Taetae…!

by WhiteMoonAndBlackSun

Summary

Taehyung screws up. Like *a lot*. Results: bad conclusions by Jin. Drama ensues :)  

OR

Misunderstandings can be dangerous. So is Taehyung.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Seokjin woke up on Jungkook’s chest and smiled to himself. He was so happy. He was in a fantastic and fulfilling relationship. His career was at its peak and BTS was breaking world records. The weather outside was blissfully perfect — not too hot, but also not too cold. His friends were loyal and flawless. His parents and siblings were healthy and strong.

His life was just awesome.

He yawned and slowly sneaked out from Jungkook’s grasp. He grinned and grabbed his phone to take a picture of his boyfriend. He snapped a few photos and snickered quietly to not disturb Jungkook’s sleep. He was about to leave the room when Jungkook’s phone buzzed.
Seokjin frowned. That was odd — it was Sunday and usually nobody contacted them on that sacred day, that was supposed to be deemed free of work. He glanced over the screen and he was about to move on when something caught his attention.

A message.

A message is fine.

But a message with “I love you” and “last night” in it was not fine anymore.

With an accelerated breathing, Seokjin approached the device and pressed the home button to see the message again.

“I love your humongous dick last night, Daddy~” it read.

“Oh fuck,” Seokjin muttered in disbelief, covering his mouth with his hand.

He began to pant as he glanced between the phone and its owner. There he was, the man who stole his heart a few years ago, lying innocently in the humongous bed and sleeping so soundly like an actual angel.

“No,” Seokjin shook his head, repelling the idea of his boyfriend cheating.

Seokjin was so shook that he hastily wrote a note that he went to outside for a walk and left the apartment as fast as his feet allowed him.

“He is dead to me,” Jimin seethed through gritted teeth next to Seokjin, who was quietly looking down at his hands. “How could he?!” Jimin roared.

The boys met up for breakfast. More like ‘Jimin got so scared when he picked up a call from crying Seokjin’ and ‘Jimin drove like a madman to see what made the oldest hyung so upset, because Seokjin-hyung never lost his temper unless the world was literally falling apart’. As one can see, the morning was a rather dramatic event for the usually peaceful and tranquil Jimin.

The duo met up at a cafe that had a private room with a generous view at Seoul. The coffeehouse was owned by a friend of theirs, so it wasn’t a problem to book a VIP chamber so suddenly.

“Are you sure you saw that message?” Jimin asked one last time, still having problems with believing that Jungkook had cheated.

The thing about Jungkook was that he seemed too innocent for his own good. He was caring, altruistic, and humble. He had admirable virtues and they included loyalty. On top of that, he was so visibly in love with Seokjin, so the idea of him doing anything to harm Seokjin was ridiculous and abnormal.

Suddenly, Seokjin stood up and placed a few bills on the table. “I-I need some time o myself,” he said quickly and ran away before Jimin could stop him.

“Hyung, please don’t do anything stupid,” Jimin, who had given up on chasing after the older idol, prayed out loud looking up to the sky, hoping that this argument will resolve as soon as possible.
From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
You bitch!!!!

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
Well, good morning to you too. What happened?

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
You happened. You broke Seokjin! How could you do that?!

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
What? How come? WHAT?!

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
Check your damn messages and see for yourself. Just so you know, he saw the notifications of your latest messages

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
Wait, gonna check them now

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
Hurryyyyyyy

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
Shit. SHIIIIIIIT

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
Go after Jin-hyung and clarify it before he does something stupid!

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
Wait, you know what’s up?

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
Hyung told me. Just go, please

From: Kookie
To: ChimChim
Okay, okay. Thanks for believing in me :)

From: ChimChim
To: Kookie
Just shut up and go or I will decide to kill you even though hyung asked me not to, because he has a too kind heart!
“Okay, say it again. Seokjin-hyung is…?” Jungkook trailed off as he growled lowly into the phone.

Seokjin’s personal manager who was on the other side of the line. “Uhm… Seokjin… Seokjin is at the airport right now…”

“How could you allow him to leave so suddenly!?” Jungkook groaned as he aggressively forced his Lamborghini through the traffic jam.

"Uhm..." the manager whimpered, finding no legit excuses to cover himself up.

“You are fired. You hear me? Fired, regardless of what Bang PD-nim says,” Jungkook hang up and didn’t care that his eyes were freezing other driver’s bodies from sheer fear.

He guided the vehicle with such smoothness that made him look like a dangerous snake. A fast snake. Cars around him beeped at him, demanding him to control himself. However, who were they to tell him what to do? He had his priorities straight and he was going to get to them regardless of his situation and surrounding.

At the same time, the manager paled until he blended with the ivory walls behind him and nearly fainted from the call.

“Jin-hyung… Jinnie… Baby…” Jungkook panted as he ran through the airport, ignoring all the fans that were recognizing him. All he needed right now was his beloved boyfriend. Like right now.

His orbs scanned the surrounding at top speed and finally found what he was so desperately searching for.

Seokjin.

With his luggage.

And puffy, scared, red eyes.

“Seokjin! Hyung!” Jungkook exclaimed and to his dismay, the boy turned around to hide his face. “Please, let me explain! I beg you!”

“But… how can I trust your words?” Seokjin sniffed, being unable to leave as he planned to. He really wanted to escape this mess, but at the same time, he felt too guilty for departing so spontaneously.

“Please…” Jungkook pleaded, his voice cracking. “I promise, I will fix everything and it’s going to be all right.”

With that, Seokjin was sold. He cursed his weakness for the maknae for giving in so easily.

“Okay…”

“The text is from Taetae—”

“That doesn’t make things better at all!!” Seokjin felt new tears upcoming — the idea of his boyfriend sleeping with one of his bandmates, who was like a fucking brother to him, was just terrifyingly painful.

“No, he sent it but the message is a quote! It’s a quote from a movie! Look!” Jungkook shoved
the phone to his lover’s face.

Indeed, a previous message said ‘Look, this is what that guy in the suit said to the spy!’.
Afterwards, there was the text that began this whole issue. The following one was ‘Hahah, imagine if Jin-hyung read the message above without any context.’

“Damn, he actually hit the bull’s eye with the last comment,” Seokjin couldn’t help but to chuckle at Taehyung’s coincidental and way too terrible timing. A beat later, he was laughing maniacally like there was no tomorrow.

All Jungkook could do was stare at his boyfriend with a huge gaping mouth, impressed by the dramatic change from ‘I’m crying so much that I look as if I could fall apart anytime’ to ‘I heard the most funny joke in my life’ within a few mere seconds.

Noticing his confused boyfriend, Seokjin gasped for air to calm himself down. “Whoa, Kookie, it’s just,” he breathed in and out, still giggling from time to time. “It’s just, you know, childish.”

“Childish?” Jungkook raised his eyebrow.

“Yeah. We never engage in any major fights unless it’s a silly misunderstanding,” Seokjin explained once he had calmed down a bit, shaking his head. “Sorry for jumping to wrong conclusions without hearing your side.”

“You had all the rights. Just... just don’t run away from me so quickly next time, okay?” Jungkook paled quietly and pulled Seokjin into a tight embrace that he craved for so much since the beginning of this drama.

“I promise,” Seokjin agreed, burying his nose in the love of his life’s neck.

Meanwhile...

“Kim Taehyung,” Jimin seethed out, his burning with such intense fury that it even the mightiest worrier himself would cower from him.

“Please don’t kill me,” Taehyung, who was on the other side of the line squeaked, already packing to escape from raging Jimin. “Pretty please?”

End Notes

Comments and kudos are appreciated!!

Thanks for reading ;)

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