

(Written by Syrin ♥)

Returning To The Crimson Club || Crimson Club Series Prelude pt. 2

Audio starts with the sound of muffled music, the listener knocks on the door of the booked room and quickly it's opened, Bakugou a bit flustered on the other side.

CW: slightly dubious consent to biting, threesome, oral sex, biting, blood drinking

Bakugou: you're late.. (impatient, flustered huff as he ushers them in quickly) come on.. get your ass in here. Now...

(The door closes)

Bakugou: (breathing a little heavy as he eyes the listener) ... Mortal. Where the hell have you been, Ah? **(Cornering them, voice dangerous and low)** Out of town huh? Tch... you book here every week, it's hard enough I gotta wait that long in the first place.. and after getting me *hooked* on your taste... **(growl, through gritted teeth by their ear)** you're just gonna take it away from me? I don't think so...that blood of yours belongs to *us, remember*?

Don't gimme that... I've been dying to sink my fangs into you again, especially after a whole week of being stuck with those shitty blood bags..(Lusty huff) ...

Oi! Come here.. stop running from me mortal, it only makes it so much more thrilling to chase you. (Cocky, low laugh) Kirishima ain't here right now. S'just me...and I want what I came here for.

(Lunges at them, pinning them to the couch with a snarl) you're the one who deprived ME. Now stop trying to escape.. quit your squirming.. and let me drink you.. (hot huffs, before practically moaning as he sinks his teeth into listeners neck)

(He sucks their blood, letting out muffled moans almost desperately into their skin as he drinks. Eventually the sound starts fading a bit as listener starts getting dizzy. The door opens quick)

Kirishima: (stern, angry) Katsuki! Get OFF of them you animal! (Growls as he yanks Bakugou off)

Bakugou: (Snarls as he's pulled off of them)

Kirishima: (stern, sharp and demanding tone) sit down. Now. God, I can't leave you alone for five minutes now, can I? Feisty, greedy bloodsucker you are.. **(huff)** You stay there.

Bakugou: (annoyed growl)

Kirishima: (Sigh, voice turns from stern to a coo) Oh.. little one. I'm so sorry... Are you alright? Here... look at me. Look into my eyes.. **(snapping his fingers)** There you are.. You poor thing.. How long was he drinking from you?

...Not long? Okay.. good. Your color looks okay but..let's sit you down, you seem woozy. Here..take a few drinks of this. It'll help level you back out.

(shifting as he settles them down)

Bakugou: Don't give me that look Ei, I was *starving* and they smelled delicious.

Kirishima: I don't wanna hear a word from you until I get them comfortable. I mean- What were you thinking? You should know to behave better than that, Katsuki. You're not an animal. You're more than old enough by now to control your hunger.

Bakugou: (huff) ... I know. Spare me the goddamn lecture, would you?

Kirishima: (sigh) I wouldn't need to lecture you if you would just *listen* to me when I tell you something, so you don't get to bite my head off. (huff, gently) Here now sweetheart... Are you feeling a bit better? Mm... Perfect. We haven't seen you in a while...we got a little worried when your bookings stopped after a while, were you busy, love?

Ahhh, I see..~ Well. You have your own life, and that is more than okay. (sigh) Katsuki here... Is quite the impatient brat. He was getting used to drinking your blood weekly...

Bakugou: (Growl...)

Kirishima: hmmn.. I will admit, I missed you too. **(softly)** The way your skin feels... Your scent. Mm.. The taste of your essence... Your blood.

Bakugou: Hmph... Acting all high and mighty, like you're better than me. But I know you've been cravin' them just like I have. Maybe even more than me... (huff) Well, you're here mortal. Why don't you let him have a nice.. Deep.. drink, ah?

Kirishima: (Soft huff, warning tone) .. Katsuki. Don't be so crude about it. Unlike you, I know how to be patient. Over everything, I want our little mortal to feel comfortable.. And safe.

Bakugou: (Amused scoff) Oh come on. Don't be so damn preachy... You really gotta just let go sometimes. Let yourself live, Eijirou. **(huff)**... Look at them.. Eyeing you like that. Heh.. Looks to me like they want even more than just your fangs sinking deep into them.

Kirishima: (soft breath) ... That's something.. That our mortal needs to decide on. I... Want to cherish them. Put their needs first..

Bakugou: Mnnn.. Yeah? Well right now, it looks like their 'needs' aren't really being met, are they?

Kirishima: Mmph..... Sweetheart. You came today for a reason, right? Was it.. To give more blood? ... Yes? Mn.. But there's something else you want.. Isn't there? .. **(soft breath)**

Bakugou: See? I think my fangs got them all hot and bothered, huh? (cocky chuckle) Why don't we help them take care of it ah? Look at them, they're begging for us to sink our fangs into that pretty neck.

Kirishima: (stern) Katsuki...no.

Bakugou: (offended) the fuck you mean "no"?!

Kirishima: (annoyed) You're satiated enough for now, but you make it hard for me to trust that you'll behave after that stunt you pulled.

Bakugou: Ah?? What stunt?

Kirishima: (exasperated) "What stunt"...Sneaking here early, jumping them when you thought you could get away with it obviously. You already had a drink, enough to curb that insatiable hunger you have for them... But... I *haven't* yet. So, because I can't trust that you'll only take what you need and not bleed them dry, you don't get any more tonight.

Bakugou: (huff....) Come on. That ain't fair and you know it.

Kirishima: You know what else isn't fair, Kats? Taking advantage of our poor mortal the moment they arrived. If I hadn't come what would have happened?

Bakugou: Nothing. I wouldn't have bled them out.. Tch. I'd never do that.. Not to them.

Kirishima: (sigh) ... I've heard that line before...need I remind you of what happened in Europe?

Bakugou: (grumps) That...mn. That one doesn't count.

Kirishima: (tiredly annoyed) Your recklessness worries me sometimes, Katsuki. After all these years you think I'd be able to trust you fully. **(sigh of patience, gentle)** Mmm.. now then, little one, what is it that you'd like tonight? If you're feeling lightheaded from the ordeal, I could do a small feeding and we can end our session there for the night. Or, if you're not feeling up for it you can head home now, I can walk you there, love.

...oh?

Bakugou: heh.

Kirishima: Mm.. you think you're 'ready' for us? ... Well, who would I be to deny such an honest plea? Are you absolutely sure this is something you want? Alright. But don't you dare hesitate to tell us to stop if you don't want to do this.. understand?

Bakugou: (heated breath) ... The human wants some vampire action, ah? (Cocky chuckle)

Kirishima: ah ah ah, Kats. Sit.

Bakugou: What the hell? You're gonna keep me outta this too?

Kirishima: You exhausted them when you took too much of their blood on such a short notice. So for now, I'm not letting you join.. be good and maybe you can play too.

Bakugou: oh come on!

Kirishima: (stern) I said Sit.

Bakugou: ... (irritated grunt as he sits)

Kirishima: Now stay there until I give you the okay, understand?

Bakugou: ... Yeah. Whatever... Don't make me watch too long.

Kirishima: Tsk tsk tsk. Eyes on me, lovely..~ Mm.. Just lay back for me.. Let yourself sink into the couch. This is what you want, right? .. That's it. (shaky breath, he's slowly getting thirstier the long this goes on)

I want to see that beautiful body. Want to see all of you.... Shhhshshh.. Let me get these out of the way. Don't worry...I've got you. (soft sigh as he starts undressing the listener) Kats.. I think your venom has them feeling quite heated.. Mm~ So very eager, aren't you?

Bakugou: Might have injected too much when I bit them. Mm.. Wasn't paying enough attention. It's not like it's a bad thing though, ah? Look at how much they want you, Red~ Better give it to them good, or I'm taking over. **(huff)**

Kirishima: Like I'd let you (**chuckle**) You've been a brat all week, so you can *wait* as a punishment. (**huff**) I've been waiting for this... (**sigh**) Look at you...gorgeous. Warm and flushed under my hands. God, you're so soft too. (**soft huffs, he's trying to control his thirst**)

.. Ever since I met you all those weeks back, I've been dreaming of taking you as my own..our...own. My sweet.. Precious mortal. Every single visit you'd make here, I couldn't help but to think about fucking you deep, right against this couch... I'm sorry, I can't.. Help thinking of you this way. I feel like I keep.. Getting my thirst for your blood confused for other feelings...

Bakugou: Hmph..

Kirishima: (softly) I'm glad you don't hold it against me...**(gentle chuckle)** you're right...we'll have plenty of time to parse out our feelings later...but for right now..I want you to open up for me.. Will you give yourself to me?... I promise to take perfect care of you if you'll let me in..~ **(soft shaky breath)** Perfect... So beautiful. I'm going to touch you, I'll be gentle.. The moment you want me to stop, only speak the word and I'll listen.

(Soft breaths as he gently moves his hand down, starting to touch them)

... You're so aroused. Katsuki did such a number on you... Look at you. Mm mm.. Eyes on me. That's it.. Meet my eyes,..perfect, you're doing *so* good for me.... I want to see every little expression you make when I- ah.. (slips his fingers in) Slip my fingers inside just like this..~ That's it.. Keep your eyes on me...don't look away.

Bakugou: (Sexually frustrated growl) .. Shitty fangs, let me touch them too.

Kirishima: Not yet. Stay patient, Katsuki... I'm getting them nice and ready. I'm going to add another finger, okay? Keep- (huff) .. Looking into my eyes, sweetheart.. I got you. Oh, that expression.. The way your brows knit together, and your soft lips fall open... That cute scrunch in the bridge of your nose. You're like a perfect work of art... sculpted by the gods. I can't get enough of looking at you.. Admiring you like you should be.

I think you're nice and open and ready for me, love... (huffs softly as he sits back a bit, undoing his pants) I don't want to rush this, but god.. We only have a short session today, don't we? Mm.. No worries, we'll get to the best part in just.. A moment..~

Bakugou: .. (whine) ..

Kirishima: Oh, Katsuki.. Whining like a sad puppy. Come here...

Bakugou: (huff, under his breath) .. Finally.

Kirishima: Sweet Mortal, do you think you can do something for me? **(Soft hum)** .. Think you can make Katsuki feel nice with that pretty little mouth of yours?

Bakugou: (shaky huff) .. Fuck.. Please..

Kirishima: Katsuki, control yourself. You need to be gentle.. Behave or you lose your chance. Understand me, little fangs?

Bakugou: I told you asshole, my fangs ain't little.. Just cause I don't have goddamn shark teeth doesn't mean mine aren't big you freak. (grumpy huff)

Kirishima: (Soft chuckle) ... Here, lovely... as much as I adore looking at your beautiful face, I need you to turn over for me.. On your hands and knees.. Mmm.. there we go, just like that. Now, Katsuki... Take off your pants and kneel in front of them for me.

Bakugou: Mmf.. Don't gotta tell me twice.. (he undoes his pants) Hah... (mockingly) Hey there, 'sweet little mortal' .. Why don't you open up for me? ... mmmfffuuuck.. Your tongue's so hot.. Feels like your whole body's on fire.. Goddamn, must have really pumped you full of my venom. Can you feel it..? Mm.. Feel it runnin' through your veins? (soft moans through the dialogue)

Kirishima: I'm gonna put it in, alright? I got your hips nice and steady..~ Mmmm.. Hold on, I got you..don't worry..just breathe for me..**(Groans as he slides in)** Oh fuck.. You're squeezing me so perfectly...

Bakugou: Nnnn~ That's so perfect.... My cock's so deep down your throat it's muffling all your cute sounds, hah.. What a shame.. Guess we just gotta make 'em louder so we can hear them properly ah? (soft grunts for a while)

Kirishima: (low grunts and moans and growls as he moves) That's it... Hah.. You're so perfect. (soft moans for a bit as he moves) ... I've been thinking about fucking you like this for so long... I- I want.. Hnn...

Bakugou: Fuck.. fuckkk suck me just like that ..~ (moaning through all the dialogue)

Kirishima: Please... let me drink from you.. Hah...I can? Thank you lovely, just..mn...hold still for me...(bites and moans loudly about his mouthful. He drinks through this dialogue, muffled moans against their neck)

Bakugou: (pants) Ha..look at his face...mn...bet you tightened up real good once he got his fangs into you...fuck that's pretty...look up at me mortal. That's it...mn..you should ah...forget that shitty job you have...you could come live with us y'know? (growl) we'd give you everything you could ever want. No stupid bills, nothin' to worry about...and we'd have you just like this every night.. Fuck.. I'd love to drink from you every.. Single night..~

(Bakugou keeps moaning as they suck him for a while)

Kirishima: (A bit more, before he pulls off with some heavy breathing, still thrusting) K..katsuki.. Don't objectify them like that, they aren't going to be your personal blood bank..~ No.. I want our little mortal to be ours.. Truly.. Ours. (more moans for a while)

Bakugou: Who said that's all I wanted, ah? Nnngh.. Wanna spoil them fucking rotten... Keep them safe. (huffs a bit) ... Fuck, the way you're looking up at me like that- sh-shit I'm.. I can't hold on... (orgasm building)

Kirishima: Katsuki, my sweet little bat.... Cum for me.~

Bakugou: (tips over the edge with a near whine, his moans intense. Pants through the Kiri dialogue)

Kirishima: Sh..shit.. Sweet little mortal, I don't think I can hold off myself.. This is all too- too much.. Hnng-! Gonna... ah.. Gonna pull out, can't.. Can't risk getting you sick, or worse.. nNgh-! (he orgasms, panting a bit as he comes down)

Kirishima: (catching his breath) Are you alright? **(breathless chuckle)** I'm fine sweetheart. I didn't...want to risk hurting you so I only took a small drink...**(swallows and sighs as he calms)** Hm..don't worry about me, unlike Katsuki, I'm perfectly fine with supplementing my meals when I have too.

Bakugou: (huff, catching his breath as well) Well excuse me for havin' a discerning palette.

Kirishima: (amused) Just remember to mind your manners next time Katsuki. Or I'll lock you in a muzzle and give our mortal the key.

Bakugou: (slightly bristly) Mn. You wouldn't dare.

Kirishima: (playfully) Hm. Only one way to find out if I would or not. **(low sigh of contentment)** Mnn..you're so *warm* around me...**(soft kiss)** Mn. Makes me want to stay close to you like this forever.

Bakugou: (snort as he shifts) Well sadly for you Shitty fangs, we don't have forever...won't be too much longer before that big titted hag sends her goons in here. **(shifting as he gets his pants back on)**

Kirishima: (sigh) I suppose you're right..

Bakugou: C'mere mortal..(kiss) Hmn. M'gonna go run you a bath...

(footsteps as he walks off)

Bakugou: (calls back) I'll phone the front, let 'em know we're gonna take another hour and get a meal down here. Don't want 'em passin' out on us.

Kirishima: (chuckles) sounds good to me, Katsuki. **(contented noise)** Oh? Haha...he *can* be surprisingly doting when he wants to be. He's all fang and insults, but...once he comes to care for you, you learn to read between the lines of what he says. **(kiss)** Unlike me...I pride myself on being rather straightforward...it's manly y'know?

(chuckles) He was being serious by the way. About us taking care of you. There's no rush of course, but...if you wanted...we could definitely do that for you sweetheart. We're pretty well off and you would want for nothing. (kiss) We'd take such good care of you..you could do whatever you wanted. No worries, no care at all.

Despite Katsuki being...well..a bit greedy and overbearing, he does feel the same way I do. **(fondly)** That...you're indeed precious to us and we want to take care of you. Get to know you more outside of just feeding. We won't pressure you into the choice little one but just...think on it for us okay?

Thank you, that's all I ask. Take all the time you need. I know it's a bit much to think about. I'll give you our numbers and you can let us know when you figure out what you want to do hm? (kiss) Hm. But whatever you choose, you'll still be our favorite...just know that alright?

Hm. Now...I heard the water stop, so I think it's time to get you into a bath~ (soft kisses) Here now...put your arms around me..

(shifting as he picks them up)

You don't need to thank me sweetheart...it's just the right thing to do yknow? Especially after Katsuki got so carried away tonight...and don't worry...he *will* apologize for that...I promise. Now come on love, let's get you all cleaned up hm?