

The One In Which Type invites His Nongs To His Wedding (And Totally Not Being A Overprotective Brother)

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Relationships:	Tharn Thara Kirigun/Type Thiwat Phawattakun , Oon Arthit Rojnapat/Kong Kongpob Suthiluck , Ae/Pete (Love by Chance) , Can/Tin Medthanon , Pha Phana Kongthanin/Yo Wayo Panitchayasawad , Ming Mingkwan Daichapanya/Kit Mongkol Intochar , Forth Jaturapoom Jamornhum/Beam Baramree Vongviphan , Dean Ratthanon Chatpokin/Pharm Triwinij , Team Teerayu Siriyothin/Win Phawin Wanichakarnjonkul , Phukong Guntithanon/Mil , Tine Teepakorn Aekaranwong/Sarawat Guntithanon , Manaow/Pruk (Until We Meet Again)
Characters:	Tharn Thara Kirigun , Type Thiwat Phawattakun , Oon Arthit Rojnapat , Kong Kongpob Suthiluck , Ae (Love By Chance) , Pete (Love By Chance) , Can (Love by Chance) , Tin Medthanon , Pha Phana Kongthanin , Yo Wayo Panitchayasawad , Ming Mingkwan Daichapanya , Kit Mongkol Intochar , Forth Jaturapoom Jamornhum , Beam Baramree Vongviphan , Dean Ratthanon Chatpokin , Pharm Triwinij , Team Teerayu Siriyothin , Win Phawin Wanichakarnjonkul , Sarawat Guntithanon , Tine Teepakorn Aekaranwong , Phukong Guntithanon , Mil (2gether: The Series) , Manaow (Until We Meet Again) , Pruk (Until We Meet Again)
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by [orphan_account](#)

Summary

TharnType is finally getting married! Type is tasked with an important task to deliver all his Nongs wedding invitations. While delivering their invitations, he meets their boyfriends. Some are cute and some are straight up assholes. Being the oldest he should have some responsibility. He is in a dilemma whether to act as a Overprotective Big Brother or not.

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

One Where They Make Us Feel Single

It was a fine day. A beautiful day infact. Everything was perfect. Him and Tharn were finally going to get married. After 7 years. Type smiled as he glanced at the invitations he had placed on his dressing table. He smiled fondly remembering the faces of the people he was going to deliver them to. His childhood friends. More like family. Every year till when Type was eighteen years, his fathers friends used to send their kids to his father's resort for summer.

Type was 6 years older than all of them. He fondly remembered the memories of his childhood. Them playing football by the beach, watching Thai Lakhr's, dealing with his mothers chancala and father's machete, him helping the kids with their summer homework. His childhood was really amazing even though he could never forget about the incident.

He took a deep breath. As he exhaled out he felt arms wrapping around his waist. He didn't need to look around to see who it was. His breath hitched as he felt soft lips on the back of his neck.

"Tharn... "

"You alright ?" he heard Tharn's sweet voice as he worked his lips to his jawline. He turned Type around by his shoulders looking into his eyes with love and concern showing in his own

" Yeah. " Type said putting his forehead on Tharn's shoulder and gripping his hands around Tharn's neck.

"Type, please."

"It's just.."

"Oh your thinking about it again"

"I mean I know I shouldn't. I have everything I need right now and still I am not feeling fine. I feel uneasy." Type shuddered

"It's not your fault." Tharn said kissing types hair and rubbing his back.

"Yeah ?"

"Yeah"

They said their for some more time. Tharn saying nothing but sweet word in Type's ears.

"I should get going." said Type after sometime.

"Are you sure you don't want me to come with you." Tharn asked holding Type's hand and rubbing the back of his hand with his thumb.

"Ai'Tharn today is Thanya's new Lakhr's release. You should be with her. I'll come to your parents house till 8:00 pm and then we can all watch it together." Type said with small smile.

Tharn looked at him and then gave out a deep chuckle.

"Fine but call me when your done and-"

"Yes I'll call you after I eat lunch. I'll call you if I get hurt and I'll also call you when I finish delivering the invitations. Relax Tharn."

"I know I am just worried about you."

"I know."

Bros before Hoes

Chapter Notes

Comes back after almost 5 months without posting

Cue Venti's Hehe

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Type was in a dilemma.

He just remembered his Nongs were extremely busy.

Being first and second years in university wasn't easy.

With the amount of assignments, projects, lectures and all the other stuff going on in their life. Type wasn't exactly sure how and when they would be free for them to give them the invitations.

He remembered that that almost all of his nogs were selected as Moons for their department for the festival.

Suddenly he got an idea, even if it was an evil idea he knew that was the only way for them to come.

He whipped out his phone and opened their group chat typing

"We all are gay and haven't got laid (Except Type)"

THE OLD ONE :- *I got into an accident.*

-----X-----X-----X-----X-----X-----X-----X

Wayo was pissed and sad.

He thought P'Pha got that pink milk only for him.

Turns out he is not special.

Calm Down, He doesn't know yet.

But he couldn't calm down. In anger he threw the oink milk into the dustbin. He regretted it.

He looked around and saw no one.

So he started shouting. Sorry, screaming on the top of his voice.

Stupid P'Pha. Stupid. Idiot. Asshole. Bastard

Suddenly his phone's notifications started going off.

Even if he was frustrated he still looked at it.

In the "We all are gay and haven't got laid (Except Type)" group chat he saw

THE OLD ONE :- *I got into an accident.*

THE RESPONSIBLE ONE :-*Where are you ?*

THE CUTE ONE :- *How did it happen ? Are you fine*

THE CHILD :- *WHATTTT. Wait I'll get wayo come to visit you. Where are you admitted?*

THE CHEF :- *Pick me and Team to I'll get some sweets for you P'*

THE SWIMMER :- *Yes I'll ask for an early leave from the club.*

THE NOT SO STRAIGHT ONE :- *I'll come too where are you P'*

Wayo looked in shock. P'Type got in an accident. He hoped it wasn't serious.

He got a message from Mingkwan asking where he was.

He told him to wait at the front of the medical department and stuffed his phone in his pocket running off.

He choose to forgot about P'Pha for the moment, after all it's " Bros before Hoes " and not the other way around

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for the massive delay author had some extreme personal things going on and suffered form Covid. Was quite serious and didn't know if I would survive. Luckily it went quite well and now I am fine. I'll try uploading every week and the chapters will get longer soon.

Sorry and Thank You

End Notes

First Time Trying This. Hoped You All Liked It. First Part's a bit small. But promise it would get better. Next update would be a little late but I would be posting regularly after the 4 of December

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!