



(Written by Seiko 🥝 & Tea 🍓)

Sneaking off with a Tippy Bakugou on his Birthday || Katsuki Bakugou x Listener

* ✧ . ° : * ✧ . ° : * ✧ . ° : * ✧ . ° : * ✧ . ° :

CW// tipsy character, some alcohol use, sneaking out of a party setting, Listener driving a car

The Audio starts with house party ambience - thumping music, chatter and shouting. The listener and Bakugou are standing next to each other in the kitchen. The listener and Bakugou are in an established relationship at this point, and instead of going out alone together, they ended up at this party that their friends threw for him.

Bakugou: (Annoyed huff) Hmn.

(Bakugou takes a drink of beer) .. Huh? What do you want?

What do you mean? ... I'm fine, you idiots wanted to throw me a damn party so that's what we're doing tonight, right?

(There's some tense silence that falls over them for a couple moments)

Ch.. 'Am I having a good time?' What do you think? **(He takes another long drink, a frustrated little huff at the end)** .. M'fine, I said I was fine.

Kirishima: Heyyy birthday boy! Mind if I borrow them for a sec? I'll be real quick, I just got a question I need to ask.

Bakugou: Whatever shitty hair.

(Kirishima leads the listener away Bakugou, the music gets a bit louder, then softer as they duck into a hallway)

Kirishima: Hey um, I don't know if he told you. Ha, probably not knowing him.. But Bakugou wanted to spend tonight with just you. I know Kaminari kinda jumped you guys and dragged you here but...yeah. He had like a whole evening planned out for you two and I can tell being here is *kinda* taking a toll on him.

So, why don't you get him out of here? The night's still young and I made sure to take his patrol shift, so he's got tomorrow off. I'll cover for you guys.

(a pause)

Kirishima: Oh no it's no trouble at all! I just wanna see my best bro happy y'know? Well..as happy as he *can* be at any rate haha. So here's his keys, **(The keys jangle as Kirishima hands them over)** Just remember that he doesn't like his seat adjusted and be careful kay? He's been drinking so he won't fight you on you driving his baby, he's a responsible guy like that heh.

I already packed you guys some cake and his presents in the backseat so, have fun okay?

Bakugou: (in the background) WILL YOU SCREW OFF DUNCEFACE!? GET THAT DAMN CAMERA OUT OF MY FACE! I'M NOT DOING YOUR STUPID DANCE!

Denki: Awwww come on Kacchan! It's your birthday, throw that ass in a circle!!

Bakugou: I SAID NO! I'LL THROW *YOU* IN A GODDAMN CIRCLE IF YOU DON'T BUZZ OFF.

Kirishima: Ahhh... Oop! That's my cue, I'll go wrangle Kaminari before Bakugou kills him. Give me like 30 seconds before you drag him out, everyone's out front or in the living room, so you guys can sneak out back. Remember to have fun, and text me when you guys get back home safe alright? **(A pause)** Heh, good. Okay...here we go~

(Kirishima's footsteps leave, there's a few moments of silence before Kaminari starts cheering)

Denki: Wooooo, get it, Kiri! **(laughing)** See? At least *someone* knows to have fun!

(The listener starts to walk back to the kitchen, and approaches Bakugou)

Bakugou: (He sounds slightly tipsy) Tch, if shitty hair wants to make himself look like an idiot that's on him! **(He takes another drink, and then there's a pause as he regards the listener. There's a little jingle of keys.)** Ha? Why the hell do you have my keys? Thought you wanted to stay at this crappy party?

Ah-? **(The listener grabs his wrist gently, pulling him through the house towards the back door)**

(Slightly slurred) Oiii.. Lemme go. I can walk on my own, idiot.

(He trips a little) Ngh—! .. Shut up.. Just.. tripped over sumtin'. M'good..

(Hurried footsteps as the listener quickly walks Bakugou out the back door. It opens and closes lightly behind them, nighttime ambience filtering in. Their footsteps on gravel and the sound of a car fob beeping)

Heh.. Where are you even taking me, ah? Smuggling me out of the damn party like that, **(teasingly)** What? Trying to get me all alone?

(The sound of a car door opening)

Bakugou: (Slurred) I can get my own door dumbass...mn. Thanks though. **(He clambors into the car, the door shuts).**

(Footsteps as the listener rounds the car and climbs in themselves, the car door opens and closes. The sound of them buckling their seat belt as Bakugou talks)

Bakugou: Ha? Wassall that shit in the backseat? Wasn' there when we got here...**(A pause)** Shitty hair did it?

... Huh. **(he contemplates for a second)** .. The hell's he so nice for, it's stupid.

(The listener turns the key and starts up the car, gentle music comes on over the speakers)

(slurred).. Mmn.. Hey. Since we're leaving this shitty party.. Let's go do something I *actually* care about. I'll tell you where t'go, so just follow my directions kay? **(a pause)** Good. Now just turn outta here and go left. And don't.. Total my car, got it?

(Bakugou does a tiny hiccup) Mnn..

Shut up, I'm fine.. I don't feel sick, I'm just a little dizzy.

(The listener starts to drive slow, and there's a gentle quietness between them for a bit)

M'glad we're outta there. Didn't really wanna go anyways. **(a pause)** Tch, I *know* it was for my birthday stupid...I just...**(sheepishly grumbles)** wanted t'spend it with you rather than those morons.

(A pause)

What? Don't look at me like that. Is it a crime t'want t'spend some time with my partner on my own damn birthday?

Turn right.

Yeah.. this turn right here. We're gonna be on this road for a bit.

(there's a bit more silence between them, Bakugou hiccups again and gently presses his head against the window) Mm..

.. Thanks or whatever. For.. I dunno...getting me outta there. Was getting to be too much an' Duncelace was pressing his damn luck tonight. That moron really loses his self-preservation when he drinks, next time I'll just stuff him in a cabinet.

(A soft noise as the listener reaches over and twines their fingers together)

(muttered low) Hm. Your hand feels nice in mine.... Kinda fits perfectly in a way, ah? Mnn..

(slight rubbing as he brushes his thumb over the back of their hand, silence settles in for bit longer)

Y'know..I never understood why you're so eager to hold my hand. Even back then, you were always pesterin' me for it...truth was, I didn' wanna hurt you with my quirk. Yet here you are, holdin' onto my hand like you're not even scared.

That's one thing I love 'bout you y'know? You're not scared, never have been. Heh. you're damn tough.

And... I love you for that. Like.. **(A tired sigh)** mn.. A lot.

(a pause as the listener responds)

Ahh.. Shut it. Don't get all sappy on me.. Just telling you the damn truth....you deserve the truth, and... a lot more if m'bein' honest.

... I just.. Hope I can give you everything you want. 'Cause.. Mn.. I mean it.. You deserve the whole world for putting up with my ass. I'm not...mushy like Kirishima or outgoing like Duncelace..but you still chose me.

... Hey.. Why? Why'd you choose me anyway? **(He sounds a bit insecure)** What got it into your head that you wanted to date *me* of all people? M'not exactly what you'd call a first choice. If I'm bein' honest I thought you'd end up with Shitty Hair, him and his big dumb golden retriever ass.

He's just so.. Caring and stupid and *nice* and I'm....I'm not. So.. Why me?

The hell's so... Ugh, *romantically* appealing about me, ah?

(silence for a moment, as the listener answers him) ... Huh. You love me.

(Pause for a moment) ... M'glad you do.

(Soft sigh) .. I try, you know? I try to be good to you 'cause.. I want you to be happy. It's.. All I care about. S'why I went to that dumb party, because you looked excited about it and you might not see it, but you just...light up when you smile like that. Couldn't have said no even if I wanted to..and believe me I *wanted* to.

Here. Turn on that offramp. We're close.

(They drive for a bit longer in silence)

Yeah, just.. Follow the road up ahead that goes up that hill and we're there. Mnn..

I promise, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. I'm not some lightweight. See the barrier? Yeah, just park it there.

Heh.. It's not the middle of the woods, stop being a scaredy cat. Just park, trust me.

(The listener parks and turns the car off. It's silent for just a moment.)

Get out. I wanna show you something. Haha, don't look so nervous. I get it's a secluded spot but.. If anyone gets any bright ideas I'll blow 'em the hell up. So just relax.

(his voice shifts low and serious) M'not gonna put you in any danger got me? So c'mon. Out.

(The seatbelts are unbuckled and the doors open as they get out, their footsteps echo over grass, the sound of wind, distant cars and softly chirping crickets.)

Come here... Sit on the hood of the car with me.

(The listener steps up to the front of the car with him, and the two of them lean against the car, overlooking the city lights below)

Look at the view. Impressive isn't it? ...Mm.. Sometimes I come here when my mind won't shut up you know? There's something kinda.. I dunno.

(Gentle sigh, his words are still slightly slurred here and there. He sounds tired and tipsy, but genuine.) Relaxing about it I guess.. The wind against your skin. The fact that you're overlooking everyone else.. It's even more relaxing with you here. Things are...quiet..when you're with me. It's weird. Shit kinda scared me at first, because I wasn't used to feeling that way.

Usually everything in my head is always so damn loud. All the thoughts and annoyances just building up and talking over each other, but when you're with me? All that shit fades away. I don't really hear it anymore.. All I hear is you...

(There's a slight moment of silence between them)

... What's that look on your face for? Don't.. Cry or some stupid shit like that... Mn...

(The listener leans over and gives him a small kiss)

Hmf. No tears dumbass, or I'll bite your nose. **(low chuckle)** There...that's better. Now c'mere...you're too damn far.

(slight shifting as he tucks the listener up against him)

You're shivering. Here just.. Stay close to me. I'll... warm you up.

That's another thing I love about you...you're so damn strong but..you trust me when you're like this. When you're vulnerable, or when you need help, you..**(low disbelieving huff)** you don't hesitate to come to me. I know I make a big damn deal about it and give you shit but...I like it and..**(he pauses a moment)** I guess I can start doin' the same for you.

Won't be like...a common thing, not yet. I just...gotta get used to the idea of not doing this shit all by myself.

I'll.. Work on it. I promise. 'Cause I wanna be able to just.. Learn to lean on you more. We can.. Be there for each other. S'important you know...

(Long sigh through his nose) ... Anyways. Thanks for always wanting to spend time with me. Especially on this stupid day...

Ah..? It's.. no, it's not like I don't *like* my birthdays. S'just that they always end up reminding me about how damn fast time goes.

I'm.. trying to do all this shit all at once, like.. Become the number one hero. Make enough money to keep my damn place.. Spend time with you. And.. The rest of those extras too I guess.

But it kinda always feels like things are going too fast. I remember a couple of birthdays ago.. At UA, when we kissed on the front balcony.. Heh. When we snuck out of that damn party. Guess things don't change much.. Even if time feels like it's flying by.

Mmnn.. **(Silence for a couple moments, as they enjoy each other's warmth, the atmosphere and the beautiful view of the city below. The listener pulls away then, climbing off the hood.)**

Hmm..? Where you going?

.. Yeah, yeah I'll be patient.

(The listener walks over to the car door and opens it, pulling out a gift and walking back to the hood, handing it to Bakugou before climbing back up.)

The hell's this? Oi, I said you didn't need to buy me anything dummy.

... **(Gentle, fond sigh)** Fine. Fine...

Tch, you're shit at wrapping gifts, heh. Lemme see here. **(soft rustling as Bakugou carefully unwraps the present)** Don't laugh at me idiot, I'm not a damn dog, I don't shred the wrapping paper like Shitty Hair does.

(He opens the gift and then pauses) A photo album?

(When the book is opened, he's quiet for a moment, turning the pages. He speaks, his voice low and fond.) This is...heh, all of our dates until now. You really hung on to all that shit huh? There's even a candy wrapper from that time when we went to the pier. The ticket stub from when we went to that show you wanted to see, **(A small laugh)** and that goldfish scoop from the summer festival. You idiot...keeping silly stuff like that.

You still have that fish don't you? The one I won for you? Heh. I remember you said you wanted it cuz its fins looked like the sides of my mask. I thought that damn thing wouldn't last a week, and like always, you surprised me by keeping it alive.

(He closes the book and leans in to kiss them softly) Thanks baby...s'the best gift anyone's ever given me. Heh, I expect volume two next year, got it? Good. Now I saw Shitty hair packed up some cake, all that beer has me hungry. Stay. I'll grab it.

(He hops off the hood and walks to the door, opening it, putting in his gift and getting out the wrapped plate.)

(He calls back, voice almost fond) Heh, that idiot even thought to pack forks. **(He comes back and climbs back on the hood, a rustle as he takes the plastic off)** Hmf. Dunceface might get on my damn nerves, but at least he remembers what kind of cake I like. Here.

(He hands the listener a fork and set the plate on the car hood between them)

Ha? You wanna feed me huh? Fine, but you better not get any frosting on my face.

(he opens up his mouth) aaahhh... Mnn. .. S'actually pretty gud. **(He swallows and picks up his fork)** Here. Your turn. Open up.

(The listener takes a bite)

See? Told ya it wasn't that bad. **(He takes another bite of cake, him and the listener enjoy their treat for a bit.)**

... Hmn. Hold still... **(He gently takes their chin)** Look at me. You got some frosting on your lip... **(He leans in, pressing a gentle kiss to their lips. He holds there for a moment, before pulling back)**

Mn... I got it. ... Heh. Don't look so flustered. We've been together for a couple years now, and I still make you weak in the knees, don't I?

(Cocky, but soft chuckle) No point in denying it.

Mn.. You feeling cold? I can see your hands shaking.

... We can head back home if you want. It's kinda late now isn't it? .. Alright. Let's.. Hn-

Shit, head's spinning. ... Oi, you don't gotta grab onto me M'fine. Just a head rush.. Like I said, I ain't no lightweight.

You don't gotta help me- **(he stumbles a little)** .. Damnit, fine. Hold onto me. Make sure to grab the plate and shit.

(The car doors open and close, the listener put the plate in the back seat. The two of them secure their seatbelts before the listener keys the ignition and the car starts back up.)

Just hit home on the gps screen, it'll get us back. I muted the damn thing cuz its voice pisses me off. **(He settles in with a heavy sigh)** Thanks again for a great birthday baby, started out shitty but...heh...you made it better, like you always do.

(A slight pause)

Yeah, M'gonna rest my eyes for a bit, just wake me up when we get there kay? ... **(low)** Stomach's starting to hurt now a little....

(he leans over and gives the listener a small kiss) Hm. Love you. **(He settles in with a tired huff)**

(The listener begins to drive, the sound shifting from driving on grass to driving on asphalt, Bakugou's breathing evens out as he sleeps, the soft music plays with driving ambience and then fades off)