Control Yourself {A Sope/JiHope/Yoonmin Fic}

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Summary

Min Yoongi is having trouble controlling his feelings for Jung Hoseok and Park Jimin.

What happens when Hoseok and Jimin find out? ;)

Notes

Lmao I’m trying to practice writing smut, and since I’m on spring break I have a lot of time to do so

See the end of the work for more notes
Chapter 1

It had been going on for quite a while but Yoongi refused to admit it. It was pretty obvious in the way his eyes would follow the red head as he danced. Watching him quietly in the mirror. The way his body moved, the power in every step he took. It was mesmerizing to say the least—and Yoongi knew he would get himself in trouble if he didn’t control his feelings.

Jung Hoseok truly was a fascinating man. The way he was able to move during performances, his rap skills along with his singing skills and his personality was amazing too. It was a plus that he was attractive as all hell. Yoongi watched the way he flipped himself while practicing Boy Meets Evil. It was a song Hoseok loved to dance to when he was bored or needed to warm up before practicing new choreography.

“Ah so strong Hoseok hyung!” Jimin called from across the room and Hoseok laughed Yoongi smiled at that sound, he loved it. Fucking hell min Yoongi get a grip. He muttered to himself, glancing around to make sure he went unheard. He did luckily considering the only people in the practice room were Hoseok, Jimin and him. He had to admit the two were putting on quite the show for him without even knowing it.

Halfway through the song Jimin joined Hoseok. Fucking hell can they read my mind? He watched the two with fascination and tried his best to keep these not so friend like thought out of his head. But the way they were moving— their hips, the thrusts the shirts flying up occasionally—hell they were teasing him on purpose he thought.

“Yoongi Hyung why don’t you join us? We can teach some of the dance.” Yoongi’s eyes bulged slightly at the question. Jimin and Hoseok trying to teach him how to dance Boy Meets Evil’s choreography? Hell they would probably kill him in the process. But the idea of their hands guiding him when he messed up—damn that was a tempting offer. “Jimin-ah that’s a cute gesture but I’d rather watch the two of you.” Hoseok laughed at this and Jimin followed suit.

He loved the sound of Jimin’s laugh too. They contagious effect it had in people, the way his eyes crinkled. Park Jimin was one hell of a mesmerizing person too. He focused look he would get in his eyes when he dances. The way his back muscles would flex when he practiced or the way sweat would gleam on his skin as he worked hard.

And needless to say Jimin and Hoseok practicing a pretty hard choreography together was quite a sight for sore eyes. They had already finished one go through the choreography before Jimin hit replay on the stereo and the song started once more. Yoongi watched both with avid attention and they took powerful strides to start the choreography.

Holy shit they are watching each other as they dance...
This revelation made Yoongi shift in his seat. Mouth running dry and he suddenly felt the room was growing hotter by the second. “They are seriously checking each other out as they dance...” Yoongi watched as both boys would each other up and down in the mirror. Licking their lips occasionally and sending Yoongi’s mind into a frenzy. The lip biting, the tongues, fuck they truly were too much.

His heart quickened as both boys seemed to realize Yoongi was still in the room and watched a blush cover their already flushed faces— their eyes quickly looking anywhere but Yoongi or each other. Then it dawned on him. He mentally slapped himself as realization hit him like a truck. “I can’t believe I was so clueless to this...” the moans he would hear from their shared room made a hell of a lot more sense to him now.

Oddly enough despite the huge crush he held on both of them, it never dawned on him that the moans were something sexual. He felt pretty stupid honestly. It was practically screaming in his face the whole time. “How was that Yoongi? Better than the first go?” Both boys were flushed and Jimin headed over to stop the song as it started again. Hoseok looked over expectantly at Yoongi, waiting for his response.

“I...I think it was better than the last time, though both were very good.” Jimin joined them once more and glanced between the two. “You know Hoseok hyung, maybe we should give Yoongi Hyung a bit of a show...” the mischievous look in Jimin’s eyes made Yoongi gulp noticeably.

“I agree Jimin-ah. I think we should give Yoongi hyung what he wants.” He looked from Hoseok to Jimin with wide eyes. “What I want?” Hoseok smirked at this and Jimin walked back over to the stereo to pick a new song “oh please Yoongi, we know you have a thing for the both of us. You aren’t too good at hiding things. Plus we saw you watching us check each other out.”

A scarlet blush crept up Yoongi’s cheeks as a slower song began to play over the speakers. He watched with wide eyes as Jimin walked over and lean down— whispering in his ear. “Why don’t you relax a bit hyung, enjoy yourself, Hoseok and I will take good care of you yeah?” His shivered involuntarily— whether it was because of Jimin’s words or the feeling of his breath against his ear. Jimin smiled before easily pulling his shirt over his head revealing tanned skin and the faint outline of abs. Hoseok walke over as well, a smile creeping up his face as he pulled Jimin into a kiss. Opening one eye to stare straight at Yoongi— who had become extremely aware of the tightness in his pants. He broke away from Jimin and smiled “Why don’t you go have some fun with Yoongi yeah? I wanna watch you play with him.” An excited look passed over Jimin’s features as he walked over to Yoongi. “Do you want me to sit on your lap Hyung? Or do you want to sit on mine?” Yoongi glanced about nervously before letting his more dominant side surface. “Sit on my lap baby boy.” His voice had dropped an octave as he said this and Jimin wasted no time straddling his lap.
“Excited already aren’t we hyung?” Jimin teasingly grindded down against Yoongi’s growin buldge. He bit back a moan and bucked his hips—enjoying the surprised gasp that escaped Jimin’s lips as he did. “I’m not the only one excited Yeah Jimin-ah?” He ghosted his hand over the buldge in Jimins shorts before gripping his waist. He pulled him closer before connecting their lips in a hungry kiss.

I can’t believe this is actually happening. Yoongi thought to himself. He ran his hands over Jimin’s hips and ass before decided it was time he finally got those damn things off. He slid is hand under the waistband of his shorts before tugging them down. Jimin broke the kiss with a laugh before helping Yoongi get his shorts off. “You better take my boxers off too hyung...” his voice came out innocent and Yoongi fought back a groan. He watched Jimin slip off his boxers as well.

He watched with wide eyes as Jimin sprang free off his boxers. He wasn’t exactly big—more of a normal size. But he has girth to him. It made Yoongi’s mouth water slightly. “Jimin-ah switch seats with me.” Jimin obeyed happily and sat where Yoongi was before. He took the sight in front of him and smiled. “Jimin-ah you look so beautiful sitting here like this.” He watched a blush creep up his cheeks as Yoongi got on his knees.

Hoseok watched with avid interest as Yoongi began pumping Jimin’s dick. He hadn’t been expecting him to be more of the submissive type with Jimin— Jimin had a dual personality when it came to the bedroom. Hoseok didn’t see that with Yoongi—though maybe he was wrong. Jimin’s face contorted with pleasure as Yoongi worked his hand from base to tip alternating the pressure as he went.

Yoongi leaned forward ghosting his lips over Jimin’s tip—touching him just enough to elicit a whine from the boy. “Ah Yoongi, you love to tease don’t you?” Hoseok said with a chuckle— maybe he was a power bottom. A devious smirk appeared on Yoongi’s face and without any warning he wrapped his mouth around Jimin’s tip. The contact was only for a moment before he pulled away to watch Jimin’s reaction.

Jimin’s yelped at the sudden warm wet heat around his dick then sighed when it left just as quickly as it came. “Jimin-ah why don’t you prep yourself for me Yeah? And I’ll give you head, more efficient that way.” Jimin gulped visibly before putting two fingers in his mouth to coat them with saliva. Yoongi watched as he took them out of his mouth and shifted his weight so he sat on one thigh before carefully reaching behind him.

A high-pitched whine left his throat as he inserted one finger into his ass and started pumping it in and out at a slow pace. Yoongi felt his dick twitch at the sight alone and the urge to complete wreck Jimin only grew stronger. He smiled leaning forward and licking a fat stripe from his base to tip. Jimin let out another whine “Yoongi hyung please...” and he inserted a second finger.

Pre-cum has begun to leave out of Jimin at a steady pace and Yoongi took advantage of it by
wrapping his hand around him and spreading it all over his dick. He began pumping him at a steady pace—hoping to make him come once before he even attempts anal with him. Hoseok watched on, erection becoming painfully tight at the sight before him.

“Why don’t you scissor yourself Jimin, stretch yourself nice and big yeah? So you can handle my dick?” The dirty talk seemed to have a huge effect on Jimin because he began pumping his fingers even harder. Yoongi smirked and wrapped his mouth around the tip and began to suck hard. Running his tongue over the slit a few times until the younger was sobbing for more. “Ah Jimin-ah I’m not giving you what you want until you come for me at least once...”

With a new goal set Jimin began aggressively fingering himself, scissoring his fingers roughly before adding a third finger to the mix. He reached up far enough that he brushed his prostate and gasped—back arching and shoving his dick a little further into Yoongi’s mouth. He worked vigorously now, hitting his prostate with every thrust and found himself about to fall over the edge. “Y...Yoongi hyung... I’m going to...” and with not much more of a warning he came.

Spilling himself into Yoongi’s warm mouth. Yoongi puked swag with a grin before swallowing Jimin’s load. “Good boy... now on your knees”

Jimin shakily turned himself over, spreading himself as the excitement alone made his dick begin to harden again. “Ah Yoongi, I didn’t expect this from you.” Hoseok said with a smile, he couldn’t resist the temptation and began to palm himself through his shorts, sighing at the bit of relief.

Yoongi said nothing— just stripped off his shirt and shorts. “You really went commando?” Jimin moaned at Hoseok’s question and Yoongi merely laughed. He positioned himself at Jimin’s entrance and smiled. “You think you can handle it baby boy?” Jimin nodded vigorously and pushed his hips back so yoongi’s tip made contact with his awaiting entrance.

Yoongi smiled before pushing himself in, groaning at the warm wet sensation that engulfed his dick as he pushed all the way into Jimin. Another high pitched whine tore through Jimin as he was stretched and he choked back a sob just before Yoongi brushed his prostate. “Fuck!” Was all he could muster as he jerked his hips against Yoongi’s.

He stilled himself, afraid to move for only a moment before he pulled all the way out and pushed back in. “Ah Yoongi you look so fucking hot.” Hoseok began, curious to see if Yoongi had a praise kink or any sort. “You look so tempting like that Yoongi, like I could come up behind you and you’d excitedly bend over begging to be fucked.” That seemed to work, because the steady pace he had with Jimin turned into a much more vigorous pace.
“Ah fuck hyung!” Jimin moaned holding on the the back of the couch he was kneeling on as Yoongi pounded into his Prostate. It wasn’t surprising he only lasted a few more thrusts against his prostate before decorating the couch in his release. This didn’t stop Yoongi though, he was still chasing after his release—which he knew was coming and fast. Only a few more thrusts and he spilled into Jimin with a deep groan.

Hoseok gave neither time to recover before getting up from his seat with a smirk

“my turn”
Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

SORRY THIS TOOK SO LONG

See the end of the chapter for more notes

”My turn.”

His voice was an octave lower that usual. A predatory glare shining in his eyes. Yoongi froze, still trying to catch his breath after his release. But with the look on Hoseok’s eyes and the way he was moving towards him, he was finding that catching his breath was getting harder and harder. “Stay inside Jimin-ah yeah? I want him to feel you get hard again.”

Yoongi gulped visibly but nodded his head anyways. It was as if he was against the idea, he was just worried about Jimin. Being their first time together he wasn’t exactly sure if the younger liked the idea of being overwhelmed. But he and Hoseok had been together for at least a few months with the noises coming from their room, Hoseok wouldn’t do something the younger wouldn’t like.

“You can do whatever you please Yoongi, as long as it is to do with Jiminnie, this should only take me a few minutes.” He felt the younger crouch down leaner close to him. Not exactly sure of what he was about to do but did as he was told nonetheless. He decided on comforting a still panting Jimin —pressing soft kisses to the younger’s spine and whispering words of praise. “You did so well Jiminnie, you feeling okay?” Jimin nodded into the couch, still a bit breathless but finally getting himself regulated again. “You felt so good Yoongi hyung, that was probably the best fucking I’ve had from anyone. Besides Hoseok hyung of course.” A familiar giggle filled the room as Hoseok continued to do something behind the two.

“I didn’t hurt you at all right?” Jimin shifted his hips slightly, wiggling them teasingly. “No not at all hyung, I like it rough actually...” a scarlet blush covered his features despite the fact that the two were still naked and well... connected. “Blushing like a school girl despite being in the state you’re in. So typical Jiminne.” Hoseok’s voice startled the two slightly, they almost forgot he was there.

“What were you even doing Hoseok?” Yoongi’s voice came out confused as he looked back at the Younger. “Just admiring you two from a different angle.”

A blush kept up Yoongi’s cheeks and a groan left the boy below him. “You always have to do these things don’t you.” A chuckles was all the sounded through the quiet room—until Yoongi gasped that is. Hoseok inserted a lube covered finger into the older boy enjoying the surprised response he got.

“Fuck Hoseok! W...warn me next time.” Yoongi fell forward slightly leaning to Jimin. “Well where is the fun in that?” He let out a low chuckle and continued to pump one finger in and out waiting to catch the elder boy off guard once more. There was something so sexy about the way Yoongi gasped as he was being finger fucked that drove Hoseok to the edge of insanity. “Ah~ Hobi hyung! You’re making him hard again....” a double attack it seems, now he has both boys moaning and all he was doing was pumping a single finger in and out.

He slipped a second in and felt Yoongi clench around him gasping as he thrust his hips involuntarily into Jimin. “Fuck h...hyung you got him fully hard now! Huh....” a lewd noise left the
younger and Yoongi thrust involuntarily into him again. “Fucking hell Hoseok hurry up.”
Yoongi’s voice was coming out in pants as he seemed so hot and bothered already. Hoseok groaned before slipping a third finger in and thrusting it at a vigorous pace causing the elder boy to arch.
“I….fuck I’m close! Fuck fuck fuck Hoseok! Shit…” he gasped and leaned forward into Jimin as he spilled into the younger for a second time.

“Damn Hyung good job! You got him to come again!” Jimin giggles softly and rather innocently despite the way they were positioned and the fact that Yoongi just came in him. “Ahh I can tell Jiminie! Are you hard again baby boy?” Jimin nodded—Yoongi had his forehead pressed into the younger’s back trying to catch his breath. “Yoongi Baby? Are you okay to move a bit?” Hoseok’s voice was tender and Yoongi nodded. He pulled himself out of Jimin and collapsed on the couch below them—eyes already closed as he was half asleep. “You don’t mind if I take care of Jiminie do you?” Yoongi nodded “Go ahead Hoseok you have me worn out right now.”

“I can take care of you Back at the dorm okay? If you are up for it?” Yoongi nodded softly, the idea turned him on more but he would gladly wait until they got back. “Mmh i hope you are up for it back at the dorm hyung, I don’t know what i want to do more—ride you or fuck you myself.” A low growl filled the room as Hoseok gripped Jimin’s hips to take Yoongi’s place. “My baby boy letting his dominant side show hmm?” Jimin nodded before Hoseok placed kisses up and down his back. “I stretched Yoongi out so nicely i think we can both fuck him when we get back yeah? He should still be nice and prepped by the time we get home.”

Hoseok stilled his kisses before slowly pushing into him, a warm tight heat enveloped his length and he groaned. “Damnit Jiminie, always so tight no matter how hard you get fucked.” A whimper left the younger— always one for dirty talk Hoseok had come to learn. He placed a few more kisses along his spine before pulling his hips back and thrusting back into him, creating a steady rhythm. He glanced over at Yoongi has he pounded into the younger. He was currently watching them with lidded eyes, laying naked on his side next to them. “Ahh Yoongi Baby, you are in for it when we get back to the dorm, looking so needy like that...”

Yoongi groaned and nodded, the idea of being fucked turned him on more then he’d like to admit—always being the one to dominate in bed. But hell the idea of being at the mercy of another was making him needy all over again. He watched as Hoseok took his time with Jimin, thrusting deep and slow until the younger was begging him to speed up. “Hobi please!” Jimin sobbed, dying to feel the elder boy lose control.

“You think you can handle me baby boy?”

“You act as if I haven’t been able to handle you before.”

A dark chuckled came from the elder before he wrapped both hands around Jimin’s small waist—keeping an iron grip on the boy as he began slamming his hips into the younger boy. A loud main left Jimin as Hoseok found his prostate and began to abuse it, keeping himself deep inside the younger and taking smaller thrust to repeatedly hit his prostate. “Fuck! Hyung....” whispers left the younger as he continued. “You close baby boy?” A strangled yes left Jimin as he buried his head into the back of the couch.

Hosok smiled and leaned an arm around to wrap his hand around Jimin’s swollen cock. Pumping it quickly—focusing on the tip. He was close himself but wanted Jimin to come before him. Yoongi sat up slightly and Scottsdale over towards the two. “Let me Hoseok.” He removed Hoseok’s hand from Jimin’s cock and replaced it with his own. “Little baby Jiminie looks so needy.” Those words sent another twitch through his cock.

He scooted himself closer to the younger boy and leaned down to wrap his lips around the boy’s
swollen tip. A strangled sob ripped out of Jimin throat as Yoongi pressed his tongue to his slit. “Fuck Hyung! Shit...” with hosoek pounding into him and Yoongi licking and sucking his tip he couldn’t hold himself back. He came hard into Yoongi’s mouth, whining as he did. He looked down at the elder boy slightly embarrassed that he came into his mouth without giving a warning. “S...sorry Yoongi hyung...I...” his voice trailed up as Yoongi smiled and swallowed. “Don’t be.”

Hosoek groaned out and thrusted a few more times until he spilled into the younger as well. “Ahh sorry Baby boy, getting filled with cum three times in one night. You can make it up by coming in Yoongi as many times as you like back at the dorms.” He pulled his,elf out slowly and Yoongi sat back against the couch. Jimin shakily turns dhis,elf do he was sitting on his back, giving his aching knees a much needed break.

“I’ll go grab some towels and such to clean us up from the wash room. I’ll be right back. Yoongi and Jimin watched Hoseok leave with lidded eyes. Jimin smiled leaning over slightly to whisper in the elder boy’s ear.

“You’re going to be wrecked when I’m done with you Hyung~”

Chapter End Notes

How about a Bonus chapter for such a long wait? Let me know if you’d like the bonus!

End Notes

Wow I can’t believe I wrote this lmao, I’ll only do a part two of people are interested lol... thanks for reading ya nasties~ {lmao jk Ily}

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!