



( Written by Seiko 🥝 & Tea 🍓 )

The audio opens with city ambience, listeners footsteps down an alley, stepping into a puddle occasionally. A pause and a series of rhythmic knocks, the sliding open of a slot in the door.

**Shinsou:** Password?

(a pause, then the window closes, door opens)

**Shinsou:** Welcome back to the Crimson Club...(amused snort) Yeah yeah, I have to say it every time you know that. Head on down to Denki, he'll get you checked in. He's been on pins and needles all damn night. Something about a surprise for you.

(Door closes behind them, low music playing, footsteps down a carpeted hall)

**Kaminari:** (idle humming, typing) Huh? Oh! (excited, typing stops) Hey Hey you! Happy Halloween!! Hahah! It's kinda appropriate right? Coming to a blood parlor on the scariest night of the year~

Hitoshi didn't give you any trouble at the door did he? I know he can be kind of a bully sometimes haha! Here, sit, I got your drink all ready for you~

(shuffle as the listener sits)

I was hoping you'd come in cuz I have some exciting news for you!! Okay so, I know that you've only done donations *but* turns out, there's a vamp who's been buying just *your* blood bags for the last couple of months and apparently, he wants to have a live feeding session with himself and his partner annnd this is how much he wants to offer you.

(slide of a paper, pause)

Right?! I had to double check the number to make sure he told me the right one but...of course the decision's up to you! They're waiting here for you in one of the private rooms, but if you wanna pass, we can let 'em know and send them on their way~

(pause)

Huh? "Does it hurt?" No! Not really. I mean, it doesn't hurt when Shinsou feeds off me. It's...weird, kinda numb at first, then you feel a bit of pressure and then...(low groan) oh man it's kind of a headrush.

You feel all tingly and heh I'll admit, it can get you uh...really riled up too. He explained it to me once like...mm..apparently it's something in their spit? Not only does it like numb the pain, but it gets you all flustered, makes your heart race so the blood flows better.

**(pause, he laughs)** Nononono! You don't have to worry about being turned if they feed off you! I mean, c'mon, I've been dating Shinsou for what...two years now? And I'm still just as human as you are! You don't get turned unless you drink some of their blood afterward.

**(pause)** Curious eh? Well, how it'll work is you go in, they feed off you aaaand...**(playfully)** if you guys decide you wanna get a little frisky, you can do that too~ I mean I wouldn't blame you, between you and me, they're pretty hot. After that, you just pull the cord and we'll have a recovery meal delivered for you and you can either chill out in the room or make your way to the infirmary if you feel a little woozy.

So? Whatcha think?

**(pause)**

**(playfully)** Perfect! What better way to spend Halloween than getting to meet some hot vampires right? Haha, okay let's get the paperwork handled and get your bracelet on.

**(shuffling of papers)** Alright, you just sign that and this here shows that they're both clean and this one shows they understand that if they drink too much or hurt you they'll be punished and banned from the parlor permanently.

Yours is just you agreeing to the live feeding, but you can change your mind at any time if you feel threatened or anything. **(the sound of the listener signing)** Allright~ Now just gimme your wrist real quick...

**(sound of ribbon tying)** There we go. That bracelet is how we keep track of what's going on in the room. If your heartbeat drops too low it'll alert security...and if something happens and you feel threatened or scared for your life, just rip it off and that'll send the red alert and someone'll show up real damn quick to save ya. Neat huh? Boss lady Midnight had a witch enchant them for her!

Preeetty smart if you ask me~

Okay there you go~ you're all set. They're waiting for you down the hall then. Room 10. **(teasingly)** Have fuuuun~

**(footsteps, the listener walking for a while, voices from behind the door are muffled)**

**Bakugou: (annoyed growl)** Just how long do we have to wait here Shitty fangs? M'fuckin' starving and I'm gonna be pissed if I came all this way to get saddled with another meal from a blood bag.

**Kirishima: (small laugh)** Patience babe, patience. Kaminari told me that they've never done a live feeding before so they probably have to take some time to decide and sign the paperwork.

**Bakugou: (huff)** Should be grateful we even buy their pathetic blood to begin with...making us wait like this...It's almost been two whole hours! **(growl)**

**Kirishima: (laughs)** "Pathetic" huh? I really doubt that, *you* were the one who grabbed me by my shirt and *demanded* we book a live feeding because and I quote: "They taste so fuckin' good."~

**Bakugou: (Snarl, swat)** Shut it.

**Kirishima: (Laughingly)** Owwww

**(knocking at the door)**

**Kirishima: (excited)** Ah! That must be them! Coming!

**(door opens)**

**Bakugou:** About fuckin' time. Certainly took you long enough to drag your sorry ass down here mortal.

**Kirishima: (low growl, stern)** Katsuki. Hush.

**Bakugou: (growls back, huffs)** Hmpf.

**Kirishima: (gently to the listener)** Sorry about him...please..come in little one..

**(footsteps and the door shuts behind the listener)**

**Kirishima:** Thank you for agreeing to meet with us tonight...my name's Eijiro Kirishima..and this is my mate, Katsuki Bakugou.

**Bakugou: (sneers)** That's 'sir' to you mortal.

**Kirishima: (huffs)** Don't mind him... He gets really grumpy when he hasn't fed in a while, heh. What's your name hun?

**(pause)**

**Kirishima: (gently)** Beautiful...it suits you. I'm sorry for being so..ah..forward. Heh, you live as long as we have and you tend to say what you mean.

**Bakugou:** Can we hurry this up? I'm dying of fucking thirst over here while you idiots waste time with pointless introductions.

**Kirishima: (sigh)** Speaking of which...I promise he's not usually *quite* so unpleasant. Hunger can do funny things to you y'know? **(small chuckle)** So...where would you be most comfortable, hm? They have plenty of comfortable chairs here and even a bed.

**Bakugou: (annoyed huff)**

**(pause, shuffle as they take Kirishima's hand and tug him along)**

**Kirishima: (soft noise)** Ah, you want me to sit on the loveseat? I can do that~ Just sit how you'd be most comfortable, sometimes this can get a bit.. Intense.

**(pause, he sits)**

**Kirishima: (small laugh)** Oh straddling my knee? Aren't you a brave little mortal~ I like that.

**(shuffle as the listener settles)**

**Kirishima:** Ah...you're so small and warm..Are you comfortable?? Are you sure?

**Bakugou: (gruff)** Ugh, stop questioning them, idiot. If they weren't they'd move...now hurry up.. **(Huff)** We came here to eat, not make friends with our food.

**Kirishima: (small growl)**

**(pause, flick noise)**

**Bakugou:** OI! **(snarled)** Flick my nose again Shitty Fangs, see what the hell happens! I'll bite your stupid fingers off!

**Kirishima: (primly)** Then remember your manners Katsuki. You weren't sired yesterday.

**Bakugou: (annoyed growls and impatient sounds throughout the dialogue)**

**(pause)**

**Kirishima:** Hm? Oh? You want to know what "sired" means? Ah..it's basically the process of a human becoming a vampire. When a human's drained of all their blood by a vampire and then fed some of the blood of the one who bit them, they turn into a vampire themselves. The one who did the turning is called their "Sire"...a hmm...mentor of sorts.

**Bakugou:** Oh my GODS...are we *done* with the history lesson? I'd like to eat before sunrise. C'mere mortal.

**Kirishima: (stern)** Gently Katsuki...don't tear their shirt. Here hun...do you want it off or?

**(a pause)**

**Kirishima: (chuckles)** It might be better, feedings can get sort of messy when vampires are hungry. Katsuki's younger, so I'll let him drink first..**(warningly)** and he *better* be gentle.

**Bakugou: (annoyed)** Yeah yeah old man, shut up. Arms up mortal if you don't want me to tear this stupid thing off.

**(ruffle as he tugs the shirt off none to gently)**

**Bakugou: (low eager huff, his voice low and hungry)** Turn your head for me..(low growling sigh) Ha...I can hear your heartbeat you know. Heh, you that eager to get fed on eh? You one of those freaks who gets off on being bitten?

**Kirishima: (Soft chuckle)** You're one to judge... You seem to really like feeding on mortals, Katsuki. **(Soft, low)** You always get so riled up, especially if they whimper and squirm under you.~

**Bakugou: (Voice is an annoyed whisper)** Nngh.. Shut up. Let me enjoy this... **(He opens his mouth and bites into their flesh)**

**(hums, suckling on their neck as Kirishima talks)**

**Kirishima: (coaxing)** That's it...he's just getting you used to the feeling of his fangs and numbing your skin. Just look into my eyes hun, focus on me. **(soothingly)** Just like that...relax your shoulders...untense your jaw...now....breathe in....and out...

**Bakugou: (bites down and groans deep in his chest)**

**Kirishima: (low groan, murmurs softly)** Such a pretty expression...makes me want to kiss you...would that be okay sweetheart? **( soft kiss, hums, voice low and seductive)** how are they Katsuki? Heh, their lips taste almost as sweet as their blood does.

**Bakugou: (muffled groan, soft suckle)** Mn.

**Kirishima: (low and warm)** Haha...looks like he's not the only one enjoying himself..our little mortal's all blissed out...it's nice isn't it sweetheart? Like...honey through your veins, pushes all those cares and worries aside..don't worry...I'll make sure he doesn't drink too much.

That's it...you can rock your hips if you need to. I know our bites can be a little much. **(fond chuckle)** you should have seen Katsuki when I turned him all those centuries ago.

**Bakugou: (annoyed noise)**

**Kirishima:** He was squirming and moaning like you wouldn't believe...I think I still have scars from him digging his nails into my back haha~

**Bakugou: (mouth full)** Shut up.

**Kirishima: (Softly)** ... Mnn.. Katsuki, slow down a little.

**Bakugou: (low contented noise)**

**Kirishima:** That's it.. You don't want to drink too much too fast, it's not good for either of you. **(low chuckle)** You did always have a bad habit of feeding too quickly~ Mm.. be gentle with them, okay?

Look at you... doing so well for us. Are you sure this is your first time doing this? Mm.. I know it hurts a little, but you're handling it so well, darling.~

Alright Katsuki.. That's enough now.

**Bakugou: (growl)**

**Kirishima: (patient sigh)** Fine if you won't let go on your own, then you leave me no choice.

**Bakugou: (sharp intake of breath, groan, he sounds almost drunk)** Ng..pullin' my hair like that is fucking *cheating* and you know it. Ha...(he licks his lips)

**Kirishima:** Hm, well I wouldn't have to play dirty if *someone* knew when to stop~

**Bakugou:** Tch..I'm glad you got extra bags for us...that was a good appetizer, but m'still kinda hungry. Fuck.. they taste so good.

**Kirishima: (chuckles)** All this time and you *still* don't know how to control yourself.

**Bakugou: (smug)** And whose fault is that haa? Weren't you supposed to "teach" me better?

**Kirishima:** Haha! Maybe you were just a bad student~

**Bakugou:** Nah, you're just a shit teacher...(low huff) You gonna eat or what? Cuz if you're gonna spend all night talking I'll take your portion too.

**Kirishima:** mmm... This sweet little mortal's still grinding on my thigh.. They're so cute.. Here, hun. Why don't you lay forward onto my chest.. There we go. Mmm.. now.. Tilt your head to the other side.. Perfect, just like that.

**Bakugou:** Mn...heh, already a mess and Eijiro hasn't gotten his fangs into you yet. If you thought it was a rush with *me*, just wait mortal...(dark chuckle) I can't wait to watch you fall apart~ Mmm.. Eijiro likes to take his time.. Unravel his prey bit by bit.

**Kirishima: (Soft)** Oh, Katsuki... Don't go calling them my prey. I want them to feel cherished.. Hmn. Taken care of...(whispering into their neck) Your sacrifice is very valued, my little mortal~ Now, just relax your body and let me in..

**(He slowly sinks his sharp teeth into the listeners neck, and moans softly at the taste)**

**Bakugou:** Mmm.. they're good, aren't they? Have to admit, as annoying as it is to only take a little at a time, I prefer live feedings.. And this one? Mm.. this one's *real* sweet. Better than anything I've ever had before.

**Kirishima: (Soft little moan, muffled as he keeps feeding for a while. Unlike Bakugou, he feeds slowly and carefully)**

**Bakugou:** Look at you... grinding all over Kirishima's knee while he feeds on you..clinging to his chest.. Fuck, you're so turned on.. I can tell just by looking at you, not to mention your scent... You really *are* one of those freaks who likes being fed on, aren't you? Heh.. I like you, mortal.. Your taste is fucking amazing, and your body reacts so well to our fangs. Don't think we've ever had someone react quite as eagerly as this...

Mm.. That's it, grind on him just like that. You can't help but to move your hips can you? Just let yourself go.. It's okay.

**Kirishima: (Pulls away with a needy groan, breathing a bit)** Fuck, you taste so perfect. Your blood is amazing... Katsuki wasn't kidding. **(Needy lick)** Mmmn.. Need more of you... **(goes in to bite again, starts feeding again, low groans and growls throughout)**

**Bakugou:** Mn.. God I wanna sink my fangs into those delicious thighs of yours. Mn...might just be your blood but...you make me want you so bad... I love seeing Eijiro feed on such pretty prey..~ So willing and pliant, so eager to be fed on...There's nothing I love more than a mortal that knows their place~

**(pause)**

**(teasing)** Haaa? You want us to give you more? **(amused)** Greedy little thing aren't you..You want us to strip you down don't you? Cover you in bites, *stuff you full?* **(mean chuckle)**

No, we're not going to do anything like *that* just yet mortal, no matter how much you beg. Eijiro's old fashioned like that...he likes to "get to know" someone before he decides if he wants to stick his dick in them or not.

So you'll just have to be patient, little mortal. You can do that can't you?

**Kirishima: (come up for air with a soft gasp, gentle kisses, sounds slightly drunk)** Mn...so precious and sweet...(more kisses) Mn..(low moan, softly begging) Ahh..one..one more bite?

**Bakugou: (huffs, his voice low)** No Eijiro. That's enough for now. I know you drink slow as fuck, but the last thing you want is to drain them dry. You said you didn't plan on adding to our numbers so soon, so...take a breath and get a hold of yourself...

**Kirishima: (soft panting, swallows, his voice is thick)** Ha...yes sir.

**Bakugou: (low hum)** Good boy...mn...you know you're ours now right mortal? **(kisses, low murmur)** Fuck our marks look so good on your shoulder and neck. Like they *belong* there and I think I wanna keep it that way...

**(Pause)**

**Bakugou:** What I *mean* is we'll pay whatever we have to for your exclusive feeding rights...but...m'not sharing you with *anyone* but Shitty Fangs got it? This pretty neck is for us and us alone...

**Kirishima: (soft groan and panting)** Th..that's up to them Katsuki...but...mn..if they're okay with it so am I...

**(pause)**

You are? ha..I'm glad..you've spoiled us, I don't think...I could go back to just feeding off the bags like normal after this...(soft kiss, chuckles) Ah you're so warm and eager sweetheart...(softly) we can't go TOO much further tonight, but we'll give you some relief...I don't think I'd be able to forgive myself if I left you like this..

**(low groan)** Katsuki? Can you? I don't know if I'd be able to hold myself back..

**Bakugou: (snicker, smug)** Fine fine...here mortal..you just stay right there, spread open on Eijiro's knee like that and I'll take care of you hm? That's what you want right?

**(pause)**

Look at me and tell me that's what you want. Use your words or I won't give you a single touch. Might be a vampire but I'm not some damn monster.

**(pause)**

**(pleased)** Mmn...so obedient, fuck look at that expression. **(kiss)** Now, let's get these bottoms out of the way. Eijiro, you have a better angle than me, get 'em off.

**Kirishima: (still slightly drunk sounding)** Right...hold still for me now~ I'm just going to push these down for right now, I'm not going to take them all the way off.

**(Shuffling of fabric)**

**Kirishima: (breathless and admiring)** *Fuck..so gorgeous...*

**Bakugou: (pleased growl)** Mmn...Heh, you're so small here between us. Now lean back against me, just like that...give Eijiro a good view~

**Kirishima: (low needy sound)**

**Bakugou:** That's it...perfect...Now. Relax for me.

**(slick noises as he begins to work them for a while)**

**Kirishima: (groans at the same time as Bakugou)** Mmn..can I kiss you again? Please? **(soft eager kisses through Bakugou's dialogue)**

**Bakugou: (groans and huffs)** Fuck you're hot under my fingers..so sensitive that you're already close huh? **(chuckles softly)** That's it..ha...haven't seen anyone get so riled up by us before~ you're just *melting* at your hips..**(bites down on a low groan. He continues to touch them for a while, panting and moaning softly throughout)**

**Kirishima: (low moan against their lips)** I'm glad you agreed to be ours...ha...we'll protect you, you know? Look after you...mn..**(more soft kisses)** I'll arrange it all after we get you to recovery alright? You won't have to worry about anything ever again..**(shaky inhale)** Oh fuck that expression...you're getting close aren't you sweetheart?

**Bakugou: (slightly mean chuckle)** Mmn..so needy. Wonder what would happen if I just....**(he pauses in teasing them, low sigh)** Stop?

**(pause)** Mn..you beg so pretty mortal..that's it, come on~

**Kirishima: (soft chuckle)** you're cruel Katsuki....but **(soft groan)** hearing them plead like this is...Mn..**(gentle)** Shhhshshh..We hear you sweetheart..



**Bakugou:** Hm...I *suppose* that's good enough~ (**slightly condescending**) Now..what do we say hm?

(slick noises, a bit quicker now as he works them)

**Bakugou:** That's "Thank you, *sir*"...I won't let you get away with that again...so say it properly or I'm going to stop~

(pause)

**Bakugou:** (low growl of pleasure, eager low moans throughout) That's right...good little mortal~

**Kirishima:** (sigh of delight, eager and urging) So obedient and sweet..that's it...let me watch you come undone sweetheart. That's it...just like that. Come on, let me see~ Let me see...let me see you cum...ha..Just let it wash over you. Don't fight it~

**Bakugou:** (low hiss) Fuck..look at how they arch their back...Mn...so fucking messy..perfect..I think...this arrangement is going to work out *just* fine~

**Kirishima:** (shaky sigh) Katsuki...give me your hand. Mn. (soft sucking noises as he cleans Bakugou's fingers) Hmm, it's not just your blood that's delicious sweetheart. Mmf..(soft moan)

**Bakugou:** (teasing) Heh, looks like our mortal isn't the only needy one, cleaning my fingers like that..Hmf. I'll help you out when we get home.

**Kirishima:** (chuckles) Mn..It's not just me~ Those pants of yours don't leave much to the imagination y'know~

**Bakugou:** (slightly embarrassed) Shut up idiot...

**Kirishima:** (coos) Oh little one, you look so happy...I feel you leaning into me. It's alright, I've got you, you can stay cuddled up against me as long as you want. I tend to run a bit warm after I'm freshly fed..

**Bakugou:** (tuts) C'mon. We have to start their recovery or that big titted hag'll have our heads on pikes..you can baby them after we get them clean.

(footsteps, a shuffle of fabric)

**Bakugou:** Here..good thing they keep fresh towels in this place. You clean them and I'll call for their meal.

(Footsteps, the slight creak of a rope and the sound of a ringing bell. [an actual Bell, not a callbell])

**Kirishima:** (shuffle as he takes it) Now, let's get you tidied up sweetheart..lean back *just* a bit for me. (more soft fabric sounds as he cleans them up) There we are...much better...and we'll just get these bottoms back where they belong...(shifting fabric) How's that hm?

(small surprised noise as he's kissed) Mmn~ (soft sigh of adoration) you're *more* than welcome sweetheart...how about we get you onto the bed hm? It'll be more comfortable there. Just hold on, I've got you. (soft sound of effort as he picks them up) Haha! Surprised? Well it's not like you're heavy honestly..

**Bakugou: (amused)** Hmf, well aren't you clingy mortal~

**Kirishima: (chuckles)** Hey now..You're the same way! Don't tease them~ **(shuffles, makes a fond sound)**  
You want me to cuddle with you? I can do that...here now, let me just...

**(the bed shifts as he settles in with them)** Care to join us Katsuki? Plenty of room~

**Bakugou: (noncommittal grunt)**

**Kirishima: (coos)** Aww come on...look at this face, they want you to come cuddle with us~

**Bakugou: (annoyed huff)** Fine. Move over then, you idiots are taking up the whole bed.

**(shuffling as they move around and Bakugou settles in)**

**Kirishima: (gently)** How are you feeling sweetheart? Not too weak or woozy? **(pause)** Good, I'm glad. Live feedings can be intense, but you did so perfectly for us...I'm impressed. **(gentle kiss)** So just get comfortable and close your eyes for a bit and I'll rub your back for you..

**(gentle rubbing for a while, and through the dialogue)**

**Bakugou: (slightly annoyed)** Eijiro, move your hand, I wanna touch too. **(low huff)** Mn. Your skin's soft..smells good.. **(amused)** Heh, never seen someone so relaxed after a feed. Usually it's all screaming and trying to run off.

**Kirishima:** That's because you liked to terrorize your meals Katsuki....and speaking of meals...When yours gets here, we'll get you all fed and we'll give you a ride home when you're feeling better alright?

**(pause)**

**Bakugou: (low, slightly annoyed)** Don't argue with him you little shit. If he said we're going to take you home, we're going to take you home. You just fed two vampires idiot, even with food in your stomach you're not in any condition to go wandering off alone. **(huff)** We have to protect what's ours after all. Last thing we need is some rogue sniffing around you. Your blood belongs to us... don't forget it.

**Kirishima: (chuckles softly)** well...for as long as you're willing at any rate. So just..close your eyes and get some rest...we'll watch over you. **(soft kiss)** And thank you again from both of us..

**Bakugou:** Hm. It wasn't the worst feeding I've ever had. **(shifts)** Now stop talking and rest before I *make* you.

**Kirishima: (laughs gently)** They're already looking so sleepy, I doubt you need to compel them Katsuki...just...quiet down a bit hm?

**Bakugou: (annoyed growl but he huffs and quiets)**

**Kirishima: (whispers)** There now..just relax.. We'll be right here when you wake up. **(gentle kiss)** sleep tight my precious little mortal~

**(the sound of back rubbing for a bit until it fades out)**