What happened in Malta

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Summary

Based on prompt by Rurutiaxx:

I suggest making a canon compliant fic of both Taekook and Namjin in realtime...something like following Bon Voyage episodes and including behind the scenes which we didn't get to see on camera. Especially Taekook as they're roommates in BV3 and if you could include smut ehehehe that would be awesome!

1st chapter Namjin
2nd chapter Taekook

Notes

The fic doesn't follow every episode, it is just couple of parts of what might have happened when the cameras were not around. It is mostly soft and fluffy with a hot smut scene.
Seokjin came into Namjoon’s and Hoseok’s shared room and flopped down on his boyfriend’s bed with a whine.

“What’s gotten in you, babe?” Namjoon laughed when he saw Seokjin’s annoyed face.

“We ended up in different rooms,” the oldest pouted. They got here in Malta and chose their rooms. He ended up with Yoongi and Jimin while Namjoon was with Hoseok. Now don’t get him wrong, Yoongi and Jimin were great roommates but he hoped to end up with his boyfriend. He was always whining about his annoying snoring on the camera but the truth was that after years of being together and sleeping in one bed pretty often, he got kinda used to that and he missed it when they were apart. That annoying snoring was actually comforting.

“It’s just for a week, we will be on the camera most of the time anyway,” the leader chuckled and poked his ribs to draw a smile from his pouty boyfriend and it worked.

“I know but still,” Seokjin sighed.

“I can change rooms with you for a night if you want to. It’s not a big deal, all you have to do is ask,” Hoseok spoke up and winked at the oldest member.

“Thanks, Hobi, you are a true friend,” Seokjin grinned at the rapper.

“Anyway, we have a lot to do today and basically the whole trip,” Namjoon spoke up.

“Yeah, I checked out the script and we are not paired together for single event. Hell, we are not even in the same car,” Seokjin whined again.

“We are paired for a brunch on the last day,” the leader reminded him.

“Brunch, great,” the blonde snorted.

“Why are you so clingy anyway? We are gonna be on cameras all the time so it’s not like we could do anything,” Namjoon laughed at his boyfriend’s annoyance.

“Well, sorry that I am annoyed that I won’t see my boyfriend this whole trip!”

“You’re overreacting,” Namjoon laughed again. Seokjin grabbed his legs from where he was lying on the bed while the leader was standing and hugged them.

“I’m just mad that we are on a holiday on a nice island and I won’t get to spend any time with you, sue me,” Seokjin sighed.

“We will figure something out, babe, we can go for a walk at night or something, mm?” Namjoon ruffled his hair and gave him a dimpled smile.

“Okay, that sounds good,” the oldest finally warmed up little bit and the pout disappeared from his face.

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The trip was nice. It was too hot in Malta – Namjoon was cursing whoever thought that going to Mediterranean sea in the middle of summer was a good idea – but the island was beautiful and all the members had a great time together. It sucked that first Taehyung was missing and when he finally arrived, Yoongi left, he hated it when the group wasn’t complete but they still tried to enjoy it to the fullest.

They did a lot of interesting activities and explored some beautiful places. It felt really nice and little bit different from their previous Bon Voyage seasons, they had more freedom since they could drive and drink and do more free activities. It felt like they had more control over the trip than in previous years and it really felt like a holiday. With their upcoming comeback and world tour, it was definitely great to just relax and enjoy some nice time since they were going to work their asses off every evening in only couple of weeks.

One evening, they went to a camping trip. It wasn’t a camping in the real sense of word since there was still a house they could go to in the kitchen and bathroom, but they were going to sleep in tents and they were barbecuing. The alcohol was involved again so they were all pretty loud and cheerful.

Namjoon and Seokjin were entertaining the other members and whole crew with their antics. Namjoon knew the other members were so done with them, it was always like this when they got wilder and they were stuck in their own little world but he didn’t care. Interacting and being goofy with Seokjin has always been so easy and Namjoon felt really good that evening. He forgot about all problems and responsibilities for couple of hours, which in his case was very rare and he was really enjoying it.

The members started cleaning up the dishes from outside after the barbecue so they didn’t have to do it in the morning. Namjoon was taking some leftovers to the kitchen when he spotted Seokjin by the sink, washing the dishes.

“Hey there,” Namjoon mumbled as he came to his boyfriend from behind and hugged him around the waist. He rested his chin on one of those broad shoulders. That was his favourite position whenever Seokjin was doing something, especially in the kitchen.

“Hey,” Seokjin greeted him softly and without even seeing his face, Namjoon knew there was a small smile on his lips. They were both little bit drunk after having couple of beers and right now, the leader felt really good.

“You up for a short midnight walk? I asked the managers and they said we can, if we won’t go far from here,” Namjoon brought up his idea. Their managers and staff were giving them quite a freedom by now. They’ve been together for years and they were unproblematic so they didn’t watch them that much. They knew both of them were responsible and careful and there were hardly ever scandals or rumours around them.

“That sounds nice, actually,” Seokjin hummed in agreement and turned around so he was facing the leader. He wrapped his arms around Namjoon’s neck and brought him for a short kiss.

“Let’s go then,” Namjoon whispered against his lips and before the older could process anything, he grabbed his arm and dragged him outside.

There were almost no houses nearby, the place was pretty isolated and it was on shore, there were
Namjoon intertwined his fingers with Seokjin’s crooked ones and brought their hands up to plant a kiss on his knuckles.

“You are weirdly soft,” Seokjin laughed when he watched the action.

“Can’t I be soft with my worldwide handsome boyfriend?” Namjoon chuckled with a raised eyebrow.

“Mm, talk dirty to me,” Seokjin hummed contently and brought the leader for a short, soft kiss. He was always joking about his looks and this whole worldwide handsome thing but he loved when Namjoon was bringing it up, any compliment from him was nice. He didn’t care what people thought about him as long as the younger thought that he was beautiful. And Namjoon did. He always felt smug about the fact that so many people were fainting because of Seokjin’s beauty but at the end of the day it was him who he belonged to.

They found some old bench by the shore. It was a perfect place, there were no lights, only the moon and the stars and it was pretty isolated so chances of anyone walking in on them were minimal.

They sat down and snuggled together but it didn’t take long for Seokjin to get clingy. He pressed himself to Namjoon’s side and started kissing his neck teasingly. He loved doing this, especially when he was a bit drunk, he always got mischievous.

“Babe,” Namjoon breathed out at the feeling of those perfect lips on his skin and when Seokjin started running his hand teasingly over his thigh, he nearly shivered.

“We are finally alone, Joonie, relax,” the blonde whispered and grabbed Namjoon’s chin to turn his face to him. The leader looked at him and his eyes slipped to those plump lips when Seokjin licked them teasingly. That could always rile Namjoon up and it did this time too. Seokjin knew him like the back of his hand so he wasn’t surprised when the younger leaned in and kissed him softly.

Seokjin loved nice, soft kisses that they often shared but it wasn’t enough at the moment. Despite being together most of the time, they didn’t get to do anything, so he was eager for more. He pressed his lips against Namjoon’s with bigger urgency and when he sighed contently, Namjoon’s tongue sneaked into his mouth.

Their kisses got more heated after a minute and soon they were full on making out. One of Namjoon’s hands was massaging Seokjin’s scalp while the other was holding his hip and Seokjin’s hand was still caressing the leader’s thigh.

Suddenly the older shuffled and straddled Namjoon’s hips and settled down on his lap. The leader looked at him questioningly for a brief moment but he had no time to ask anything because Seokjin’s lips were on his again. They were licking into each other’s mouth desperately while letting out content sounds. Namjoon’s hands instinctively flew up to Seokjin’s ass and when he squeezed the flash there, the older moaned helplessly into his mouth.

Seokjin started shamelessly grinding on Namjoon’s lap, seeking some friction as the heat was increasing between them. Their lips were swollen and sore from the kissing but neither of them wanted to stop. They haven’t done anything for more than a week and to say that they missed each other was an understatement. Soft kisses that they shared every now and then were nice but it was nothing compared to this. Even after years of being together, they still couldn’t get enough of each other.
“Jinnie, we should go back,” Namjoon mumbled against his lips but he did nothing to stop their actions, his hands were still kneading the ass cheeks.

“Screw it, they know we are together and that we’re fine. We are not children,” Seokjin protested and kissed his lover urgently again. Namjoon gave in for couple more minutes, melting under those sinful lips.

“Baby, we are in public,” the leader mumbled again when Seokjin grinded on him harder. At this point, they were both pretty worked up.

“Who cares? No one is here. Come on, Joonie, just relax and let go for once. I mean, when we’ll have another opportunity to do this like this, outside,” Seokjin looked at him mischievously. It was partly an alcohol talking from him but he’s been always quite adventurous, unlike the younger leader who was always too cautious and uptight.

“God, you drive me crazy,” Namjoon groaned because it was really hard to resist when he had a lap full of Seokjin, grinding on him and kissing him like that. He’s always been weak for him and eventually gave in. So he kissed him again and squeezed his ass even harder. That draw a long moan from the older that Namjoon happily swallowed.

“We haven’t had a time for each other for so long. We are gonna start working hard when we come back to Korea. Just relax and let it go, Joonie,” Seokjin whimpered when the leader attached his lips to his throat. He groaned when their erections rubbed together through their pants. Namjoon’s resolve was slowly crumbling, just like it always did with Seokjin. He was too gone for the man.

“Touch me, Joonie, please,” the blonde whined helplessly and to his surprise, the younger complied. Namjoon palmed him through the jeans and Seokjin felt a bead of pre-come spurting from his hard cock.

“Fuck, more, I need you,” Seokjin whined again. This was nice and all but he needed more. He was so worked up, this whole situation, being outside, was driving him even crazier than normally.

Seokjin looked suggestively at his boyfriend and grabbed his hand. He brought it to his own lips and took three fingers in, sucking on them and flicking the tongue, getting them wet. He was holding an eye contact with the younger the whole time and he could see, even in the dark, Namjoon’s gaze going wild.

“God, you’ll be the death of me one day,” Namjoon groaned as he watched his boyfriend shamelessly sucking on his fingers, knowing full well why he was getting them so wet and what he wanted. He was convinced that Seokjin will kill him one day but he made his peace with it a long time ago, it was not a bad way to go after all.

Namjoon snapped and let go. His mind was too hazy to think straight, he knew this was a big risk, to do it like this, outside where anyone could walk in on them but the place was completely quiet this whole time and he knew that at this point, how much they were worked up, it won’t last too long.

He unzipped Seokjin’s jeans and pulled them down to his knees along with the underwear. Seokjin shivered when the air hit his erection but the nights in Malta were warm so it wasn’t anything horrible.

Namjoon pulled his hand from the older’s mouth and brought it behind him. Seokjin grabbed his shoulders for support, still sitting on his lap and braced himself for what was to come. He still whined when he felt a finger on his entrance, circling it and teasing it. He captured Namjoon’s lips with his again, kissing him desperately as the leader pressed first finger in him.
Seokjin was whimpering against Namjoon’s mouth at the feeling of that long perfect finger thrusting in and out of him. The leader was working fast and effectively, after the years of practice. They knew they had to be quick to avoid any risk of someone walking in on them so he quickly added second finger. He knew Seokjin’s body like the back of his hand by now so he knew exactly when he was ready for more.

“Shit, feels so good, Joonie, always so good,” Seokjin threw his head back in pleasure as the third finger was pressed into him. Namjoon looked at him and admired his swollen lips and blissful expression. He was so beautiful like this, Namjoon could never get enough of similar sight when he was taking him apart slowly.

Seokjin was moaning as he was shamelessly bouncing and fucking himself on Namjoon’s fingers and it was almost too much when they brushed against his prostate.

“Come on, baby, I am ready,” Seokjin looked at his lover with hungry eyes. The leader hummed in acknowledgement and brought them together for a messy kiss while he slipped down his shorts and underwear just enough to free his erection.

When they separated, Seokjin licked his own palm, bringing it down to Namjoon’s leaking cock and coated it with saliva and pre-come to ease the friction.

“Gonna ride me, baby?” Namjoon breathed out.

“You bet,” the blonde chuckled breathlessly. It was a win win situation for both of them. Seokjin loved riding Namjoon because it was driving the younger crazy and it was the best position in this place and situation anyway.

The blonde positioned himself above the other’s erection and sank down in one go. Namjoon groaned at the feeling and gripped his lover’s hips tightly.

“Fuck, Jinnie,” the leader breathed out when the older was fully seated on his lap and started circling his hips.

“So good, Joonie,” Seokjin moaned and connected their lips in a passionate kiss. He supported himself with his hands on Namjoon’s shoulders as he started slowly bouncing up and down. It was almost painfully slow, driving them both crazy but it was making the sensation even better.

Namjoon was watching his boyfriend’s blissful face, as he was biting his bottom lip with closed eyes. The fringe of his soft hair was sticking to his forehead little bit and in the moonlight that was illuminating him, he looked even more gorgeous than usually.

“You’re so beautiful, baby,” the leader voiced his thoughts out loud and caressed Seokjin’s cheek, smiling lovingly at him.

“You are such a sap,” Seokjin laughed breathlessly as he was picking up his speed and riding his boyfriend with vigour.

“You know I am always a sap for you,” Namjoon choked out when the other clenched hard around him and it draw a surprised moan from him.

“I wouldn’t have it any other way,” the blonde smiled at him and connected their lips once again, this time in a soft, loving kiss. No matter how many people were calling him good looking, hearing Namjoon praise him, calling him handsome, pretty or beautiful was everything he needed.

“Babe, I’m not gonna last,” Namjoon confessed with a strained voice. He was so worked up from all
the previous kissing and grinding and the fact that they were outside, under the stars and the moon wasn’t helping and he was nearing his release quickly.

“Me neither,” Seokjin reassured him and started bouncing on his boyfriend with bigger energy and urgency, letting out tiny moans at the feeling of being so full. Namjoon didn’t have to be even told to touch him, he brought his hand to the older’s cock and started jerking him off just like he knew his lover liked.

“Kiss me,” Seokjin whimpered helplessly as his orgasm was building up. That was what he always wanted, when he felt his release was near, he was seeking Namjoon’s lips because then everything felt so much better.

Namjoon happily complied and kissed the blonde heatedly, licking into his mouth eagerly, chasing the other’s tongue. He kept jerking him off and he snapped his hips to meet Seokjin’s movements couple of times. The older was moaning into the kiss helplessly and when Namjoon flicked his thumb over the slit, he was a goner.

Seokjin’s back arched and he pressed their chests together as his mouth opened in a silent scream and he came between their stomachs. Namjoon groaned when the older bit his lip and spilled his release inside the perfect heat.

“Damn, that was hot,” Seokjin laughed breathlessly as he hugged the younger and kissed him again, slowly and sensually this time.

“It was, what a shame we can’t do this outside more often,” Namjoon nodded with a chuckle.

“Well, we could try to figure something out,” Seokjin winked at him and dived in for another lazy kiss.

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Seokjin waddled right into Namjoon’s and Hoseok’s shared room. When he returned from his lonely fun evening, they weren’t home yet so he went to take a shower but before he was finished, they came back so he decided to bless them with his presence.

He knocked but didn’t bother to wait and entered. Both rappers were lying on their beds and Seokjin immediately made his way to Namjoon’s, flopping down next to him and hugging him tightly around his waist. He started nuzzling his nose into the leader’s neck, making him giggle.


“I am drunk,” Seokjin murmured and that explained everything, he always got like this when he had couple of drinks. Namjoon wrapped his arms around him, bringing him closer to himself, drawing a content moan from the older.

“How was your evening?” Seokjin asked, loud enough for Hoseok to hear since he and Namjoon spent the evening together.

“It was good, we were just drinking and chatting,” Namjoon was first one to answer.

“Yeah, it was nice, really relaxing,” Hoseok confirmed with a hum, looking at something in his phone. He didn’t even pay attention to the couple, after years of them being together, everyone got used to it and no one batted an eye when they were cuddling. They were pretty discreet and considerate, not initiating anything when the others were around, unlike the younger couple in the group – Jungkook and Taehyung, those two could be pretty shameless sometimes.
“How was your evening, hyung?” Hoseok asked the oldest.

“Good, I had fun. You know I can always busy myself even by myself. I was teaching the viewers how to drink tequila and then I was chatting with bartenders and the owner of that restaurant we ate lunch in the first day,” the blonde replied with a grin.

“You were speaking English, huh?” Namjoon looked at him searchingly.

“You butthurt that I am getting better and don’t need you anymore?” Seokjin smirked.

“Kinda,” the leader admitted with a laugh.

“Don’t worry, Joonie, I will always need you even if not for English,” the older replied with a sweet smile, making Namjoon snort and Hoseok made a fake gagging sound.

“You are so disgustingly sappy when you’re drunk,” Hoseok commented.

“I like it,” Namjoon defended his boyfriend.

“Of course you do, it’s boosting your ego,” the other rapper laughed.

“Anyway, I can’t wait to see that once the series comes out. I bet you were cute, you always are when you speak English,” Namjoon looked down at his boyfriend.

“I am always cute even without speaking English,” the older pouted and with the face he was making, he made a really good point.

“Yeah, you are,” the leader chuckled and pecked his nose. Seokjin hummed contently and leaned in for more, connecting their lips in a soft kiss.

“You guys need a room?” Hoseok spoke up: “I mean, I can go to sleep with Jimin, I don’t mind.”

“You are an angel, Hobi, but it’s not needed. I am quite sleepy actually and we had our fun yesterday,” Seokjin chuckled.

“What? We were camping, how the hell did you manage that? We were sleeping in tents!” Hoseok looked at them incredulously.

“Don’t even ask,” Namjoon laughed.

“I rather don’t,” Hoseok nodded, turning his attention back to the phone.

Namjoon and Seokjin got lost for couple of minutes in a lazy make out session before Seokjin snuggled closer to his boyfriend and closed his eyes. He was really comfortable and really sleepy right now. He almost passed out when he was woken up by Namjoon poking his ribs.

“You can sleep here if you want but if you don’t, you better go to your bed,” the leader whispered.

“Yeah, I’m gonna go. Your bed is shitty and small anyway,” Seokjin mumbled but did nothing to get up. Namjoon laughed and kissed his cheeks couple of times to wake him up.

“Okay, I’m going, god,” the blonde groaned and got up.

“I can go up with you,” Namjoon offered, caressing his hair lightly.

“I am a bit drunk and sleepy but I think I can manage few steps, Joonie,” Seokjin rolled his eyes but
a smile way dancing on his lips.

“Okay,” Namjoon nodded as Seokjin got up, stretching his body. Then he leaned down and kissed the leader softly good night.

“Good night, babe,” Namjoon mumbled against his lips.

“Good night, Joonie,” Seokjin smiled at him warmly and left the room. He felt nice and relaxed, this trip was what he really needed, spending some quality time with the group and his boyfriend was always nice.

Chapter End Notes

I hope you enjoyed this small piece. We didn't get any big namjin moments on which I could build the fic so I just used my imagination of what it might look like when the cameras were turned off. The next chapter will be a Taekook one, it will be up in couple of days.
Let me know in the comments how you enjoyed it and what you liked about it. Take care <3
Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

The Taekook version of behind the scenes in Malta is here. Since this is a canon compliant, I was trying to write it as realistically as possible which means I couldn't leave out the events that happened before their departure so some parts are gonna be a bit sad but it will at least show how I imagine them leaning on each other's shoulder.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

When the news from Taehyung’s home came, the last thing Jungkook wanted was to go to Malta. He wanted to be there for his boyfriend in this difficult time but it was of course impossible.

So now he was in Malta with the other five members. He loved previous Bon Voyage seasons and he was really excited about this one as well but now his excitement died down. It was just so weird when only the six of them was here, especially when Taehyung was going through rough times. He was on his phone half of the time, even when they were on the cameras because that was the only way he could be there for Taehyung. They were texting a lot and Jungkook was doing everything in his willpower to make him as happy as possible in this situation.

The other members sensed his uneasiness and they were trying their hardest to distract him, god bless their hearts. He had a great day walking around Valetta with Jimin. He's always been supportive of him and Taehyung and he was helping them a lot and Jungkook loved him for that but half of his heart was still in Korea so there was nothing much he could do.

At the evening, when they went on the boat trip, it was really hard. Recording the message for Taehyung just made him miss his boyfriend even more and then at night, when the moon and stars were shining down on them, he wished so badly Taehyung was here. Jimin was still by his side, trying to distract him.

Overall everything was nice and fun but when the day of Taehyung’s arrival came, he couldn’t almost contain his excitement. At least he got a room to himself. Of course he immediately texted Taehyung which room to pick when he arrives. He knew the members did this on purpose, he was saying what room he was going to pick yet neither of them went there.

He even talked to the managers about him and Taehyung sharing the room. They eventually gave in, they were not monsters after all, even though they often kept them separated, they knew that Taehyung needs a moral support right now and they knew no one else but Jungkook can really give him that. Their only condition was that Jungkook and Taehyung will have to keep the interactions on cameras to minimum. Jungkook accepted because they were already used to being separated on cameras, it was better than being separated at night when the cameras were not rolling. Everyone knew that they’d sneak to some room to be together anyway, like they always did.

When Taehyung finally arrived during their lunch in the restaurant, Jungkook wanted nothing more than rush to him, hug him tight and kiss him. As soon as he saw the blonde mop of hair, his chest tightened. Not seeing each other for couple of days was always weird since they were together
basically 24/7 for the past seven years.

Just having Taehyung here improved his mood, even though he had to wait until the evening to greet him properly.

After a busy but great day, they finally returned to their hotel. It was time for Taehyung to pick his room. Jungkook was sitting on the sofa, trying his hardest to look completely uninterested with the whole situation. He was low key watching Taehyung putting on an act of choosing the room. Eventually of course, Taehyung opened the door to his room, making it look like he didn’t know who he was with. Jungkook put on quite a good act of not being phased at all by that.

They all ate together and prepared to go to the bed. They made the bed together and went out to put clothes on dryer.

When they got back, Taehyung crawled into the bed, to the right side, because that was his side while Jungkook walked over the room, making sure that all the cameras were turned off. Then he crawled under the shared cover next to Taehyung.

“Is everything turned off?” Taehyung asked quietly with raised eyebrow.

“Yep, it’s just us,” Jungkook nodded with a small smile.

“Good,” the older grinned and before the maknae could process anything, Taehyung straddled his thighs and sat on his lap. He cupped Jungkook’s cheeks and brought their lips together in a kiss. They both sighed contently at the feeling, finally feeling each other like this after the whole day of almost pretending like the other didn’t exist.

“Hi,” Taehyung whispered when they separated.

“Hey,” Jungkook replied with a smile on his face and crinkled eyes.

“You have no idea how much I wanted to kiss you the whole day,” Taehyung groaned and hugged the younger tightly, burying his face into the crook of Jungkook’s neck.

“I think I do because I wanted that too,” Jungkook chuckled quietly and hugged Taehyung tightly back, running his hands soothingly over his back.

“What a coincidence that we ended up in the room together,” Taehyung grinned when he looked back at the younger.

“Yeah, what a coincidence that I sent you that message,” the maknae replied playfully: “You acted it well though, I almost believed you for a second.”

“And I almost believed you when you looked like you don’t wanna share with me,” Taehyung replied back with a giggle.

“You know that I’d never,” Jungkook gasped in pretended offense and grabbed Taehyung’s chin to bring him down for another kiss. It was deeper this time, but still sweet. They were making out for a while like they always did when they haven’t seen each other for couple of days. When they finally separated, Taehyung rested his head on Jungkook’s shoulder again.

“How are you doing?” Jungkook broke the silence.

“I don’t really wanna talk about it now. I am just happy that I am with you,” Taehyung murmured. He knew what was Jungkook asking about. He was emotionally exhausted for the past few days and
he knew that Jungkook just wanted to help him but he wanted to stop thinking about it for a while.

“We don’t have to talk about it if you don’t want to but you know you can, right? Anytime,” Jungkook reassured him. Taehyung raised his head again and smiled at his boyfriend warmly.

“I know,” the older nodded. He was so thankful for Jungkook, he never forced him into anything but he was always there for him when he needed him.

“Let’s just go to sleep, I am exhausted after the flight,” Taehyung said eventually. Jungkook nodded in agreement and kissed his temple. Then he lowered them both so they were lying comfortably. Taehyung immediately pressed himself close to the maknae, wrapping his arms tightly around him.

“I missed you so much,” the older mumbled contently. No pillow could ever replace Jungkook when he was falling asleep.

“I missed you too, baby,” Jungkook whispered and tightened his arms around Taehyung’s torso. The older almost purred at the close proximity and the pet name. When he was drifting to sleep, he felt Jungkook’s lips press against his forehead, just like he always did when they were falling asleep together.

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They went to a camping trip together. Jungkook noticed that Taehyung was feeling down the whole day but there was really not much he could do about it since he had to stay away from him and keep the interaction to minimum. Thankfully Jimin and other members were there trying to distract and cheer up Taehyung so Jungkook wasn’t feeling that bad. He still wished it was him who could comfort his boyfriend.

The evening was really fun, they had some beers and ate good meat. The other members were providing everyone with good time, especially Namjoon and Seokjin, who were being dorks together.

Once the moon came out, they admired it once more. But then Jungkook noticed Taehyung sitting by himself.

Jungkook was standing out of frame, watching Taehyung’s silhouette. He could instantly tell that he was crying and he just really wanted to run to him and comfort him. Thankfully one of their staff members noticed and told Jimin and Hoseok who immediately ran to him. Jungkook felt useless right now, in situations like these, he really hated how things were between them, how they kept them separated. His heart was breaking for Taehyung and there was nothing he could do.

As soon as the cameras stopped rolling, Jungkook went to where Taehyung, Jimin and Hoseok were. Jimin was hugging Taehyung from behind where he was sitting in a chair but as soon as he heard footsteps and saw Jungkook, he stepped back so Jungkook could take his place.

Jungkook gave Jimin and Hoseok a grateful smile and they left, leaving them alone, understanding that Taehyung needed the maknae now.

Jungkook kneeled behind the chair, wrapped his arms around Taehyung’s neck and rested his chin on the blonde’s shoulder. He didn’t say anything, he knew that words were useless here and that being there with Taehyung was the best thing he could do. Taehyung brought his hands up to Jungkook’s forearms, grabbing them as silent tears rolled down his cheeks. He missed his grandpa so much. Jungkook stayed silent, kissing Taehyung’s cheek softly couple of times.

After couple of minutes, the maknae got up and walked around the chair. He pulled Taehyung to his
feet without a single word. Then he sat down on the chair, pulling the older on his lap, wrapping his arms around Taehyung’s stomach. The older pressed his back closer to Jungkook’s chest, relaxing little bit at the feeling of Jungkook’s light strokes over his stomach.

“I miss him so much, Kookie,” Taehyung whispered after minutes of silence.

“I know, baby,” Jungkook hummed quietly and kissed his boyfriend’s shoulder. They were sitting like this for half an hour, just staring at the sea and the moon above them.

Suddenly there were footsteps and Jungkook spotted Namjoon approaching them. He was sure Jimin and Hoseok already told the other members what happened so the leader probably came to make sure, Taehyung was okay.

“I will change tents with you, Kook so you can sleep with Tae,” Namjoon spoke up quietly, ruffling Taehyung’s hair.

“But, hyung, you were supposed to sleep with Seokjin-hyung in a tent,” Jungkook protested. As much as he’d want to sleep with Taehyung, especially tonight, he didn’t want the older couple to sacrifice their time together. Jungkook was supposed to sleep with Hoseok and Jimin while Taehyung should be with the oldest and the leader.

“We don’t have to sleep together, it’s fine. You should be together,” Namjoon reassured Jungkook with a soft smile.

“Thanks, hyung,” the maknae smiled gratefully at him. It was so sweet how older members were always willing to do anything for them. Seokjin and Namjoon didn’t have much opportunity to be together during the whole Bon Voyage, they couldn’t even share room yet they were so selfless and sacrificed their only night in a tent for the two youngest.

“We’ll get up tomorrow before the cameras start rolling, so it’d look like you slept with Hoseok and Jimin, mm?” Namjoon added and Jungkook nodded in confirmation.

When Taehyung and Jungkook got to a tent, Seokjin was already asleep in the corner so there was enough space for them. Not that they needed much when they were cuddling. Jungkook pressed Taehyung close to himself, letting him bury his face into his chest.

Taehyung had fun night out with Jimin. They ate, drank and he was even basking. Jungkook on the other hand went to the hotel. He was tired after driving all day so he decided to dye his hair in the free time.

All the members started returning to the hotel when Jungkook was finally done. He was in the room, just laying down and checking stuff on his phone when the door finally opened and Taehyung came in.

“Oh, I like it!” Taehyung grinned appreciatively when he took in Jungkook’s half dyed hair. He came over to him, sat down on the bed and ran his fingers through the soft hair.

“Do you?” Jungkook looked at him with raised eyebrow.

“You are going bit crazy, mister brown or black hair,” the older chuckled and massaged the maknae’s scalp.

“Did you have fun?” Jungkook asked.
“Yeah I did, it was fun. I was even basking,”

“You always have to do same things like I do,” the younger stack out his tongue.

“Are you still tired?” Taehyung asked suggestively.

“Not really,”

“Good, because I was thinking that we could get out,” Taehyung wiggled his eyebrows mysteriously.

“I don’t think the managers will allow it,” Jungkook snorted.

“That never stopped us before, did it?”

“No, it didn’t and we also got into some trouble,”

“Come on, Kookie, I wanna enjoy some quality time with my boyfriend. We are together on a nice island and the only place where we can interact is this goddamn room. Please,” Taehyung gave his boyfriend the best pout and how could Jungkook resist that? He was always weak for that. God, why was he so damn whipped for Taehyung?

Fifteen minutes later, after making sure that the whole place was quiet, they sneaked out of the house. Jungkook grabbed Taehyung’s hand and they ran away, laughing quietly. It reminded him of their earlier days, when they started dating and they were sneaking out of dorm on late night dates sometimes.

They decided to just take a walk around the harbour, not too far from their hotel. It was after midnight and this part of city was quiet. Almost no one recognized them here so far so that was a good thing, it’d be really bad luck if they ran into a fan now.

Jungkook intertwined their fingers together, as they were walking in comfortable silence. He was glad Taehyung convinced him to do this, it was nice.

“It’s a shame that we didn’t get any friendship trip together,” Jungkook broke the silence.

“Well, if we did, we’d be on camera the whole time anyway and then we couldn’t do this,” Taehyung protested and stopped. Jungkook turned to look at him just in time to see the older leaning in. Their lips met in a soft kiss.

“Yeah, this is definitely better than a friendship trip,” Jungkook admitted with a content hum and this time it was him who leaned in and kissed the other, more firmly this time. He put one of his hands on Taehyung’s hip while the other was buried in the blonde hair. Taehyung wrapped his arms around Jungkook’s slim waist and they got lost for few moments in the feeling of each other’s lips. They were standing in the shadow of old building while the sea was quietly rustling next to them and right now, it kinda perfect.

They separated after couple of minutes, rubbing their noses together and giggling. Jungkook was so happy to see Taehyung in a good mood again. After that camping evening, when Taehyung got out all the tears and emotions, he got much better and Jungkook couldn’t be happier. He hated to see him down.

They intertwined their fingers together again and walked few more meters down the harbour until they found a place to sit at the shore.
“You still haven’t shown me the video of you basking,” Taehyung demanded when he curled up against Jungkook’s side.

“It was horrible, I was a bit drunk and off tone half of the song,” Jungkook groaned.

“You always say that but then you sound like an angel,”

“You always say I sound like an angel,” the maknae snorted.

“Because you do, at least to me,” Taehyung grinned.

“You are so cheesy, god,” Jungkook rolled his eyes but he was smiling: “You first, show me your video.”

Taehyung obeyed happily and took out his phone, showing the video Jimin took of him and send him. Jungkook was watching, mesmerized. He never understood how some people didn’t like Taehyung’s voice. He’s always loved it. It was so soulful and so soothing.

Eventually Jungkook showed Taehyung video of himself as well just to stop the older’s whining. Taehyung then hit him in the arm, telling him that he was perfect.

They just sat and chatted for a while, watching the sea and the night sky and when they kissed, everything seemed just great.

They got back to the hotel an hour later. They were half expecting someone to catch them because they usually got in trouble but there was no one. Either everyone was asleep, or no one cared at this point. Their staff and managers were used to it by now and they didn’t watch over them as much as when they were younger.

When the door to their shared room closed behind them, they started kissing. Neither of them knew who initiated it but that didn’t matter. They knew that the cameras were turned off by now so they didn’t need to worry.

They slowly crawled in the bed, Taehyung lying on his back and Jungkook settling between his legs. Their kisses quickly turned from slow and deep to urgent and heated. It’s been some times since they had time to do something like this and to say that they were both getting worked up pretty fast was an understatement.

“Fuck, Kookie, I missed this,” Taehyung breathed out when the maknae glued his lips to the older’s neck and kissed and bit it, careful not to leave any marks.

“Me too, Tae,” Jungkook mumbled against his skin and dived back in for another kiss. It was sloppy and rough, just like it always was when the situation got heated. Taehyung gasped in surprise when Jungkook grinded his hips down on him and their cocks brushed together through their pants.

“Kookie,” Taehyung whined desperately.

“What do you want, baby?” Jungkook asked teasingly but softly.

“Anything,” the older confessed. He didn’t care what Jungkook will give him, he was willing to take anything at this point.

“I wanna make you feel good, baby, make you relax. You deserve it,” Jungkook confessed and looked at his boyfriend with loving eyes. He just wanted to shower him with love and pleasure after the tough week. Taehyung smiled back at him, his eyes crinkled as he pulled the maknae for another
kiss, softer this time. God, what did he ever do to deserve Jeon Jungkook?

Jungkook turned Taehyung around on his stomach and settled between his legs. He slowly peeled off his pants and underwear, making Taehyung’s anticipation even bigger. Then he started sucking bruises into his thighs. He always loved the soft skin there, it was his favourite place to mark and so he did just that. Then he moved on to the ass cheeks and gave them some attention as well. Then he spread Taehyung’s cheeks and the older shivered when he felt a hot breath hitting his entrance.

He wanted to say something but his words died in his throat when there was a wet muscle licking on his rim and it draw a long moan from him.

“Shh, baby, you need to stay quiet, we don’t know how soundproof these walls are,” Jungkook said quietly. Taehyung huffed and buried his face into the pillow because he knew more sounds will be drawn from him.

Jungkook went back in and licked a long stripe from his balls up to his entrance before he started paying attention to the puckered hole. Taehyung was writhing in the sheets, whining helplessly, coming completely apart. He loved when Jungkook was eating him out and Jungkook loved doing it because it was always getting him sweet responses from his boyfriend.

Taehyung moaned lewdly into the pillow when Jungkook started messily circling his tongue around his entrance and his back arched when the wet muscle started digging into him. Soon he was a sobbing mess, babbling incoherent praises and Jungkook’s name as the maknae was eating him out like his life depended on it. His mind was getting hazy with pleasure and that is exactly what he needed. Jungkook could always make him feel good, no matter how.

Taehyung nearly choked when Jungkook pushed two fingers in along with his tongue and he was close to tears from the amazing sensation.

“Too much, Kookie, I can’t take it, I need you, please,” Taehyung was whining desperately, too far gone by now. The maknae could always take him apart so quickly, even after all these years.

“I’ve got you, baby,” Jungkook nodded and kissed both of his ass cheeks couple of times before he withdrew the fingers. He took off Taehyung’s shirt and then undressed himself so they were both completely naked. They loved feeling each other, skin against skin.

He grabbed the lube that he settled beside the bed earlier, lubed up his painfully hard cock and lied on Taehyung so the actor was completely trapped between the bed and his body. He loved it like this, when he was completely covered with Jungkook’s body.

Jungkook kissed his shoulders and back softly and then turned Taehyung’s head to the side so they could kiss sloppily. It was messy in the awkward angle since Taehyung was on his stomach but it was perfect either way.

Taehyung moaned into the kiss when Jungkook slowly pushed in him, splitting him open perfectly. The maknae grabbed Taehyung’s hands, bringing them above his head. Their fingers were intertwined and they were holding onto each other for dear life as the younger started rocking his hips until he was fucking Taehyung slowly and deeply.

“I wanna see you,” Taehyung whimpered after couple of minutes. This position was great and normally he wouldn’t mind going like this the whole time but they haven’t done this for some time and he just wanted to see Jungkook’s face. Thankfully the younger had the same desire so he slipped out of him and turned Taehyung over so they were facing each other.
Jungkook slipped back into Taehyung and set up slightly faster pace than before, fucking Taehyung deeply and sensually. His hands ran from Taehyung’s sides, over his rib cage to his arms and he brought them up above Taehyung’s head again, gripping on his fingers tightly.

Their faces were only inches apart, they were staring at each other, panting against each other’s mouth and kissing occasionally.

“God, Tae,” Jeongguk choked out.

“Faster, Kookie, please,” Taehyung whined desperately. The slow and deep sensation was nice but it wasn’t enough. Thankfully Jungkook had the same wish so he complied quickly. He started picking up his speed, until he was slamming into him. The headboard threatened to bang into the wall which wouldn’t be good but somehow it luckily didn’t happen.

Taehyung let go of Jeongguk’s hands and instead wrapped them around his neck, bringing him down for a kiss. Jungkook grabbed Taehyung’s legs in a bruising grip, spreading them even wider as he was pounding into him with force. Taehyung wrapped his legs around Jeongguk’s waist, bringing him even closer, enjoying every drag of Jeongguk’s cock in him.

“Just like that,” Taehyung whimpered helplessly at the perfect speed and sensation. They were breathing against each other’s mouth, completely lost in their pleasure. Jungkook then rested his forehead on Taehyung’s chest, gathering his remaining energy to fuck into the older as much as he could. Taehyung was moaning shamelessly, their resolve to stay quiet long gone.

“I am so close,” Taehyung groaned when he felt the familiar heat building up in his stomach and that was cue for Jungkook to wrap his hand around the older’s leaking cock between their stomachs. He started jerking him off in rhythm with his powerful thrusts and Taehyung grabbed his hair to pull him up for a messy kiss.

After couple more seconds Taehyung let out a strangled moan into Jungkook’s mouth as he shot his release between their stomachs. Jungkook fucked him through it, held him close and kissed him, making his orgasm much more intense. The younger snapped his hips few more times before he groaned, bit on Taehyung’s shoulder and spilled his release inside him.

“Fuck,” Jungkook breathed out when he came back from his height.

“Yeah, fuck,” Taehyung chuckled in agreement, trying to catch his breath: “The others are gonna give us shit tomorrow.”

“I don’t care, it was worth it,” the maknae laughed quietly and Taehyung hummed in agreement. They kissed lazily, still pressed together.

After Jungkook cleaned them both – they decided to take a shower in the morning – he helped Taehyung into his pyjamas and dressed up as well. Then he slipped back under the covers next to Taehyung and the older immediately clang to him. If Taehyung was cuddly normally, it was even worse after sex. But Jungkook wouldn’t have it any other way. Another season of Bon Voyage was almost over and it was just as great as the previous ones. As long as they were together, it will always be great.
I hope you enjoyed this short fic. As with the previous Namjin chapter, I wasn't following the timeline precisely and not many things that we saw on camera are mentioned there because it'd be useless (since we saw it on camera lol). Let me know in the comments how you enjoyed this taekook, eventually the previous namjin, story. Love reading your comments! Take care <3

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!