

# Against the rules

JaeHo/YunJae

Von KateBlack

Title: Against the rules

Fandom: DBSK

Pairing: YunhoxJaeJoong

Length: One-Shot / 711 words

Genre: Comedy(humor)

Summary: When Yoochun returns home from an exhausting day, a strange sound caught his ear.

□

A/N: This can be read as a sequel to 'Get your fingers off!!!' But you don't necessarily need to have read that one =)

The title sucks. I am currently really in a title crisis xD

Moreover I am not quite satisfied with this part, but whatever....

\*~\*

## Against the rules

Yoochun had had a really exhausting day today and was relieved to be home again. A shower or even a bath sounded really inviting and that's why he was on his way to the bathroom now. At this late hour, he was sure everybody already had gone to bed and the bathroom would be free.

However when he passed the parents bedroom door, a strange sound caught his ear. Curious, Yoochun halted in his move.

Taking a step back, the blankly stared at the wooden door.

He already thought his exhausted mind had played him a trick when he heard it again.

"Aah!"

That definitely was Yunho's voice.

"Yes! Right there! Harder!"

Yoochun started to blush and took a look at his watch. Half past 12. This was by all

means against the rules!

Yoochun bent to try to look through the key hole in hope to be mistaken.

But the combination of

*"God, JaeJoong! Deeper!"*

and the thankfully only partly visible sight of Yunho's naked torso and face pressed into his bed cushions as well as the entwined fingers in his sheets shattered his hope in thousand tiny pieces..

Yoochun gulped.

*"You feel this Yunho? How much I love you?"*

*"Yes baby, I can feel you... and you are so goood!"*

Not knowing what to do Yoochun chewed on his lower lip. This was definitely against the rule they had set up:

No love making, fucking or whatever after 12 fucking o'clock. They always had busy schedules and needed their sleep!

But now, when they pair in question was obviously so much in action- wasn't it already to late?

And he absolutely wouldn't want to interrupt this.

First of all it would bring the band ummas wrath upon him and secondly he would be blinded for life.

So what was left to do?

Rescue came in form of Changmin, who groggy exited his room, probably to take a piss.

He immediately saw the helpless look on Yoochun's face.

"What's up?" he asked bewildered.

However his question was answered right at that very moment, when another groan filled the silent apartment.

'Oh' his round shaped lips formed.

"Exactly", came Yoochun's whisper.

Changmin drew close.

"Let me see", and with these words he slightly pushed Yoochun aside to take a look for himself through the hole.

*"That's the right spot! Joongie, don't you dare to stop!"*

The two of them could just imagine, how the most likely now present grin on JaeJoong's face looked like.

It gave them a shiver.

"Well", Changmin began, "they know the rules. No sex after 12. Period." Even though doubts were visible on his features his eyes had a confident gleam and a devilish smirk graced his lips.

"But..."

Yoochun wasn't able to finish his sentence when Changmin already had pushed down the doorknob and opened the door.

"What the heck are you two do..." Changmin also stopped mid-sentence. Behind him Yoochun lurked however undeniable curious. His eyes threatened to bulge out when he took in the sight before him.

JaeJoong had straddled Yunho's legs (and bottom, mind you) and his hands were positioned at the small of the younger man's back.

A massage oil bottle stood right next to the leader's hip.

A jogging pants dressed leader.

With a hamtaro- pajamas wearing lead singer on top of him. Who even had his hood on.

The two lovers were as shocked as the two intruders at the disturbance.

The later two began to form a heavy blush on their cheeks as they all continued to stare at each other, an awkward silence forming in the room.

"What are You doing..." Yunho started with a heavy dazed look, when he was interrupted by a hushed "Sorry to have disturbed you... eh, continue with whatever you have been doing before" from Changmin's side. And with this, he grabbed Yoochun's hand and led the older out of the room, closing the door quietly but determined behind him.

'Today must be the day of unfinished and interrupted sentences', Yoochun thought.

Without a further word to his hyung, Changmin disappeared into the darkness of the hall in the direction of his room, his previous need forgotten. Yoochun followed him and blushed even more when suddenly loud laughter erupted from the YunJae room.