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jm watching as jk, part of the mafia, storms his house and jk being totally confused as to why the man looks so unbothered by it, standing at the top of the stairs with an unfazed expression.

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and when jm approaches jk with a walk resembling the grace of an elegant snake, jk feels immediately bewitched by him, watching him come closer with his breath stuck in his throat, unable to move, the weapon in his hand slowly sliding out of his grip when jm pushes him down

by his shoulders to make him sit down on the couch behind him.
"w-who are you," jk can't help but stutter out with wide eyes.
to his bewilderment, the man doesn't move to sit next to him on the couch. feeling the pressure of the mysterious man's hands on his shoulder,

jk gasps as he straddles him instead, the man raising one hand to graze a finger over jk's sensitve neck, making jk shiver in surprise. jk wonders if the soft touch was only an illusion, because the seductive expression falls from the man's face from one second to the other,

and suddenly he's grasping jk's chin between two fingers to harshly tip his head up toward his, pushing their faces dangerously close. jk doesn't dare move a single muscle when he locks eyes with the most beautiful man he's ever seen, even forgetting to breathe. the man fixes him

with a piercing gaze, the breath pushing out of his plump pink lips hitting jk's lips steadily. the next moment, a wicked smile starts forming on his lips, his thumb caressing jk's chin, one eyebrow raising. he leans even closer and for a brief moment

jk thinks the man is going to kiss him, so he closes his eyes without thinking, head clouded by his intoxicatingly sweet scent.
"congrats," jk's eyes snap open when he hears a saccharine voice whisper into his ear, a voice so familiar, yet he can't figure out why.

he feels the man tilting his head, warm lips brushing over his earlobe, making heat rush through it and glow in a bright red. jk grips the armrest for support.
"congrats on breaking through the door of your own boss, jeon jungkook, code J97."

jk inhales sharply, trying to blink through the haze in his mind. he opens his mouth, but the man beats him to it. "you will be rewarded accordingly for succeeding in this mission, and punished accordingly for breaking my 15,000$ door," he murmurs,

thumb wandering to press on jk's cheek. hearing his racing heartbeat pounding in his ears, jk gulps nervously, trying to steady his breathing.
"so it was always you on the phone?" he manages to croak out.
"you are the mastermind behind all this, giving us all the orders?"

jm grins mischievously. "that's correct, J97."
"but what is the point of this mission? why did you order me to storm your own house?" jk wonders quietly, eyes staring straight ahead of him, anywhere but at the gorgeous man who turned out to be his boss.

he's still trying to come to terms with the fact that he invaded the house of his boss who's identity has been a mystery to every member of the gang, including jk, but the proximity of their faces is distracting him from processing the situation at hand.

because jm is no longer lingering next to his ear, his mouth moves over jk's cheek, never pressing too much, but the touch of his lips still feels like it leaves a trail of flames behind on his skin. jm stares at him for a few moments, face showing no signs of any emotion.

then he abruptly grasps jk's hair in a harsh grip, pulling the strands so that jk's head tips backwards and leans down, slotting their lips together in a bruising kiss. jk is stunned, he doesn't understand why his boss is suddenly in his lap, kissing him with a hunger he's

never felt before but he can't help but reciprocate the kiss with equal fervor, hands moving to pull his boss closer by his neck, his boss who turned out to be completely different from what jk was expecting him to look like. jm doesn't allow him to stray away with his thoughts,

he bites on jk's bottom lip, and jk is sure he pulls a little blood with the way it stings but the pain is only welcomed and jm makes sure to soothe it by licking over it with the tip of his tongue. jk can't hold back a moan when jm pushes his tongue into his mouth and licks over

the roof of his mouth. their tongues come in contact and jk is about to pull the man closer by his waist, but as suddenly the kiss started, as suddenly it ends when jm breaks the kiss and stands up from jk's lap.

jk pants as he watches jm sit down across from him on the fancy armchair, swinging one leg over the other, smiling.
"i've had my eyes on you for long, jeon," he begins calmly as if he wasn't kissing the soul out of jk just seconds ago.

"you complete every mission with almost 90% guarantee. your success rate is way higher than those of the other members, so it's only right that you're the first one to know about my identity."
jk still doesn't get it, though.

"but why do you suddenly want to reveal your identity, boss?" he asks, trying not to crumble under the man's intimidating aura. even though the man looks soft with his white loose blouse and blonde hair neatly parted in the middle, he only radiates confidence and authority.

every move of his slender limbs seems carefully calculated.
"jimin." the man suddenly says.
"excuse me?"
he sighs. "call me jimin from now on. not 'boss'."
he stands up from his seat and struts around jk, halting right behind him to lean down over his shoulder.

"you're so pretty, J97," he whispers into his ear again. jk feels heat rushing into his face. "pretty, clever and tough. skilled with every weapon we have available. you're here because i'm gonna propose an offer to you."
"an offer?" jk asks breathily.

he feels jm nod next to his face.
"be my right-hand man and you're allowed to call me jimin, allowed to stay with me in this house and allowed to order the others around with me."
jk's eyes widen in disbelief.
"right-hand man?"
"right-hand man, sidekick, partner, call it how-"

"okay."
he feels jm move in surprise.
"i accept your offer, jimin," jk says, his voice the most confident it had been within that hour.
jm clicks his tongue, though.
"not so fast, sweetheart," he chuckles, making jk turn his face to him with a frown. they're so close again.

"first, we have to discuss the details of your current mission. i gave you a little preview already." jm smirks, licking over his lips with intent. "so do you want your reward or punishment first?"

-end

hope you liked whatever this was<3 and i hope there are not too many mistakes :')