shut up, shut up

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by vampjeongk

Summary

it feels like it's been weeks since jeongguk has been off work at the same time as taehyung, his boyfriend. he practically skips home from the gym, happy that they finally get to spend some quality time together.

or; jeongguk gets home from the gym to find his boyfriend naked and waiting for him.

Notes

this is the very first smut scene i've ever written, from march of this year! i hope you enjoy :)

See the end of the work for more notes

"Fuck, I'm finally home."

Jeongguk slammed the front door a little harder than necessary, throwing his gym bag on the floor with a groan. He bent over to pull his unnecessarily chunky sneakers off, leaving them in the hallway as he went in search of his boyfriend.

He walked silently through the living room, stopping to pour himself a glass of water before pushing his way into the bedroom.

"Baby, I—" The words died in his throat as he took in the scene in front of him. Taehyung, stretched out across the bed, silk sheets pooling over his golden thighs, long fingers wrapped sinfully around his cock. Taehyung opened his eyes just a slit, moaning lowly as his gaze raked over Jeongguk's sweaty, glistening figure.

Jeongguk's knees went weak, nearly drooling as he took a shaky step toward the bed. "Hyung," he started, eyes wide. Taehyung just groaned, hand sliding down to cup his balls.

"You're home early, baby." He beckoned Jeongguk forward with a flick of his free hand, not stopping the movements of his other. "How was your workout?"

Two more steps and Jeongguk's knees hit the bed, him crawling over to get as close to his boyfriend as possible. "Was good," he choked out, stuttering as Taehyung traced a finger over Jeongguk's glossy, bitten lips. "How 's your day, hyung?"

"Better now that you're here, Gguk-ah. Why don't you sit down? Against the headboard," he added, voice low. Jeongguk nodded, eager to please. He settled beside Taehyung, wrinkling his nose slightly as he realized he was still in his workout clothes.

He turned toward Taehyung expectantly, eyes wide.

Taehyung just looked forward, easily falling back into what he was doing when Jeongguk walked in. Jeongguk watched as he stroked his cock, gathering precum with his thumb to ease the slide. Up, down, up, down. Jeongguk stared, transfixed. He whined, pressing his thighs together as Taehyung continued ignoring him.

After what felt like hours, Taehyung turned back toward Jeongguk, eyes lidded in pleasure as he ran his hand up Jeongguk's clothed thigh, stopping just before reaching where Jeongguk wanted to be touched the most.

"Hyung," he whined, hips bucking up. "Touch me…?"

Taehyung tilted his head with a thoughtful sound, thinking. "Take your shirt off. But no touching yet." He leaned in, nose brushing over Jeongguk's jugular lightly before pulling away, waiting.

Jeongguk nodded and ripped his shirt off, sweat clinging to the ridges of his abs, making the skin glisten. He leaned back again, fingers curling in the material of his pants as he waited for further instructions.

The sheets slipped completely off of Taehyung as he moved to straddle Jeongguk, leaning in to nuzzle the sensitive spot behind Jeongguk's ear with a soft moan. He pressed hot, open-mouthed kisses there, pausing to flick his tongue out to catch a drop of sweat.

Jeongguk's hands flew up to grip Taehyung's bare hips, his own shifting up in desperate search of friction. "Hyung," he whined again, throbbing intensely.

"Shhh. Be good for hyung, baby. I'll touch you when I feel like you deserve it."

He let out a soft whine, fingers pressed harder into Taehyung's skin. "I'll be good, please—"

Taehyung nipped at Jeongguk's neck, eliciting a high-pitched moan. "I said to be quiet, Gguk." He trailed kisses down Jeongguk's throat and chest, stopping only to swirl his tongue around Jeongguk's nipple, sucking the piercing into his mouth. "Fuck, you taste good."

Jeongguk tensed, trying not to move or make a sound. He had to be good for his hyung, or he wouldn't get those long, slender fingers ins—

He let out a gasp, twitching as Taehyung's hand slid under his waistband, fingers ghosting over the hot, throbbing skin through his underwear. Taehyung's hand rubbed soothing circles over Jeongguk's heat, tsking as the material dampened.

"Already so wet for me, aren't you? Such a dirty boy." Taehyung's hand slipped back out of Jeongguk's pants, making him whine again.

"So wet, hyung. Just for you," he panted, grinding his thighs together desperately. He reached for his own waistband, eager to get on with it.

Taehyung stopped him with a disappointed click of his tongue. "Did I tell you to take your pants off yet?" He leaned back, intending to withdraw from Jeongguk's lap entirely. Jeongguk's eyes widened and he grabbed his boyfriend, flipping them so that he was now the one on top.

"'m sorry hyung, I can't help it. Wanna feel good." He slipped down Taehyung's body, lips ghosting over his stomach, lightly nipping at his hips before settling between Taehyung's thighs. "Please, can I make hyung feel good?"

Taehyung tangled a hand in Jeongguk's damp hair, tugging lightly with a chuckle. "I'll allow it."

And that was all he needed. Jeongguk ducked his head, licking kittenishly over the head of Taehyung's cock. He teased for a few seconds, but was too desperate to draw it out any longer than that. He swallowed his boyfriend's cock with a low moan, head bobbing enthusiastically, eyelids fluttering shut. Taehyung hissed as he felt Jeongguk's teeth grazing lightly over his tip, tugging on his hair as a warning.

Jeongguk whimpered around the mouthful, hand coming up to cup Taehyung's balls as he continued his movements. The only sounds were Taehyung's stifled groans and the sinful, wet sucking sounds Jeongguk was making. After a few minutes, Taehyung tensed, feeling his orgasm build. He pulled Jeongguk off roughly, chest heaving.

"Not yet. I want to draw this out as long as possible."

Jeongguk pouted but obeyed, sitting back on his legs, gaze expectant, eager.

Taehyung pushed Jeongguk onto his back, crawling up to finally capture his lips in a bruising kiss. Jeongguk went lax, mouth falling open obediently. He sucked Taehyung's tongue into his mouth with a moan, trembling with want.

"Hyung," he panted, drool pooling on his bottom lip. "Want you to touch me. Please."

He leaned back, eyes glittering with desire as his hand trailed down to where he was still clothed.

Taehyung relented, finally tugging Jeongguk's pants down. "Okay, but no more begging. I'm going to touch you however I want."

Jeongguk nodded eagerly, biting down on his lip piercing before pressing his lips together.

Satisfied, Taehyung lowered his head to Jeongguk's crotch, blowing lightly on the fabric of his underwear. He caressed the damp patch with a single finger, delighting in how it made Jeongguk shiver and let out a whine. He pulled away, opting to suck and bite at the smooth skin of Jeongguk's thighs instead, soothing the pain with his tongue.

He could tell it was taking everything in Jeongguk to just lay there and take it, to not reach out and press his head in harder, to beg for more. He faltered a few seconds later, letting out a hiss as Taehyung sunk his teeth in harder than before.

"Fuck, hyung—" Jeongguk panted, tears welling in his eyes. He slapped his hands over his mouth, eyes wide and panicked.

Taehyung pulled back slowly, eyes narrowed. "I thought I told you to be quiet." He sat up, reaching down to touch himself again, no longer focusing on Jeongguk.

Jeongguk nodded, hands still splayed over his mouth, eyes glazing over as he watched his boyfriend start stroking his own cock instead of touching *him*. He squirmed, mentally cursing himself for fucking up his chance to be touched.

Taehyung stroked himself back up to full hardness, then swiftly removed Jeongguk's underwear, balling them up in one hand. He looked from his hand to Jeongguk, lifting an eyebrow questioningly. "Looks like hyung is going to have to take more… drastic… measures."

He grabbed Jeongguk's jaw, forcing his mouth open with a hand. Jeongguk resisted for a second, then parted his lips, chewing on his lip ring nervously. He hesitated, then opened his mouth fully, desperate to be good.

Taehyung pressed the sweaty fabric into Jeongguk's mouth, cock twitching against his stomach as he forced Jeongguk to bite into the makeshift gag.

Jeongguk moaned, fists clenched at his sides, eyes rolling into the back of his head. Taehyung watched with interest, stroking himself a few more times before settling in front of Jeongguk, hands sliding up from his ankles to his knees.

"Spread your legs for hyung, baby," Taehyung cooed, forcing Jeongguk's knees apart with one hand. Jeongguk went lax, small whimpers escaping his throat as Taehyung's hands slid higher, higher, hi—

Jeongguk whined around the material in his mouth, protesting as Taehyung's warm hands retreated, his back turning to grab something from under the bed. He popped back up, a devilish look on his face as he reveal what he was holding.

A clit pump.

Jeongguk thrashed in Taehyung's grips, shaking his head desperately. Taehyung advanced, holding Jeongguk's legs apart.

"Jeonggukie, don't you want to be good for hyung? Let him pump your pussy so swollen and puffy until you're crying from the feeling, begging for more?" Taehyung flicked his thumb over the silver ring in Jeongguk's clitoral hood, delighting in how it made him shiver and moan.

"Ilmh bmhh ghhd," Jeongguk whined, voice muffled by the gag. He sucked in a breath, huffing the smell of his own sweat as Taehyung stroked his clit, thumb dipping down to gather slick from his entrance.

Taehyung patted his pussy encouragingly before fitting the cup over it, his other hand pumping it slowly, experimentally. It had been a while since they'd played with it, so he wanted to drag it out as much as possible. For Jeongguk's pleasure, *obviously*.

Jeongguk shuddered as it suctioned to his pussy, already feeling his folds swell and puff up. "Hmmfghh," he moaned, hips bucking into the sensation, desperate for more. He opened his legs wider, hands coming up to play with his own nipples.

Taehyung slapped his hands away, replacing them with his mouth, his cock dragging against Jeongguk's thigh as he moved. He let out a breathy moan, grinding down as he sucked the piercing into his mouth. "Such a good boy," he crooned, biting down lightly. He kept pumping, not stopping until Jeongguk was full-body shaking beneath him, chest heaving.

He pulled back, removing the cup to reveal Jeongguk's swollen, glistening pussy. Taehyung groaned, unable to stop himself from diving in, tongue flicking over his clit teasingly, sucking it into his mouth.

Jeongguk let out a loud, guttural moan, hands gripping Taehyung's shoulders tightly. Taehyung trailed a finger down his folds, teasing his entrance. "Hmmph, plhhse," he cried, digging his nails into Taehyung's skin.

Taehyung relented, reaching up to remove the gag. Jeongguk coughed, drool slicking his chin, dripping down his throat. He made no move to clean it up, instead throwing his head back when Taehyung finally slipped his finger inside.

The room filled with high-pitched whimpers and a wet, squelching sound as Taehyung pressed deeper, his long fingers crooking up perfectly into Jeongguk's sweet spot. He continued his assault on Jeongguk's clit, grinding his aching, throbbing cock into the mattress.

"More, hyung—I'm ready, please," Jeongguk chanted, eyes tightly closed, tongue prodding into his cheek roughly.

Taehyung pulled out, leaning up to capture Jeongguk's spit-slick lips in a devouring kiss, tugging harshly on his lip ring with a gasp. "You sure you're ready for hyung's cock, baby?"

Jeongguk gripped Taehyung's shoulders, panting into the kiss. "Please, please, I've been so good," he babbled, tears streaming down his cheeks. He was so, so desperate, he needed it, needed hyung's cock more than he needed oxygen.

Taehyung pulled back, settling himself between his boyfriend's legs. His neglected cock was weeping, precum dribbling down to mix with Jeongguk's slick. He pressed two fingers into Jeongguk's pussy, smearing the wetness down his cock, then nudged the tip between Jeongguk's folds, rutting lightly with a groan.

He rubbed his cock against Jeongguk's clit, watching every twitch and moan Jeongguk let out, eager to make his boyfriend feel good after such a long day.

Jeongguk wrapped his muscular legs around Taehyung's waist, pulling his closer, making Taehyung's cock press deeper into his folds. They both moaned, pent up to the point of combusting.

"Please, please please," Jeongguk panted, tightening his grip, hips bucking desperately.

Taehyung finally relented, pushing himself in in one smooth movement, forcing a ragged moan from Jeongguk's throat. He didn't give him time to adjust, immediately setting a harsh pace. Hands braced on each side of Jeongguk's head, he drilled him into the mattress, balls tightening as he felt his release creeping up so quickly.

Jeongguk thrashed, moaning unabashedly with his neck bared, barely able to keep his eyes open. They rolled into the back of his head with each thrust, his pretty, pink lips parting to reveal his glistening tongue.

In an instant, Taehyung sucked it into his mouth, licking and biting as he pounded into his boyfriend, relishing the slick sounds it made as his cock moved in and out. He pulled back an inch, panting as Jeongguk leaned up, chasing his lips.

"Want you to touch yourself, baby. Can you do that for hyung?"

Jeongguk's hand immediately slipped between his legs, tattooed fingers rolling over his clit, eliciting sharp, whiny moans. He set a quick pace, chasing his own orgasm as Taehyung grabbed his hips, thrusting impossibly deeper.

He was teetering on the edge within seconds, hypersensitive from the pump. He tugged on the barbell peeking out his clitoral hood, hissing as his entire body filled with pleasure.

Taehyung groaned at the sight, balls tightening as it pushed him over the edge. He came inside of Jeongguk, thrusting weakly as he filled his boyfriend to the brim. Not one to focus on himself, he covered Jeongguk's fingers with his own, flicking his clit expertly until Jeongguk came, a shaking, crying mess under his touch.

Jeongguk relaxed into the bed, eyes lidded, chest heaving. He reached for Taehyung, pulling him in for a slow, deep kiss, more loving than anything.

"That was…" He trailed off, still trying to catch his breath.

Taehyung quirked a smile. "Good, I hope?"

"So, so good," Jeongguk agreed, nuzzling his face into Taehyung's neck with a sleepy sigh. Taehyung relaxed into the embrace for a few minutes, caressing Jeongguk's head and whispering praise into his ear.

Regrettably, he pulled his soft cock out, hissing as the cold air hit it. Jeongguk groaned as he felt the cum spill out of him, legs pressing together to keep from making a mess.

Taehyung patted Jeongguk's cheek, pressing a sweet kiss to his forehead before getting out of bed. He returned with a damp cloth and a bottle of water, opening it for Jeongguk to guzzle down gratefully. "Let's get you cleaned up, hmm?"

Jeongguk finished off the bottle of water with a sigh, laying back into the pillows with a dazed smile on his face as Taehyung gently wiped both of them clean. He was drifting off to sleep when he felt Taehyung climb back into the bed beside him, arms wrapping around him, stroking the tattoos on his arm.

"You sleepy, baby?"

Jeongguk hummed, turning to tuck his head under Taehyung's neck. "Mhm. Gonna sleep."

Taehyung just laughed, fingers carding through Jeongguk's hair, untangling it. "Okay, baby. Get some rest. You deserve it."

End Notes

thank you so much for reading!

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