait.

IC angel?

The angel who was still making heart eyes at the older boy but was also holding the short footballer's hand.

Pond's head was shifting back and forth from each Pete, why were there two of them?

Ae and the sweet Pete were now standing beside Pond as his gaze was now completely on the other Pete. Ae followed his view, to see a copy of his boyfriend with another man.

"Tor!" Pete chimed

Startling the pair from their flirting and roaming hands.

The copy's face matched Pete's previous confused gazes before it settled on surprise.

"Petey!"

It was the older boy who was now moving the clone towards Pond's group. His version of Pete was frantically whispering for him to stop.

"P'Fighter it's so good to see you again. Tutor, mom wants you to come home more often. You keep missing family night." Pete was now addressing the pair.

Oh, they were twins. Why had Pete not mentioned that he had a twin or why hadn't Pond seen Pete's mirror image moving about campus?

"We're fine Pete, thanks for asking. I didn't know you had family night; did you introduce your boyfriend to your mom?" It was the older boy- P'Fighter who was asking the questions. Tutor remained silent.

"Yes, and you're invited Fighter." P'Fighter's grin grew larger as he turned to look at his half of the twin rich kids.

"Great! I met your sister and now your mom. Sorry you've only met my dad." Pete hugged his brother. Tutor gestured for Pete to introduce them.

"This is Ae and Pond." The shy smile was back on Pete's face as he remembered he had been holding Ae's hand the whole time.

“Are they IC students too?” Tutor questioned.

“No engineering.” Pete flushed and looked away from the betrayed look on his twin’s face.

“Ha, you two certainly like engineering students. Right Tor?”

What had he meant by that? Was Tutor also seeing someone?

Tutor elbowed Fighter in the ribs. Pond and Ae looked at Pete in confusion.

“Tor and P’Fight go to a different university and both study Engineering.”

That was not what Pond would have thought, although Tutor had a roughness Pete lacked. Both were still very delicate looking.

“When you said you’d be out with friends, I thought you meant Tin.” A look of distaste covered who Pond assumed was the older twin’s face.

“No Tin is busy; did I tell you he’s dating someone?” Pond’s interest was now grabbed. Was TinCan real now?

“Didn’t have to, I read it in your journal.” Tutor shrugged and now Pete’s face held the look of betrayal.

“You promised to stop doing that when we were kids.”

“Well, you were acting weird a few months ago, so I needed to know. If I see your ‘ex’ I’m going to kill him. Tell Tin to have your alibi ready.” Pond had thought the twin didn’t like the cold rich boy but maybe they had an understanding regarding Pete.

“Tin? Was that the boy who was angry about you interrupting his date?” P’Fighter asked his left arm slung over Tutor’s shoulders.

“I thought he might have been kidnapping the kid. How was I to know? Kid looked like he was the same age as Blue. I wanted to make sure Tin wasn’t blackmailing him.” Tutor’s words were defensive as he rambled about Tin’s supposed date.

Pond thought it could have been with Can. Now he had to find the ball of chaotic energy when they returned to school.

“How many kidnappings have you seen where the victim is telling the perpetrator that he can’t go around buying designer bags for his mother or sister?” Fighter asked in amusement as if nothing was funnier to him than seeing his boyfriend’s embarrassment over the ordeal.

Pete was leaning closer as Tutor tried to talk himself out of the situation.

“Why did you think Tin would do that?” Pete questioned.

“He was grabbing the tiny kid and dragged him to his car. Isn’t that how kidnappings go?”

The group was silent as they processed what they had been told.

“I knew Tin didn’t tell me the whole truth!” Pete exclaimed as he made a move to grab his phone.

“What do you mean?” Ae was the one who spoke what was on the rest’s minds.

“Tin was asking how to get someone’s forgiveness...” Pete stopped realizing what he had said before putting his phone away.

“Anyway, Tor wasn’t Fighter the senior who was dragging you places? Should you really judge when your version of flirting was pushing each other into walls and acting as if you were seconds away from kissing.” Pete had a knowing look in his eyes as he dropped this revelation.

Pond was shocked.

How could brothers be so different?

Both older engineers were blushing and not making eye contact with anyone. Fighter seemed to be the most embarrassed of the two.

Hmmm now why would that be?

“How did you know? Who told you?” Tutor was pulling on his brother’s arm and gave a slight whine as he spoke.

“Fighter.”

WHAT!

“I came to pick you up in your first year and he mistook me for you.” Pete revealed as he had a slight blush on his face “He was teasing me before he saw that I wasn’t you and apologized.”

Everyone was looking at the oldest boy as he regained his composure.

“Yeah, he lacked your looks of utter rage and venomous tone when he asked me what I was doing.”

Pond saw Tutor playing with a necklace and on the metal was the name of his boyfriend.

What was with jewelry in this family? Was this just how rich people said I love you?

“How’s living on your own? Sneaking your boy in every night?” Tutor said in an obvious way of trying to get the attention off of Fighter.

“How was the beach vacation? The pictures were lovely by the way.” Was Pete’s coy reply.

Beach vacation? Sounds juicy if Pond hadn’t been listening before he was now.

“How did you get those photos? Did mom show you?”

“No Fighter did.”

“Why?”

“Pete was kind enough to share some photos with me so I shared some of you with him.” Fighter smiled directly at Pete. “You were right he did look adorable in those clothes.”

The plot thickens humiliating photos being shared; would Pete have some of Ae? Would he share them with Pond?

After all sharing is caring.

“Why pick an engineer boy their so brutish?” Tutor questioned.

“Because I love Ae and he could have been in any program and I would love him the same.” A soft smile was on his face.

“But it was a nice extra for my boyfriend and little brother to study the same topics.”

A smile was being replicated on Tutor’s face.

It was a little unnerving to see two of the almost perfect copy of Pond’s friend but not the same person.

Pete and Tutor had the same face and voice but everything else was different about them. Tutor lacked the softness that seemed to be Pete’s default setting but Pete also did not have Tutor’s straightforward attitude.

Neither was better than the other or if one was feeling cruel the ‘bad twin’. They were just different people with the same face.

Not the same soul, even if they had shared the same DNA, one single egg that had split into two beings. These beings were now their own people.

Ae ended his thoughts on the two brothers before grabbing his own half of the twins and asking if the other boys wouldn’t like to join them for dinner. The movie now forgotten.

Pete had met Ae’s family, it was time for the shorter boy to get to know his future brother-in-law.

As the four boys moved away, Pond was left behind for a few second, stuck on one topic.

How could sweet and friendly Pete ever be the elder sibling?

As Pond was rushing to catch up with his arsehole roommate and the boy’s family one thought sent a wicked smile through his mind.

“Can... when I find you, I’ll have the best gossip on campus!”

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