



(Written by Syrin💎 and Kat)

Creative Punishment || Sub!Bakugou Katsuki x Dom!Listener (18+)

* ✧ ∘ : * ✧ ∘ : * ✧ ∘ : * ✧ ∘ : * ✧ ∘ :

CW: Bratty submissive Bakugou, Dominant Listener, some slight public humiliation, public vibe play

The audio starts with the ambience of being in a mall. You and Bakugou are walking through it, window shopping through the stores.

Look... **(shaky huff)** .. This 'punishment' of yours is real fuckin' shitty. All I even did was say somethin' you didn't wanna hear. **(Speaking under his breath, low)** It's hard enough.. Having to walk around in a public mall with this thing in my... **(sigh)** Just.. I promise, I'll behave or whatever.. Just don't touch the stupid vibration settings until we get back home-

(A little beep)

(Bakugou sucks in a shaky gasp, trying to stay quiet and inconspicuous) F-fuuck.. Hnn..! nn.. **(soft breaths, trying to compose himself)** I *know* people are looking, turn it off..

(another beep)

(Soft breaths as the vibration turns off) You're worse than a villain you know that? All smug over torturing me like this... Tch. Come on.. I'm only here cause you needed to buy new clothes and you insisted we do this, so.. Hurry it up.

(They start making their way to the store)

Ah..? Yeah, I'm keeping up.. Don't.. Order me around like that..!

(Beep)

(Whimpery moan, trying to keep calm and quiet. His voice is a little breathless)

Hnn–fuuck.. Mnn.. You’re a sadist, you fucker.. I’m.. behaving..! **(shaky, frustrated growl)**
Okay, okay.. I wont.. Talk back.. Gh-.. hnn..

Mmn... This the store? .. Okay.. **(huff, angry whisper)** Turn it off already..!

(Beep)

(Shaky sigh) Whyyyy.. Ngh. Why do you have to keep it on low? **(huff)** .. Just.. Come on, let’s go in... hurry up.

Ah..?! **(angry whisper)** *What do you mean ‘what’s wrong?’* Wipe that smug look off your face and.. Hnngh- Go buy your stupid clothes. I’m.. right behind you.

(They make their way in, and Bakugou shifts around, making small sounds every now and then. There’s the sound of clothing racks being moved as the listener looks at the clothes)

Mnnn.. Hah.. **(under his breath)** fuck.. Don’t think I can’t feel you turning it up..

... ah? Tch- hnn.. Yeah, I don’t care what you pick. Uh.. hnn.. That one. The color would look better on you.. Yeah. Brings out your eyes.

And that top.. Ngh- **(shaky breath)** Goes with those bottoms. So get.. Nn.. get that one.

Yeah, yeah. You look hot in whatever you wear– **(hiss, between his teeth)** I *felt* that you little shit. Stop... stop messing with the remote so much.

(Lil shaky growl) You’re gonna get me too worked up.. And then it’ll be too obvious.. ngh..

(soft breaths for a bit, a hitch every now and then)

Okay, are you done? Good, now.. Here. take my card and go pay... Nnf..

... ah?? What? You’re seriously going to get me to go up there? No.. I don’t trust you, you’re gonna crank it up while I’m paying for your stupid clothes..!

Tch... damn it all. You’re not gonna let up, are you? Just... Don’t touch the remote while I’m up there, got it? I mean it...

(He walks up to the counter, his voice a bit farther away)

Retail lady: Find everything okay? **(pause)** Just these?

(Soft whine) Y-yeah. Just those.

Retail lady: Oh wow, I love this top. We just got these yesterday and I love the material on them. It's so soft and breathable, ya know? It's this new fabric the designer is trying out. The trend this season is comfy yet trendy. I was thinking of getting this for myself but, ya know, store policies. We can't buy any product until it's been out on the floor for at least two weeks.

(While retail lady is talking, sounds of bag being opened and stuffed with tissue paper)

Okay, the total is— Uh, you okay?

(a small beep of the remote, breath catches) Y-yeah. **(clears throat, followed by another button click)** H-HNGH. J-Just take the card.

Retail lady: Uh, okay! **(receipt print noise? ldk and shuffling as bag is being handed)**

Here's your card, and your bag. Enjoy!

(grumbles) Let's go.

(sound of them walking out of the store, soft groan)

(growls) You are such a brat, you know that? Oi. Don't you dare touch that remot— O-oh— F— **(snarls, softly panting, raggedly)** The minute.. Ha.. The minute we get back home, I'm going to *destroy* you.

(Bit of a desperate whine)

P-Please.. Can I just have a break? For one fucking second.. Hn. **(pause)** The bathroom? Oh, they have those individual bathrooms here, huh. Fine, whatever. Move your ass, get in. I'm not.. Ngh.. not gonna say no at this point.

(Sound of them going inside the bathroom, followed by lock sound)

(A little louder) Fuck...! You are a fucking sadist, ya know that? That's enough, t-turn it off. C'mon. Stop it with the teasing.. We're alone, so just...! **(Louder moan this time)** God, fuck...! *Please.. Please.* Is that what you want.? You want me to beg you like a pathetic bitch?

Oh no, don't give me that look. Don't you dare give me those eyes. Oi. Stop getting closer to me. God damn it.. **(Growls, followed by material being grabbed and kissing, soft beep in between kisses, followed by a whimper and a whine)**

Let.. the fuck up... nnnn..! **(whiny pleading)** Please, turn it down- turn it down..

(Eager panting for a bit)

(Unzipping as the listener works at undoing his pants)

Fuck.. babe, get on your knees.. Come on...

Tch. Yeah, you heard me. Play with me.. **(Huffs, a little apprehensive)** Please. Mmmn put it in your mouth.. I've been real good all day haven't I? I've been so fucking good for you...

Ahhh..? What do you mean 'that's debatable?' Just.. suck my cock already... **(Cocky)** Don't you wanna give me a treat for being *such a good boy*..? **(Sudden, quiet moan as they slip him into their mouth)** F-fuck.. Yeah.. aahh..

(Soft, slightly subby noises as he's sucked off) More... more.. Please, hnnnfuck.. You look so pretty with your lips wrapped around my cock.. Look how good you take me.. Nnn.. Makes me wanna fuck your mouth...

(Sucks in a sudden gasp as the listener activates the vibrator inside him again) Ahh..! No.. no turn it off it's.. Too.. much.. Hnn.. I'll behave.. I'll be good..! Fuck.. M'sorry...

(Moaning, Starting to get a little pleasure drunk for a while) My legs.. Fuck, my legs feel like they're gonna give out.. I wanna cum.. Wanna.. Cum.. *please*..! I can't.. Ahh..

Stop... edging me and teasing me so much.. You're driving me crazy.. **(more moans for a while)**

(Intense moan when the listener puts their fingers inside) No..! Get.. get your fingers outta me..! Ahh- hnnfuuuck it's so much.. Oh fuck it.. Feels.. Feels so good..

Can't... Ahh ah.. Deeper.. More..

(Panting as the listener stops) Wh.. why'd you stop.. Don't fucking stop like that..!

Ah-? Bend.. over the sink? Tch..! Haven't I been good enough for you? I've been doing everything you wanted today, so stop your teasi- NGH..! **(They push him down over the counter, and he obeys)** Fuck..~ Hnnnn.. What are you planning, ah..?

(Beep as they turn the vibrator back up high) Oh-! Ahh.. hnn... That's so.. High.. please.. Put your fingers back in.. want them deep..

(They slide their fingers back inside, and also stroke his cock) NGH- Oh fuck.. Yeah... yeah.. Fuck me with your fingers and milk my cock from behind just like that, fuck I'm losing my mind...

(Passionate, submissive moans for a while)

(pleasure drunk) S-so close.. So close.. Please... please lemme cuuumm.. aaahHhah.. Wanna cum...

Can I please cum..? Hnn- please let me... ahh- hnn.. C-cumming..! **(Bakugou orgasms, his moans melting slowly into overstimulated whines)**

Too much..! Turn off the bullet, fuck.. Turn it off..

(Listener relents and turns it off)

(Bakugou catching his breath softly for a couple seconds) ... Holy hell you're wild.. Tch.. Shut up, I never said I didn't like it.

(soft, tired sigh, standing back up, fixing his pants) mn... Can you.. Please.. Keep the vibrator off at least until we get home?

... **(huff)** thanks... Mn.. Good catch, by the way. I'd feel bad for the janitor if you didn't use that tissue.. Tch, making me make a mess in public.. You're seriously an asshole sometimes you know that? **(softly)** heh.. Yeah, yeah.

Now.. Come on. Let's get back home.. I don't know about you, but I'm starving. I'll make you your favorite.. Kay? Ahh don't go being all smug about it..! Of course I care about you, dummy.. **(huff)** now come on.. Home.

(The two of them leave the bathroom, and the audio fades out)