

## Babysitting 101

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# Babysitting 101

by [Z0ph14](#)

## Summary

Lee Jihoon and Kwon Soonyoung. Two of the most famous and busiest names in 7TEEN Entertainment, maybe even the entire entertainment industry.

Lee Seokmin. Lee Jihoon's younger barista-slash-vocalist brother, a ball of sunshine and energy. Almost always bright, he is one of 7TEEN's three mood makers.

Lee Chan. Lee Jihoon's youngest, most adorable, dancer brother. And Jihoon and Soonyoung's baby. They coddle him to no end, spoiling him with everything he wants.

What happens when both Jihoon and Soonyoung are busy one day, and the responsibility of taking care of Chan falls on Seokmin's shoulders?

A desperate cry for help in the 4TEEN (7TEEN sans Jihoon, Soonyoung and Chan) group chat, and now, 4TEEN are taking up the challenge of caring for a spoiled Chan.

With the threat of Chan's parents looming over their heads, will 4TEEN survive a day of watching over Chan?

# PROLOGUE

**7TEEN Entertainment.** A famous entertainment company founded by a group of 13 boys. Naming themselves 7TEEN, they originally started as a cover group, doing covers of popular songs.

After a while, 7TEEN started self-producing, creating their own music and choreography. They became relatively famous and were known as one of Korea's best performance groups.

Some members of both their audience and the public speculated they would be cast by the Big 3. They were talented enough for it anyway, so the idea didn't seem so farfetched.

And when rumours spread, they spread fast.

7TEEN, not liking the idea of being separated, decided to start their own company, and so **7TEEN Entertainment** was founded. Every member of 7TEEN has been involved in establishing or managing one or more of their brands, be it solo or with one or more other members.

**Choi Seungcheol** is the eldest and the leader of 7TEEN. And when 7TEEN Entertainment was founded, it was a unanimous decision for him to become the CEO. Although he has more responsibilities as the head of the company, he still makes it a point to perform with 7TEEN, being one of the original members of 7TEEN's rap line. Unbeknownst to the public, he is attached to **Yoon Jeonghan**.

**Yoon Jeonghan** is a well-known name in the modelling industry. For the first two years after 7TEEN's public debut, he sported long hair. The still-iconic hairstyle only served to amplify his androgynous looks, allowing him to pull off both feminine and masculine looks without issue. He is known for being mischievous, pulling pranks and mercilessly teasing the ones he's comfortable with. He is credited with starting 7TEEN's only modelling subsidiary, AH! LOVE.

**Hong Jisoo**, or **Joshua**, as he likes to be known, is Jeonghan's mild-mannered, soft-spoken manager. Having to work with the internationally famous model, he tried to find as many resemblances between them as possible to form a faster relationship. They quickly became fast friends, bonding over their similarities. He also assists Jeonghan in managing AH! LOVE.

**Moon Jun Hwi**, **Wen Jun Hui**, or more commonly known as **Jun**, is, simply put, a star. He is most well-known as a dancer. However, **Jun** is also a part-time model and actor, participating in many productions and commercials, making him relatively popular. Hailing from the Shenzhen province of China, he is partially responsible for bringing 7TEEN's fame abroad. He is easily recognisable by his height, being 7TEEN's second tallest member. He is credited for starting Dream, 7TEEN's acting subsidiary.

**Jeon Wonwoo** is 7TEEN's resident bookworm, having almost infinite stores of knowledge. He is also ¼ of 7TEEN's rap line, assisting in writing lyrics. He is also credited with starting

What's Good, an online platform where the rap line uploads a few mixtapes that they made for fun. He is also unfortunately tasked with watching his boyfriend, **Kim Mingyu**.

**Kim Mingyu** is another famous name in the modelling industry and also a rapper for 7TEEN. He is the easiest to identify height-wise and is 7TEEN's tallest member. Known to be extremely clumsy, he is not allowed anywhere near any fragile equipment. He is affiliated with both AH! LOVE and What's Good.

**Seo Myungho**, **Xu Minghao**, or more commonly known by his stage name **The8**, is another dancer in 7TEEN. His experience in b-boying when he was younger, on top of martial arts, makes him a formidable force to be reckoned with. Also well-known as 7TEEN's resident fashionista, he commands My I, 7TEEN Entertainment's very own fashion line. He is also in charge of styling the members for their stages.

**Lee Seokmin** is one of 7TEEN's two barista-slash-vocalists. The second of three Lee's that dominate the 7TEEN family name landscape, he is a ball of sunshine and energy. Almost always bright, he is also known as one of 7TEEN's three mood makers. Having taken part in a musical, he assists **Jun** in managing Dream. He is also the co-founder of Shining Diamond, a cafe on the first floor of 7TEEN Entertainment's building.

**Boo Seungkwan** is yet another well-known name. Widening 7TEEN's sphere of influence via guest appearances on popular television shows, he is known for his hilarious ad-libs and skits. He also completes 7TEEN's barista-slash-vocalist duo and is the other co-founder of Shining Diamond. He is also in a relationship with one of 7TEEN's rappers, **Vernon**.

**Chwe Hansol**, **Hansol Vernon Chwe**, or more simply known as **Vernon**, is the last remaining member of 7TEEN's four-member rap unit. He was known in 7TEEN's early debut days for an eccentric fashion style and for being the "weirdo." However, he has long since swapped out the well-known, easily identifiable tie-dyes and plaids for a more muted palette. He is also affiliated with What's Good.

**Lee Chan**, also known as **Dino**, is the youngest of the three Lee's in 7TEEN. An up-and-coming dancer, he is well-known as the ambitious youngest of the group. Following the immense success of 7TEEN, this ambitious achiever successfully founded 7TEEN's first subsidiary label. Zero Studios was his safe space, a place where he would teach some of 7TEEN's more popular choreographies, or some of his own originals, to those who wanted to learn. It helps him destress and pass the time if there were interested people.

**Lee Jihoon**, or more commonly known as **Woozi**, is 7TEEN's hotshot celebrity producer. Producing hit song after hit song, every one soars up the charts, becoming a hot topic in mere seconds. He is infamously known to be a perfectionist who would scrap a track if it wasn't good enough by his extremely high standards. He has many colleagues, yet few friends. One of Jihoon's closest friends and colleagues, whom he often calls on for favours regarding caring for his youngest brother, is **Kwon Soonyoung**.

**Kwon Soonyoung**, or **Hoshi**, as he is more commonly known, is 7TEEN's resident hotshot celebrity choreographer. He is one of the industry's most sought after choreographers and one of the choreographers with the largest fan bases. His choreographies have been praised by famous choreographers worldwide, putting him in the global spotlight and propelling him to

fame. Due to his strict, no-nonsense attitude in the practice room, his choreographies are well-known for being physically taxing yet synchronised. His perfectionist tendencies, as well as his obsession with angles and timing, have ensured that his choreographies will never be anything short of masterpieces. In 7TEEN's behind the scenes clips, he has been shown to possess a sharp and incredible eye for detail.

Jihoon and Soonyoung have been established to work closely with each other. They are also the co-founders of *Bring It*, a well-known vocal and dance training studio. They have a brotherly relationship; both love to spoil and baby Chan, a publicly known fact.

The three of them are frequently seen or photographed together; Jihoon and Soonyoung are also affectionately called "Chan's parents" by their fans. It is also on record that Jihoon and Soonyoung have repeatedly promised they would never forgive anyone who made Chan upset.

What happens when both Jihoon and Soonyoung are busy one day, and the responsibility of taking care of Chan falls on Seokmin's shoulders? A desperate cry for help in the 4TEEN (7TEEN sans Jihoon, Soonyoung and Chan) group chat, and now, 4TEEN are taking up the challenge of caring for a spoiled Chan.

With the threat of Chan's parents looming over their heads, will 4TEEN survive a day of watching over Chan?

## Point Zero

Jihoon sighs, unplugging his laptop and packing his things. Checking the clock on his desk, it reads 12 noon. He slings his headphones around his neck and picks up his bag. In it is his laptop, along with a few notebooks and pens.

He slings it onto his shoulder, striding towards the door and pulling it open. Emerging from his room in a hoodie and sweatpants, he hears heavy breathing coming from downstairs.

Chan is commanding the sitting room, the results of a dance game computing on the large TV screen. Sweat pours down in tsunami waves, and Chan's bent over, hands on his knees as he tries to catch his breath, cheeks flushed pink.

Now, Jihoon claims to be a good dancer, but he isn't afraid or ashamed to admit he loses against Chan. Always. He knows Chan would love it when Jihoon can finally play the games he plays with him. But until he figures out the rules and minor complexities, he is essentially this-dance-game illiterate.

"Ah, hyung!" Chan stands once he realises Jihoon is there, and Jihoon can't help but smile. "Are you going somewhere?" Chan asks, noticing the laptop bag on his shoulder. "Yeah, to the studio. Bumzu hyung wanted to ask my opinion on a song. I won't be home until dinner, so—"

Chan brightens, straightening up. "Is Soonyoung hyung coming?" Jihoon smiles. Chan always loved when Soonyoung came over. Ever since Jihoon entered high school with the rest of 7TEEN's hyung line, he was always too busy to look after his brother.

He had responsibilities as a 7TEEN Sound DJ, as well as in the student council. Finishing up original compositions and remixes for Jeonghan to play, coupled with council duties weighing on his shoulders, had taken up most of his time while still in school. That, regrettably, stripped away all the spare time he had, leaving him unable to spend any time with Chan.

Seokmin, too, had his own responsibilities. With the theatre club he joined, his schedule was packed with rehearsals and fittings. There was no way he had any free time on his hands, taking everything, including schoolwork, into account.

After confiding in both the '95 and '96 lines, Soonyoung himself offered a viable solution to his problems. They would take turns: one would finish up their schoolwork while the other looked after Chan.

This arrangement worked out surprisingly well. So well, in fact, that Soonyoung was effectively living with the Lee family by the start of the second school term.

That was in their childhood, though; this was their adulthood now, and Chan had already gotten his licence. That was enough for Jihoon to remember that his baby brother was now a man.

The smile on Jihoon's face turns regretful. "Sorry, Channie. But Soonyoung is busy today, too." Chan's pout hits him in the heart, hard. "Can I just sit in the studio, please? I promise I won't make any mess." Chan pleads, but Jihoon knows better than to give in.

"Sitting around in my studio and waiting for me to finish will bore you very easily, Channie. You won't like it at all." Chan pouts, knowing his brother is right. It really *would* be boring.

"Seokmin will be watching you today, so please be good, okay?" Jihoon finishes. Chan nods with some reluctance and watches as Jihoon yells up the stairs for their second brother.

"*SEOKMIN-AH!*" He appears less than half a minute later. Jihoon dislikes it when people aren't punctual, and he can be scary when angered. Trust the Lee household to know that best. "Yes, hyung?" Seokmin runs his hands through his hair, automatically straightening out his shirt.

"Both Soonyoung and I are going to be busy at the studio today, so you'll be watching Chan. I'll be home in time for dinner, though. It's only for a few hours. You should be fine." Jihoon smiles. "I'll be going then. Stay civil at least, okay?" He directs the question at both of them, and they nod.

They follow him to the doorway, where they stare as Jihoon kneels to put his shoes on. Jihoon waves goodbye; the two brothers raise their hands in farewell. After the door closes behind their workaholic brother, Chan instantly drops his hand and rounds on Seokmin. "I want spicy fried squid."

Usually, with Jihoon around, Seokmin wouldn't hesitate to say no, knowing that Jihoon would also chide Chan about consuming too much fried and spicy foods. But without Jihoon around... "Chan, you know Jihoon hyung's going to kill me if I let you—"

"But I want it!" Chan whines; Seokmin knows what's about to come next if he doesn't give in. "Okay, okay, give me a few seconds." Seokmin placates as Chan flops down onto the couch, a petulant pout on his lips.

Seokmin pulls out his phone, fumbling on the device as he struggles to maintain a good grip. With Chan staring at the silvery device, his palms become increasingly sweaty as he sends an SOS text to the 4TEEN group chat.

"*Guys, I need help.*" Instantly, Jun is online.

"*What's up?*" The text reads, and Seokmin chances a glance at Chan, who is now idly flipping through TV channels searching for something interesting to watch. He puts his phone on mute and quickly sends the following text.

"*Chan wants spicy fried squid.*" He sends, and the chat is suddenly exploding with messages, all along the lines of "*give it to him, it can't be that bad.*"

"*You guys don't understand,*" he sends in a panic, sensing Chan getting bored of the television and wandering towards the kitchen in search of snacks. "*Jihoon hyung will kill me if I give him too much of it, and when he starts, you know he won't stop.*"

The chat is silent for the whole of two minutes, and with every passing second, Seokmin gets more and more anxious. He peeks into the kitchen, seeing Chan munching on an apple.

Seokmin keeps an eye on the youngest until finally, a text comes in. From Jeonghan. *“We’re on our way. Tell Chan to get ready. We’re going out.”* Seokmin heaves a sigh of relief, sagging against the kitchen doorway.

That earns him a part-curious, part-judgemental look from Chan, but he can’t bring himself to mind right now. He slips the device into his back pocket and informs Chan that they’re going out. Chan quickly finishes the apple, tossing the core into the bin and racing up the stairs.

Seokmin gives him a half-hearted reminder not to run on the stairs, and he hears a flippant “okay” from the second-floor staircase landing. At least backup is here now. He’ll be fine. Seven hours of watching Chan begins now.



## Chapter Notes

In case you were curious as to which cars the 7TEEN members owned and/or drove, here's the full list that I'll be using for the remaining chapters! Full credits go to @\_svtgirl\_ on TikTok!

### 7TEEN GARAGE

S.Coups - Lamborghini Super Trofeo

Jeonghan - Ferrari GT3 456

Joshua - Audi RS7

Jun - BMW M8

Hoshi - Audi R8

Wonwoo - Lexus IS350 F Sport

Woozi - Audi S63 AMG (No licence)

The8 - Lamborghini Huracán

Mingyu - Lamborghini Aventador S

DK - Mercedes AMG GT63 S

Seungkwan - Jaguar F-Type P450

Vernon - McLaren 570S Spider

Dino - Lykan Hypersport

The craze begins once Chan is upstairs. Although he already turned of age and got his driver's licence, Chan is still prone to acting like a teenager trying to figure out his identity. One of his most common teen-like behaviours is rifling through his closet and spending copious amounts of time putting a "presentable" outfit together.

The funny thing is, he takes about ten minutes to get dressed, choosing an outfit included. An average time, with the entirety of 7TEEN's wardrobe decision timing considered.

Seokmin honestly thinks it's impossible. Chan always looks like he's ready to walk some modelling runway and slay every bit of competition there is out there. Sorry, Minghao. Trust Chan to be ambitious about everything.

"We're celebrities, hyung," Chan would say. "We have to dress presentably."

Seokmin starts, shaken out of his idle daydreaming, as he hears three different sets of car tires squealing right around the turn that leads to the Lee family house's front gate. Peering outside, he can already anticipate the drivers just from the sound of their tires.

Or so he thinks.

The first car already proves him wrong. How anyone managed to get their hands on *this car and its keys* is beyond comprehension. Because the car, wheels screeching in a perfect drift, is definitely Soonyoung's prized Audi R8.

That car is Soonyoung's pride and joy. When most of 7TEEN decided to test for their driving license and passed, they each went and bought themselves a car as a gift to themselves. Soonyoung, however, was completely different.

Although he passed his driving test, he didn't immediately buy a car. He waited until one caught his eye, and he was sure he wanted it, then saved up enough and instantly bought it on the spot, down payment, insurance and all.

That car turned out to be the Audi currently roaring down the street without its owner in the driver's seat.

The ignition key has remained in a pouch along with his house keys and his studio keys ever since the Audi was his, and he never lets that pouch out of sight. He rarely allows anyone to touch the keys, let alone drive his car.

The singular fact that Soonyoung is not driving the car and that it's currently rounding a bend towards the Lee family house is enough of a shock. Seokmin remembers the not-so-worst case scenario that happened before when Mingyu's impulsive decision almost cost him three months in the hospital.

7TEEN had taken a quick lunch break and gone wherever they fancied. Soonyoung got the ignition started and drove to the ramen place a few blocks down, a go-to lunch favourite of his.

He'd got back in almost record time and parked it in the staff parking area in the 7TEEN buildings and had gone back up to the practice room.

They'd practised a few songs, and Soonyoung could tell they were getting tired. A few minutes ago, Mingyu had excused himself to the bathroom and water coolers and was absent from the studio. Nonetheless, Soonyoung had called for a break, halting practice and offered to get post-lunch coffee for everyone.

With the resounding "yes," he picked up his bag, in which he keeps his keys during practice sessions and made his way to the staff parking area. He'd gone silent in shock when he opened the pouch, and his car keys were nowhere to be found.

He looked up in growing horror and looked his worst fears in the eyes: his Audi wasn't there. The lot where he'd parked it was empty. It was as if his car had vanished into thin air. Soonyoung couldn't believe it.

In disbelief, he checked the parking area top to bottom, wall to wall, multiple times. Once he confirmed the lack of his Audi, he'd instantly run back into the building and up to the dance studio and freaked out for a good 10 minutes.

It took the rest of them almost forever to confirm all the facts, and by then, they'd all given up on working. Jihoon had asked for Soonyoung's phone, and the other man had just handed it over, uncharacteristically silent. He was still dejectedly slumped against the mirrors on the opposite side of the door.

Looking around, Jun noticed something strange. "Where's Mingyu? He should be back by now." He had asked, and everyone just shrugged or replied they didn't know. "You didn't call Mingyu," Jihoon pointed out after looking at the call log. "Maybe he knows."

So Soonyoung called. The call rang through, and when Mingyu picked up, his expression shifted. There was no desperate, breathless *"have you seen my car"* like he'd given everyone else when he burst back into the studio. There wasn't even a miserable "hi."

What there *was* was an unusually long silence that unnerved everyone in the room. And then Soonyoung gave everyone whiplash by snapping up from his slouch against the mirrors to a standing position.

The rest of the members flinched as Soonyoung's furious yell quickly followed. ***"KIM MINGYU, YOU HAD BETTER PRAY MY EARS ARE DECEIVING ME, BECAUSE IS THAT MY AUDI I'M HEARING?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"***

A short snarl of *"you are coming back right now, and I expect you to explain what you've been up to,"* and Soonyoung had hung up, slammed the door open and raced down the stairs into the parking area.

The rest of the members quickly followed after him. Whether it was to stop him or watch the impending murder, no one knew. When Mingyu finally pulled back into the parking area, in none other than Soonyoung's Audi, Soonyoung was even angrier than before.

The next twenty minutes were hell for the other members. They had to attempt holding back an enraged and shouting Taekwondo fourth-dan black belter from absolutely destroying a cowering, 6-foot tall Mingyu. They succeeded, to some degree. Mingyu still got hit and kicked at some point.

Everyone knew that the only people capable of fully holding Soonyoung back when he was this angry were the Performance Unit and Jihoon. Even if Mingyu was on par with Soonyoung, which he wasn't, Soonyoung would still have inflicted a humiliating defeat on him.

But Jihoon and Minghao were both having too much fun watching Mingyu almost meet his unfortunate end. And Chan was actively cheering Soonyoung on, shouting, ***"WIPE THE FLOOR WITH HIM, HYUNG!"***

Jun had to slap his hands on Soonyoung's cheeks and force one of the most dangerous people in 7TEEN when angered to look at him. "You will *not* give him three months in hospital because we need him for the showcase three months from now," Jun spoke slowly, stressing every word.

Some of the members heaved a sigh of relief, while others, especially Jihoon, Minghao and Chan, protested. Until Jun removed his hands from Soonyoung's face and cheerfully added, "What you *can* give him, though, is absolute hell during practice. I won't stop you on that one. He deserves it."

Soonyoung calmed down quickly after that and seemed to accept the compromise. A little *too* readily, as the rest of 7TEEN found out for the next three months. Mingyu was grilled by the Performance Unit, harsher than anyone else.

That was saying something; the Performance Unit was already insanely strict during their typical practice sessions. *Especially* Soonyoung.

Even Chan wouldn't let anyone slack, constantly cracking jokes and throwing out funny ad-libs or ingenious dubbings of situations involving unknowing members. It made the team laugh and kept spirits high, especially during long sessions.

Soonyoung enjoyed it the most, however. He became even more particular than usual and nitpicked on every tiny detail of choreography, having Mingyu continuously redo the sequences.

Chan took that chance to also comment on the choreography. Cheeky, offhanded comments on how Mingyu needed to be sharper at some point and more fluid at another and how he wasn't doing it right.

On top of that, Jihoon seemed to also have jumped on the "Let's Bully Mingyu" bandwagon. Eagerly pointing out every little mistake in Mingyu's horrifyingly demanding rap verses and making it seem a few thousand times worse.

Five weeks before the showcase, Mingyu was actually sent to the hospital for overexertion. He'd also lost his voice. Soonyoung and Jihoon quite literally cackled as he was wheeled into the ambulance on a gurney after collapsing during a particularly tough practice session.

He managed to recover in time for the showcase and learnt his lesson of never touching Soonyoung's car without permission the hard way. The rest of 7TEEN learnt it too, less painfully, Mingyu being sacrificed to an angry Soonyoung.

Soonyoung had cheerfully welcomed Mingyu back to practice and promised he would lay off the hellish sessions. Chan chimed in with his own agreement, and Jihoon also promised the same in the recording studio.

But Soonyoung also promised that whatever just happened over that painful two months wasn't the worst he could do, and he hoped he wouldn't have to repeat it. No one touched Soonyoung's Audi without permission after that, not even Jeonghan.

*I just hope that Soonyoung allowed whoever's in the driver's seat to even be driving in the first place, or else whoever stole the car and the keys better run. The Mingyu Incident will happen again.* Seokmin flinches, the impending murder about to be committed a little too easy to envision.

The second car, Jeonghan's Ferrari GT3 456, is almost silent as it glides down the street, right behind Soonyoung's possibly stolen Audi. Seungcheol's Lamborghini Super Trofeo brings up the rear, the engine's roar nearly equivalent to a territorial lion.

Seokmin barely had any time at all to collect his thoughts and pretend to be a human being capable of function. But that didn't matter because backup was finally here.

He scrambles to open the gate for them to park on the driveway, and the three cars roll silently in, purring engines going quiet as their drivers and passengers make an appearance.

Jun and Minghao step out of Soonyoung's Audi, elegant as always. The younger of the two gracefully exits the vehicle (from the *driver's seat; someone please tell Soonyoung about this*) and reaches out for a hug.

Seokmin accepts the gesture of affection and returns it just as willingly, still staring suspiciously at Soonyoung's gleaming Audi, sitting innocently on his driveway.

Minghao laughs, knowing just what Seokmin was thinking. "No worries, the Mingyu Incident won't happen again. I asked to borrow it from Soonyoung hyung, and he agreed. It'll be fine," Minghao placates. Seokmin heaves a sigh of relief, looking over at the two other cars.

Jeonghan and Seungcheol's cars, thankfully, contain their owners and the respective units, sans Jihoon and Seokmin from Vocal, and Chan from Performance, obviously.

They greet Seokmin at the door, and he invites them in while they wait for Chan. By some perfect timing, right as they step in and toe their shoes off, Chan comes back downstairs.

Dressed as fashionably as always, he stops short on the staircase landing as he catches sight of the other nine people in the hall.

"When you said we were 'going out,' I thought you meant the two of us. You couldn't have at least told me if everyone else was coming along too?" Chan complains, instantly eyeing the others.

He gives their outfits a once over, then sighs and turns back up the stairs, throwing a relaxed "give me a few minutes" over his shoulder.

They are ushered into the sitting room by Seokmin, and out comes a tray of refreshments: water, juices, sodas and snacks. They sit, eating and chatting while waiting for Chan.

He comes back down much quicker than the first time, dressed much more casually in a hoodie and sweatpants. "Okay, let's go." And with that, everyone made for the door, still chatting.

Somehow, Chan had managed to insert himself into the conversation and was currently talking to Jun and Minghao on the complexities of the Chinese language, as well as asking for a bit of advice and lessons.

When they'd all finished putting their shoes on, Chan opened the door and stared at the Audi in the driveway. He looked back at the rest of the members and asked, "The Mingyu Incident...?"

"Won't happen again. I asked to borrow it, and hyung agreed," Minghao interjected. Chan sighs in relief, hopping into Soonyoung's Audi with the other half of the Performance Unit, and they were off.

Seven hours of looking after Chan and trying not to get absolutely slaughtered by Chan's parents only truly begins now.

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