



(Written by Kat ✨)

A Halloween Ritual || Izuku Midoriya x Listener

(cw: Spectrophilia, ectoplasm, oogle boogle witchcraft, ritualistic sex, submissive Deku, frotting, tittying sorta?)

Writer note: This turned out a little more angsty than I anticipated!!! Have fun jerking off and crying everyone!!!

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(Sound of rustling trees and wind outside the window. The sound of chalk being written echos through the empty attic, followed by the faint clatter of chains and distant ghoulish moans, then silence for a few brief moments.)

(ghoulish, deep ‘Haaa’ from behind the listener) ... Oh– I’m sorry! I um.. didn’t mean to scare you. **(Another ‘Haa..’ but this time it’s softer)** You disappeared into the attic early this morning and didn’t come down. I just wanted to check on you.

It’s um.. Quite the setup you have. All the candles, and the pile of books too. You really seem to be setting the mood.

Is this to help with inspiration for your next story? .. I see. **(surprised)** A love story? But.. What could a love story have to do with a summoning circle in the middle of an attic?

(soft whoo’ing sound as he floats closer to the circle, followed by a soft electric zap and a yelp) O-Oh! That *is* a magic circle. But not a summoning circle. Bunny.. I’m starting to think this isn’t actually for one of your stories.

What are you really doing? .. I see. So that's why you went to see Uraraka. That was kind of her to let you borrow one of her spell books. But, knowing Uraraka and how witches work.. What did you give her in exchange?

(half-pause, followed by a soft laugh) A finalized copy of your next novel? That's all? Well.. I suppose that can't be all bad. A book for a book, right– Uh, bunny? Why are you smiling?

S-step into the circle? With you? I.. But we can't hold hands.. Even though.. I'd, um.. Really like to. Wait– bunny, don't step in– **(whoosh sound as the candles are extinguished, followed by a deep ghoulish Haaa again and chains rattling)**

Your hand.. You're holding my hand. I– Uup–! **(thud as he's pulled forward, a little frantic sounding:)** Bunny. Don't tell me you're a ghost too– Oh. It's temporary? ... I see. Just for one night. And we have to stay in this circle. Alright.

(Begin muttering) I see, it makes sense now. Depending on the phase of the moon and the time of the autumn equinox, it pulls together the veil of the world to make it easier for us to visit, but depending on the hemisphere it can be summer, but that shouldn't effect the time of the year where spirits can actually take physical form again...

H-Huh? Oh! Sorry, I'll get off of you, I didn't even realize– I'm so used to just being able to go through you. I don't remember what it felt like to just be near someone. ***Really*** near someone. To feel their warm breath, smell them..

But.. I have to know. Why go through all the trouble? I'm just a ghost that lives in your house.

I mean.. we do spend a lot of time together. You talk to me about the most recent story you're working on, and there's nights where we've talked for hours.

At least.. Until the sun came up, or when you couldn't fight sleep anymore. But even then.. Why? ...

(embarrassed) You wanted to know what I felt like? What do you mean fel– **(squeaky, shrill)** OH. I, UHM.. *That* felt– Okay. I- Uh- Um..

(slight whimper) Well.. If I'm being perfectly honest.. I, uh.. Have always been curious as to what you feel like too. Smell like.. Taste..like. **(softer)** And what it would be like to, um.. Kiss you.

(soft ghostly Haaa, followed by a brief pause) ... So that's why you **really** went to see the witch. For this. To be able to touch me.

I.. I don't know what to say, except that I.. I want to kiss you. And I hope you want to—
(interrupted with a kiss, followed by a soft moan) Mmn.. I'm going to enjoy every single inch of you.

(More sounds of them making out for a little it, a deep inhale sounding like the ghost Haa)

Here, let's get my shirt off.. **(Sound of his shirt riding up)** O-Oh fuck.. I— Your hands are so warm.. The way they're moving all over my chest... It's so much, yet not enough.. I want more.

(shaky sigh) M-Mhm. Right. Can't waste any time. I— Ah.. **(Sound of his pants being shuffled off)** My pants too. Okay. **(sound of material being removed)**

Mmnhh.. Your hands are so gentle. Just feeling them against me could send me over the edge.. I don't— **(shaky sigh)** remember the last time I was touched like this. Please.. Do whatever you'd like. Just as long as I'm being touched by you. That's all I want.

... You want me to lay back for you? Right in the middle of the circle? Okay, I can do that.
(Sound of chains rattling, soft grunt as he adjusts himself) Is this okay? ..

(Soft gasp followed by slicking noises as the listener begins to touch him) Okay.. Okay..
(Whimpers) I promise I won't move.

(Soft sighs and moans as the slicking sound persists) Please.. Please kiss me. I want to feel as much of you as I can.

(Soft kissing with moans and whimpers as he's continued to be jerked off, goes like this for some time)

Bunny.. H-Hold on a second for me.. Take your clothes off, and get on my lap. Can you do that for me?

(Sound of clothes being discarded and skin/skin contact as the Listener gets on top of him, he shakily laughs) Rub yourself against me.

(Soft groan, slicking sound as they rub themselves together, soft moans and whimpers as this goes on)

S-Shit.. Yeah. Just like that, keep grinding against me. I can feel how wet you're getting.

Oh god. H-Hngh.. Yeah, that's it.. I'll do whatever you want. I got my hands around your thighs as tight as I can, bunny. Ha.. Ah.. **(another whimper)**

That feels so good. H-Ha... Bunny..

(More slicking sounds and whimpers, moans, followed by the chain clinking)

Uhn.. sorry about the chains, by the way.. I guess *all of me* becomes solid when I cross over. Hope you don't mind..

(Slicking sound softens/slows here)

You wanna use them? .. Yeah.. Yeah, that's perfectly fine. Go for it.

(Sound of chain clinking as the listener picks it up, followed by a sigh of pleasure) Yeah, pull them, yank me around however you want to. **(Breathily)** I'm yours. I'm yours.

(Whines softly as the slicking sound picks up again, whines and soft moans picking up again)

I want to touch you. Please. Can I please touch you— **(sound of chains clinking)** Or fuck you. I don't care. I just want all of you, as much as I can get..

(Surprised gasp) I don't mean to say such lewd things. But something about this spell.. It makes me feel so much more open to just **(shaky whine)** say what's been on my mind.

You already prepared yourself..? For me.? I- **(whimpers)** Please... can you fuck yourself on me? Please? Oh.. **(Soft moan)**

(Slicking sound stops briefly, followed by sound of the Listener seating themselves on him, Deku hisses/ghoulish haa followed by chains clinking)

O-Oh— There. Right there. It's so sensitive. I— Seeing you bounce on me like this. God— What a view..

(Soft panting with a decent tempo, chain clinking here and there)

Shit— Bunny.. Bunny.. I didn't think this was ever possible. That I'd get to be inside you. To feel you. To kiss you. I've been wanting to do this for so long. I've wanted to tell you so bad. But I never thought this was possible, so I kept it to myself. I've been— **(breath hitches)** keeping it all inside.

But now, knowing you feel the same way, I feel so happy. Knowing what you feel like, what you taste like— I'd say I could die happy but—

(Let's out a cry of pleasure)

Fuck. Pull the chain harder, please. It feels so good— just to feel this, feel your warmth around me.

Please– **(Sound of chain rattling, followed by a shaky gasp)** Oh, god. I feel– I feel alive. I’m going to come– I’m gonna pull out and cum all over you– **(Make a long moan, almost ghostly)** Fuck.. Fuck..

(Soft panting as he slowly catches his breath, followed by a deep exhale) That.. Was worth the 200 year wait. I feel like I can float away. I-I mean.. I can but.. Ah.. **(Shaky laugh followed by soft gasp)**

Oh no, you got ectoplasm all over you. It kinda looks like you got a little freaky with a glow stick all over your chest. Here, let me just wipe that up for you... There we go.

(sad, soft laugh) Hey Bunny.. Can I ask one last thing of you? .. Um.. Can I hold you? I just want to feel you in my arms, while the spell lasts. I want to savor you as much as I can... You really mean it? Okay.

(Sound of blanket being pulled up around them) Good thing I wear the white sheet around me. Came in handy for once.

(soft, gentle Hm.) I can see you trying to fight it. Your eyes are starting to close. **(soft kiss, softly/quietly:)** Come morning light, I’ll still be here. I’ll always be here.