



(Written by Seiko 🥝 & Tea 🍓)

Pampering Bakugou (18+) | KRBK Series (FEMALE VERSION)

CW// Bottom!Kirishima, Top!Listener, Bakugou sandwich, cream pies, accidental quirk usage, vibration sounds

The audio starts with room ambience, slight clinking of pots and pans.

Kirishima: Ah...there we go. Almost ready! Heh. That was a really good idea you had baby, making Bakugou his favorite dinner. It'll be just what he needs after a really long day. I honestly feel bad for him.. He's been working since 5am this morning, while we got to head home early...

Heh.. Our Katsuki's always doing his best, isn't he?

(phone buzz)

Kirishima: Oop! Speak of the Blasty, what's it say?

(A pause)

Kirishima: (sympathetic hiss) Oh man, that bad huh? Hm. Y'know something? I think...we should spoil him tonight when he gets home. What do you think?

(A pause)

Kirishima: Haha yeah! I think we should just go *all* out for him... And not just with dinner. He's been working *-so-* hard lately, he's earned some spoiling, you know?.

Heh.. Here's my idea...how about when he gets home, we let him take a nice hot bath and unwind while we finish up dinner. Then after we eat, you can give him a nice massage! You know how tense his hands and arms get from using his quirk all day.

Sound good?

(A pause)

Kirishima: Haha, perfect! It'll be great! Why don't you go get the bath ready for him while I keep an eye on the food? It won't take too much longer. Hurry and go get the water running, 'kay? He should be home soon! **(Small kiss)** Hm. Love you~

(The Listeners footsteps move down the hallway to the bathroom, they begin to fill the tub up with water. There's the sound of a phone connecting to a speaker, and soft music begins to play. After a couple moments, there's a key jingle and the front door opens and closes)

(Their voices are muffled but audible)

Bakugou: (Tired, tense) M'home.

Kirishima: Welcome home babe! **(footsteps as he moves over)**

(Footsteps as Roomie makes their way out of the bathroom to greet him too)

Bakugou: (Almost sad) Mn..

Kirishima: Oh man Bakugou...you look...

Bakugou: Shut up Shitty Hair and just....come here. Both of you. **(a shuffle as he pulls them in)** Just...let me stay here for a sec.

Kirishima: (tenderly) Of course...We gotcha tough guy.

(A quiet moment, there's the sound of gentle rubbing as Kiri rubs Bakugou's back, and then a low stomach growl)

Bakugou: (embarrassed) Mn.

Kirishima: Aww haha looks like someone's hungry!

Bakugou: (No venom at all, slightly embarrassed) Shut up..What the hell smells so good anyway? You idiots order takeout again? I told you to knock that shit off, it's not healthy for us.

Kirishima: Nope! Not this time! We actually made you a special dinner! It's your favorite: Mapo Tofu and meatballs! I even talked to Roki's sister for the recipe!

Bakugou: Tch.. **(Fondly)** You idiot. You didn't have to go out of your way to do that.

(A pause)

Kirishima: Haha **she's** right Katsuki...you've been pushing yourself so much lately, working so hard, the *least* you deserve is a good home cooked meal after a bad day. **(A small clap)** Now! we're gonna finish up dinner, and youuuu are gonna go with Roomie and have a nice warm bath.

Bakugou: (Gentle sigh) .. Kinda just wanna go to bed. Today was.. Shit.

Kirishima: (Soft, sympathetic) Mn.. Katsuki. I know, baby. Let us just.. Take care of you a little tonight, okay? You really could use the de-stressing. Just.. let us spoil you for a little, and then you can go to bed okay?~

Bakugou: (Exhausted sigh) Spoil me huh?...Yeah, fine. But you two start babying me and I'm going straight the fuck to bed got me?

Kirishima: (Leans in, a little closed mouth chuckle as he kisses Bakugou's forehead) Got you, babe. Now, go on. Shoo~ There's a warm bath waiting for you!

Bakugou: M'going...Roomie don't pull on me like that. I can walk on my own...

(Both of them walk down the hall, the water still running in the tub, music fades in as they enter the bathroom)

Bakugou: (tiredly) Oi! Don't leave the bath water running like that dummy. You're gonna make it overflow.

(A pause and the water turns off)

Bakugou: Tch, I don't care if it was just for a bit. **(he sounds tired)** Just...don't do it again. **(grumpy huff)**

(Soft rustling)

Bakugou: Hm. I can take my clothes off on my own y'know...**(a slight shuffle)** Ugh fine hold on, lemme put my arms up. **(Soft rustling as roomie takes off Bakugou's shirt, and starts to undo his pants)** Mn.. Didn't I say not to baby me?

(Pause)

Bakugou: Part of the spoiling huh? Hm. I guess I'll let it slide. But I'm taking my own damn pants off. Move your hands, Roomie... **(He finishes taking off his pants, throwing them to the side lazily)**

(Soft yawn, small sniff) Hmn. The bath smells...kinda nice. The hell'd you put in there anyway?

...Huh. Vanilla Epsom salt? Yeah I know what it is, dummy. Mn.. Thanks. It'll.. Help with the soreness. **(No venom in his voice)** Now...get outta here..**(small kiss)** Lemme get clean. I'll see you in a bit.

(door closes, music muffles, footsteps away into the kitchen)

Kirishima: Hm? Aw, welcome back baby. **(little kiss)** Get him all settled in? **(A pause)** Good! Now help me with these noodles, kay? You always do them better than I can haha.

(Cooking sounds for a moment before they fade out, fades back in with Bakugou walking in)

Bakugou: **(slow inhale)** Hope you made a lot Shitty Hair cuz I'm famished.

Kirishima: Haha yup! I made enough for all of us to at least have seconds if we want it~ How was your bath, Katsuki?

Bakugou: It was nice.. Hm. Smells so good.

Kirishima: Aw thanks babe! Here, come on and sit down. We got your plate ready for you.~

Bakugou: You idiots don't have to do all this shit for me. Hah.. **(He takes his seat)** Thanks.

Kirishima: It's really no problem, baby. We want you to feel loved and cared for, you know?~

Bakugou: **(Gentle, content hum)** .. Yeah. I'm engaged to two complete saps.

Kirishima: (Chuckle) You love us, Katsuki~ Hah! Now, let's eat! Itadakimasu!!

(The sounds of utensils on plates, sounds fades out, and then back in)

Kirishima: So...? Was it good? I uh.. I tried my best! I know I'm not like, the best cook, especially not compared to you, Katsuki but-

Bakugou: It was perfect. Every bit of it. So don't you dare start up with that self-doubt bullshit.
(A slight rustle as he pulls him in and kisses him)

Kirishima: (startled noise, kisses back softly)

Bakugou: (Pulls away from the short kiss) Heh. You big idiot.. **(A gentle lick sound)** Mm.. You had some sauce on your lip. Heh, kinda tastes even better that way.

Kirishima: (Flustered stuttering) Uhh.. hah..! Wow.. I'm.. really glad you liked it, Katsuki...

Mm.. how about you, Roomie? Was it good?

(A pause)

Whew. I'm so glad! I've been working on my cooking skills~

Bakugou: (Big, long yawn)

Kirishima: (Fond chuckle) Looks like someone's sleepy after all that food. Guess we should head to bed then, eh?~ You two head off to the bedroom, I'll clean up here and meet you in there.

Bakugou: Tch, you don't have to clean up. We'll worry about it tomorrow. Just come to bed with us.

Kirishima: Hah! I would but a certain *someone* doesn't know how to relax when the kitchen's anything less than spotless~ Remember that time you woke up at 3am to do the dishes from that party we had?

Bakugou: (small embarrassed grunt) ...Fine. But be quick about it, Shitty Hair..

Kirishima: haha, I will..now go with Roomie. **She's** got another treat for you.

Bakugou: (huffs) That so? Hm...alright, show me then.

(Soft footsteps as the two of them make their way over to the bedroom. The bed creaks as Bakugou settles onto it)

Bakugou: (groans) mn...fuck..feels so nice to lay down. **(stifled yawn)** So..what's this 'treat' huh?

(a pause) You want me to lay on my back and take my shirt off? **(huff)** Fine..**(shifting as he rolls, slight fabric shuffling as he does so.)**

(The drawer opens, a bit of rummaging and the sound of a bottle being popped open)

Bakugou: Hm? That's a new bottle...What is it? Mmn...massage oil huh?

(The sound of the listener rubbing on his arms)

Bakugou: (low sigh) Fuck....feels good. You've gotten a lot better at that...tch, guess those classes you took paid off huh?

Mmmn.. hm...

(A low moan) ... Nnn... Yeah, right there. **(low pained hiss)** Ah..My shoulders and arms are so tight from today... mn.. Had to use way too much of my damn quirk. Mn.. You really know what you're doing, don't you?

Ngh- fine, I'll stop talking. I get it, I know.. You don't gotta scold me. I'll relax... **(Long, soft sigh)**

(Gentle breaths, some soft moans here and there. This continues for a bit)

Ah...fuck my arms feel so much better...**(shuddering exhale)**

(A soft startled grunt) Ngh.. You really like fondling my damn chest, don't you? **(Teasing)** Hah. Fuckin' pervert. You and Shitty Hair have that in common.

Oh don't gimme that face. Ngh-! Fuck, don't- Pinch my nipple-! The hell, roomie? .. What do you mean 'relax', how can I relax when you're-Mm! **(Roomie kisses him suddenly, and they make out for a couple seconds)**

(Pulls away, breathless, fondly) .. Oi. Hm..I see what you're up to you little shit. This part of your 'pampering' huh?

(Soft, teasing) Mmn.. Guess I'll allow it.

(He keeps breathing softly, groaning every now and then as a massage continues)

Ngh.. Your hands are moving a little low, don't you think? **(Under his breath)** What are you trying to do, eh?

(a slight shuffle, a small intake of breath) Ng. Honestly, I should just give up wearin' pajamas around you two idiots, you're always getting me out of them. Heh. You're a pair of perverts.

Hmpf. Fine, move back and let me get out of these then. Don't want you messin' up my sweats. I like these.

(A slight shifting about as he removes his sweatpants and drops them to the side)

Well? ... You just gonna stare at me with your hands on my dick? Do somethin' already. Mn..
(Sucks in a sharp, shaky breath when Roomie starts moving their hand on him) Tch- Stop makin' fun of me for being hard, you were groping my damn chest!

.. Nghh.. ah.. **(Softly, a little embarrassed)** Oh shut up.. You already know my pecs are sensitive idiot...

(Some soft grunts for a bit, as they use their hand on him)

Nn... Come on.. Roomie.. Use your mouth on me already... Ah, come on..! **(Sucks in a breath through his teeth, a slight shuffle as Roomie moves down)**

Fuck, thats it. You always look the best when you're down there. **(Cocky chuckle)** I'm fucking kidding, dummy. You do look sexy though... Open up, babe.. Nng..

That's it.. **(Soft, open mouth inhale)** ... Mmm.. Heh.. That's it. Suck me just like that...

(Soft grunting/moans as the listener uses their mouth on him for a while)

(soft footsteps as Kirishima approaches)

Kirishima: (low chuckle, playfully) Aw, getting started without me huh? That's not fair~

Bakugou: (slightly indignant) Tch, don't look at me, Roomie started it.

Kirishima: Haha I know I know, I'm teasing babe. **(low and aroused)** She looks so cute with her mouth all full like that, but...I think she looks a little lonely. **(soft footsteps and the sounds of him getting up onto the bed.)** Don't stop on my account hun, just...a bit slower okay? Remember...we wanna pamper him tonight~

(A slight shuffle as Roomie continues, a slow pace this time)

Bakugou: (sharp intake of breath) ah..Fuck..Kirishima...what are you waitin' for huh?

Kirishima: Haha I gotta get this mane outta my face first Katsuki, so just gimme a sec.. **(the sound of him pulling his hair back)**

Bakugou: **(low exhale, voice shaky as Roomie continues)** I don't know why that's so hot but it is...

Kirishima: **(little laugh)** What is? Me pulling my hair back?

Bakugou: **(low moan and a small huff)** Y..yeah.

Kirishima: **(playfully)** Hah~ I'll keep that in mind. Now..that's taken care of...lastly we're gonna need this~ **(a small rummage in the bedside table)**

Bakugou: Tch, good thing I remembered to restock the lube. You two like to ambush me.

Kirishima: **(playful laugh)** Hey that goes both ways you know. Here baby, let's get a little more comfy, 'kay?

(Soft shuffling as they start to get undressed)

Kirishima: Aw haha! Shirt a little stuck? C'mere, I gotcha. **(a small shuffle)** There, that's better.

Bakugou: Heh. You two look perfect with nothin' on. Now hurry up and get over here, Red. **(A soft shuffle as Kiri moves closer)** Mnn.. **(Gently)** Missed you idiots. I.. I missed this. Was thinking about you both all day.

Kirishima: Awww.. Katsuki. **(A gentle kiss to Bakugou's head)** Well, you're here with us now. So let us make you feel really nice, okay? I know how hero work can get.. **(Gentle rustling of the sheets as Kirishima moves down next to Roomie)** A little rough..

Bakugou: **(soft intake of breath)** Fuck you both look so pretty down there...Mnn, gonna share with Eijirou, Roomie?~

Kirishima: **(A muffled chuckle)** Plenty of you to go around that's for sure babe~ Mmn..

Bakugou: **(Shaky, pleased)** Ohh fuck.. God, yes...

(Soft wet sounds as Kirishima joins Roomie)

(Sucking sounds, some gentle muffled moans of enjoyment here and there)

(Bakugou moans and pants for a while)

Kirishima: (Muffled, mouth full) How's that feel, Kats?

Bakugou: (breathless and slightly smug) Fuckin' perfect... Now stop talking with your mouth full..

Kirishima: (soft, muffled moan as he moves back in) Mmhm..~

(Some more soft moans/grunts for a while)

(More sucking sounds)

Kirishima: (pulls back with a soft pant) Ha...Roomie baby...I wanna try something tonight...

Bakugou: (A little hazy, breathless) Why'd you stop..? Was gettin' kinda close.. Nn..

Kirishima: Hah.. Don't worry, Bakugou. We're far from done with you tonight. Mn.. Roomie, can you do something for me, baby?~ mm.. Yeah?

Nn.. Okay. Think you can help me um...prepare? Bakugou's not exactly a small guy haha

Bakugou: Huh? Wait....you really want me to...

Kirishima: (Sweet, nervous) Yeah...heh, I figure you can top me, and Roomie can top you.. If you guys are up for it of course! I've um...been practicing.

Bakugou: (Amused huff) Practicing eh? **(Soft, husky)** All for me, Red? Wow.. I'm flattered.

Kirishima: (A little flustered) Y-yeah.. Hah. I just.. Uh.. I wanna make you feel good, you know?

Bakugou: (purred softly) I know. You're such a good boy Eijiro.

Kirishima: (low pleased whine) K-Katsuki...

Bakugou: Now...why don't you lay on your back and Roomie'll get you nice and ready for me hm?

Kirishima: Yeah.. yeah okay..! **(Kirishima situates himself onto his back)** Mn.. there.

... Hey.. Roomie, baby. I have an idea. Did you wanna maybe uh.. Sit on my face while you do that..? Hah.. I just want you to feel really good too, you know?

Bakugou: (teasingly) Getting a little demanding huh Eijiro~

Kirishima: (Small whine) I mean can you blame me? I've been thinking about you guys all day... **(Soft hum)** Come here, Roomie...

(A shuffle as Roomie gets into position)

Kirishima: (breathlessly) Oh man...no matter how many times I see you baby, I can't get over how pretty you are...

Bakugou: Kirishima...you're talking too much. Be a good boy and take care of **her** alright?

Kirishima: Mnn.. Oh I will~ Hey sweetheart.. You know the drill. Sit aaalllll the way down~ I can take it, baby.

Bakugou: (snort of amusement) Honestly Roomie, he can bench press a fucking car. You sitting on his face is not gonna hurt him. So you heard him. All the way down~ That's it...good **girl.**

(Sound of a bottle opening)

Bakugou: Mmmn... Gonna open him up nice and good for me, Roomie?~

Kirishima: Mn..! mmf.. **(He starts to lick and suck, moaning and breathing softly. He does this for a while. Sounds continue through Bakugou's dialogue)**

Bakugou: Nn.. You know how to do it, right? Open up your thighs more, shitty hair. Mn.. Just like that.

Alright Roomie, heh, you look a little flustered. Think you can focus long enough for me? Mnn...good. Here, I'm gonna warm this up with my hands. Cold lube feels really shitty...

(A pause before he gives a pleased huff)

There. Now..we gotta use a lot, so, just bare with it Red. Might feel a little weird at first... You're not quite used to this yet, are you~?

(Slick sound of lube being applied)

Kirishima: (soft moan) Mn..

Bakugou: (Softly) Fuck that's so pretty...Now...use your fingers for me; nice and slow, in a circle. You gotta get him relaxed for me. You'll feel when you can go further, just...take your time. Let him open up for you~

Mnn.. That's it. Good **Girl...**

Kirishima: (Soft gasp, before letting out a muffled moan between licks) Nnn.. ah..

Bakugou: You good, Red? How's it feel?

Kirishima: It's...mn...kinda weird....ha, but not in a bad way..

Bakugou: Heh..good...

Kirishima: Mnn..! Hah.. Just gotta get used to it..

Bakugou: See Roomie? You go slow and he just opens so nicely for us... now..once you get your finger in, crook it like this. **(A small pause)** You'll feel something a little different. **(small huff of amusement, slight pause)** Yeah, basically his G spot. Trust me, you'll know it when you find it~

(Slick noise)

Kirishima: (Sucks in a shaky gasp) Oh.. *fuck*..

Bakugou: (Croons) Therre it is~ That's it.. Now, just massage that a bit more Roomie...

Kirishima: (whines) I...that...ah!

Bakugou: Feels good, right?

Kirishima: Hah.. **(softly, gentle)** Y-yeah...

Bakugou: (Cocky chuckle) Must feel so good that you forgot to keep making our **girl** feel good ah?

Kirishima: (Soft gasp) S-sorry! Shit.. ah.. S'just...kinda hard to think ha..**(He moves back in, licking and sucking, but moaning a bit more now as roomie opens him up)**

Bakugou: Guess you *have* been practicing Eijiro...you're already ready for a second finger. Gotta say, I'm kinda mad you didn't let me watch, but...this is just as good~

Kirishima: Hah.. nn.. Just wanted to make you both feel good...

Bakugou: (Gently) Such a good boy for us, aren't you Eiji?

Kirishima: (Whiny moan, he keeps licking/panting throughout Bakugou's dialogue)

Bakugou: Don't know if you've noticed, Roomie.. But he's *really* into praise. It's obvious.. The way he melts when you call him a good boy, like a big puppy... Mnn.. How's he doing? You think he's ready enough for me yet?

(Low hum as he watches) I'm patient. Besides.. I like watching you two anyways.. Heh.

Kirishima: (Speaks breathlessly, words faltering between moans) W..what about you Katsuki? We...we gotta get you ready..Mn..Too..

Bakugou: (Little huff of a laugh through his nose) No you don't. I'm already ready.

(Kirishima and Roomie stop, looking at Bakugou silently for a moment)

Kirishima: .. Bakugouu. Remember what we talked about? We can't rush this kinda thing or you could get hurt-

Bakugou: Not what I meant, dumbass. Here.. just.. Look. **(A slight shuffle, as he spreads open his legs and shows off a pretty red plug)**

Kirishima: (Stutters, startled) W-what?! A plug...? You.. When did you put that in..?

Bakugou: (slightly embarrassed) Ngh- You don't have to make such a big deal about it..! I just, I put it in after my bath...

(A pause)

Kirishima: (stunned) Y..yeah Roomie, it's...wow..

Bakugou: Seriously.. Stop making a big deal out of it or I'm done..! **(huff)**

Kirishima: nonono, it's okay... I'm sorry, Katsuki! I'll stop, ahah.. I just.. Didn't expect it.. **(shyly)** It's.. actually kinda cute~ You seriously wore that all through dinner? .. For us?

Bakugou: Hmf. Yeah and m'not doing it again. Shit was distracting...now..if you're done wasting time...

Bakugou: Roomie? Go get your strap babe. Should be where you left it. I want you to fuck me while I take Eijiro. I'll take over for you, wanna...feel him a bit.

Kirishima: (Gentle little hum) .. Well, I did wanna pamper you a little tonight Katsuki.. You can do whatever you want~

(slight shuffling as Roomie moves, soft footsteps, a drawer opening)

Bakugou: (low exhale as he slides his fingers back in) Roomie.. Look at that...

Kirishima: (soft whine) Mn. A-ah...K..katsuki...that...ha..

(Gentle moans/whines throughout Bakugou's dialogue)

Bakugou: heh, you take my fingers so good Red. All that hard work paid off huh?

(sound of straps being adjusted, footsteps as Roomie returns)

Bakugou: Heh, even using my favorite tonight huh? The one that vibrates.. mn. You two *are* spoiling me~ C'mere...wanna get you ready.

Kirishima: (breathless) Mmn...wanna..help too.

Bakugou: Oh yeah? (chuckles) Use your words, Red. What did you wanna do, eh?

Kirishima: Mn..Can we...ha..suck roomie off together?~

Bakugou: (Chuckle) Fuck yeah. Mnn.. Hey baby, stand at the edge of the bed.

(Roomie stands at the edge of the bed)

Bakugou: Perfect. Just like that.. Mnn.. I wanna see who can throat it deeper.

Kirishima: (Soft, exasperated chuckle) Making everything into some kind of competition huh?~

Bakugou: What? You're just scared you're gonna lose. We all know I can deepthroat better anyway.

Kirishima: (Small huff) Oh yeah?

Bakugou: Yeah. I have to be able to handle it when it comes to *your* monster cock anyways.

Kirishima: A-ah.. (Embarrassed) Katsukiiii... It's not *that* big-

Bakugou: You're kidding right? Ch, the things massive-

(A pause as roomie tells them to stop arguing and hurry up)

Bakugou: Tch, yeah yeah roomie. Don't be impatient. Mn.. You first, Red. Wanna see how deep you can get something that big~ Meanwhile....heh. I'll just make myself comfortable.

Kirishima: W-wha?

Bakugou: Just breathe out for me an' relax Eijiro.

(soft slick noise as he slips his fingers back in)

Kirishima: Mn! Th..that's not..ah...fair. **(Whines)** Th..that's cheating..ah..how can I focus when you're..mn.. Touching me.. Ah! There...

Mnnn..~ hah.. **(Soft moans through Bakugou's dialogue)**

Bakugou: Looks like Roomie wants you to stop talking and use your mouth already~ Don't mind me. Heh.

Kirishima: **(Shaky exhale)** Nn.. yeah.. Okay.. **(He opens his mouth up)** Ahhhn..~

(Roomie pushes the strap past his lips, and Kirishima lets out a muffled little grunt, still moaning softly from being fingered by Bakugou)

Mm- Mmm! Mm..

Bakugou: Awwww, what a good boy. Watch your teeth~ Roomie.. Don't go easy on his throat~

Kirishima: Mn..! mn.. **(Sucking noises as he sucks on the strap for a while, his moans muffled as he's getting fingered)**

Bakugou: Fuuuck.. Roomie. I'm kinda likin' watching you be dominant like that. You're so fuckin' soft with him though, come on.. Fuck his throat for me, **babygirl.**

Kirishima: Mn..! Mn- **(Breathes heavy through his nose as she pushes deeper down his throat. He keeps doing his best to suck, still moaning softly)**

Bakugou: That's it! Pull his hair, just like that...Deeper.. Hnn..

Kirishima: Mnngh- **(whiny, muffled moan)**

Bakugou: Awww Eijiii..~ That's it... Fuck.. You're both so hot like this... Gonna make me bust just *watching* you.

(Soft little breaths as he fingers Kiri)

Kirishima: **(More muffled moans, sucking, breathing through his nose for a while)**

(He eventually pulls off, breathing softly for a few seconds) Mn.. Was that good, Roomie? Did.. Did I do good?

(Excited) A-ah- Yeah? I'm a good boy?~ **(Sweet, soft hum of contentment)** I wanna be your good boy, Roomie..~

Bakugou: Heh.. You all done already? Here.. Move, Red. Lemme show you how to throat a cock. **(Shuffling as he moves up to Roomie, giving the tip a lick)** Mn.. Watch closely, shitty hair.

Kirishima: A-ah.. right..

Bakugou: **(Takes it into his mouth with a soft grunt, sucking and licking at it skillfully. He starts to suck on it, without gagging)**

Bakugou: **(Pulls off wetly and laughs a bit)** Heh, told ya...c'mon Roomie, grab my hair and give it to me like you did Eijiro. Don't hold back on me or else, got it? **(small huff)** Good..

Kirishima: **(chuckles softly)** Well...it is *his* night baby, give him what he asked for~

Bakugou: **(grunts and moans a bit as Roomie complies, moving their hips firmly)**

Kirishima: **(breathlessly)** Wow...this view...mn..**(pleasured hiss)** A-ah! S-still moving your fingers, huh Kats.. hah.. That spot still..ah...feels so good. **(little whine)** I can..mn..barely think straight.

(A pause)

Kirishima: **(wobbly words)** Ah..y-yeah..he really is good with multitasking- hn..! isn't he?

(Kirishima keeps moaning and breathing softly throughout Bakugou's dialogue)

Bakugou: **(Amused huff through his nose)** mmm.. **(Pulls off slightly to mumble)** 'Fcourse I am...

(Slick rhythmic sounds as Bakugou works Kirishima open and continues to suck the strap for a while.)

Bakugou: **(pulls back with a sigh)** Can't wait anymore. Eijiro..you ready for me?

Kirishima: Y..yeah..Mf..I feel like m'gonna melt...

Bakugou: Hold yourself open for me babe...

Kirishima: ah.. Nn.. L..like this? Ha..it's kinda embarrassing.

Bakugou: Just like that...good boy. Now relax and let me in..m'gonna.. **(low moan as he pushes in)**

Kirishima: (soft whine into a low moan) Ah.. fuck! K..katsukiii... **(Soft panting, a couple whines through Bakugou's dialogue for a while)**

Bakugou: (breathless, sort of dazed) Ha...so tight...mn..I'm not done with you either Roomie...I need you inside me too so....come help me. God.. Eijirou, you feel so fuckin' good around my cock, babe...

Kirishima: (Soft whimper) .. Ah.. nn..

(soft shifting as Roomie moves to climb up behind them)

Bakugou: (huffs) Staring at my ass huh? Heh, pervert~

Kirishima: Mn..h-here Roomie..let me open him up for you..**(huff)** Ah, Katsuki you're so soft here.

Bakugou: (low moan and a huff as Kirishima spreads him open) Tch, I am not...

Kirishima: You are...but I love it... And so does she~ Mnn.. Katsuki.. I think your cute little plug has to go for now~

Bakugou: (sucks in a breath, a stammered moan) Ngh- hah. A..ha.. Fuck..that's it, take it out slowly okay?

Kirishima: (moans) A.ah..he's..pushing in deeper when you do that Roomie...mn!

(A slick sound as the plug's removed.)

Bakugou: (sounding a bit needy) Mng...I feel so empty.. Hah. Come on, babygirl.. You gonna fuck me or what?~ Mn.. Don't forget to turn the vibration on so you can feel good too...

Nngh..Fuck I can't take too much more of this.

(the sound of the vibrating strap turning on, soft vibration carrying through the whole encounter)

Bakugou: Hurry up...c'mon..

Kirishima: Shhh Katsuki...there's no rush. We'll take good care of you so just...relax. Here..lay on top of me..all the way just like that.

Bakugou: hn.. Fine... (He moves down, his voice muffled a little as he lays his head down) Mn...you two are always talking about *my* pecs when yours are fuckin' huge Eijiro..(a soft bite)

Kirishima: (whimper) Ah! I think we're good baby...

Bakugou: Mn..don't h-hold back got me? I want you to rail my ass like you mean it, Roomie..

(A slick sound as Roomie carefully pushes in, a slow even pace)

Bakugou: NG! Ha fuck..(slightly muffled in Kirishima's chest)

Kirishima: (breathless) O-oh oh wow..that's so weird...ah...I can feel the vibrations too, faintly but..mmf..feels nice..

Bakugou: B..baby...y..you gotta move. *Fuck c'mon...please.*

Kirishima: Mn...remember Roomie, take..take it gentle. Katsuki..just...mm..relax. Not everything's a race, baby. (Gentle kiss to Katsuki's head) Just.. hn.. Enjoy it.. Okay?

Mn.. Go ahead Roomie, you can move.~

(Soft slick sounds as Roomie begins to move)

Bakugou: (moans and huffs, sounding almost drunk) Mmgn...(low hiss of pleasure) Fuck..

Kirishima: (moans and whines softly) Mn..that's..ah so intense oh...oh god..

Bakugou: (Impatient huff) E-eijiro, why are you holdin' my hips?

Kirishima: (his voice is wobbly with pleasure) Because if I don't you're gonna move too quickly. Just follow *her* pace babe, nice and slow.

Bakugou: (low groaning whine) Mmgn....g..guess this isn't so bad...ha...(sharp hiss) Oh! That's it baby, that spot right there...now just gotta adjust my hips..ah..

Kirishima: (loud eager moan) AH!

Bakugou: (slightly slurred) T-there we go..don't care how fast y'go now..Haha...look at his face Roomie..he's so cute..

Kirishima: (panting) Me? Hah.. You~ You're adorable Katsuki...Mmn.. You both are.. Ah ~ c'mere you two..Wanna...mmn..kiss you both..

Bakugou: (exhale) Mmn...I love the feeling of your tits against my back baby..so soft.

(a heated passionate kiss between them)

Bakugou: (Pulls away from the kiss, panting softly) M'gonna go harder.. You good, Eijirou?

Kirishima: (Soft, breathless whine) Y-yeah.. I'm good.. Ah..

Bakugou: (He picks up his pace, grunting a little louder now) Fuck.. Oh fuck this is so much... Ngh.. Roomie, come on.. Fuck me, baby.. Just like that..

Kirishima: (Moaning and panting for a while)

Katsuki.. Ah- **(Sucks in a gasp)** Oh- Right there.. Fuck, right there.. **(He keeps moaning/panting throughout Bakugou's dialogue)**

Bakugou: Yeah? **(panting as he thrusts)** Ngh fuck.. You like that? Ngh..! **(Shaky moan)** Fuck, Roomie keep.. Ngh.. keep going..

(Some soft moans/grunts)

Fuck.. M'not.. Gonna be able to last long like this.. Hnn.. It's so fuckin' much...Eijirou... You're so tight ngh.. Roomie, fuck..! I love it when you're rough with me like that.. Hah.. Grab my hips.. Ah! Yeah.. fuck me baby.. Fuck me..

(Moaning/panting for a while)

(Moaning/panting for a while)

Kirishima: (Softly, breathless) I love you both.. Hn.. I- ah.. I love you both so much..

Bakugou: (Between moans) Ngh.. I love you too.. Ah.. You two.. Always, ngh.. Spoiling me so damn much.. Taking care of me.. Ah.. hah.. M'so fucking lucky to have you two..

(Moaning/panting through Kiri's dialogue)

Kirishima: Ngh..! Hah.. You two mean the world to me.. Mnn.. **(He moans for a bit, before speaking again)** Roomie, baby.. You.. nn..! You feeling good too..? .. Yeah? Good, baby.. Ah..! Katsuki.. Slow down- ngh..!

Bakugou: (Picks up his pace, almost a little ruthlessly) Fuuuck.. You feel so good.. You both- ngh.. I can't.. Get enough of you both.. **(Whiny moan)**

Kirishima: ah- Katsuki.. Nn.. Roomie.. **(More moaning)**

Bakugou: Ng..**(breathless laugh)** Mn...I love it when you grab my back like that Eijiro..**(small hiss)** Ha...feels so good your quirk's slippin' ha?

Kirishima: (low whimper) c..can't..ah..help it! Want...you both so much..

Bakugou: (heated pant) Not a bad thing, feels kinda good ha..**(moans and laughs breathlessly)** I can feel you tightening up~ Getting close huh? **(playfully)** What's wrong Red? Can't hold on?

Kirishima: Ahh! K..kats...I can't...hold on when you keep hitting **(whine)** right there..

Bakugou: S'okay babe, just let go, I wanna see you cum, wanna see you make a mess..**(low pleased growl)** That's it, c'mon Roomie..let's give him that last little push he needs. Here..ah...reach around me..

Kirishima: W-wait..ah..R-roomie, if you stroke me like that..I..**(whimpered)**

Bakugou: That's it, c'mon...you're so close, I can feel it, don't hold back Red, c-mon~

Kirishima: Mn! AH! **(Loud moan as he cums, soft slightly overstimulated noises as Bakugou and Roomie keep going)**

Bakugou: Mn...fuck Eijiro...there's always so damn much...makes me wonder where the fuck you keep it all..ha..Mn! **(pleasured hiss)** Ha...you're so tight around me, I feel you trembling. S'that good huh?

Kirishima: (slightly louder moan) I...ah...

Bakugou: (breathless moan) mn..Roomie, ah you're close too aren't you? You're...mn! Moving faster, grabbing my hips like that. That's it **babygirl**..c'mon...just like that...keep goin'...We wanna hear that pretty voice of yours as you cum. *Sofuckin'close...*

(Roomie's thrusts pick up a bit of speed, Kirishima whining and moaning along with Bakugou)

Bakugou: Fuck..*Fuck!* **(A shuddering moan as he orgasms, slight pops from his quirk)**

Kirishima: (whines eagerly) K-ka..katsuki, Roomie..ha!

Bakugou: Mn..that's it, take all of it Eijiro, **(moan)** good boy..fuck you're good...You're both so good...(heavy panting as he tries to catch his breath, a slightly pained hiss coming from him)

G-god the vibration..T-turn it off Roomie! **(shakily)** Ah! Ha...t-too sensitive!

Kirishima: (soft exhausted moan) Ah..K..katsuki stop squirming...

(The sound of the vibe being turned off)

Bakugou: (panting as he tries to catch his breath) Ha...fuck...(Deep tired sigh, swallowing a moment to further calm his breathing) Mhn...Needed that...thanks you two...(he starts to sound very tired) You can pull out Roomie just...slow.

(weak chuckle) Heh..gonna have to strip the blanket off with how much of a mess you two made...

(A slick noise as Roomie pulls out, a pause)

Bakugou: (low groan) Mn..Shut up Roomie..m'not pretty. You two made a mess of me. **(he sounds like he's fighting sleep)** So damn tired...

Kirishima: (tired laugh) No **she's** right, You're a pretty mess Katsuki...(softly) I'll keep him company baby, think you can grab us a towel to clean up with?

Bakugou: (sleepy, almost drunk sounding hum) Love you shitty hair..roomie...love y'both...so much.

Kirishima:(tenderly) Love you too Blasty...just relax, we're gonna get you cleaned up okay?

(A shift as Roomie gets off the bed and footsteps. They go from carpet to tile, a soft rustle and the running of water. Their footsteps come back, from tile to carpet, a soft rustle as they get back on the bed)

Kirishima: Thanks...Let me just...get him out of me..**(a slick sound as he gently adjusts, little moan)** Mn.

Bakugou: (slightly grumpy, sleepy) Mnn..wanted t'stay inside..

Kirishima: (soft laugh) haha you say that now~ **(little kiss)** Mn. You can clean him up first baby, I don't mind waiting a bit. Here I'll hold him up so you can get between us.

(soft sound of damp fabric on skin)

Bakugou: (sleepy voice) mmn..tired..Roomie...can you get the rest of me too?

(more fabric ruffling)

Bakugou: (small uncomfortable noise for a moment, but then he relaxes with a huff)

Thanks baby..(yawn)

Kirishima: (small laugh) There we go, all clean. Well almost. Um..would you mind hun?

(a soft brush of fabric)

Kirishima: (little shiver) Ah...feels kinda tender...thanks for cleaning me up. **(playfully)** Heh, Bakugou's so messy~

Bakugou: (barely staying awake) shut up...m'not...Mn..love you two...(Yawns)...hmm...(an exhausted sigh before he dozes off)

Kirishima: (adoring chuckle) Haha...aw...looks like we wore him out baby.

Bakugou: (soft sleepy murmurs, his breathing soft now, sleeping sounds carrying through the dialogue)

Kirishima: Hm? Oh no I'm fine..haha, I hardened my thighs when his quirk went off, didn't hurt at all~ **(A hum and a loving sigh)** He's so cute when he sleeps...

(A pause)

Kirishima: (kiss) Thanks for being gentle with him, Roomie...Well as much as you could be anyway...you know how he likes to push himself too hard and after a day like today **(trails off)**....Hm, Just..thank you.

(A pause)

Kirishima: (lovingly) Aw, of course I'll help you clean up. You were next on my list, don't you worry~ **(sweet laugh)** First let me get this strap out of the way...

(the soft unclicking of the straps, thump as the strap is put aside)

Kirishima: Aw...we need to get you a more comfortable one hun, you've got red marks. Scoot up here for me and I'll kiss it better~

(A soft shuffle as Roomie moves)

Kirishima: (A soft series of kisses) There we go...(soft happy hum). Can you hand me the towel?

(A pause, a soft rustle as the towel is handed over and Kirishima wipes them down and lets it drop on the floor)

Kirishima: Hmm...that's better, all clean~ Now we just gotta get this wet blanket out of the way...(another shuffle as he shoves it off the bed with a tired sigh) Mn..We'll handle all that tomorrow. I'll take the blame if Blasty gets mad for it being on the floor. Let's get comfy okay?

(A slight shifting of the bed as Roomie settles in)

Kirishima: There we go, aw..he looks so peaceful between us like this..(soft yawn and a hum) You look pretty tired too baby...(a soft kiss, voice gentle and full of love) So just..close your eyes. I'll pet your hair until you fall asleep okay? I love you so much....

(Soft shifting as Kirishima pets Roomie's hair...eases off into soft breathing for a bit, the audio ends)