



(Written by Seiko 🥝)

Bakugou Claims You Back (18+) | Blood Riot Mini Series - PART 2

CW// Aggressive possessive and angry Bakugou, Intimidation, Jealousy, angst, rough sex, HARD domming, Claiming with bites, Cussing, Slight degrading words used, slight breeding kink, Tense Atmosphere

The audio starts with the sound of Bakugou panting, after escaping the previous situation and running off to Bakugou's agency. They're on the top floor of his agency, in his large office.

(Panting, from previously exerting himself)

... Calm down, we're safe now.. We're in my agency's office on the top floor.. I'd like to see him try and get up here.. Past all my sidekicks.

....

Hey, shut up.. I don't even wanna hear it right now from you, Rookie..

I deliberately TOLD you not to confront Blood Riot. didn't I? .. And what did you do? You go right to him. The second I saw your tracker stop moving down there I.. fuck.. I came after you.

I was scared he found you and.. **(genuine worry in his voice)** And killed you or some shit!

What the hell would I do then, huh?!... **(huff)** ..

.. Just..! Shut up! I don't care what your reasoning was.. I don't give a shit..

Don't you even GET how dangerous that asshole is?! He's killed heroes on the spot for MUCH less than you did...

You're just fucking lucky I got us outta there before he killed us both.

(growl) .. So.. Are you gonna explain yourself then? Tell me why I walked in on.. Whatever the fuck that was?

....

What's with the silence all of a sudden, eh?

(He gets closer to the listener, his voice growing frustrated, possessive)

You're not gonna explain yourself, rookie?

Mm... What's all this then hah? **(He pushes their top out of the way slightly, exposing the bites coating their neck)**

(His voice is soft, growly, possessive, in their ear) All these bites... Tell me.. Did you LET him do this?

Is that why you went right to him like that? Don't think I didn't see the way you were looking at those photos of him in the briefing room...

Nnngh... Did you want him to sink his teeth into you like that?

Yes.. or no. Tell me.

..... You can't be goddamn serious...

(Low growl, as he starts backing them into a wall) Why him? Huh?! Why?! You're a hero for fuck's sake!

You went down there for a goddamn reason, I knew it..! Fuck..! **(Huff of annoyance)** He could have killed you, but you.. Ngh..

(annoyed grumble) .. He's unhinged, fucking insane.. What the hell were you *thinking*?

... Look at me. **(He pauses, before gripping the listener's jaw, growling)** I SAID...Look. at. me.

You're not gonna go near him again, Rookie. You *got* that?

You understand me? Hey. LOOK at me.

(There's the sound of Rookie trying to pull away)

Don't. EVER. Go near him again. Understand, Rookie? I wont fuckin' allow you near him ever again.

(Angry growl, intimidating) Don't you DARE get mad at me after that little stunt you pulled down there.. Completely vulnerable in the hands of a murderer.. What is your problem, huh?!

The goddamn *nerve*...

He's KILLED people! He's a villain! Did you fucking forget that? Or were you too *busy* to use your damn brain, huh?

(Roomie snaps at him, and he leans in with a pissed off growl)

Oh ho NO. You don't get to be mad at *me*.. I'm the one who's been trying to keep you safe and you go fucking running off into the hideout of a lunatic for some stupid goddamn reason!

(Rookie ducks, and moves away)

(annoyed, less angry) Oi..! Don't you fucking run away from me! I'm not done with you yet!

(There's a scuffle as he pins them against his desk, casting papers everywhere, pens and other stationary cluttering to the sides harshly)

(Bakugou growls under his breath a couple times as he wrangles them)

You DON'T get to be mad at me.. No...

(Soft, angry growl. He leans in, his voice intense, through almost gritted teeth but softer than before) Not after that little stunt you pulled. The only one who gets to be mad here is me!

That filthy villain put his hands all over what's *mine*...

(Aggressive huff)

(the listener struggles against him a bit)

Nngh.. Stop-

Hey...

(Angry, deep) Hey.

(Low) .. You're *mine*.. And it looks like I need to remind you of that.

.. **(He leans down over them, growling into their ear (speak a little softer))** You're MY sidekick. You came here.. To work for *ME*... Not some weak ass two bit villain..

(soft panting as his hands roam their body, fabric shifting)

Tell me.. You want *me*. And not him.. Fucking.. Tell me, Rookie..

You're mine.. You're a hero, remember?

Ngh.. Letting such a dangerous bastard fuck you like that... You're so fucking *reckless*... You really have a death wish huh?

You really think some crazy bastard like that is gonna actually love you? Ngh... take *CARE* of you like I would?

(Gentle kiss against the listener's neck, his voice soft but still angered) That shitty haired bastard... Marking you all up... I guess I'll just have to put my own marks over them.

... Oh? You like the sound of that huh? Me claiming you back as mine? *Reminding* you of who it is you belong to, ha?

(Low laugh) .. Just say it... Come on, you're moaning and panting like a bitch in heat from just a couple words.. A couple kisses... You're melting under my hands and fuck.. I can already tell who means more to you.

(He presses his lips roughly against theirs, kissing them for a couple seconds, before pulling away) Hah.. hah.. It's not even a fucking contest.. You wanna be mine so bad... Your body's shaking.. You're fucking *MELTING* under me..

You *want* this.. You want me..

Come on... Up.

(He picks Rookie up, situating them on their back on the desk)

Mnn.. That's right, baby.. You look good laying on my desk like that..

Mmmf.. wrapping your legs around me so quick, eh? .. Fuck.. That's what I like to see, baby.. That's it.. Show me how much you want me.. Hah..

Prove it to me... Prove it.. **(he leans in more, kissing and biting at their neck, coating them in bites, determined to cover up Blood Riot's marks with his own)**

(Pulls away, heavy breaths. Deep, low, in their ear) If you want a strong...powerful man. Then look at *me*...and *only* me. I don't give a FUCK how strong that bastard is, I could beat him in a heartbeat.....

..Mnn..Hey. Tell me right now. Say it. Don't just wrap your thighs around my waist without sayin' anything..

Don't just.. Stare at me like that... I wanna hear you say you want me. So come on.. Say you want me, and not him.

That's it.. Louder.

Fuck.. Hah.. Of course you want me.. **(He leans in, pressing his lips HARD against the listeners, a possessive and muffled growl escaping his lips during the kiss)** Mmnn... I knew you did from the beginning..

That's why you wanted to work here right..? You wanted to get closer to me... mnn.. **(Kiss)** hah..

And.. ngh.. And I chose you because .. fuck.. Hah.. I wanted you. So bad..You're fucking strong, you don't take shit from extras and you keep up with me like it's nothing. You made me want you so fuckin' bad.. From the second I saw you.

(low growl) So promise me.. Right the fuck now. Promise me you're not gonna go back to that asshole...

(Frustrated scoff) Hah?! M'not jealous! Because I KNOW I'm better than him.. He doesn't even matter! He's just some low life, scumbag villain, who I plan on crushing under my heel like I do with all the REST!

Listen to me...

(He grabs their jaw again, talking softly but harshly)

He. Is. NO ONE.

Not to you.. And not to me. And I'm gonna make you forget he even fucking exists.

(Bakugou leans down, pushing his lips into theirs harshly, kissing them hungrily. His hands make their way to Rookie's top, and pulling it up over their head)

Mmng.. Settle the hell down.. Just getting these damn clothes outta the way..

(Fabric sliding and shifting as Bakugou pulls their clothing off)

Hah.. mmmn.. Fuck you're perfect. This body.. **(Kiss)** M'gonna mark it up.. Make it mine.. Make you *remember* how my hands and my mouth feel...

You'll forget all about him after this.. I promise..

(Bakugou kisses down their body, squatting down in front of the desk and placing his hands on the listener's thighs)

Open your legs up... Hah..? Fucking.. Are you goddamn serious? He bit your thighs too?

That goddamn bastard...

Ngh.. **(He leans in, biting into their thighs, leaving his own marks, licking, sucking and biting)**

(Pulls away, panting, almost a little feral) There... Can't even see those shitty shark teeth bites anymore. How's it feel, ah?

How's it feel to be mine now, Rookie?

Mnn.. That's right. That's exactly what I wanna hear. You're mine.. *Mine*..

(Soft, shaky breath, as if he's entranced by something) Now sit still.. And keep these pretty legs open. M'gonna make you feel better than he ever could.

(Bakugou leans into them, licking and sucking at them eagerly) Hah.. hah...

(In between messy licks/kisses) Fuuck.. I still taste him on you.. You let him come inside you...

(Growls deeply, his licking/sucking growing a bit more feverish) Disgusting... Fucking.. Ah.. *disgusting*...

(moans softly, muffled while he keeps on eating Rookie out, low key sounding like he sort of.. Likes the taste)

(He finally pulls away, panting aggressively) You're fucking sick.. Letting that villain fill you up like that.. Ngghh...

(He gets up, leaning over them once again, talking almost in their ear) Looks like I'm gonna have to claim you there too.

Hah... You're so fucking horny for me, aren't you? I can feel you grinding against my cock.. I haven't even gotten it out of my damn pants yet, you needy little shit.. Ngh...

(Rough) Settle the hell down! I'm in control right now.. Hah..

I'll just have to *pin* you down by your throat so you stop being so mouthy..

(He wraps a hand around their throat, giving only a gentle squeeze)

Hah.. Don't gimme that look. You can still breathe just fine can't you? Oi...

Relax.. I'm gonna fuck you now. Got it? And you're gonna be good for me and behave..

(Bakugou undoes his belt, unzipping his pants and pulling himself out)

Fuck, you already got me so hard... **(He gently slaps his cock against their skin a couple times)** Feel that? Look what you do to me.. Ngh..

You ready for me, Rookie? Mn... **(He pushes in slow at first, groaning under his breath)**
Fuck...

Nngh.. You're so goddamn needy for me.. You've already forgotten all about that shitty villain haven't you? I'm not even all the way in and you're clinging to me.. Moaning my name like a whore..

Mnn.. M'never gonna let you stray away from me again...

(He pushes his hips all the way forward, sliding all the way in with a low groan)

Hah.. Fuck.. You feel so damn good...

(he moans, pulling out and rolling his hips back in hard)

(Near whimper) Oh f-fuck.. Squeezing down on me so tight..! Hah..

(He starts thrusting at a moderate pace, moaning/groaning low, panting)

That's right.. Take my huge cock... nnghhh..

(More moaning/panting as he fucks into them a bit harder now, aggressive)

You're mine.. You got that? Mine... **(Low growl)** That's it.. Fuck, that look on your face..

This cock is gonna be all you think about when I'm done with you... hah...

(He speeds up, his thrusts becoming faster, more erratic as he gets lost in it, moaning and panting, a bit feral)

That's it... Say my name.. Say my name.. Hah... fuck...!

I feel so much better than him, hah? Ah.. hah..

God, I've wanted this for so long... Nngh...

(Moaning/aggressive grunts/groans as he keeps thrusting hard)

(Aggressive growl, and he slams their wrists over their head with one hand)

Don't.. Touch me.. Hah.. You don't get to wrap your damn arms around me after what you did..!

(Growl) Lay there.. And get fucking punished like you deserve.. Ngh..!

Don't struggle against me.. Just take my cock like the good little slut you are..!

Hah.. hah..

(More moans/growls/groans for a while, getting a bit more feral as he starts to feel his orgasm building up)

Gonna... holy shit.. I'm gonna breed you so good baby... Fill you up.. Make you all mine....

Yeah.. yeah.. That's right.. So fucking good for me...

Tell me how much you want it.. Come on.. Fuck, baby.. Tell me you want me to fill you the fuck up..

Nnghh..! Fuck..! I'm.. hah..

I'm close.. Fuck yeah, wrap your thighs around me..

(He's going HARD now)

Ah.. hah.. Ah..! I'm.. Ah-! M'gonna.. Gonna come..!

(he pushes his hips hard into them, his thrusts erratic and stuttering as he comes with a LOUD groan)

Coming.. I'm coming.. Take it all baby, fuck..! Hah.. hah..!

(his hips still eventually, and he's panting hard for a couple long seconds)

Nnn... You get it now..? You get how much fucking better I am than him? You want it rough.. You want it hard.. And I can give that to you, so much better than he can..

(Panting for a bit)

... Fucking.. Say it again. Say that you're mine...

... Yeah.. Perfect. That's right.. You're mine..

Mmn.. **(he pulls out, and tucks himself back into his pants, fixing himself)**

....

Oi. What's that look for, ah? Wasn't that what you wanted?

Mmmn.. Good.

Here.. Your clothes. There's a bathroom and a shower just down the hall that way..

So, go. Go clean yourself up. I'll be waiting for you here so.. Don't take too long. We gotta get you back home for the night.

(the listener obliges, and steps down the hall and into the showers. They turn on the warm water, and relax under it for a while. Suddenly, there's a loud sound coming from Bakugou's office. An explosion, another one, and the listener turns off the shower, nervous. It's quiet for a couple long seconds, until they hear the bathroom door creak open, followed by big, heavy footsteps.)

You in here, Little lamb?~

(Dark chuckle) I can hear you, sweetheart. You don't have to hide from me...

I took care of our little Dynamight, so don't you worry about him...~ Why don't you come back home with me, ah?~

We can all talk this out..~

(He's walking slow, opening up each shower curtain)

Oh.. You must have been so sad.. Getting stolen away from me like that. Taken away from where you really *belong*...

(Another dark laugh) Which shower are you in..? Is it.. THIS ONE? **(He opens up another shower curtain roughly)**

Awww.. Wrong again..

(Playful, unhinged) I know you're in here—...

I can hear those sweet little breaths... Don't be scared, sweet heart.. I'm gonna take such good care of you!

(His voice is closer now, and the footsteps stop right outside the shower the listener is in)

Mmmn.. I think I found you..~

(He rips open the curtain with a dark chuckle)

There you are, Little Lamb.~ Let's go home~

(Unhinged, dark giggle)

..

