

## Everything Unholy with Jikook

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/58368691) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/58368691>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Not Rated</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">방탄소년단   Bangtan Boys   BTS</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Jeon Jungkook/Park Jimin</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Jeon Jungkook</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Smut</a> , <a href="#">Fluff and Smut</a> , <a href="#">Anal Sex</a> , <a href="#">Anal Fingering</a> , <a href="#">Moaning</a> , <a href="#">Top Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Top Jeon Jungkook</a> , <a href="#">Bottom Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Bottom Jeon Jungkook</a> , <a href="#">Switch Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Switch Jeon Jungkook</a> , <a href="#">BDSM</a> , <a href="#">Light BDSM</a> , <a href="#">Mean Dom Jeon Jungkook</a> , <a href="#">Mean Dom Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Sub Jeon Jungkook</a> , <a href="#">Sub Park Jimin (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Jeon Jungkook Has a Degradation Kink</a> , <a href="#">Jeon Jungkook Has a Choking Kink</a> , <a href="#">Park Jimin Has a Choking Kink (BTS)</a> , <a href="#">Choking</a> , <a href="#">Rimming</a> , <a href="#">Enemas</a> , <a href="#">Orgasm Denial</a> , <a href="#">Orgasm Control</a> , <a href="#">Orgasm</a> , <a href="#">Anal Plug</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-08-22 Updated: 2024-10-01 Words: 20,401 Chapters: 17/?

# Everything Unholy with Jikook

by [kmpresso](#)

## Summary

A compilation of Jikook smuts put together as requested by a cute little reader.

What will you find?

Top Jungkook

Top Jimin

Switch Jikook

Porn without a plot

Bdsm (mild to extreme)

Dubious consent

...and much more! 🦴

You ready for it?

Did you say yes!?

(Douses you with Hobi water) 🤤

LET'S GO! 🦴

## Notes

Jungkook gets his nipple pierced. Jimin is turned on. Sex ensues.

~ Top Jimin/Bottom Jungkook

~ Dom Jimin/Sub Jungkook

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

## Nipple Piercing (Top! 🐣)

Jungkook stood in front of the mirror, his chest bare, admiring his new nipple piercing. It was a simple barbell, the silver metal gleaming against his bronzed skin. He'd always been shy about his body, but now, he felt a surge of confidence as he traced his finger gently over the small piece of jewelry. It made him feel sexy and he couldn't wait to show it off to his boyfriend, Jimin.

As if on cue, Jimin walked into the room, his eyes immediately locking onto the piercing. His gaze darkened with desire and he smirked, his eyes sparkling with mischief. Jungkook felt a shiver run down his spine as he noticed the hungry look in Jimin's eyes.

"Well, well, well...what do we have here?" Jimin purred, his voice low and dangerous. He sauntered over to Jungkook, his movements graceful and predatory. "A little birdie told me you got something new."

Jungkook blushed, his heart racing as Jimin's presence filled the small space between them. "I-I wanted to try something different," he stammered, feeling his cheeks heat up under Jimin's intense stare.

Jimin's smirk grew wider, his eyes flicking between Jungkook's nervous face and the piercing that adorned his nipple.

"I think I like this new side of you, baby," he murmured, his breath ghosting over Jungkook's sensitive earlobe. "Let's see just how much fun we can have with it."

Before Jungkook could respond, Jimin grabbed a handful of his hair, tugging gently but firmly, guiding him towards the bed. Jungkook let out a soft moan, equal parts pleasure and pain, as he was forced to his knees. He felt vulnerable and exposed, and it only served to heighten his arousal.

"You like this, don't you, baby?" Jimin growled, his other hand reaching out to pinch the pierced nipple, twisting it slightly. "You like being manhandled, being reminded that you're mine and only mine."

Jungkook whimpered, his breath coming in short gasps as Jimin played with his piercing. "Y-yes, sir," he stammered, his eyes closed in concentration as he focused on the sensations coursing through his body.

Jimin chuckled, the sound sending shivers down Jungkook's spine. "Look at me, baby," he ordered, his voice silky smooth. "I want to see those pretty eyes of yours when I fuck you senseless."

Jungkook obeyed, opening his eyes to see Jimin's hungry gaze fixed on him. Without warning, Jimin pushed him down onto the bed, crawling on top of him and claiming his mouth in a fierce kiss. Their tongues dueled passionately, mirroring the battle between their bodies as Jimin ground his hips against Jungkook's.

Jungkook moaned into the kiss, his hands gripping Jimin's shoulders as he felt Jimin's erection pressing against his thigh. He could feel his own cock straining against the confines of his pants, begging to be set free. Jimin broke the kiss, trailing his lips along Jungkook's jawline and down his neck, sucking and biting at the sensitive skin.

"God, you turn me on so much," Jimin groaned, his hands roaming over Jungkook's chest, tweaking and tugging at the piercing, making Jungkook cry out in a mixture of pleasure and pain. "I'm going to mark you as mine, right here, so everyone knows you belong to me."

Jimin's words sent a bolt of desire straight to Jungkook's cock, and he arched his back, desperate for more stimulation. Jimin chuckled, his hot breath fanning over the wet spot he'd created on Jungkook's neck.

"Patience, baby," he whispered, his fingers dipping into the waistband of Jungkook's pants. "I plan on making this last."

With deft fingers, Jimin undid Jungkook's pants, his hands exploring lower until he wrapped his fingers around Jungkook's length, pumping slowly. Jungkook's hips bucked off the bed, his breath coming in sharp pants as Jimin's thumb rubbed over the tip, spreading the pre-cum that had gathered there.

"That's it, baby, let me hear you," Jimin encouraged, his mouth latching onto the piercings, tugging and twisting them with his teeth, sending shocks of pleasure straight to Jungkook's groin.

"Jimin...oh fuck..." Jungkook cried out, his head thrown back as Jimin added a second finger to the mix, stretching and preparing him. "Please...I need you..."

"I know you do, baby," Jimin purred, his lips traveling down Jungkook's chest, leaving a trail of kisses. He nipped at a nipple, tugging on the piercing with his teeth before moving lower, his breath ghosting over Jungkook's erection. "And I'm going to give you exactly what you need."

Jimin's mouth engulfed Jungkook's cock, taking him deep and sucking hard. His tongue swirled and flicked, teasing the sensitive bundle of nerves.

Jungkook's hands tangled in Jimin's hair, guiding him along his length as he moaned wantonly.

"Fuck, you're so good at that," Jungkook gasped, his hips thrusting gently as Jimin hollowed his cheeks, sucking eagerly.

Jimin hummed in response, the vibrations sending Jungkook over the edge. "Cum for me, baby," Jimin demanded, his fingers tugging at the piercing, milking Jungkook for all he was worth.

Jungkook came with a shout, his body arching off the bed as his cock twitched in release. Jimin swallowed around him, milking him dry as he rode out his orgasm. Slowly, Jimin released him, licking his lips as he admired his handiwork.

"That was round one, baby," Jimin whispered, his fingers trailing lower, probing at Jungkook's hole. "Now it's my turn to have some fun."

Jungkook whimpered, still sensitive from his intense orgasm, but the feeling of Jimin's finger pushing inside him sent a spark of desire straight to his groin. "Please...I need you inside me," he begged, his eyes pleading.

Jimin added a second finger, scissoring and stretching him, making sure he was ready. "You're so beautiful like this, all stretched out and ready for my cock," Jimin murmured, his thumb rubbing circles around Jungkook's sensitive pucker.

Jungkook let out a keening moan, his eyes screwed shut as he prepared himself for Jimin's invasion. "Please, Jimin...now," he begged, his body burning with need.

Jimin didn't need to be told twice. He lined himself up with Jungkook's hole and pushed inside, slowly but relentlessly. Jungkook's breath hitched as he felt himself being stretched around Jimin's thick length. Jimin paused, giving him a moment to adjust, before starting to move, slowly at first but soon picking up the pace.

"Oh fuck, you feel so good," Jimin groaned, his hands gripping Jungkook's hips as he set a ruthless pace. "I'm gonna fuck you so hard you forget your own name."

Jungkook could only moan in response, his body moving with Jimin's as he thrust deep and hard. Jimin's cock brushed against his prostate with every snap of his hips, sending sparks of pleasure through Jungkook's body.

"Jimin...I-I'm close...so close," Jungkook stammered, his fingers digging into Jimin's arms as he tried to hold on.

"Cum for me again, baby," Jimin demanded, his teeth sinking into Jungkook's shoulder as he thrust harder, faster, driving them both towards the edge. "Let me feel you tighten around me."

Jungkook couldn't hold back anymore. With a shout, he came, his body shaking as he rode out his orgasm. Jimin felt Jungkook's muscles clenching around him, milking his own release. He came with a growl, spilling himself deep inside Jungkook, claiming him as his own.

As their breathing slowed, Jimin leaned down to capture Jungkook's lips in a soft kiss. "I think it's safe to say you enjoyed your new piercing," he murmured, a satisfied smile playing on his lips.

Jungkook smiled sheepishly, his cheeks pink with satisfaction. "I think I'll be keeping it for a while," he replied, snuggling into Jimin's arms.

Jimin tightened his hold on him, his fingers gently twisting the piercing one last time, making Jungkook shudder.

"I'll make sure to put it to good use," he promised, his voice laced with wicked intent.

Jungkook had a feeling his new piercing was just the beginning of many more adventures to come. And he couldn't wait to explore every single one of them with Jimin by his side.

~ The end ~

Not of the book, dw 🐼

There are many more oneshots to come and many more kinks to be explored. Lmao.

Ugh, I'mma go drown myself in Hobi water now.

# (Top! 🐰 ) Wild Dining - Part I

## Chapter Summary

Jungkook makes Jimin wear a vibrator to dinner with one rule: he cannot cum.

Tags:

- Kinky
- Sub Jimin
- Dom Jungkook

It was no secret that Jungkook was the kinkiest among the two of them.

But this?

Jimin had a vibrator shoved in by the said devil himself. Jungkook had appeared after work and his fingers found their way into Jimin's pants.

Literally.

His fingers had worked on stretching Jimin, who gripped the kitchen island as he bent forward, allowing Jungkook access. Jungkook had then shoved a vibrator then, ending their little play session.

"Wha-"

"We're out for dinner. I want you to wear this. Looks so pretty on you. And no cumming till I say so." Jungkook had said, his eyes dark with lust.

Fast forward to an hour later.

Jimin squirmed in his seat. The vibrator buried in him had brushed his prostate as he sat down, reminding him of its presence. Jimin had swallowed down his moan, cheeks flushed.

"Here are the menus. I'll let you run through them and be back when you're ready to order," said their waiter.

Jungkook scanned the menu card, paying the squirming Jimin no attention.

"Hmm, their soups are really delicious. I think we should try it. What do you say?"

"Sure, let's." Jimin wasn't ready to use more than two words for the fear that he'd moan.

The waiter returned to the table at Jungkook's signal. Jimin gasped when the vibrator in him came alive, buzzing against his sensitive walls.

"Is everything alright, sir?" Asked the waiter.

Jimin felt himself go red and cleared his throat. "Yes, yes. All is fine. All is good."

When the waiter gave a nod and walked off with the orders, Jimin glared at Jungkook.

"You are an ass, you know that!? That was ahhh-" Jimin began but was cut off by his moan when Jungkook sneakily set the vibrator to a higher setting.

"That was?" Jungkook smirked, urging him to continue as he flipped the switch from the lowest setting to a higher one.

Jimin squirmed.

Wrong move.

It brushed against his prostrate.

Jimin squeaked and hid his face behind the menu card, cheeks flushed. Jungkook reached over and tugged the card down.

"Don't hide. I want to see your face."

Jimin moaned softly.

"Check out what you'd like for the main course and I'll order wine for us." Said Jungkook, once again turning his attention to the card.

The light buzzing continued and Jimin tried to distract himself from the delicious feel. Staring at the menu card main options but not really focusing on them.

The waiter came back with their entrees and Jungkook set it on 4. Jimin clamped a hand over his mouth, body jerking.

The waiter gave him an unreadable look as he set down their dishes. Jimin tuned out the conversation between their waiter and Jungkook. The vibrations increased in intensity as Jungkook mercilessly played with the remote control.

Throughout dinner, Jimin had squirmed. The sensations hadn't stopped once. Not as they had their entrees or their mains. Not even as their waiter brought their desserts to the table.

It was driving Jimin insane as he tried not to cum in his pants. Jungkook had switched to a higher setting every time the waiter came to their table.

Jimin felt like he was on the edge. When the desserts rolled in, he was kinda proud of himself for not having an orgasm despite having that menace vibrating within him throughout.



But his celebration was short-lived. When Jungkook asked the waiter for the bill, he suddenly shoved it to the highest setting. Jimin jerked in his seat and moaned so loud that heads turned in their directions.

"Shit," Jimin cried, eyes rolling back with the intensity of his orgasm, body trembling.

The waiter set the bill on the table and Jungkook paid him.

"Could we use the washroom please?" Jungkook asked the waiter and Jimin gulped as he came down from his high. He realised the vibrator had been switched off.

"Of course. It's down that corridor on the left," said the waiter.

"Thanks," said Jungkook, leading Jimin down the corridor.

His hand travelled to Jimin's ass as they walked through the corridor. "Hope you're ready for the hell of a punishment you brought upon yourself."

~~~

To be continued...

# (Top! 🐣) Wild Dining - Part I

## Chapter Summary

Jimin makes Jungkook wear a vibrator to dinner with one rule: he cannot cum.

Tags:

- Kinky
- Sub Jungkook
- Dom Jimin

It was no secret that Jimin was the kinkiest among the two of them.

But this?

Jungkook had a vibrator shoved in by the said devil himself. Jimin had appeared after work and his fingers found their way into Jungkook's pants.

Literally.

His fingers had worked on stretching Jungkook, who gripped the kitchen island as he bent forward, allowing Jimin access. Jimin had then shoved a vibrator then, ending their little play session.

"Wha—"

"We're out for dinner. I want you to wear this. Looks so pretty on you. And no cumming till I say so." Jimin had said, his eyes dark with lust.

Fast forward to an hour later.

Jungkook squirmed in his seat. The vibrator buried in him had brushed his prostate as he sat down, reminding him of its presence. Jungkook had swallowed down his moan, cheeks flushed.

"Here are the menus. I'll let you run through them and be back when you're ready to order," said their waiter.

Jimin scanned the menu card, paying the squirmy Jungkook no attention.

"Hmm, their soups are really delicious. I think we should try it. What do you say?"

"Sure, let's." Jungkook wasn't ready to use more than two words for the fear that he'd moan.

The waiter returned to the table at Jimin's signal. Jungkook gasped when the vibrator in him came alive, buzzing against his sensitive walls.

"Is everything alright, sir?" Asked the waiter.

Jungkook felt himself go red and cleared his throat. "Yes, yes. All is fine. All is good."

When the waiter gave a nod and walked off with the orders, Jungkook glared at Jimin.

"You are an ass, you know that!? That was ahhh—" Jungkook began but was cut off by his moan when Jimin sneakily set the vibrator to a higher setting.

"That was?" Jimin smirked, urging him to continue as he flipped the switch from the lowest setting to a higher one.

Jungkook squirmed.

Wrong move.

It brushed against his prostrate.

Jungkook squeaked and hid his face behind the menu card, cheeks flushed. Jimin reached over and tugged the card down.

"Don't hide. I want to see your face."

Jungkook moaned softly.

"Check out what you'd like for the main course and I'll order wine for us." Said Jimin, once again turning his attention to the card.

The light buzzing continued and Jungkook tried to distract himself from the delicious feel. Staring at the menu card main options but not really focusing on them.

The waiter came back with their entrees and Jimin set it on 4. Jungkook clamped a hand over his mouth, body jerking.

The waiter gave him an unreadable look as he set down their dishes. Jungkook tuned out the conversation between their waiter and Jimin. The vibrations increased in intensity as Jimin mercilessly played with the remote control.

Throughout dinner, Jungkook had squirmed. The sensations hadn't stopped once. Not as they had their entrees or their mains. Not even as their waiter brought their desserts to the table.

It was driving Jungkook insane as he tried not to cum in his pants. Jimin had switched to a higher setting every time the waiter came to their table.

Jungkook felt like he was on the edge. When the desserts rolled in, he was kinda proud of himself for not having an orgasm despite having that menace vibrating within him throughout.

But his celebration was short-lived. When Jimin asked the waiter for the bill, he suddenly shoved it to the highest setting. Jungkook jerked in his seat and moaned so loud that heads turned in their directions.

"Shit," Jungkook cried, eyes rolling back with the intensity of his orgasm, body trembling.

The waiter set the bill on the table and Jimin paid him.

"Could we use the washroom please?" Jimin asked the waiter and Jungkook gulped as he came down from his high. He realised the vibrator had been switched off.

"Of course. It's down that corridor on the left," said the waiter.

"Thanks," said Jimin, leading Jungkook down the corridor.

His hand travelled to Jungkook's ass as they walked through the corridor. "Hope you're ready for the hell of a punishment you brought upon yourself."

~~~

To be continued

## (Top! 🐧) Poolside Pleasures

### Chapter Summary

I don't think a summary is needed for this one. The title is summary enough, lol. 🤡

Jimin swam close to Jungkook, admiring the way his tattoos glistened with water droplets, and the way his nipples stood erect, hard and perky. It was a hot day and a swim sounded like a great idea to cool themselves off.

But Jimin hadn't expected to feel even hotter. When Jungkook had discarded his shirt and come out in his swimming trunks, chest bare, Jimin realised how fucked he was.

Because damn!

Jimin's cock twitched in his trunks, and he knew he had to have Jungkook right there, in the water.

He swam up behind Jungkook, pressing his body against his back, reaching around to grope his chest and pinch his nipples. Jungkook gasped, his eyes widening in surprise and pleasure. Jimin nuzzled his neck, biting gently, his hot breath sending shivers down Jungkook's spine.

"You like that, baby?" Jimin whispered, his voice low and husky. "You like it when I touch you? Like it when I touch your pretty nipples?"

Jungkook could only nod, his breath quickening as Jimin's skilled hands roamed his body. Jimin smirked, knowing he had him right where he wanted him.

Without warning, Jimin pushed Jungkook against the side of the pool, the cool tiles offering a sharp contrast to their heated bodies. He pressed his hardness against Jungkook's firm ass, grinding slowly, his hands pinning Jungkook's wrists above his head.

"You're so fucking gorgeous," Jimin growled, nibbling on Jungkook's ear. "Can't wait to fuck you. Right here. Right now."

Jungkook whimpered, his eyes closing in anticipation. He loved it when Jimin took control, and the feeling of being dominated in the water was intensely arousing.

Jimin released Jungkook's wrists, reaching down to adjust the position of his swim trunks. He revealed the tight, round globes of Jungkook's ass, and with a quick flick of his fingers, removed the man's trunks completely, baring his hole for Jimin's taking.

"Such a beautiful ass," Jimin murmured, running his hands over the smooth, bare skin.

He positioned himself behind Jungkook, his hard cock pressing against his entrance. With one smooth thrust, he entered him.

Jungkook let out a muffled cry, his hands grasping the pool tiles as Jimin filled him completely. The sensation of being penetrated underwater was intense and unique—the pressure of the water heightening the pleasure as Jimin began to move. Jimin set a steady, deep rhythm, his hands gripping Jungkook's hips as he thrust into him.

Jimin's breath was hot against Jungkook's neck, his lips and teeth leaving marks that would soon disappear, only to be replaced by new ones.

"Fuck, baby, you feel so good," Jimin grunted, his movements becoming more urgent. "I'm gonna make you cum. I'm gonna make you cum so hard, you hear me?"

Jungkook could only moan in response, his body on fire with pleasure. Jimin's cock felt incredible, stretching him open, filling him in a way that sent sparks of pleasure throughout his body.

He could feel his orgasm building, coiled tight in his lower abdomen, ready to explode. Jimin reached around, stroking Jungkook's hard cock in time with his thrusts.

He knew exactly how to touch him, how to drive him wild. Jungkook's breath hitched, his back arching as he cried out, his cum shooting into the water, his body shaking with the force of his release.

But Jimin wasn't done with him yet. He continued to thrust, his own orgasm building as he felt the tight grip of Jungkook's hole milking his cock.

He wanted to feel Jungkook cum again, wanted to possess him completely.

"That's it, baby, cum for me again," Jimin urged, his voice harsh with desire. "Let go, I want to feel you fall apart around me."

Jungkook couldn't hold back. The sensation of Jimin's cock inside him, coupled with his skilled touch, sent him over the edge once more.

He cried out, his body shaking as he came, his cum mingling with the pool water. Feeling Jungkook's hole clench and spasm around him, Jimin finally let go, his own orgasm ripping through him.

He came hard, his seed spilling into the water as he buried his face in Jungkook's neck, his breath coming in harsh gasps.

They stayed like that for a moment, embracing in the water, their hearts pounding in their chests. Jimin kissed Jungkook's neck softly, his dominant facade melting away, revealing the sweet, caring side

that Jungkook loved  
so much.

"That was incredible," Jungkook murmured, turning his head to kiss Jimin softly.

Jimin smiled, running his fingers through Jungkook's hair. "You're incredible," he replied, his voice soft and full of admiration.

~The end~

## (Top! 🐰 ) Poolside Pleasures

Jungkook swam close to Jimin, admiring the way his tattoos glistened with water droplets, and the way his nipples stood erect, hard and perky. It was a hot day and a swim sounded like a great idea to cool themselves off.

But Jungkook hadn't expected to feel even hotter. When Jimin had discarded his shirt and come out in his swimming trunks, chest bare, Jungkook realised how fucked he was.

Because damn!

Jungkook's cock twitched in his trunks, and he knew he had to have Jimin right there, in the water.

He swam up behind Jimin, pressing his body against his back, inked arm reaching around to grope his chest and pinch his nipples. Jimin gasped, his eyes widening in surprise and pleasure. Jungkook nuzzled his neck, biting gently, his hot breath sending shivers down Jimin's spine.

"You like that, baby?" Jungkook whispered, his voice low and husky. "You like it when I touch you? Like it when I touch your pretty nipples?"

Jimin could only nod, his breath quickening as Jungkook's skilled hands roamed his body. Jungkook smirked, knowing he had him right where he wanted him.

Without warning, Jungkook pushed Jimin against the side of the pool, the cool tiles offering a sharp contrast to their heated bodies. He pressed his hardness against Jimin's firm ass, grinding slowly, his hands pinning Jimin's wrists above his head.

"You're so fucking gorgeous," Jungkook growled, nibbling on Jimin's ear. "Can't wait to fuck you. Right here. Right now."

Jimin whimpered, his eyes closing in anticipation. He loved it when Jungkook took control, and the feeling of being dominated in the water was intensely arousing.

Jungkook released Jimin's wrists, reaching down to adjust the position of his swim trunks. He revealed the tight, round globes of Jimin's ass, and with a quick flick of his fingers, removed the man's trunks completely, baring his hole for Jungkook's taking.

"Such a beautiful ass," Jungkook murmured, running his hands over the smooth, bare skin.

He positioned himself behind Jimin, his hard cock pressing against his entrance. With one smooth thrust, he entered him.

Jimin let out a muffled cry, his hands grasping the pool tiles as Jungkook filled him completely. The sensation of being penetrated underwater was intense and unique—the



pressure of the water heightening the pleasure as Jungkook began to move. Jungkook set a steady, deep rhythm, his hands gripping Jimin's hips as he thrust into him.

Jungkook's breath was hot against Jimin's neck, his lips and teeth leaving marks that would soon disappear, only to be replaced by new ones.

"Fuck, baby, you feel so good," Jungkook grunted, his movements becoming more urgent. "I'm gonna make you cum. I'm gonna make you cum so hard, you hear me?"

Jimin could only moan in response, his body on fire with pleasure. Jungkook's cock felt incredible, stretching him open, filling him in a way that sent sparks of pleasure throughout his body.

He could feel his orgasm building, coiled tight in his lower abdomen, ready to explode. Jungkook reached around, stroking Jimin's hard cock in time with his thrusts.

He knew exactly how to touch him, how to drive him wild. Jimin's breath hitched, his back arching as he cried out, his cum shooting into the water, his body shaking with the force of his release.

But Jungkook wasn't done with him yet. He continued to thrust, his own orgasm building as he felt the tight grip of Jimin's hole milking his cock.

He wanted to feel Jimin cum again, wanted to possess him completely.

"That's it, baby, cum for me again," Jungkook urged, his voice harsh with desire. "Let go, I want to feel you fall apart around me."

Jimin couldn't hold back. The sensation of Jungkook's cock inside him, coupled with his skilled touch, sent him over the edge once more.

He cried out, his body shaking as he came, his cum mingling with the pool water. Feeling Jimin's hole clench and spasm around him, Jungkook finally let go, his own orgasm ripping through him.

He came hard, his seed spilling into the water as he buried his face in Jimin's neck, his breath coming in harsh gasps.

They stayed like that for a moment, embracing in the water, their hearts pounding in their chests. Jungkook kissed Jimin's neck softly, his dominant facade melting away, revealing the sweet, caring side that Jimin loved so much.

"That was incredible," Jimin murmured, turning his head to kiss Jungkook softly.

Jungkook smiled, running his fingers through Jimin's hair. "You're incredible," he replied, his voice soft and full of admiration.

~The end~



# (Top! 🐣) Needy baby and his mean dom

## Chapter Summary

Tags:

- Porn without a plot
- Both, Jm and Jk have a degradation kink
- Mean dom Jimin
- Top Jimin
- Sub bottom Jungkook

The room was dimly lit, a soft warm glow creating a sexy ambiance. Jungkook lay on the bed, his heart racing as he anticipated what was to come. He was nervous. It was clear as he bit his lip, the barbell in his piercing glinting under the low light.

His tattooed arm rested above his head, his eyes wide as he watched Jimin undress. Jimin, who could lure anyone to their knees, smirked as he noticed Jungkook's gaze on him.

He slowly removed his shirt, revealing a lean, muscular torso. He knew exactly what effect he had on Jungkook and loved to play on it. Moving closer to the bed, he hooked his fingers into the belt loops of his jeans, pulling them down slowly, revealing his hard, thick cock.

Jungkook's eyes widened further, his breath quickening at the sight.

"You like that, huh, slut?" Jimin taunted, his voice deep and hoarse. "You like seeing my cock, knowing it's going to stretch you wide and fuck you senseless."

Jungkook whimpered, his desire was clear in his eyes. He nodded slowly, his lips parting slightly as he licked them nervously.

"What was that? I didn't hear you, you little whore," Jimin growled, his eyes darkening with desire. "Use your words. Say it louder. Tell me how much you want my cock."

"I... I want it, Jimin," Jungkook whispered, his voice shaking with need. "I want your cock. Please, fuck me."

Jimin's smirk grew wider, and he climbed onto the bed, moving between Jungkook's spread legs. He leant down, his lips brushing against Jungkook's ear, his hot breath sending shivers down his spine.

"That's it, beg for it," he whispered. "Beg for my cock, tell me you're born to take it."

"I'm born for your cock, Jimin," Jungkook moaned. "Please, fuck me. I need it. I need you."

Jimin chuckled darkly, his hands running up and down Jungkook's thighs, teasingly close to his hard cock.

"Such a needy little slut," he purred. "But first, I want to prepare you. I want to feel you clenching around my fingers before I give you my cock."

Jungkook whined, his need clear, but he nodded, desperate for any touch Jimin would give him. Jimin kissed him deeply, his tongue invading Jungkook's mouth as his fingers found the tight pucker of his entrance.

"Relax for me, doll," Jimin whispered against his lips, his fingers gently circling before slowly pushing a single digit inside.

Jungkook gasped, his body tensing before he consciously relaxed, taking Jimin's finger inside him.

"That's it, take it," Jimin encouraged, slowly scissoring his finger before adding another, stretching Jungkook open. "So tight, baby. You feel so good around my fingers."

Jungkook was panting now, his cock leaking as Jimin prepared him, his fingers moving skillfully inside him.

"More," Jungkook pleaded, his head tossing from side to side. "Please, Jimin. Need more."

"Greedy boy," Jimin chuckled, adding a third finger and curling them, seeking that spot that would drive Jungkook wild. "There! Oh, fuck, you like that, don't you?"

Jimin was right; Jungkook did like it. He loved it. His body arched off the bed, his hands gripping the sheets as a low, keening moan escaped his lips.

"Jimin! Oh, fuck, right there," he cried out, his cock aching as pleasure coiled tightly within him. "Feels so good."

Jimin leaned down, nibbling on Jungkook's neck as he added a gentle thumb to his fingers, rubbing that spot that had Jungkook seeing stars.

"Come for me, baby," he whispered, his hot breath tickling Jungkook's ear. "Let me feel you clench around my fingers."

That was all it took.

Jungkook's body stiffened as a wave of intense pleasure rolled through him, his cock pumping out rope after rope of hot cum across his stomach as he cried out Jimin's name.

Jimin held him through his orgasm, murmuring words of encouragement as he gently slowed his fingers, eventually withdrawing them when Jungkook's body stopped trembling.

"Shh, it's okay," Jimin soothed, kissing Jungkook's temple as he came down from his high. "I've got you, baby."

Jungkook's eyes fluttered open, his chest heaving as he looked up at Jimin, his expression one of pure adoration.

Jimin smiled softly, his dominant mask slipping as he gently caressed Jungkook's cheek.

"You did so well, baby," he whispered, his voice full of tenderness.

"But...but..." Jungkook whined, "I want you in me. Jiminie, please...I need your cock in me."

Jimin chuckled, eyes darkening. "You really are a slut, aren't you?"

"Your slut," Jungkook whispered.

"Mine," Jimin repeated as he positioned himself at Jungkook's entrance, his thick cock pulsing with need. With a gentle thrust, he pushed inside, filling Jungkook completely.

"Fuck, you're still so tight," Jimin groaned, his eyes slamming shut as he bit his lip to stifle a cry of pleasure, "no matter how much I stretch you out, no matter how many fingers I use to open you up, you're still so tight. Maybe I should try fisting you someday."

Jungkook moaned at the thought, eyes glazing over.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?" Jimin growled. Jungkook whimpered beneath him, his eyes glazed with pleasure as he felt Jimin stretch him.

"Move, please," he whispered, his hands gripping Jimin's shoulders.

Jimin began to move, slowly at first, but soon picking up speed as he began to fuck into Jungkook's tight heat. Each thrust was harder than the previous one, balls slapping bare skin.

"Ahh, ahh, fuck. Fuck!" Jungkook cried, eyes screwed shut.

"That's it, take it all," Jimin growled, as pleasure fogged his brain. "You're taking my cock so well, slut."

Jungkook could only moan in response, his body rocking with each thrust as Jimin claimed him.

"Wrap your legs around me," Jimin ordered, his hands gripping Jungkook's thighs. "Want to go deeper."

Jungkook did as he was told, his legs locking around Jimin's waist, allowing him to thrust deeper.

"Fuck, yes!" Jimin cried out, his hips snapping as he drove into Jungkook's willing body. "You're so good, baby. Made for my cock."

"Yes yes yes," Jungkook chanted in a high-pitched voice, "oh fuck. Oh fuck."

Jimin's words pushed Jungkook closer to the edge, his cock, which had quickly hardened again, leaking pre-cum as he met each of Jimin's thrusts.

"Go on, slut. Touch yourself," Jimin panted, his hand reaching down to grip Jungkook's cock. "Cum again for me."

Jungkook hand wrapped around Jimin's on his cock. Jungkook's eyes rolled back in his head as he began to pump his cock, his body overwhelmed with sensation as Jimin fucked into him and stroked him off.

"Jimin, please," he begged, his voice hoarse from crying out. "I'm cumming. I can't hold on."

"Cum for me, baby," Jimin instructed, his hips stuttering as he felt his own orgasm approaching.

Jungkook moaned aloud.

"Cum. Now." Jimin ordered.

Jungkook's body tensed, his legs locking tighter around Jimin as he cried out, his cock pumping out cum as his hole clenched around Jimin's cock. Jimin groaned, his eyes rolling back as he spilled his seed inside Jungkook, his hips stuttering as he rode out his intense orgasm.

Jimin collapsed beside Jungkook, pulling him close as he kissed his sweaty forehead tenderly.

"That was incredible, baby," he whispered, his fingers gently stroking Jungkook's hair. "You're amazing."

Jungkook blushed, a satisfied smile on his lips as he snuggled closer to Jimin, his eyes drifting closed as he basked in the afterglow.

~The end~

## (Top! 🐰 ) Needy baby and his mean dom

Tags:

- Porn without a plot
- Both, Jm and Jk have a degradation kink
- Mean dom Jungkook
- Top Jungkook
- Sub bottom Jimin

~~~~~

The room was dimly lit, a soft warm glow creating a sexy ambiance. Jimin lay on the bed, his heart racing as he anticipated what was to come. He was nervous. It was clear as he bit his lip.

His arm rested above his head, his eyes wide as he watched Jungkook undress. Jungkook, who could lure anyone to their knees, smirked as he noticed Jimin's gaze on him.

He slowly removed his shirt, revealing a muscular torso. He knew exactly what effect he had on Jimin and loved to play on it. Moving closer to the bed, he hooked his fingers into the belt loops of his jeans, pulling them down slowly, revealing his hard, thick cock.

Jimin's eyes widened further, his breath quickening at the sight.

"You like that, huh, slut?" Jungkook taunted, his voice deep and hoarse. "You like seeing my cock, knowing it's going to stretch you wide and fuck you senseless."

Jimin whimpered, his desire was clear in his eyes. He nodded slowly, his lips parting slightly as he licked them nervously.

"What was that? I didn't hear you, you little whore," Jungkook growled, his eyes darkening with desire. "Use your words. Say it louder. Tell me how much you want my cock."

"I... I want it, Jimin," Jimin whispered, his voice shaking with need. "I want your cock. Please, fuck me."

Jungkook's smirk grew wider, and he climbed onto the bed, moving between Jimin's spread legs. He leant down, his lips brushing against Jimin's ear, his hot breath sending shivers down his spine.

"That's it, beg for it," he whispered. "Beg for my cock, tell me you're born to take it."

"I'm born for your cock, Jungkook," Jimin moaned. "Please, fuck me. I need it. I need you."

Jungkook chuckled darkly, his hands running up and down Jimin's thighs, teasingly close to his hard cock.

"Such a needy little slut," he purred. "But first, I want to prepare you. I want to feel you clenching around my fingers before I give you my cock."

Jimin whined, his need clear, but he nodded, desperate for any touch Jungkook would give him. Jungkook kissed him deeply, his tongue invading Jimin's mouth as his fingers found the tight pucker of his entrance.

"Relax for me, doll," Jungkook whispered against his lips, his fingers gently circling before slowly pushing a single digit inside.

Jimin gasped, his body tensing before he consciously relaxed, taking Jungkook's finger inside him.

"That's it, take it," Jungkook encouraged, slowly scissoring his finger before adding another, stretching Jimin open. "So tight, baby. You feel so good around my fingers."

Jimin was panting now, his cock leaking as Jungkook prepared him, his fingers moving skillfully inside him.

"More," Jimin pleaded, his head tossing from side to side. "Please, Jungkook. Need more."

"Greedy boy," Jungkook chuckled, adding a third finger and curling them, seeking that spot that would drive Jimin wild. "There! Oh, fuck, you like that, don't you?"

Jungkook was right; Jimin did like it. He loved it. His body arched off the bed, his hands gripping the sheets as a low, keening moan escaped his lips.

"Jungkook! Oh, fuck, right there," he cried out, his cock aching as pleasure coiled tightly within him. "Feels so good."

Jungkook leaned down, nibbling on Jimin's neck as he added a gentle thumb to his fingers, rubbing that spot that had Jimin seeing stars.

"Cum for me, baby," he whispered, his hot breath tickling Jimin's ear. "Let me feel you clench around my fingers."

That was all it took.

Jimin's body stiffened as a wave of intense pleasure rolled through him, his cock pumping out rope after rope of hot cum across his stomach as he cried out Jungkook's name.

Jungkook held him through his orgasm, murmuring words of encouragement as he gently slowed his fingers, eventually withdrawing them when Jimin's body stopped trembling.

"Shh, it's okay," Jungkook soothed, kissing Jimin's temple as he came down from his high. "I've got you, baby."

Jimin's eyes fluttered open, his chest heaving as he looked up at Jungkook, his expression one of pure adoration.



Jungkook smiled softly, his dominant mask slipping as he gently caressed Jimin's cheek.

"You did so well, baby," he whispered, his voice full of tenderness.

"But...but..." Jimin whined, "I want you in me. Kookie, please...I need your cock in me."

Jungkook chuckled, eyes darkening. "You really are a slut, aren't you?"

"Your slut," Jimin whispered.

"Mine," Jungkook repeated as he positioned himself at Jimin's entrance, his thick cock pulsing with need. With a gentle thrust, he pushed inside, filling Jimin completely.

"Fuck, you're still so tight," Jungkook groaned, his eyes slamming shut as he bit his lip to stifle a cry of pleasure, "no matter how much I stretch you out, no matter how many fingers I use to open you up, you're still so tight. Maybe I should try fisting you someday."

Jimin moaned at the thought, eyes glazing over.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?" Jungkook growled. Jimin whimpered beneath him, his eyes glazed with pleasure as he felt Jungkook stretch him.

"Move, please," he whispered, his hands gripping Jungkook's shoulders.

Jungkook began to move, slowly at first, but soon picking up speed as he began to fuck into Jimin's tight heat. Each thrust was harder than the previous one, balls slapping bare skin.

"Ahh, ahh, fuck. Fuck!" Jimin cried, eyes screwed shut.

"That's it, take it all," Jungkook growled, as pleasure fogged his brain. "You're taking my cock so well, slut."

Jimin could only moan in response, his body rocking with each thrust as Jungkook claimed him.

"Wrap your legs around me," Jungkook ordered, his hands gripping Jimin's thighs. "Want to go deeper."

Jimin did as he was told, his legs locking around Jungkook's waist, allowing him to thrust deeper.

"Fuck, yes!" Jungkook cried out, his hips snapping as he drove into Jimin's willing body. "You're so good, baby. Made for my cock."

"Yes yes yes," Jimin chanted in a high-pitched voice, "oh fuck. Oh fuck."

Jungkook's words pushed Jimin closer to the edge, his cock, which had quickly hardened again, leaking pre-cum as he met each of Jungkook's thrusts.

"Go on, slut. Touch yourself," Jungkook panted, his hand reaching down to grip Jimin's cock. "Cum again for me."

Jimin's hand wrapped around Jungkook's on his cock. Jimin's eyes rolled back in his head as he began to pump his cock, his body overwhelmed with sensation as Jungkook fucked into him and stroked him off.

"Jungkookie, please," he begged, his voice hoarse from crying out. "I'm cumming. I can't hold on."

"Cum for me, baby," Jungkook instructed, his hips stuttering as he felt his own orgasm approaching.

Jimin moaned aloud.

"Cum. Now." Jungkook ordered.

Jimin's body tensed, his legs locking tighter around Jungkook as he cried out, his cock pumping out cum as his hole clenched around Jungkook's cock. Jungkook groaned, his eyes rolling back as he spilled his seed inside Jimin, his hips stuttering as he rode out his intense orgasm.

Jungkook collapsed beside Jimin, pulling him close as he kissed his sweaty forehead tenderly.

"That was incredible, baby," he whispered, his fingers gently stroking Jimin's hair. "You're amazing."

Jimin blushed, a satisfied smile on his lips as he snuggled closer to Jungkook, his eyes drifting closed as he basked in the afterglow.

~The end~

## (Top! 🐣) Kiss my fist

### Chapter Summary

Tags:

- Fisting
- Blowjobs

It was a cold winter night when Jimin and Jungkook found themselves alone in their apartment, snuggled up on the couch, marathon-watching their favorite show. Jimin, the older and more dominant of the two, had his arm casually draped around Jungkook's shoulders, enjoying the feel of his soft skin. Jungkook, as always, melted into Jimin's touch, his innocent doe eyes fluttering closed as he leaned into his lover's side.

As the night wore on and the room grew darker, the atmosphere between them began to shift. Jimin's touch became more intentional, his hand wandering lower to rest on Jungkook's thigh. He could feel the warmth radiating from his lover's body and it stirred something deep within him.

A wicked smile played on his lips as he leaned in close to Jungkook's ear, his hot breath sending shivers down his neck.

"Baby, remember that conversation we had a while back?" Jimin whispered, his voice low and husky. "About trying something new... something a little wild?"

Jungkook's heart skipped a beat as he turned to face Jimin, his shy gaze meeting his lover's eyes.

"Of course, I remember, Jimin. How could I forget?"

Without saying a word, Jimin stood up, taking Jungkook's hand and leading him to the bedroom.

Jimin pulled Jungkook towards him, their lips crashing together in a passionate kiss. Their tongues danced sensuously, tasting and exploring each other's mouths as their hands began to roam eagerly.

Jimin's hands wandered down to grip Jungkook's firm ass, giving it a firm squeeze as he pulled him even closer. Breaking the kiss, Jimin nuzzled into Jungkook's neck, placing soft kisses along his sensitive skin, enjoying the way he squirmed and giggled in response.

"Relax, baby," he whispered, his hot breath tickling Jungkook's ear.

Jimin's hand reached down to stroke Jungkook's growing erection through his pants.

"That's my good boy," he purred. "Now, strip for me. Let's get you out of these clothes so I can worship your gorgeous body."

Without hesitation, Jungkook began to undress, slowly shedding his clothes as Jimin watched with hungry eyes.

His shirt came off first, revealing his toned upper body, complete with a sleeve of tattoos that Jimin loved to trace his fingers over. Next, he hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his pants, shimmying out of them to stand before Jimin in nothing but his boxers, his hard cock straining against the fabric.

"Perfect," Jimin groaned, his eyes raking over Jungkook's body with desire. "Now, lose the boxers. I want to see all of you."

Jungkook obliged, sliding his boxers down his thighs, stepping out of them to stand proudly naked before his lover. His cock bounced as he moved, a bead of pre-cum forming at the tip, glistening in the soft light of the bedroom.

Jimin licked his lips, unable to tear his eyes away from the gorgeous sight before him. "Fuck, you're beautiful. Come here, let me taste you." He guided Jungkook towards the bed, pushing him gently onto his back.

Jimin climbed onto the bed, positioning himself between Jungkook's legs, taking his hard cock in his hand and giving it a few firm strokes.

"You like that, baby? You like having your cock touched?" Jungkook nodded eagerly, his breath quickening. "Y-yes, Jimin. Please, more."

Smiling, Jimin leaned down, his hot breath fanning over the sensitive head of Jungkook's cock.

"As you wish."

And with that, he took the length into his mouth, swirling his tongue around the tip before taking it deeper, sucking and teasing it with his lips. Jungkook moaned loudly, his hands tangling in Jimin's blonde hair as he thrust his hips gently, encouraging Jimin to take even more of him. Jimin's skilled mouth worked him expertly, his hands caressing Jungkook's thighs and ass, squeezing and teasing the sensitive flesh.

It didn't take long for Jungkook's passion to ignite, his body tensing as he neared his climax.

"Jimin, I-I'm close!" he gasped, his voice breathless.

But Jimin merely hummed in response, sucking harder, his hand pumping the base of Jungkook's cock in time with his eager mouth.

Jungkook cried out, his body arching off the bed as he reached his peak.

"Jimin! Oh fuck!" He erupted into Jimin's mouth, his warm cum shooting down his throat as Jimin eagerly swallowed it all.

As Jungkook's body relaxed, Jimin continued to suck gently, milking every last drop from him before finally pulling away, a strand of cum connecting his lips to the tip of Jungkook's sensitive cock.

With a satisfied smile, Jimin broke the connection, licking his lips clean as he admired his handiwork. Jungkook lay panting, his chest heaving as he reveled in the aftermath of his orgasm. But Jimin wasn't done with him yet.

"That was just the beginning, baby," Jimin whispered, his eyes dark with desire. "Now, it's time for the main event."

Jungkook's eyes widened with curiosity and excitement. "Wh-what do you mean?"

"Do you remember our conversation about fisting, baby? How curious you were about the feeling of being stretched wide, having my fist up your ass?"

A shiver ran down Jungkook's spine at the memory, his eyes flicking down to admire Jimin's muscular arms and large hands.

"Oh God, yes. Is that what you want to do?" he asked, his voice a mixture of nervousness and anticipation.

"Only if you're ready for it," Jimin replied softly, brushing a strand of hair from Jungkook's forehead. "It's completely up to you, baby. But I promise, if you're comfortable with it, I'll make sure you feel incredible."

"Okay, Jimin," he whispered. "I want to try it. Please, make me yours completely."

A spark of desire ignited in Jimin's eyes at Jungkook's words, and he leaned down to capture his lips in a searing kiss.

Jimin positioned himself between Jungkook's legs once more, reaching for the lube on the bedside table. He squeezed a generous amount into his hand, rubbing it between his fingers to warm it up before reaching down to stroke Jungkook's inner thigh.

"Spread your legs for me, baby," Jimin whispered, his voice pure velvet. "Let me prepare you."

Eagerly, Jungkook did as he was told, spreading his legs wide to give Jimin full access to his most intimate areas.

Jimin gently rubbed his fingers along Jungkook's crease, teasing the tight pucker of his hole, watching as his breath hitched and his cock twitched in response.

"That's it, baby," Jimin encouraged, his voice like a soothing balm. "You're doing so good. Now, just relax and let me in."

Slowly, Jimin pressed one lube-coated finger against Jungkook's hole, gently pushing it inside. Jungkook's body tensed at the intrusion, but Jimin took his time, slowly working his finger in and out, scissoring it to stretch him open.

"Breathe, baby," he whispered. "Just relax and feel every sensation."

As Jungkook focused on his breathing, Jimin added a second finger, scissoring and stretching him further.

"That's it, take it all," Jimin urged, his voice steady and calming.

Jungkook groaned.

"I know, baby, and you're doing amazing," Jimin comforted, his thumb seeking out Jungkook's sensitive bundle of nerves as he finger-fucked him slowly. "Just relax and let your body take over. It'll feel incredible, I promise."

As Jimin continued to work his fingers inside Jungkook, his other hand reached down to stroke his neglected cock, relishing the way he squirmed and moaned beneath him.

"That's it, baby," he whispered. "Let your pleasure out. I want to hear your gorgeous voice."

Jungkook whined, his body writhing as Jimin hit all the right spots. "Jimin, it feels so good! Oh God!"

Encouraged by Jungkook's enthusiastic response, Jimin slowly added a third finger, stretching him further, preparing him for what was to come.

"That's it, baby, take it," he coaxed, his fingers twisting and turning inside Jungkook's hot channel. "You're doing perfectly."

Jungkook's head thrashed from side to side, his breath coming in short gasps as Jimin finger-fucked him relentlessly. "Oh fuck, Jimin! More! I want more!"

A possessive growl escaped Jimin's throat at Jungkook's desperate plea.

"Greedy boy," he teased, his fingers curling inside Jungkook, seeking out that sweet spot that he knew would send him over the edge. "Want to feel my whole hand inside you, don't you?"

"Yes, Jimin, please!" Jungkook begged, his body trembling with need. "I want to feel completely filled."

Jimin's cock twitched at Jungkook's words. Slowly, he added a fourth finger, his thumb now pressing firmly against Jungkook's perineum, providing added stimulation.

Jungkook's eyes rolled back in his head as he gasped, his body opening up to accommodate Jimin's thick fingers.

"God, you feel so huge inside me! It's like... like I'm being torn apart, but it feels so damn good!"

Jimin chuckled darkly, his fingers now slick with Jungkook's arousal. "That's my brave boy. You're doing incredible. Now, just one more."

And with that, Jimin slowly added his fifth and final finger, stretching Jungkook to his limits, filling him completely.

Jungkook cried out, his body shaking as he adjusted to the sensation of being fully stretched around Jimin's hand. "Oh fuck, Jimin! I can't take much more! It's too much!"

"Cum for me, darling. Go on!" Jimin encouraged, moving his fist.

With a loud cry, Jungkook's cock spurted thick ropes of white, painting his bare torso.

"Fuck! That was so hot," said Jimin.

Jungkook panted and tugged on Jimin's neck, bringing him down for a deep kiss.

"We've got to do this more often!" Jungkook said, smiling cheekily, making Jimin laugh.

"We sure will."

## (Top! 🐰 ) Kiss my fist

### Chapter Summary

Tags:

- Fisting
- Blowjob

It was a cold winter night when Jimin and Jungkook found themselves alone in their apartment, snuggled up on the couch, marathon-watching their favorite show. Jimin, the older and more submissive of the two, had himself casually draped in Jungkook's arms.

As the night wore on and the room grew darker, the atmosphere between them began to shift. Jungkook's touch became more intentional, his hand wandering lower to rest on Jimin's thigh. He could feel the warmth radiating from his lover's body and it stirred something deep within him.

A wicked smile played on his lips as he leaned in close to Jimin's ear, his hot breath sending shivers down his neck.

"Baby, remember that conversation we had a while back?" Jungkook whispered, his voice low and husky. "About trying something new... something a little wild?"

Jimin's heart skipped a beat as he turned to face Jungkook, his shy gaze meeting his lover's eyes.

"Of course, I remember, kookie. How could I forget?"

Without saying a word, Jungkook stood up, taking Jimin's hand and leading him to the bedroom.

Jungkook pulled Jimin towards him, their lips crashing together in a passionate kiss. Their tongues danced sensuously, tasting and exploring each other's mouths as their hands began to roam eagerly.

Jungkook's hands wandered down to grip Jimin's firm ass, giving it a firm squeeze as he pulled him even closer. Breaking the kiss, Jungkook nuzzled into Jimin's neck, placing soft kisses along his sensitive skin, enjoying the way he squirmed and giggled in response.

"Relax, baby," he whispered, his hot breath tickling Jimin's ear.

Jungkook's hand reached down to stroke Jimin's growing erection through his pants.



"That's my good boy," he purred. "Now, strip for me. Let's get you out of these clothes so I can worship your gorgeous body."

Without hesitation, Jimin began to undress, slowly shedding his clothes as Jungkook watched with hungry eyes.

His shirt came off first, revealing his toned upper body. Next, he hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his pants, shimmying out of them to stand before Jungkook in nothing but his boxers, his hard cock straining against the fabric.

"Perfect," Jungkook groaned, his eyes raking over Jimin's body with desire. "Now, lose the boxers. I want to see all of you."

Jimin obliged, sliding his boxers down his thighs, stepping out of them to stand proudly naked before his lover. His cock bounced as he moved, a bead of pre-cum forming at the tip, glistening in the soft light of the bedroom.

Jungkook licked his lips, unable to tear his eyes away from the gorgeous sight before him. "Fuck, you're beautiful. Come here, let me taste you." He guided Jimin towards the bed, pushing him gently onto his back.

Jungkook climbed onto the bed, positioning himself between Jimin's legs, taking his hard cock in his hand and giving it a few firm strokes.

"You like that, baby? You like having your cock touched?" Jimin nodded eagerly, his breath quickening. "Y-yes, Jungkook. Please, more."

Smiling, Jungkook leaned down, his hot breath fanning over the sensitive head of Jimin's cock.

"As you wish."

And with that, he took the length into his mouth, swirling his tongue around the tip before taking it deeper, sucking and teasing it with his lips.

Jimin moaned loudly, his hands tangling in Jungkook's hair as he thrust his hips gently, encouraging Jungkook to take even more of him. Jungkook's skilled mouth worked him expertly, his hands caressing Jimin's thighs and ass, squeezing and teasing the sensitive flesh.

It didn't take long for Jimin's passion to ignite, his body tensing as he neared his climax.

"Kookie, I-I'm close!" he gasped, his voice breathless.

But Jungkook merely hummed in response, sucking harder, his hand pumping the base of Jimin's cock in time with his eager mouth.

Jimin cried out, his body arching off the bed as he reached his peak.

"Kookie! Oh fuck!" He erupted into Jungkook's mouth, his warm cum shooting down his throat as Jungkook eagerly swallowed it all.

As Jimin's body relaxed, Jungkook continued to suck gently, milking every last drop from him before finally pulling away, a strand of cum connecting his lips to the tip of Jimin's sensitive cock.

With a satisfied smile, Jungkook broke the connection, licking his lips clean as he admired his handiwork. Jimin lay panting, his chest heaving as he reveled in the aftermath of his orgasm. But Jungkook wasn't done with him yet.

"That was just the beginning, baby," Jungkook whispered, his eyes dark with desire. "Now, it's time for the main event."

Jimin's eyes widened with curiosity and excitement. "Wh-what do you mean?"

"Do you remember our conversation about fisting, baby? How curious you were about the feeling of being stretched wide, having my fist up your ass?"

A shiver ran down Jimin's spine at the memory, his eyes flicking down to admire Jungkook's muscular arms and large hands.

"Oh God, yes. Is that what you want to do?" he asked, his voice a mixture of nervousness and anticipation.

"Only if you're ready for it," Jungkook replied softly, brushing a strand of hair from Jimin's forehead. "It's completely up to you, baby. But I promise, if you're comfortable with it, I'll make sure you feel incredible."

"Okay, Jungkook," he whispered. "I want to try it. Please, make me yours completely."

A spark of desire ignited in Jungkook's eyes at Jimin's words, and he leaned down to capture his lips in a searing kiss.

Jungkook positioned himself between Jimin's legs once more, reaching for the lube on the bedside table. He squeezed a generous amount into his hand, rubbing it between his fingers to warm it up before reaching down to stroke Jimin's inner thigh.

"Spread your legs for me, baby," Jungkook whispered, his voice pure velvet. "Let me prepare you."

Eagerly, Jimin did as he was told, spreading his legs wide to give Jungkook full access to his most intimate areas.

Jungkook gently rubbed his fingers along Jimin's crease, teasing the tight pucker of his hole, watching as his breath hitched and his cock twitched in response.

"That's it, baby," Jungkook encouraged, his voice like a soothing balm. "You're doing so good. Now, just relax and let me in."

Slowly, Jungkook pressed one lube-coated finger against Jimin's hole, gently pushing it inside. Jimin's body tensed at the intrusion, but Jungkook took his time, slowly working his finger in and out, scissoring it to stretch him open.

"Breathe, baby," he whispered. "Just relax and feel every sensation."

As Jimin focused on his breathing, Jungkook added a second finger, scissoring and stretching him further.

"That's it, take it all," Jungkook urged, his voice steady and calming.

Jimin groaned.

"I know, baby, and you're doing amazing," Jungkook comforted, his thumb seeking out Jimin's sensitive bundle of nerves as he finger-fucked him slowly. "Just relax and let your body take over. It'll feel incredible, I promise."

As Jungkook continued to work his fingers inside Jimin, his other hand reached down to stroke his neglected cock, relishing the way he squirmed and moaned beneath him.

"That's it, baby," he whispered. "Let your pleasure out. I want to hear your gorgeous voice."

Jimin whined, his body writhing as Jimin hit all the right spots. "Jungkook, it feels so good! Oh God!"

Encouraged by Jimin's enthusiastic response, Jungkook slowly added a third finger, stretching him further, preparing him for what was to come.

"That's it, baby, take it," he coaxed, his fingers twisting and turning inside Jimin's hot channel. "You're doing perfectly."

Jimin's head thrashed from side to side, his breath coming in short gasps as Jungkook finger-fucked him relentlessly. "Oh fuck, Jungkook! More! I want more!"

A possessive growl escaped Jungkook's throat at Jimin's desperate plea.

"Greedy boy," he teased, his fingers curling inside Jimin, seeking out that sweet spot that he knew would send him over the edge. "Want to feel my whole hand inside you, don't you?"

"Yes, Jungkook, please!" Jimin begged, his body trembling with need. "I want to feel completely filled."

Jungkook's cock twitched at Jimin's words. Slowly, he added a fourth finger, his thumb now pressing firmly against Jimin's perineum, providing added stimulation.

Jimin's eyes rolled back in his head as he gasped, his body opening up to accommodate Jungkook's long fingers.

"God, you feel so good inside me! It's like... like I'm being torn apart, but it feels so damn good!"

Jungkook chuckled darkly, his fingers now slick with Jimin's arousal. "That's my brave boy. You're doing incredible. Now, just one more."

And with that, Jungkook slowly added his fifth and final finger, stretching Jimin to his limits, filling him completely.

Jimin cried out, his body shaking as he adjusted to the sensation of being fully stretched around Jungkook's hand. "Oh fuck, Jungkook! I can't take much more! It's too much!"

"Cum for me, darling. Go on!" Jungkook encouraged, moving his fist.

With a loud cry, Jimin's cock spurted thick ropes of white, painting his bare torso.

"Fuck! That was so hot," said Jungkook.

Jimin panted and tugged on Jungkook's neck, bringing him down for a deep kiss.

"We've got to do this more often!" Jimin said, smiling cheekily, making Jungkook laugh.

"We sure will."

The end!

## (Top! 🐣) Drunk on you

### Chapter Summary

After a good ol' night of drinking, Jimin empties beer from a bottle inside Jungkook's hole.

- ~ Kinky?
- ~ Top Jimin/Bottom Jungkook
- ~ Cum eating
- ~ Rimming? I honestly don't know the terms, lol.

The night had been a blur of drinking and flirting, and now Jimin and Jungkook found themselves alone in Jimin's apartment, the buzz of alcohol still humming through their veins.

"Get on the bed, baby," Jimin ordered, his voice low and commanding. "I want to taste you."

Probably it was the alcohol, but Jimin felt horny as fuck. One look at Jungkook's face told him that the other felt the same way.

Jungkook's heart raced as he did as he was told. He lay on his back, his arms above his head, exposing his lean torso. His tattoos gleamed in the soft light, and his lip piercing glinted as he bit his lower lip, his eyes never leaving Jimin's.

Jimin stripped off his clothes, revealing his nevermind tattoo. He climbed onto the bed, kneeling between Jungkook's legs, and reached for the bottle of beer that was still half-full on the bedside table.

Jungkook frowned. Was Jimin planning on fucking him with the beer bottle?

Jimin's eyes twinkled mischievously and an almost evil smirk graced his lips.

"I'm going to fill you up, baby," Jimin whispered, his breath hot against Jungkook's ear. "You're gonna drink up every drop like the good boy you are."

Jungkook moaned as Jimin kissed the sensitive skin beneath his ear, giving it a kitten lick. Jimin used the head of the beer bottle to rub Jungkook's rim gently. The action caused Jungkook's eyes to go wide as realisation dawned upon him.

Kinky, he thought, licking his lips, eyes locked on Jimin's. Jimin added pressure, prodding Jungkook's entrance till the head of the bottle disappeared between the tight ring of muscles. It was weird, but not unpleasant.

Jungkook moaned, licking his lips, cheeks flushed.

"This won't work," Jimin said with a frown.

"Why not?" Jungkook whispered with a pout.

Jimin smiled, pulling the head of the bottle out of Jungkook's hole, watching as Jungkook clenched around air.

"The position is all wrong. On your hands and knees, darling. Come on. Quick," Jimin ordered.

Jungkook shivered, obeying instantly. Jimin gripped Jungkook's hair and shoved his face down into the mattress of the bed. Jungkook groaned, blushing at the position he was in, ass up in Jimin's face just as Jimin wanted it.

Jimin kissed his buttcheek.

"Beautiful boy," he whispered, making Jungkook moan.

The head of the bottle was against his rim again. Poking and prodding at his entrance. And then it was inside him, neck deep.

"Oh," Jungkook moaned, eyes closed.

Jimin tipped the bottle, pouring the cold liquid slowly and sensually into Jungkook's exposed asshole. Jungkook gasped at the sensation, his eyes flying open as he felt the beer fill him up. It was cold and tingly, and the sensation of being stretched and filled was unlike anything he'd ever experienced.

"That's it, take it all. Drink it all up," Jimin murmured, his eyes fixed on Jungkook's hole as the liquid disappeared inside his body. "You look so fucking sexy like this."

Jungkook whined, his hands clenching the bedsheets as he felt the beer slosh inside him. "Jimin... please..."

"Please what, baby?" Jimin teased, running his fingers lightly over Jungkook's tummy, soothing the slight cramping sensation that came with the beer enema. "You want more?"

"No... I mean, yes..." Jungkook stammered, his cheeks burning with embarrassment. "I want you, Jimin. Please touch me."

Jimin smiled, giving his asscheek a kiss. "As you wish, my sexy boy," he purred.

Emptying the content of the beer bottle into Jungkook's hole, he pulls it out and refills Jungkook's now empty hole with his cock instead, making sure to plug him so that none of it

leaks out. He wraps one arm around Jungkook's bare chest and tugs him up, such that Jungkook's back is against Jimin's front.

"Fuck," Jungkook cries, feeling Jimin slide deeper inside him.

With his other free arm, Jimin grips Jungkook's jaw and turns his face to the side, his lips capturing Jungkook's in a passionate kiss, his tongue engaging in a dance with Jungkook's.

Jungkook moaned into Jimin's mouth when Jimin gave an experimental thrust, burying himself balls deep inside the other's hole. His thrusts were slow, but hard.

Jimin fingers reached up to twist Jungkook's nipple, making the other cry out in pain and pleasure, clenching on Jimin's cock. Jimin groaned.

"You're gonna be the death of me, Jungkookie."

"Fuck me...please Jimin. Fuck me harder. Oh gosh, Jimin please."

"As you say, my prince."

Jimin's hand wrapped itself around Jungkook's neck, his touch light but firm. His other hand wrapped itself around Jungkook's neglected cock.

"Ahh, fuck."

He pulled back and with one sharp move, buried himself deeper in, hitting Jungkook's prostate. At Jungkook's choked cry, Jimin smirked.

"I found it," he sang, thrusts picking up speed, angled in the same position, hitting Jungkook's prostate each time.

"Jimin... Jimin. Fuck. Can I touch myself? Please... fuck. Have to... please."

"Go on, baby. Touch yourself, make yourself cum."

Jimin released Jungkook's cock, hand gripping his waist, thrusting harder. Jungkook wrapped his hand around his cock and began jerking himself sloppily, moaning and sobbing.

Jimin suddenly pulled his cock out and Jungkook cried at the feeling of emptiness that came almost immediately after. Jimin grabbed his member and in three rough jerks, he came hard on Jungkook's bare ass. He used the head of his leaking cock to smear his cum over Jungkook red rim.

"Why did you do that?" Jungkook almost sobbed. "I was so close."

Jimin didn't answer. Jungkook squeaked as he felt himself being manhandled. He found himself on his back, staring up at Jimin's dark eyes.

He pouted.

"I wanna cum."

"My little prince wants to cum?" Jimin smiled, "then cum, he shall."

Without another word, Jimin spread Jungkook's legs apart. Jimin descended between Jungkook's legs, his tongue darting out to lick a slow, wet stripe up Jungkook's crack.

Jungkook  
cried out, his back arching off the bed as the sensation shot through him like an electric shock.

Jimin chuckled,  
the vibrations sending spasms through Jungkook's body, before circling his hole with the tip of his tongue.

"Fuck, you taste divine," Jimin groaned, before diving in, licking and sucking like a man possessed. He pushed his tongue deep inside Jungkook, fucking him with it, before pulling back to lap at his pucker with the flat of his tongue.

Jungkook was writhing and moaning, his hands tangled in the sheets as he surrendered to the sensations. The beer inside him added a new layer of pleasure as it swished and sloshed with each of Jimin's movements.

"Oh, God, Jimin... I'm gonna cum..." Jungkook gasped, his hips bucking uncontrollably as he teetered on the edge.

Jimin pulled back, his eyes dark with desire. "Not yet, baby," he growled. "Not until I say so."

Jungkook whimpered, his body aching for release. Jimin pushed a finger slowly into Jungkook's hole, stretching him before adding a second. His tongue continued to lick the beer mixed with his own cum that dripped from Jungkook's hole.

"You like that, baby?" Jimin asked, his voice hoarse with desire.

"Yes... oh, yes..." Jungkook panted, his eyes rolling back in his head as he rocked his hips back, impaling himself further on Jimin's fingers.

Jimin added a third finger, fucking Jungkook slowly with them, twisting and turning his wrist to find that sweet spot inside him.



"There... oh, fuck, right there!" Jungkook cried out, his body convulsing as Jimin's fingers brushed his prostate.

Jimin focused his attention on that spot, rubbing and massaging it with the pads of his fingers as Jungkook

moaned and writhed beneath him. He added a fourth finger, stretching Jungkook to his limits.

"Fuck! Jimin, I'm gonna cum. Please please please. Lemme cum. Lemme cum."

"Cum!" Jimin ordered, taking Jungkook's cock in his mouth.

That was all it took. Jungkook cried out, his vision exploding with white-hot pleasure as he came in Jimin's mouth.

"Fuck!" Jungkook screamed.

"Fuck, indeed," Jimin chuckled, pulling away and wiping his mouth.

He fell into bed beside Jungkook, chest heaving.

"That was amazing," Jungkook whispered, snuggling into Jimin's arms, a lazy smile on his face.

"It certainly was, baby," Jimin replied, kissing the top of Jungkook's head.

~The end~

## (Top! 🐰 ) Drunk on you

### Chapter Summary

After a wild night of drinking, Jungkook empties a bottle of beer in Jimin's ass.

- ~ Beer enema?
- ~ Top Jungkook/Bottom Jimin
- ~ Kinky busan boys
- ~ Cum eating?

The night had been a blur of drinking and flirting, and now Jimin and Jungkook found themselves alone in Jimin's apartment, the buzz of alcohol still humming through their veins.

"Get on the bed, baby," Jungkook ordered, his voice low and commanding. "I want to taste you."

Probably it was the alcohol, but Jungkook felt horny as fuck. One look at Jimin's face told him that the other felt the same way.

Jimin's heart raced as he did as he was told. He lay on his back, his arms above his head, exposing his lean torso. His tattoos gleamed in the soft light, his eyes never leaving Jungkook's.

Jungkook stripped off his clothes. He climbed onto the bed, kneeling between Jimin's legs, and reached for the bottle of beer that was still half-full on the bedside table.

Jimin frowned. Was JK planning on fucking him with the beer bottle?

Jungkook's eyes twinkled mischievously and an almost evil smirk graced his lips.

"I'm going to fill you up, baby," Jungkook whispered, his breath hot against Jimin's ear. "You're gonna drink up every drop like the good boy you are."

Jimin moaned as Jungkook kissed the sensitive skin beneath his ear, giving it a kitten lick. Jungkook used the head of the beer bottle to rub Jimin's rim gently. The action caused Jimin's eyes to go wide as realisation dawned upon him.

Kinky, he thought, licking his lips, eyes locked on Jungkook's. Jungkook added pressure, prodding Jimin's entrance till the head of the bottle disappeared between the tight ring of muscles. It was weird, but not unpleasant.

Jimin moaned, licking his lips, cheeks flushed.

"This won't work," Jungkook said with a frown.

"Why not?" Jimin whispered with a pout.

Jungkook smiled, pulling the head of the bottle out of Jimin's hole, watching as Jimin clenched around air.

"The position is all wrong. On your hands and knees, darling. Come on. Quick," Jungkook ordered.

Jimin shivered, obeying instantly. Jungkook gripped Jimin's hair and shoved his face down into the mattress of the bed. Jimin groaned, blushing at the position he was in, ass up in Jungkook's face just as Jungkook wanted it.

Jungkook kissed his buttcheek.

"Beautiful boy," he whispered, making Jimin moan.

The head of the bottle was against his rim again. Poking and prodding at his entrance. And then it was inside him, neck deep.

"Oh," Jimin moaned, eyes closed.

Jungkook tipped the bottle, pouring the cold liquid slowly and sensually into Jimin's exposed asshole. Jimin gasped at the sensation, his eyes flying open as he felt the beer fill him up. It was cold and tingly, and the sensation of being stretched and filled was unlike anything he'd ever experienced.

"That's it, take it all. Drink it all up," Jungkook murmured, his eyes fixed on Jimin's hole as the liquid disappeared inside his body. "You look so fucking sexy like this."

Jimin whined, his hands clenching the bedsheets as he felt the beer slosh inside him. "JK... please..."

"Please what, baby?" Jungkook teased, running his fingers lightly over Jimin's tummy, soothing the slight cramping sensation that came with the beer enema. "You want more?"

"No... I mean, yes..." Jimin stammered, his cheeks burning with embarrassment. "I want you, kookie. Please touch me."

Jungkook smiled, giving his asscheek a kiss. "As you wish, my sexy boy," he purred.

Emptying the content of the beer bottle into Jimin's hole, he pulls it out and refills Jimin's now empty hole with his cock instead, making sure to plug him so that none of it leaks out. He wraps one arm around Jimin's bare chest and tugs him up, such that Jimin's back is against Jungkook's front.

"Fuck," Jimin cries, feeling Jungkook slide deeper inside him.

With his other free arm, Jungkook grips Jimin's jaw and turns his face to the side, his lips capturing Jimin's in a passionate kiss, his tongue engaging in a dance with Jimin's.

Jimin moaned into Jungkook's mouth when Jungkook gave an experimental thrust, burying himself balls deep inside the other's hole. His thrusts were slow, but hard.

Jungkook's fingers reached up to twist Jimin's nipple, making the other cry out in pain and pleasure, clenching on Jungkook's cock. Jungkook groaned.

"You're gonna be the death of me, Jimin-ssi."

"Fuck me...please JK. Fuck me harder. Oh gosh, Kookie please."

"As you say, my prince."

Jungkook's hand wrapped itself around Jimin's neck, his touch light but firm. His other hand wrapped itself around Jimin's neglected cock.

"Ahh, fuck."

He pulled back and with one sharp move, buried himself deeper in, hitting Jimin's prostate. At Jimin's choked cry, Jungkook smirked.

"I found it," he sang, thrusts picking up speed, angled in the same position, hitting Jimin's prostate each time.

"Jk... Jk. Fuck. Can I touch myself? Please... fuck. Have to... please."

"Go on, baby. Touch yourself, make yourself cum."

Jungkook released Jimin's cock, hand gripping his waist, thrusting harder. Jimin wrapped his hand around his cock and began jerking himself sloppily, moaning and sobbing.

Jungkook suddenly pulled his cock out and Jimin cried at the feeling of emptiness that came almost immediately after. Jungkook grabbed his member and in three rough jerks, he came hard on Jimin's bare ass. He used the head of his leaking cock to smear his cum over Jimin's red rim.

"Why did you do that?" Jimin almost sobbed. "I was so close."

Jungkook didn't answer. Jimin squeaked as he felt himself being manhandled. He found himself on his back, staring up at Jungkook's dark eyes.

He pouted.

"I wanna cum."

"My little prince wants to cum?" Jungkook smiled, "then cum, he shall."

Without another word, Jungkook spread Jimin's legs apart. Jungkook descended between Jimin's legs, his tongue darting out to lick a slow, wet stripe up Jimin's crack.

Jimin cried out, his back arching off the bed as the sensation shot through him like an electric shock.

Jungkook chuckled, the vibrations sending spasms through Jimin's body, before circling his hole with the tip of his tongue.

"Fuck, you taste divine," Jungkook groaned, before diving in, licking and sucking like a man possessed. He pushed his tongue deep inside Jimin, fucking him with it, before pulling back to lap at his pucker with the flat of his tongue.

Jimin was writhing and moaning, his hands tangled in the sheets as he surrendered to the sensations. The beer inside him added a new layer of pleasure as it swished and sloshed with each of Jungkook's movements.

"Oh, God, Jimin... I'm gonna cum..." Jimin gasped, his hips bucking uncontrollably as he teetered on the edge.

Jungkook pulled back, his eyes dark with desire. "Not yet, baby," he growled. "Not until I say so."

Jimin whimpered, his body aching for release. Jungkook pushed a finger slowly into Jimin's hole, stretching him before adding a second. His tongue continued to lick the beer mixed with his own cum that dripped from Jimin's hole.

"You like that, baby?" Jungkook asked, his voice hoarse with desire.

"Yes... oh, yes..." Jimin panted, his eyes rolling back in his head as he rocked his hips back, impaling himself further on Jungkook's fingers.

Jungkook added a third finger, fucking Jimin slowly with them, twisting and turning his wrist to find that sweet spot inside him.

"There... oh, fuck, right there!" Jimin cried out, his body convulsing as Jungkook's fingers brushed his prostate. Jungkook focused his attention on that spot, rubbing and massaging it with the pads of his fingers as Jimin moaned and writhed beneath him. He added a fourth finger, stretching Jimin to his limits.

"Fuck! kook, I'm gonna cum. Please please please. Lemme cum. Lemme cum."

"Cum!" Jungkook ordered, taking Jimin's cock in his mouth.

That was all it took. Jimin cried out, his vision exploding with white-hot pleasure as he came in Jungkook's mouth.

"Fuck!" Jimin screamed.

"Fuck, indeed," Jungkook chuckled, pulling away and wiping his mouth.

He fell into bed beside Jimin, chest heaving.

"That was amazing," Jimin whispered, snuggling into Jungkook's arms, a lazy smile on his face.

"It certainly was, baby," Jungkook replied, kissing the top of Jimin's head.

~The end~

# (Top! 🐧) Birthday Special

## Chapter Summary

Just Jimin gifting all of himself to Jungkook on his birthday.

Tags:

~ Bottom Jungkook

~ Top Jimin

~ Slight switch in dominance from Jk to Jimin

~ Choking kink

## Chapter Notes

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

The clock struck twelve.

The new day marking an important event.

Jungkook's birthday.

The said younger was asleep in bed. The blanket covered lump a testimony to that.

Jimin leaned against the doorway, adjusting the bow on his head. His eyes crinkled with a mischievous smile that lit his face. He approached the sleeping man and gently tugged the blankets off of him.

Dressed only in his boxer shorts, Jungkook shifted, eyes opening slightly.

"Jimin?" He whispered, voice hoarse with sleep.

"Hey, baby. Happy birthday," Jimin whispered back, leaning in and kissing him on the lips.

He felt Jungkook smile against the kiss. When he pulled away, Jungkook's eyes fell upon the bow. He giggled.

"Are you my birthday present?"

"You bet I am."

Jungkook's gaze darkened and his tongue peeked out to coat his lips with saliva. Jimin didn't say another word, just proceeded to tug Jungkook's boxer shorts down and set his cock free. He wrapped his hand around Jungkook's shaft and placed a kiss to the tip.

"Fuck," Jungkook whispered.

Jimin licked the head, locking eyes with Jungkook.

"Go on, baby. Take control," said Jimin.

That was all Jungkook needed to hear. He gripped Jimin's hair tight, tugging it hard.

"Suck it, baby. Take me in." Jungkook ordered.

Jimin's jaw dropped open and Jungkook lowered him onto it, moaning softly as his cock entered Jimin's mouth, warm saliva coating his length.

"Suck me, baby. Make me feel good."

Jimin bobbed his head up and down Jungkook's length, hollowing his cheeks. The younger squirmed, moaning, fingers entangled in Jimin's hair.

"Oh gosh," Jungkook cried, throwing his head back.

His grip on Jimin's hair tightened and he held him in place when his cock hit the back of Jimin's throat, causing him to choke. He pulled Jimin off his cock, allowing him to breathe before he repeated the action, his balls tapping Jimin's chin.

Jimin choked, saliva spilling from the side of his mouth that was stretched to accommodate Jungkook's length.

"Fuck, feels so good." Jungkook groaned, pulling away slightly and fucking Jimin's throat.

Jimin's thumb rubbed Jungkook's rim, poking and prodding at his entrance. He prodded harsher, till his thumb sank between the tight ring of muscle.

"Gosh," Jungkook whined as Jimin pulled off his cock, taking the reigns as his thumb found Jungkook's prostrate.

Jungkook squeaked as Jimin let out a victory hum. He rubbed the sensitive bundle of nerves, enjoying the way Jungkook squirmed under him.

"Beautiful boy," Jimin whispered.

"Jimin," Jungkook cried, grabbing his wrist and stopping him.

"What? Did I hurt you?" Jimin asked, concerned.

"No, no. I...I fucked myself with the dildo...the blue one. I stretched myself already. Please...please just. Fuck me. Need your cock, now."

Jimin giggled.

"How cute. As you say, birthday boy."

He kneaded Jungkook's cheeks and spread them, exposing the pink entrance.



"You're so beautiful, baby. So tight and ready for me."

Jimin lined up his cock and slowly pushed inside, feeling Jungkook's body clench around him. The younger man let out a soft moan, his body trembling as Jimin entered him, stretching and filling him.

"Relax, baby." Jimin whispered, his hand gripping Jungkook's neck, squeezing slightly, cutting off his oxygen just enough to heighten the sensations.

Jungkook gasped, his body quivering as he felt the choke hold, his breath ragged as he struggled against the natural instinct to pull away. Jimin's other hand snaked around to stroke Jungkook's saliva coated erection, pumping it in time with his deep, slow thrusts.

Jimin tightened his hold on Jungkook's neck as his thrusts gained speed, burying himself deeper with each thrust and hitting his prostate each time, leaving Jungkook a moaning mess.

"Fuck... Jimin... I... I'm close," Jungkook managed to gasp between breaths, his hole tightening around Jimin's cock.

"That's it, baby, let go. Come for me," Jimin urged, his fingers tightening momentarily around Jungkook's throat, sending him over the edge.

Jungkook's orgasm ripped through his body, his vision blurring as he shot his release onto the bedspread, his body convulsing with pleasure. Jimin's hold on his neck relaxed, allowing him to breathe freely again, and the younger man slumped forward, his body trembling from the intense climax.

Jimin laid beside him and drew him closer into his arms, kissing his temple.

"Happy birthday, baby."

The end

Chapter End Notes

Happy JK Day, cookies! ♥

# (Top! 🐼) A White Christmas

## Chapter Summary

Jungkook's name is no where on the naughty list. He's been a real good boy and Santa believes his baby boy deserves a reward for that.

- Roleplay
- Kinky
- Urethral play
- Anal sex
- This author has now drowned in holy water, bye bye.

Big black boots stomped up the stairs, eyes locked on the bedroom door left ajar. His red and white suit barely held itself over his huge round belly. The buttons of the suit stretched to the limit.

Ho, ho, ho, he laughed as he shoved open the door. At his voice, the lump on the bed sat up.

"Santa," he cried, joyfully, "Santa!"

He stumbled out of the bed and all but fell into Santa's arms, the jolly man giving a good laugh at the boy's excitement.

"Hello, my dear Jungkook." Santa greeted him, giving his round bum a lovely squeeze.

"Ou, Santa. I've been so so so good this year."

"Yes, you have," Santa agreed, "you are nowhere on my naughty list."

"And I've turned 18! You said you have something special in store for me when I turn 18, Santa."

"Ah yes, that is true," Santa laughed, caressing Jungkook's bum fondly. He couldn't wait to have it bare in front of his face, little pucker all pink and on display.

Jungkook was practically vibrating with excitement.

"I have a toy for you. A toy that is special for you and only you."

"You do?" Jungkook asked, innocent eyes wide and excited.

"Yes, my darling boy. I do."

"Show me, Santa." Jungkook practically whined.

"Do you know where Santa keeps his toys, baby boy?" The fat man asked as he unbuttoned the younger lad's pyjama shirt, to reveal the glorious abs beneath.

"In his sac," Jungkook answered.

"That's correct, my boy," said Santa, cupping his clothed balls with a smirk, "Little Jungkookie wants to have his Christmas present right now, doesn't he?"

"Yes, please."

"Such a sweet, polite boy. But first, since Santa has travelled a lot, I think Santa deserves some cookies and milk. Don't you think so?"

Jungkook nodded.

"Good boy," Santa praised, dipping his head down to suck on the younger's nipple.

Jungkook's eyes fluttered close at the sensation of Santa's warm tongue swirling around his bud. Santa's finger rubbed the other nip, not wanting it to feel left out. He gave the left one a suck and used his teeth to graze against the sensitive flesh.

"Oo," Jungkook shivered, hands gripping Santa's face.

Santa gave his left nipple a kiss and the other a little pinch, before he pulled away.

"Santa isn't done yet. But let's get a little more comfortable, shall we?"

Jungkook nodded.

"Good boy. Undress yourself and come sit in Santa's lap so that Santa can have his cookies and milk without any interruption of that fabric."

Jungkook didn't have to be told twice. He stripped himself off his clothes and fully naked, half-hard cock hanging out, he took a seat in Santa's lap. Santa's big hand wrapped itself around the younger's cock, giving it a tug just as his lips attached themselves to Jungkook's perky nipple.

"Ahh," Jungkook moaned as Santa's tongue danced around the hardened bud, giving it a little suck or two occasionally. Santa's big hands fondled Jungkook's balls before returning to his cock.

"Santa's got a little something for you, or rather, for your urethra," he whispered huskily, bringing a long and thin candy cane into Jungkook's line of sight.

"Please, Santa. I've been so good. I've been a good boy," Jungkook moaned.

"Yes, you have. And good boys deserve rewards, don't they?"

"Yes yes."

The tip of the candy cane slid into Jungkook's penis hole. Slowly, it slid deeper and deeper, Jungkook's eyes rolling further and further until just the white of his eyes were visible. Santa shifted the boy in his lap and pulled back the candy cane, only to shove it back in a second later.

"Oh oh."

The old man kissed Jungkook's neck, fucking his cock with the candy cane. The boy's chest was heaving with pleasure as it began to build in his abdomen.

"I'll cum. I'll cum!"

Santa removed the cane and manhandled Jungkook so that his cock was aligned with his lips. He took the younger man's cock in his mouth. His tongue danced around the head of it, before taking it completely in.

"Cum." He demanded.

With a scream, Jungkook's back arched and warm liquid filled Santa's mouth. He swallowed every last drop, enjoying the boy's milk that flowed down his throat.

"Oh sweetheart, thank you for the cookies and milk. They were sweet and delicious." Santa praised.

Jungkook panted, face flushed.

"Can I have...have my present now?" He asked shyly.

"My polite boy. Beautiful, polite boy. Yes, you can."

Santa pulled down the zipper of his red pants. His huge cock, veins popping out, came into view. His massive ball sacs hung limp against his skin.

Jungkook's eyes widened at the sight. Santa cupped his face.

"Sit on my lap darling and face me."

Jungkook obeyed, his bare bum against the older man's thick dick.

"Your sweet little hole. That pretty little hole. It's made to take Santa's cock. So Santa can feed you and fill you with all his seed. Right sweetheart?"

"R-right. Yes... Santa."

"Lovely boy. Let me see that asshole."

Jungkook spread his legs further and leaned back. He moaned aloud when Santa spit on his hand and used his saliva coated fingers to feel him inside. He spit some more and shoved

three fingers deep inside Jungkook.

Jungkook fell forward in pleasure, whole body shaking.

"Santa" he moaned.

"I know, baby boy. You need cock, don't you? Need my cock to split you open and make you drool. Make you go all dumb on my lap, cumming yourself dry. Hmm?"

Jungkook's eyes were filled with unshed tears, "yes please santa please."

"Okay darling. Santa will give you his cock. Right now. You can have all the cock you need and cum as much as you want."

Santa positioned the head of his cock at Jungkook's entrance and pushed himself in without warning.

"Ahh, fuck. Santa...fuuuu"

Thrust. Thrust. Thrust.

Deeper and deeper in Santa's cock slid, hitting Jungkook's prostrate each time. Deeper and deeper into a submissive headspace, Jungkook sunk, drool spilling down the side of his lips, incoherent babbles escaping him.

From whimpers to moans, the unholy sounds from Jungkook and the sharp slaps of thick balls against pale skin filled the bedroom. Santa was merciless, each thrust hard and deep. He had Jungkook's hands pinned above his head, utterly and completely at the fat man's mercy.

Jungkook squealed aloud, back arching, cock spilling ropes of white over his bare torso. But Santa was hardly done.

His thrusts never stopped, not even as Jungkook slumped, eyes rolling at the overstimulation.

"Fuck," Jungkook sobbed, "s...so good."

"Babyboy, so pretty, looking so fucked," Santa praised, letting go of the grip he had on Jungkook's hands. He gripped Jungkook's by the waist and sat up with him in his lap, careful so that his cock wouldn't slip out of the gorgeous hole it was buried in.

A passionate kiss was placed to the boy's lips, tongue exploring every corner of his mouth. His thrusts slowed, slowly coming to a halt, cock still buried balls deep.

Jungkook moaned into Santa's mouth.

"Come on. Ride me, babyboy. Ride Santa's cock like a champ and claim your gift. Don't be lazy. Come on."

Jungkook sobbed, legs trembling as he positioned them on the bed, lifting himself slightly on Santa's dick. He gripped Santa's shoulders for support and begin to move on his thick cock.

Santa admired his body, kissing his nipples.

"Good boy," he praised, "keep going."

Jungkook threw his head back with a cry, increasing his pace as he slid up and sunk back down on Santa's cock. The angle was perfect, his prostrate took every hit.

"Almost there, baby boy," Santa grunted, gripping Jungkook by the waist and slamming his hips up, taking the reigns once again.

Thrust, thrust, thrust.

Jungkook wailed, tears sliding down his flushed cheeks.

"Fuck," Santa growled as he sunk in deep, releasing his fluids within. Jungkook moaned aloud at the feel of Santa coating him, cumming a third time that night. Completely spent, he went limp in Santa's arms.

Santa chuckled, gently placing the boy on the bed. He slowly pulled out of Jungkook and shook his head fondly when Jungkook whined at the feeling of emptiness that came almost immediately after. Santa gently patted his buttcheek.

"I have a plug for you, bunny," he said with a smile, displaying a plug with a cute cottony bunny tail. Jungkook gave a satisfied hum when the plug filled him up, keeping him stretched and full.

He made grabby hands for the older, a pout over his lips.

"Cuddle me, hyungie."

"Hold on, in a minute. Just lemme get rid of all this, yeah?" The said man laughed, tugging off the wig and beard and fake tummy.

Jungkook's pout deepened.

"Jimin hyung," he whined, teary eyed, "cuddle me."

"Coming, coming, my prince," Jimin assured, sliding into bed naked beside Jungkook after getting rid of the santa getup. His strong arms wrapped around Jungkook's frame, pulling him close.

"Did my baby enjoy the whole roleplay? Was it just how you imagined it to be?" Jimin asked, pressing gentle kisses to his boyfriend's temple.

"It was better than I imagined. Thank you hyungie," said Jungkook, smiling contently.

"Good," murmured Jimin, happy that his boyfriend's desires were fulfilled.

"Maybe next time, we'll get Jimin to be the elf. Allow you to get fucked by both Santa and his elf, hmm? A little double penetration if you're up for it."

Jungkook's eyes brightened.

"Really?"

"Anything for you," said Jimin with a chuckle.

"I'd love that!"

"I would too," Jimin whispered, already thinking of a place where he could hire an elf costume perfect for Taehyung, "I would love it too."

The end!

# (Top! ) A white Christmas

## Chapter Summary

Jimin's name is nowhere on the naughty list. He's been a real good boy and Santa believes his baby boy deserves a reward for that.

- Roleplay
- Kinky
- Urethral play
- Anal sex
- Jungkook is older than Jimin
- This author has now drowned in holy water, bye bye.

Big black boots stomped up the stairs, eyes locked on the bedroom door left ajar. His red and white suit barely held itself over his huge round belly. The buttons of the suit stretched to the limit.

Ho, ho, ho, he laughed as he shoved open the door. At his voice, the lump on the bed sat up.

"Santa," he cried, joyfully, "Santa!"

He stumbled out of the bed and all but fell into Santa's arms, the jolly man giving a good laugh at the boy's excitement.

"Hello, my dear Jimin." Santa greeted him, giving his round bum a lovely squeeze.

"Ou, Santa. I've been so so so good this year."

"Yes, you have," Santa agreed, "you are nowhere on my naughty list."

"And I've turned 18! You said you have something special in store for me when I turn 18, Santa."

"Ah yes, that is true," Santa laughed, caressing Jimin's bum fondly. He couldn't wait to have it bare in front of his face, little pucker all pink and on display.

Jimin was practically vibrating with excitement.

"I have a toy for you. A toy that is special for you and only you."

"You do?" Jimin asked, innocent eyes wide and excited.

"Yes, my darling boy. I do."



"Show me, Santa." Jimin practically whined.

"Do you know where Santa keeps his toys, baby boy?" The fat man asked as he unbuttoned the younger lad's pyjama shirt, to reveal the glorious abs beneath.

"In his sac," Jimin answered.

"That's correct, my boy," said Santa, cupping his clothed balls with a smirk, "Little Jiminie wants to have his Christmas present right now, doesn't he?"

"Yes, please."

"Such a sweet, polite boy. But first, since Santa has travelled a lot, I think Santa deserves some cookies and milk. Don't you think so?"

Jimin nodded.

"Good boy," Santa praised, dipping his head down to suck on the other's nipple.

Jimin's eyes fluttered close at the sensation of Santa's warm tongue swirling around his bud. Santa's finger rubbed the other nip, not wanting it to feel left out. He gave the left one a suck and used his teeth to graze against the sensitive flesh.

"Oo," Jimin shivered, hands gripping Santa's face.

Santa gave his left nipple a kiss and the other a little pinch, before he pulled away.

"Santa isn't done yet. But let's get a little more comfortable, shall we?"

Jimin nodded.

"Good boy. Undress yourself and come sit in Santa's lap so that Santa can have his cookies and milk without any interruption of that fabric."

Jimin didn't have to be told twice. He stripped himself off his clothes and fully naked, half-hard cock hanging out, he took a seat in Santa's lap. Santa's big hand wrapped itself around the younger's cock, giving it a tug just as his lips attached themselves to Jimin perky nipple.

"Ahh," Jimin moaned as Santa's tongue danced around the hardened bud, giving it a little suck or two occasionally. Santa's big hands fondled Jimin balls before returning to his cock.

"Santa's got a little something for you, or rather, for your urethra," he whispered huskily, bringing a long and thin candy cane into Jimin's line of sight.

"Please, Santa. I've been so good. I've been a good boy," Jimin moaned.

"Yes, you have. And good boys deserve rewards, don't they?"

"Yes yes."

The tip of the candy cane slid into Jimin's penis hole. Slowly, it slid deeper and deeper, Jimin's eyes rolling further and further until just the white of his eyes were visible. Santa shifted the boy in his lap and pulled back the candy cane, only to shove it back in a second later.

"Oh oh."

The old man kissed Jimin's neck, fucking his cock with the candy cane. The boy's chest was heaving with pleasure as it began to build in his abdomen.

"I'll cum. I'll cum!"

Santa removed the cane and manhandled Jimin's so that his cock was aligned with his lips. He took the younger man's cock in his mouth. His tongue danced around the head of it, before taking it completely in.

"Cum." He demanded.

With a scream, Jimin's back arched and warm liquid filled Santa's mouth. He swallowed every last drop, enjoying the boy's milk that flowed down his throat.

"Oh sweetheart, thank you for the cookies and milk. They were sweet and delicious." Santa praised.

Jimin panted, face flushed.

"Can I have...have my present now?" He asked shyly.

"My polite boy. Beautiful, polite boy. Yes, you can."

Santa pulled down the zipper of his red pants. His huge cock, veins popping out, came into view. His massive ball sacs hung limp against his skin.

Jimin's eyes widened at the sight. Santa cupped his face.

"Sit on my lap darling and face me."

Jimin obeyed, his bare bum against the older man's thick dick.

"Your sweet little hole. That pretty little hole. It's made to take Santa's cock. So Santa can feed you and fill you with all his seed. Right sweetheart?"

"R-right. Yes... Santa."

"Lovely boy. Let me see that asshole."

Jimin spread his legs further and leaned back. He moaned aloud when Santa spit on his hand and used his saliva coated fingers to feel him inside. He spit some more and shoved three fingers deep inside Jimin.

Jimin fell forward in pleasure, whole body shaking.

"Santa" he moaned.

"I know, baby boy. You need cock, don't you? Need my cock to split you open and make you drool. Make you go all dumb on my lap, cumming yourself dry. Hmm?"

Jimin's eyes were filled with unshed tears, "yes please santa please."

"Okay darling. Santa will give you his cock. Right now. You can have all the cock you need and cum as much as you want."

Santa positioned the head of his cock at Jimin's entrance and pushed himself in without warning.

"Ahh, fuck. Santa...fuuuu"

Thrust. Thrust. Thrust.

Deeper and deeper in Santa's cock slid, hitting Jimin's prostrate each time. Deeper and deeper into a submissive headspace, Jimin sunk, drool spilling down the side of his lips, incoherent babbles escaping him.

From whimpers to moans, the unholy sounds from Jimin and the sharp slaps of thick balls against pale skin filled the bedroom. Santa was merciless, each thrust hard and deep. He had Jimin's hands pinned above his head, utterly and completely at the fat man's mercy.

Jimin squealed aloud, back arching, cock spilling ropes of white over his bare torso. But Santa was hardly done.

His thrusts never stopped, not even as Jimin slumped, eyes rolling at the overstimulation.

"Fuck," Jimin sobbed, "s...so good."

"Babyboy, so pretty, looking so fucked," Santa praised, letting go of the grip he had on Jimin hands. He gripped Jimin's by the waist and sat up with him in his lap, careful so that his cock wouldn't slip out of the gorgeous hole it was buried in.

A passionate kiss was placed to the boy's lips, tongue exploring every corner of his mouth. His thrusts slowed, slowly coming to a halt, cock still buried balls deep.

Jimin moaned into Santa's mouth.

"Come on. Ride me, babyboy. Ride Santa's cock like a champ and claim your gift. Don't be lazy. Come on."

Jimin sobbed, legs trembling as he positioned them on the bed, lifting himself slightly on Santa's dick. He gripped Santa's shoulders for support and begin to move on his thick cock.

Santa admired his body, kissing his nipples.

"Good boy," he praised, "keep going."

Jimin threw his head back with a cry, increasing his pace as he slid up and sunk back down on Santa's cock. The angle was perfect, his prostrate took every hit.

"Almost there, baby boy," Santa grunted, gripping Jimin by the waist and slamming his hips up, taking the reigns once again.

Thrust, thrust, thrust.

Jimin wailed, tears sliding down his flushed cheeks.

"Fuck," Santa growled as he sunk in deep, releasing his fluids within. Jimin moaned aloud at the feel of Santa coating him, cumming a third time that night. Completely spent, he went limp in Santa's arms.

Santa chuckled, gently placing the boy on the bed. He slowly pulled out of Jimin and shook his head fondly when Jimin whined at the feeling of emptiness that came almost immediately after. Santa gently patted his buttcheek.

"I have a plug for you, baby," he said with a smile, displaying a plug with a cute cottony bunny tail. Jimin gave a satisfied hum when the plug filled him up, keeping him stretched and full.

He made grabby hands for the older, a pout over his lips.

"Cuddle me, hyungie."

"Hold on, in a minute. Just lemme get rid of all this, yeah?" The said man laughed, tugging off the wig and beard and fake tummy.

Jimin's pout deepened.

"Jungkook hyung," he whined, teary eyed, "cuddle me."

"Coming, coming, my prince," Jungkook assured, sliding into bed naked beside Jimin after getting rid of the santa getup. His strong arms wrapped around Jimin's frame, pulling him close.

"Did my baby enjoy the whole roleplay? Was it just how you imagined it to be?" Jungkook asked, pressing gentle kisses to his boyfriend's temple.

"It was better than I imagined. Thank you hyungie," said Jimin, smiling contently.

"Good," murmured Jungkook, happy that his boyfriend's desires were fulfilled.

"Maybe next time, we'll get Taehyung to be the elf. Allow you to get fucked by both Santa and his elf, hmm? A little double penetration if you're up for it."

Jimin's eyes brightened.

"Really?"

"Anything for you," said Jungkook with a chuckle.

"I'd love that!"

"I would too," Jungkook whispered, already thinking of a place where he could hire an elf costume perfect for Taehyung, "I would love it too."

The end!

## (Top! 🐣) You belong to me

### Chapter Summary

Jimin gets jealous and decides to remind Jungkook exactly whom he belongs to.

- Possessive Jimin
- Orgasm denial
- Baby boy Jungkook
- Pain kink

The afterparty was in full swing, with the sounds of laughter and clinking glasses filling the lavish hall. Jimin stood by the bar, his eyes narrowing as he spotted Jungkook, his lover, deep in conversation with a tall, dark-haired stranger. Jealousy surged through Jimin's veins as he observed the man's hand resting casually on Jungkook's shoulder, a little too intimately for his liking.

Jungkook, with his innocent doe eyes and seductive lip piercing, seemed oblivious to the effect he was having on the other man, his shy nature making him an easy target for unwanted advances. Jimin's possessive instincts kicked into high gear, and he made his way through the crowd, his eyes never leaving the pair.

As he approached, the stranger leaned in close, whispering something that made Jungkook's cheeks flush a deep crimson. Jimin's blood boiled, and he grabbed Jungkook's arm, his grip firm and demanding.

"We're leaving," he growled, his voice low and dangerous. Jungkook, startled by the sudden interruption, turned to Jimin, his eyes wide with surprise. "Jimin? What's wrong?" he asked, his voice soft and confused.

Without a word, Jimin dragged him away from the stranger, his fingers entwined tightly with Jungkook's slender ones. The younger man stumbled to keep up, his heart racing as he tried to process Jimin's unexpected behaviour.

They arrived at the elevator, and Jimin pushed the button, his jaw clenched tightly. The doors slid open, and he pulled Jungkook inside, their bodies pressed close in the confined space.

"Jimin, please tell me what's going on," Jungkook pleaded, his eyes searching for answers in Jimin's stormy gaze.

"You're mine, Jungkook. Don't you ever forget that," Jimin hissed, his breath hot against Jungkook's ear.

He turned the younger man to face him, his hands gripping Jungkook's shoulders forcefully. "And I don't like it when other men get too friendly with what's mine."

Jungkook's eyes widened at the possessive declaration, his heart pounding in his chest. He knew Jimin's dominant nature, but this raw display of jealousy was new, and it sent a shiver down his spine.

The elevator doors opened, and Jimin pulled Jungkook out, his hand firmly on the small of his back, guiding him down the hallway to their shared apartment. Once inside, Jimin slammed the door shut with his foot, the sound echoing through the spacious living room.

"Jimin, please calm down," Jungkook begged, his voice shaking. "I didn't mean to make you jealous. I was just talking to him."

Jimin's response was swift and brutal. He grabbed Jungkook by the front of his shirt and lifted him off the ground, pressing him against the wall.

"You're mine, and I'll do whatever I want with you," he snarled, his lips brushing against Jungkook's ear, sending shivers down his spine.

Jungkook's breath hitched as Jimin's hand slid down his body, cupping his erection through his pants. "Please, Jimin," he whimpered, his eyes fluttering shut at the sensation.

"Oh, you want something, huh?" Jimin purred, his voice dripping with lust. "Well, let's see what I can do for you."

He unbuckled Jungkook's belt and unzipped his pants, freeing his throbbing cock. "You like it when I touch you here, don't you?"

Jungkook moaned, his head falling back against the wall as Jimin's skilled fingers wrapped around his length, stroking him firmly.

"Fuck, yes," he gasped.

Jimin was ruthless, moving his hand up and down the length of Jungkook's cock, till the tip was glistening with precum.

"I... I'm close," Jungkook whined through gritted teeth.

But Jimin had other plans. He released Jungkook's cock and stepped back, a devilish smile playing on his lips.

"Not so fast, baby. I won't make it easy for you."

Confused and disappointed at being neglected an orgasm, Jungkook watched as Jimin stripped off his clothes, revealing his lean, muscular body. He was shorter than Jungkook, but

his strength was undeniable.

With swift movements, Jimin positioned himself behind Jungkook, still fully dressed, and aligned his hard cock with the younger man's untouched entrance.

"Wait, Jimin! Please, I'm not ready," Jungkook pleaded, his voice laced with panic.

Jimin ignored his protests and thrust forward, impaling Jungkook on his length in one swift motion. Jungkook cried out, his body trembling as he struggled to adjust to the sudden invasion.

"You'll take what I give you, when I give it to you," Jimin growled, his hips snapping forward, driving himself deeper with each powerful stroke.

Jungkook's breath came in short gasps as Jimin pounded into him relentlessly, his cock rubbing against his prostate with each thrust. The sensation was overwhelming, a mix of pleasure and discomfort.

"Please, Jimin, I'm close," Jungkook whimpered, his nails digging into the wall as he tried to find purchase. Jimin's hand shot out, gripping Jungkook's length firmly, preventing his release. "Not yet, baby. I want you to beg for it."

Jungkook's eyes rolled back as Jimin continued to thrust, his cock throbbing painfully. "Please, I need to cum," he pleaded, his voice cracking.

Jimin's grip tightened, edging him closer to the brink before pulling away, denying him the release he craved.

"Not yet, my sweet doll. You'll cum when I say so."

Jungkook's body trembled, his eyes filling with tears as Jimin mercilessly teased him, bringing him to the edge again and again.

"Please, Jimin, I can't take it anymore," he sobbed, his voice hoarse from pleading.

Finally, Jimin relented, his hand moving in a blur as he stroked Jungkook's cock in perfect rhythm with his thrusts.

"Cum for me now, baby," he commanded, his voice rough with desire.

Jungkook's release hit him like a tidal wave, his body shaking as he came with an intensity he'd never experienced before. Jimin's name fell from his lips in a hoarse cry as he spurted hot jets of cum onto the wall, his body going limp.

Jimin's own orgasm hit him as he felt Jungkook's hole clench and spasm around his cock. He thrust a few more times, emptying himself deep inside Jungkook. With a satisfied grunt, he pulled out, his seed leaking from Jungkook's hole.

Breathing heavily, Jimin turned Jungkook to face him, his thumb wiping away the tears on his cheeks. "You're mine, and only mine," he whispered, his voice softening. "Never forget



that."

Jungkook, his body still trembling, nodded, his eyes filled with a mixture of relief and adoration. "I'm yours, Jimin," he whispered back, leaning in to kiss his possessive lover tenderly.

# (Switch! 🐼🐰 ) Looks like we got off to a kinky start

## Chapter Summary

Jimin and Jungkook meet at a bdsm club for the first time. Unholiness ensues. 🧠

Tags:

- Switch Jikook
- Exhibitionist kink (since they fuck in public) 🙄
- Fight for dominance
- Dubious consent
- Slight dumbification

The lights in the bdsm club flicker. The music grows wilder and so do the movements of people on the dance floor. Mixed with the energy in the air is the prominent scent of sex.

Jungkook sits back in his chair, legs folded one up on the other. His eyes were fixed on fresh meat that just walked into the club. An angelic looking man, around 5'9 in height, slim with a mouth watering body that Jungkook desired to ruin.

He could just picture that angelic face all crumpled up with pleasure as he brought the man to an intense orgasm. Fuck, he thought, feeling his dick chub up under the fabric of his pants.

He tipped the glass and took a sip of his beer. He licked his lips and set the glass down. Then he stood and walked across the dance floor, past the couples grinding against each other with one goal set in mind.

He slid up to the bar and took a seat beside the angelic man. Fuck, now that Jungkook was up close, the man was simply drop-dead gorgeous.

"Hey, beautiful."

The angelic man turned his head to Jungkook and gave him a polite smile.

"Hey yourself."

"You had me captured right from the moment you walked in here."

"That's my power," the angel winked, "I'm Jimin."

"Jungkook."

"Well, Jungkook. A pleasure to meet you."

"Your first time here?" Jungkook asked.

"Yeah. Taehyung, my soulmate grinding against that man on the dance floor right there? He comes here often. Dragged me along."

"I'm glad he did. Otherwise how else would I have met an angel such as yourself?"

Jimin chuckled. "You flatter me, Jungkook-ssi."

"Would you like something to drink? It's on me."

Jimin smirked, "is that so? Just a beer will do."

Jungkook barked the order to the bartender who set to prepare their drinks in an instant.

"By the way, Jimin-ah. I can show you a good time. I bet you'd like that, wouldn't you? Your friend Taehyung shouldn't be the only one enjoying a cock," Jungkook whispered, leaning in close.

The reaction was not something he anticipated. Jimin's eyes grew dark and a frown settled over his forehead. He whipped around in his seat and gripped Jungkook's jaw tight.

"Let me correct you there. I believe the one enjoying a cock will be you, baby. I'm a dom."

Jungkook blinked.

Then laughed. His eyes crinkled into little slits, the idea of this short man with his slim and feminine figure being a dom seemingly hilarious to him.

If possible, Jimin's gaze darkened further. He slapped Jungkook across the face, resulting in the younger letting out a gasp. Then gripped his jaw again.

"Open it," he demanded.

Jungkook, stunned by the sudden display of dominance, automatically allowed his jaw to drop open. The blond leaned in, his breath hot against Jungkook's lips, and spat directly into his mouth. The act was degrading and Jungkook felt humiliated, feeling the eyes of the bartender and those around the bar on him.

But he found himself too shocked to do anything but swallow it down. Jimin smirked, trailing his index finger down Jungkook's throat.

"Such a good boy."

He grabbed Jungkook by the collar, lifted him from his seat, and in one swift motion, had him nude from the waist down. Jungkook's hard cock sprang up, relieved from the fibres that held it confined.

"Such a huge cock. What a waste though, isn't it?" Jimin mocked, gripping Jungkook's collar and forcing him to sit on the bar counter.

"Prop those legs up and spread them. Show everyone that pretty pink pucker hidden under those jeans all day."

Jungkook frowned.

"The fuck makes you—"

He cried in pain when Jimin's hand gripped him by the hair and tugged him backwards forcefully.

"I don't think you understand, baby. I didn't ask. I ordered. Do it!"

With a whimper, and cheeks red in embarrassment, Jungkook obeyed, spreading his legs wide and displaying his tight asshole. With a slap to Jungkook's cheek, his jaw dropped open and Jimin wasted no time shoving in three fingers.

"Suck them like a good boy."

And Jungkook did. He twirled his tongue around them with expertise.

"Such a pro at that, aren't you?"

Jimin gripped the back of Jungkook's head and shoved his fingers in deeper, causing the younger to gag on them. Then Jimin tugged his saliva coated fingers free from Jungkook's mouth and spread it over his asshole.

He poked and prodded at the entrance before he decided to stop teasing and grace it with the intrusion. Jungkook cried out as the three fingers stretched his tight hole and massaged his inner walls.

He cried when they moved in agonizingly slow and deep, almost as if searching...searching for...and then it hit. Jungkook jerked with a gasp.

"Found it," Jimin smirked, pulling his fingers back and thrusting them back in to hit the same spot.

"A...ahh."

"Feels good doesn't it? You like having my fingers up in you, don't you? Like having your prostate played with, isn't it?"

"Fuck!" Jungkook cried at a particular deep thrust.

"Anyone's got lube?" Jimin asked out loud, the question aimed to the others around, watching the exchange.

"Here," the bartender, Hoseok as per the name tag, said, sliding a tiny bottle of it across the counter.

"Thanks, man."

Jimin popped open the cap with his free hand and poured the liquid over his cock. He spread the lube over his thick member with his free hand. He slid his fingers free of Jungkook's hole and giving him absolutely no recovery time, he pressed the tip of his cock against Jungkook's entrance.

As though in a daze, Jungkook watched the head of Jimin's cock disappear between the tight ring of muscle. The thick shaft followed and Jungkook moaned at the stretch. Despite his small figure, Jimin was thick.

So fucking thick.

Jungkook felt like he was being split open on it. Momentarily forgetting about the audience and his whole reputation at the club as a dom, he squealed when Jimin buried his balls deep within him.

"Oh fuck...so full...so good. Fuck me... fucking move."

Jimin chuckled, "don't I just love shattering pretty boys who think of themselves as daddy doms."

Thrust.

Thrust.

Thrust.

Jimin drove his cock in deeper with each thrust, reducing Jungkook to a moaning mess on the bar counter.

"Your face looks so pretty like this," Jimin teased, caressing Jungkook's flushed cheeks.

"I...I...fuck."

"Cum." Jimin ordered.

As if hypnotised, Jungkook's body obeyed. His cock shot ropes of white onto himself, messing up the counter.

Jimin pulled his cock free and tugged Jungkook off the counter and bent him over the bar stool. He slapped his asscheek and shoved his cock back inside him.

"Oh Gosh," Jungkook cried out.

Jimin spanked his cheeks and continued his thrusts.

"Be a good boy and take my cum, okay?"

"Ha...ah, fuck."

Jimin gripped Jungkook's hair and tugged his head back, his thrusts gaining speed and depth. Jungkook's eyes rolled back but Jimin didn't stop.

He panted.

"Fuck. Fuck. Fuck."

He was so close. But Jungkook reached back and grabbed the base of Jimin's cock, forbidding him an orgasm.

"The fuck—" Jimin cried, but Jungkook shoved him away using his legs.

Before Jimin could react, he was face down on the floor of the club, ass up, with two fingers shoved inside him.

"Shit!" He cried, trying to squirm, but Jungkook tightened his grip.

"I guess we share the same fantasies, Jimin-ssi," Jungkook whispered, fucking the man's asshole by thrusting his fingers in and out of him.

Jungkook spit on his hole. He pulled his fingers out to rub his saliva over the hole, before pushing them back in, this time adding a third.

"You'll take it like a good boy, now won't you?"

"Fuck you!" Jimin spat.

Jungkook smirked, shoving his fingers in deeper and hitting his prostate. A moan escaped the shorter male.

"You like that, don't ya?"

A fourth finger added to the ensemble, stretching out his asshole. They slid in and out, twisting and turning, causing Jimin to squeak and gasp under him.

Jimin's eyes flew open wide when Jungkook's thumb joined the four fingers inside. Realisation dawned.

"No!" He cried with a choked moan.

"No? But your hole is already swallowing me up like a desperate whore."

Jimin groaned when he felt Jungkook's fist inside him. He moaned and reached back to massage his asscheek, as though needing more.

"Move. Fuck. Fuck me, please," Jimin cried.

Jungkook gave in.

He twisted his fist within, shoving it deeper and pulling it out. Punching it back in and hitting his prostate.

It was pure torture.

Jimin's mouth was open in a silent moan, eyes unfocused. His face was crumpled up in pleasure, just as Jungkook had imagined. He looked fucking gorgeous. Ruined.

"What a size queen you are. Love having a fist up your ass, don't you?"

Jimin babbled as Jungkook moved his fist.

Out.

In.

Out.

In.

"Taking it so well. Made for this, aren't you?"

He pulled his fist out and replaced it with his cock. His thrusts were merciless, almost animalistic, driven with a need to prove his dominance. He gripped the back of Jimin's neck and thrust hard and fast.

Jimin drooled on the floor, eyes rolled back, only the white of them visible.

With a loud cry, Jimin came hard.

"You're right. It is fun to break little boys who think they are the most dominant motherfuckers here."

Jimin panted.

"Fine... it's a draw," he choked out, voice hoarse.

Jungkook helped him up.

"We should get cleaned up."

Hoseok appeared back with two wet rags.

"And once you're done cleaning each other, you're gonna clean my counter too," said Hoseok, with hands on his hips.

The two laughed.

"Of course, Hobi hyung," said Jungkook, with a cheeky smile.

"Say...what do you think about having a cup of coffee together tomorrow?" Jimin asked, grabbing the rag and wiping himself clean.

"Sounds like a date to me," said Jungkook.

Jimin turned pink.

"So...?"

"I'd love that," said Jungkook, "maybe after that, we could go over to yours and see who's more of a dom."

Jimin laughed.

"I'm up for the challenge."

"So then it's fixed!"

The end



## (Top! 🐰 ) Possessiveness

### Chapter Summary

Just the cliché summary where Jungkook gets jealous and decides to show Jimin who exactly he belongs to.

- a little dark
- Possessiveness
- Jealousy
- rip jibooty 🙄🙄

Jungkook stormed into the dorm room, his anger palpable in the air. Jimin followed closely behind, watching as his boyfriend paced back and forth, his face red with frustration.

"What's wrong, Kookie?" Jimin asked cautiously.

Jungkook turned to him, fire in his eyes. "I saw you flirting with Taehyung," he spat out. "Don't deny it."

Jimin sighed, walking closer to Jungkook. "It wasn't flirting, Kookie," he said softly. "We were just talking."

Jungkook's nostrils flared as he glared at Jimin. "I saw the way you were looking at him," he growled. "And I won't fucking tolerate it."

The room fell silent as the words hung in the air between them. Jimin could see the possessiveness in Jungkook's gaze and knew that this argument was about more than just a conversation with Taehyung.

"Kookie..." Jimin began, but was cut off by Jungkook's low snarl.

"You're mine," he said, voice filled with venom. "And I won't let anyone else have you."

Something inside of Jimin snapped at those words. He'd been patient up until now, understanding that Jungkook sometimes struggled with jealousy and insecurity. But this possessive behavior was crossing a line.

"No one owns me," Jimin said firmly, standing his ground.

A dangerous glint entered Jungkook's eyes as he advanced on Jimin, backing him against the wall. His voice dropped lower as he spoke.

"I own you," he said darkly. "And maybe it's time I reminded you of that."

Jimin felt a shiver run down his spine at Jungkook's words. Despite his anger and frustration, there was something undeniably hot about how dominant Jungkook was being in this moment.

Jungkook's hands were on him in an instant, gripping his wrists tightly and pinning them above his head. Jimin's breath hitched at the sudden roughness, his body responding to the dominance. Jungkook leaned in close, his lips brushing against Jimin's ear as he spoke.

"Get on the bed," he commanded, voice filled with authority.

Jimin nodded, already feeling a rush of arousal between his legs. He climbed onto the bed and watched as Jungkook slowly stripped off his shirt, revealing his toned chest and abs. The sight had Jimin's cock twitching with anticipation.

Jungkook approached the bed, eyes locked with Jimin's. His gaze was filled with raw intensity as he crawled onto the mattress, hovering over Jimin's body. He leaned down to capture Jimin's lips in a kiss, but it was harsh and demanding, teeth clashing together.

Jimin moaned into the kiss as Jungkook moved lower, nipping and sucking at his neck possessively. He could feel himself becoming a mess under Jungkook's touch, completely overwhelmed by the waves of pleasure coursing through him.

But then he felt something shift. Jungkook pulled back slightly and there was a mischievous glint in his eyes that sent a thrill down Jimin's spine.

"I'm going to fuck you so hard," Jungkook said lowly. "And when I'm done, you're going to know exactly who you belong to."

Jimin whimpered at those words, desperately needy for everything that Jungkook was promising him.

Jungkook quickly discarded the rest of his clothes and climbed onto the bed, settling between Jimin's spread legs. Meanwhile, Jimin scrambled to find the lube and condoms they kept in their bedside table.

As Jimin fumbled with the drawer, trying to grab everything he needed, Jungkook impatiently smacked his ass. "Hurry up," he growled.

Jimin let out a yelp at the sudden sting on his ass but quickly recovered, grabbing the lube and a condom before shoving the drawer closed. He tossed the items onto the bed and then turned to face Jungkook.

"Fuck me," he said breathlessly. "I need you."

Jungkook smirked at the desperation in Jimin's voice before leaning down to capture his lips in a searing kiss. Their mouths moved together passionately as Jungkook reached between them to position himself at Jimin's entrance.

He pushed inside slowly, giving Jimin time to adjust to his girth. But soon enough, Jimin was squirming beneath him, urging him for more.

Jungkook obliged, thrusting into Jimin with all of his strength. The sound of skin slapping against skin filled the room as both boys moaned in pleasure. Jungkook's hips snapped forward relentlessly, fucking into Jimin with a primal intensity.

Jimin could feel himself being overwhelmed by sensation but tried to hold on for as long as possible. He knew that Jungkook wanted to completely wreck him and he was determined not to let go so easily.

But then Jungkook shifted slightly and hit that spot deep inside of him that had stars exploding behind his eyelids. A strangled cry tore its way from his throat as every muscle in his body went taut with ecstasy.

Jungkook took advantage of this moment of weakness, one hand sneaking between their bodies to wrap around Jimin's neglected cock. He pumped his hand in time with his thrusts, quickly pushing Jimin over the edge.

Jimin's whole body shook as he came, spilling hot and sticky onto Jungkook's hand. The sight was enough to send Jungkook spiraling into his own orgasm and he buried himself deep inside of Jimin as he came.

They laid there for a moment, panting heavily and coming down from their highs. But before they could fully catch their breath, both boys were startled by a knock on the door.

"Guys, dinner's ready!" Jin called out from the other side of the door.

Jimin groaned in frustration while Jungkook let out a string of colorful curses.

Jimin was still reeling from the intense orgasm when Jungkook pulled out of him. He felt a momentary sense of loss as the other boy removed himself from his body.

Jungkook smirked at him, clearly pleased with himself. "That's what you get for trying to flirt with Taehyung," he said, wiping his hand on the sheets.

Jimin blushed, feeling both embarrassed and turned on. Jungkook's possessiveness was a turn-on, but he knew this behavior needed to be addressed.

"We need to talk about this later," he said, pointing a finger at Jungkook. "But for now, let's go eat. I'm starving."

Jungkook rolled his eyes but nodded. "Fine. But we're finishing this later." He winked at Jimin, making his heart skip a beat.

The end

## End Notes

You can find me in wamppad (-Coffeekoo) or on Instagram (c.offeekoo)

Well, my horny kiddos 🦴...feel free to connect with me.

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