

(Written by Seiko ❷& Kat)
Afterhours at Dynamight's Agency || Bakugou x Listener

CW// Mean Bakugou, dubcon, workplace sex, degrading names, rough dom, degrading, teasing/bullying

The audio starts with Rookie, sitting in the office after hours doing paperwork. Bakugou suddenly comes into the office, his voice gruff and tired.

(Amused huff) You're still here, eh? Hmph. Thought I told you to lock up the office after everyone left.

Ha? I forgot my badge. S'not like I came back to see you, did you actually think that? (scoffs)

Why are you even here anyway? You were supposed to finish up and go home hours ago.

(He walks up, eyeing the paperwork strewn along the desk. He scoffs, unimpressed) And this is all you got done? ... You'll never finish at this rate. How do you expect to become a pro hero if you can't even finish this paperwork on time?

(pause) The hell you starin' at, huh? Aww, you gonna cry? Can't handle Dynamight giving you the hard, honest truth?

Pft. (Soft cackle) Learn to take a joke, Rookie. Or you'll never make it out there. Now let's see what you're working on.. Move your bag off the desk, I'm taking a seat. (sound of paper shuffling as he shifts to sit)

(brief pause) I thought I told you to leave this case alone. You're not experienced enough to deal with this one. This villain.. He's ruthless. He'd kill you in an instant, (softer, trail off, almost remorseful) M'not risking that shit again..

(recover voice, sounding more cocky and chipper) Tch, even though you sidekicks are a dime a dozen, I don't have the fucking patience to train *another* rookie.

Quit giving me that look. You know it's true. Don't act like I didn't go through the same process you did. The amount of people that emerge from the hero program is so saturated now. (Bark laugh) It's practically like a revolving door. Heroes go in, and heroes go out. Or in the ground. (pause)

Hmph. (voice closer) Is that what you are, Rookie? A revolving door?

Haa? Was that a lip tremble I saw? (clicks tongue) Stand up.

When your superior gives you orders, you follow them. You heard me once, Rookie. Stand.

(growls) Don't make me say it again.

(Sound of chair being pushed back)

Least this one follows orders..

Tch. (barking laugh) You're fucking pathetic.

(sound of material shifting, dark chuckle) Oh, you're down bad, aren't you, Rookie?

You like me running my thumb along your lips? Yeah, I bet you do. I can tell by the look in your eyes that you're so goddamn needy...

Poor baby. You almost melted right into my hand just from one little touch.

Bet that's why you joined my agency, huh? Hoping you'd become one of my little fucktoys?

(dark chuckle followed by a surprised inhale)

Ah? You dirty little bitch. Sucking on my fingers like that. Well, don't blink, or you'll miss this next part..

(Sound of Bakugou grabbing Rookie and bending them over the table)

(growls in their ear) Did you really think I was that fucking stupid? You really think I wouldn't notice you grabbing my badge out of my suit? You think you're that fucking slick? You might as well have laid on my desk with a neon sign that said "Easy and Fuckable".

(pause then bust out laughing) Are you grinding against my knee right now?

(mockingly) Poor Rookie.. All work and no play makes Rookie a dull dime a dozen. Now what was it exactly that you were doing all by yourself? You don't expect me to believe you were sitting alone this entire time doing paperwork, do you?

Let's find out what my little Rookie was up to. (sound of button popping) Don't stop? (scoffs) Maybe I should, since you had nothing done since the time I left.

Or does Rookie deserve a little something.. (Sound material sliding against skin as he reaches into their pants. Deeply, in Rookie's ear) What were you thinking about while you were sitting here?

(Brief pause) I didn't quite catch that Rookie, you're going to need to speak up.

(He starts touching the listener now)

(chuckles as hand speeds up, almost singsongy) Gonna have to be louder than that.

(breathy chuckle) There we go. Doesn't it make you feel better to say it out loud? Oh, Rookie.. You're way dirtier than the rest. Maybe I'll keep you around.

Bet you'd like that, wouldn't you? Calling you into my office and fucking you however I please. Ah? (**Growls**) Oi. You're not allowed to come yet. (**Pause**) You're getting close? Not if I can help it. (wet sounds stop, followed by a dark laugh) That was the most pathetic whine I've ever heard.

Did you even wait for people to leave the office? Or could you not help yourself?

(possessive growl, lowly, fingering sounds start again) You really think you can be naughty like that? While you're here, in MY agency? Don't be so shy now, come on... Why are you trying to hold yourself back?

That's it, keep moving against my hand. Yeah, grind just like that. You dirty little slut. You're panting like a bitch in heat. Look at you, bent over this desk. Fucking yourself into my hand. I had you pegged from the very start. (Growls, with heavy breathing here and there)

Getting close again? Tch. Pathetic. (Fingering sounds stop)

Even though you were bad and tried to bust one instead of doing your work.. I know a way you can make that naughty fuckin' behavior up to me.

Turn around. (amused) Heh... So willing and obedient for me, aren't you?

(Shifting noises)

Get down on your knees.

I said kneel.

(Sound of shifting, followed by sound of hair being gently scratched)

That wasn't so hard, was it, Rookie?

Now, you know exactly what you want to do. So do it. Come on, take it out.

(Soft growl) I'm not a very patient man, so come on.

(Sound of pants shuffling and unzipping)

Oi. Easy with it. You're acting like a starving animal.

(Sucking sounds, followed by a soft exhale)

Ha... Yeah, that's my good little Rookie.. Take it all in.

(Happy growl) Mmmn. I could see your eyes wandering down to my dick every time we spoke. I knew you wanted it down your throat, baby... mmm.. The way you'd lick those pretty lips. My cock looks good between them.

(**Dark laugh**) I'm gonna fuck your pretty little mouth now. You gonna be good for me? (**amused huff**) That's it.. Love it when you give me those eyes.

(Thrusting sounds, mixed in with moans and grunts)

That's it, baby.... Nnngh, my perfect little sidekick.. (growly, amused) You love serving me, don't you? S'that why you wanted to be mine? Don't think I didn't see your damn application you put in each time I was looking for a new sidekick... Hah..

Hard to blame you... Ngh- (soft breaths) .. Wanting to work with the number one hero, makes sense.. Mmm.. And it looks pretty damn good on a resume too, doesn't it?

(Soft, but teasingly mean) Why don't you put Dynamight's cocksleeve on your resume while you're at it, ah? Mmmf- Look at you.. On your knees, your mouth full.. Such a hard little worker... (slight hiss, pulls their hair) Fuck...! Easy.. easy...

Nnngh- fuck yeah, baby.. If you keep this up I'm gonna paint that pretty face of yours.. Nn.. Gonna cum all over that tongue...

You want it, babe? Keep workin' for it then.. That's it.. Ngh! Fuck yeah, just like that... keep-nn..Keep doin' that...

(Moaning/growling for a bit)

Right there... nngh.. Keep that up, baby... God, that's good... You really know what you'renngh.. doing..~

(Moaning/growling for a bit)

fuck- M'gonna... gonna cum... ngh-! Gonna pull out and cover your face in it.. Be a good little sidekick for me and open up.. Stick out your tongue for me..! nngh..

(Climax) Hnn- Aah... (soft breaths for a while as he composes himself)

Mmmn.... Haven't seen much to impress me yet, but you're amazing with your mouth, I'll give you that.

(Huff) look at you... so squirmy and needy.. **(teasingly sympathetic)** awwww you poor little baby.. you wanna get off too?

Mmm... Sucks for you then, doesn't it? It's late, I'm gonna go home and fuckin' sleep. I want those reports all done and ready to be filed first thing in the morning, got it?

(He starts making his way to the door)

Oh, by the way. Happy No Nut November, Rookie.

(cruel laugh, sound of Bakugou walking away and door slamming behind him.)