

Heaven and Mia pt.1

Jake's hand was already on the door handle when he realized his mistake. The dorm room number had looked so similar to his own, and in his rush to grab a forgotten textbook, he hadn't double-checked before barging in. But it was too late now; the door swung open, and there they were—Heaven and Mia, conjoined twins, their red curly hair cascading over their broad shoulders as they stood in the middle of the room, halfway through changing clothes.

Time seemed to freeze as all three of them locked eyes. Heaven and Mia's tops hung loosely from one arm, revealing three pert breasts that neither twin seemed particularly keen on hiding. They shared a body, two heads perched side by side atop a single torso, connected at the hip. Their matching denim shorts were slung low on their hips, barely containing the curves of their lower bodies.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry!" Jake stammered, his face flushing crimson as he took a step back, his mind racing to process the unexpected sight. "I thought this was my room."

Heaven blinked, her grey eyes wide with surprise, while Mia's brown ones narrowed slightly, a mischievous glint flashing within them. The awkward silence stretched on for what felt like an eternity before either of them spoke.

"No harm done," Mia finally said, her voice soft but tinged with amusement. She nudged Heaven, who still seemed frozen in place. "Right, sis?"

Heaven nodded slowly, her cheeks matching Jake's in color. "Yeah, no worries. Accidents happen."

Jake's heart pounded in his chest as he tried to think of something—anything—to say that wouldn't make the situation even more uncomfortable. "I, uh, I should go. Just... sorry again." He turned quickly, eager to escape the room and the bizarre encounter, but Mia's voice stopped him cold.

"Wait," she called out, her tone gentler now. "You don't have to leave just because of a little mix-up. We're not going to bite."

Jake hesitated, his hand still on the door frame. Part of him wanted to run, but another part—a curious, intrigued part—craved to stay. To understand these girls, to see beyond the initial shock and into who they really were.

"Okay," he said softly, stepping back into the room and closing the door behind him. "I guess I could stay for a minute."

Heaven gave a small smile, her tension easing slightly as she reached for the white top they both shared. It was simple, almost childlike in its design, and fluttered down over their bodies, leaving their midriffs bare but obscuring the view of their chests. They tugged on

their shorts, smoothing them over their hips, and then stood back to regard Jake with a mixture of curiosity and nervousness.

“So, uh, you’re new here, right?” Mia asked, her question breaking the ice. “We haven’t seen you around much.”

“Yeah, I just moved in last week,” Jake replied, grateful for the change in topic. “Still trying to get used to everything. Guess I’m not quite there yet if I’m mistaking rooms.”

Heaven giggled, a sound that was somehow both innocent and alluring. “We’re new too. First time away from home. Feels weird, doesn’t it?”

Jake nodded, feeling a connection forming between them despite the strange circumstances. “It does. Everything’s different here. New faces, new places... new experiences.”

Mia stepped closer, her eyes locking onto his. “Speaking of new experiences... You’ve never met anyone like us before, have you?”

Jake swallowed hard, his pulse quickening as he considered her question. “No, I haven’t. It’s... well, it’s definitely something.”

“Good something, we hope,” Heaven added, her voice timid but hopeful. “We don’t usually get many people who can look past... well, you know.”

“And we’re not just talking about our anatomy,” Mia clarified, her gaze intense. “We want to be seen for who we are, not just what makes us different.”

Jake felt a warmth spread through him as he gazed at the twins, their unique beauty captivating him more with every passing moment. “I’d like to get to know you both,” he admitted, his voice sincere. “If you’ll let me.”

Mia smiled, a slow, confident grin that made her eyes sparkle. “We’d like that too. Maybe we could start by grabbing some coffee later? My treat.”

Heaven nodded enthusiastically, her earlier shyness melting away. “Yeah, that sounds great! We could show you around a bit, introduce you to some other people. Make you feel at home.”

Jake couldn’t help but smile back, relief and anticipation mingling in his chest. “I’d like that. Really.”

As they made plans for later, Jake noticed how seamlessly Heaven and Mia worked together, finishing each other’s sentences and anticipating each other’s needs with an ease that spoke of deep understanding and trust. It was clear that living conjoined had shaped their relationship in profound ways, and Jake found himself fascinated by the bond they shared.

After finalizing their plans, Mia turned back to Jake, her expression softening. “So, what do you think? Ready to explore?”

Jake nodded, feeling a sense of excitement bloom inside him. "Absolutely. Lead the way."

As the twins headed towards the door, Jake followed close behind, his thoughts swirling with possibilities. This was just the beginning, he knew, and whatever came next would be unlike anything he had ever experienced before. And he couldn't wait to discover where it might lead.