



(Written by Syrin💎)

An Impromptu Discussion || Katsuki Bakugou x Listener 18+

Audio starts with the listener walking the city streets in the evening, coming home from a quick grocery run.

CW: relationship angst, consuming a small bit of alcohol, spontaneous

Hey- HEY! YOU! OI! Get over here- **(Storms up, grabs)** ohhoho, no. You're not going anywhere this time.

(Scoff) don't you dare gimme that bullshit. You're holding a fucking grocery bag. You *told* me we couldn't meet tonight cause you were on a 'business meeting outta town'. This ain't the first time I caught you dodging me.. **(angry huff)**

You really think you can avoid me? Lie to me? **(Leans in, voice softer but full of venom)** I'm not the kind of guy you wanna fuck with like this. Understand?

No, I don't wanna hear it. I don't give a shit if 'I'm causing a scene', I'm taking you to my place right the fuck now and we're gonna solve whatever this is.

yeah, *now*. **(Huffs as he picks the listener up, throwing them over his shoulder and blasting off into the sky with them. He lets out a soft grunt as he takes off.)**

(Yelling over wind) oh would you relax?! When have I ever dropped you? Shut up, we're almost there anyways.. it ain't far.

(He lands on his penthouse balcony)

Quit it with the squirming, would you? **(Huff)** c'mon. Gonna unlock the door, and you're gonna follow me. We're gonna go inside, and we're gonna talk this out. Cause I'm beyond fucking tired of you dodging me, lying to me.. making up stupid excuses to avoid me.

.. Unless, you wanna walk away. Looks like you can't though, since we're on my balcony 30 stories up.

I *know* I'm not giving you much of a choice. That was the point. You don't get to string me along, tell me you love me, then fucking.. *ghost* me and tell me you're on some business trip when you *aren't*. **(Heated huffing)**

(Huffs for a bit, calms himself) Look, just... Come on. Inside. I'm off the rest of my patrol shift for the evening. I'll pour you a drink..

(Soft huff, unlocks door and steps inside) ... What. You just gonna stand out there on the balcony all night? **(Slightly playful)** Nah, I ain't fallin' for the puppy dog eyes, I'm immune to 'em by now.

Now come on. Get in here.

(Listener walks in, Bakugou closes the sliding door behind them. He starts walking over to his bar to pour some drinks)

Heh... You're looking a little grumpy over there.....Ah? You dropped the groceries. **(Soft amused snort)** .. relax, I'll have some sent to your place for tomorrow morning.

(Pours drinks) Dramatic as always. I didn't 'kidnap' you. I invited you over for an impromptu discussion.

(Frustrated, long sigh through his nose as listener argues) (sets down the bottle angrily, walking up to listener. He stays quiet a moment as he stares them down, intimidatingly. Soft breaths through his nose during this tense silence.)

..... You're not stepping foot outside my apartment until you tell me why you're avoiding me.

(Interrupts harshly) No. you're not gonna talk around it, you're gonna tell me straight up.. right *now*, why you go out with me one second, and ghost me the next. Why you avoid me, dodge my calls.. why you tell me you *love me*, and then-

(Listener pulls him down into a kiss, Bakugou huffing in frustration through his nose while he kisses back apprehensively at first, before slowly melting into it with needy groans.)

(This continues, Bakugou groaning a bit aggressively through kisses as he starts undressing listener, pushing them onto the couch. Pulls away from the kiss, voice muffled against their lips) drink it, baby. Mmm... your drink. That's it... heh..

(He tips back his own, downing it. He huffs after he swallows.) fuck... gimme your glass. (Takes it, puts them aside on the coffee table before pinning them back down.)

(Sultry, low voice. Dominant) So obedient when you're horny. So that's it, ah? You're only using me, aren't you? Mmf- keep that mouth shut, until I tell you to open it.

Lay back for me. Fuck... perfect. God you piss me off... I'll remind you exactly why you can't walk away from me. I'll drill it into that pretty little head.. nng..

(Undoing his belt) Look at you... It ain't so easy to avoid me when I have everything you want.. mmm... (pulls himself out of his pants) right here.

Yeah... drooling for it aren't you? (Sucks on his fingers for a moment) I'll give it to you then. Spread those perfect thighs open for me, show me how bad you want my cock.

Fuck.. that's it.. gonna finger you.. open you up. (Slips his fingers inside) Mmn... hah.... Funny how you do everything you can to pretend you dont want me. That you're not so.... Hopelessly in love with me.

You make such pretty fucking sounds... Are my fingers that good? (Heated huffs, gentle groans as he does this for a small bit)

God baby... fuck yeah. That's it.. arching your back so much.. You want me? ...

Nah, that won't do. I'll ask you again, and this time, look into my eyes... say it nice and clearly.

(Voice drops into a deeper, sultry and serious tone) Do. You. Want. Me?

.... That's more like it. (Let's out a long breath through his nose, withdrawing his fingers. He positions his cock against listeners hole.)

(Soft huff) That's it. Wrap your legs around me. Mmm.. gonna sink in. (Groans as he sinks into them)

Heh.. I'd take it slow, but I don't know if you deserve that after stringing me along you little shit. Mmmm.. you know what? I think I'm gonna do whatever I want...

Is that what you want, baby? Want me to use you like my own personal toy? Fuck... that's exactly what I like to hear. I'll try not to break you then..

(Starts up a quick pace, huffing and groaning as he fucks listener. He sounds a bit sadistic and amused through huffs) Wow! Lookit that.. swallowing me up.. fuck you're so goddamn needy.. nnngh gripping onto my cock like that. Feels like you're never gonna let me go..

(More moans and grunts. He does this for a small bit before speaking again.)

You feelin' it yet? Hah... the whiskey, baby. Your eyes are all glazed... Tell me how it feels. Mmmm... **(huff, groan)** .. feel that heat in your belly? Perfect.. let yourself feel it.. let go.

(Moans for a bit)

I'm everything you need. I- ah.. hah.. I'm.. yours. And you... you're *mine*.

Nnnn- hah... god I'm gonna... fuck. You make it so hard to hold on. Feels so fucking good...

God, how the fuck can you make me fall for you so goddamn bad, and then ghost me like that?! You- **(huffs)** .. You play with me, taunt me with it... Well I ain't gonna leave you alone, you got that? You're.. Fuck.. You're way too good to lose.. This is way too fucking good...

Nnnn- god that's it... roll your hips just like that. Scream my fucking name...

Hnn-! Louder.. fuck.. yeah.. yeah- g.. gonna.. gonna cum..

Gonna pump you full of it, can't- hnn.. can't pull out.. f-fuck..! **(He orgasms, taking a while to come down.)**

(Panting, softly) damn it. Brought you up here to talk, and here we are. **(Amused huff, a bit tired)** ...

Oi. Can you just.. be fuckin' honest for a second? I.. I need you to tell me right now, if you don't want this anymore. Cause fuck... I need to know. I won't be strung along and fucked with like this, I ain't.. putting up with that kinda shit.

Come on.. Quit it with that look. Just.. tell me, don't I deserve to know at least that-

.... What? Hold the fuck on.. Are you kidding me? You think you're not *good enough* to be with me?

... You're the biggest dumbass I know, you know that? God.. You've been avoiding me all this time because you think you can't be with a pro hero?

Damn it... c'mere. **(Soft breaths, holds them closely. His voice is so soft and tender, close, almost muffled against them)** ... I love you. You hear me? I ain't with you for any other reason... I don't waste my time with extras, and you know that.

I wouldn't be here if I thought you weren't good enough. To me, baby... You're everything I need. You get me... you just- fuck, I don't know. You're perfect.. you're beautiful. I don't give a shit if you're not a hero.

You're you. And that's all that matters to me.

Just... don't do that again. Promise me, you won't ghost me like that again.

... **(soft, shaky sigh)** ... good. Yeah.. you better mean it you little shit. You really suck at communicating, you know that? .. Oi, shut up.. I know I'm not any better. **(Tired, amused huff)**

..

Mnnn... we're gonna lay here for a bit. And then I'm gonna run us a bath. After that, I'll cook you dinner.. then bed. Sounds good?

Heh.. I meant it when I said it earlier. I'm keeping you for the night, so too bad.. I'll call into your work tomorrow and tell them you're busy. They'll listen, If it's a top ten hero..

(Soft kiss) ... mm.. I really do love you. And I really mean that... heh..