Getting Around Gotham, or: Five Drabble Trysts with Batfam Men, and One 3500 Word Epilogue About How You All Realized It

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Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	Slash (M/M), Hetero (F/M), Y/N (reader insert), Casual, Other
Fandom:	Batman - All Media Types
Relationships:	Bruce Wayne/Reader, Tim Drake & Reader, Jason Todd/Reader, Batwing/Reader, Dick Grayson/Reader
Characters:	Reader, You, Gender Neutral Reader, Bruce Wayne, Jason Todd, Dick Grayson, Tim Drake, Batwing (luke fox), Lucas "Luke" Fox | Batwing, Duke Thomas - Mentioned, Alfred Pennyworth - Mentioned
Additional Tags:	5+1 Things, Drabble Collection, Drabble Sequence, Romantic Comedy, (sort of), Lucas Fox is Batwing, Gender-Neutral Reader, One-Sided Relationship, (but also reciprocal attraction!), Open Relationships, Consensual Nonmonogamy, Explicit Sexual Content, Batfamily, Casual Sex, Casual Makeouts, Bottom Reader-Insert, Second Person POV, No Use of Y/N for Reader-Insert, Reader-Insert, Unnamed Reader, Vignettes
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Getting Around Gotham, or: Five Drabble Trysts with Batfam Men, and One 3500 Word Epilogue About How You All Realized It

by relocation

Summary

A fresh arrival to Gotham trying to meet new people, you find yourself entangled with five different men, unaware that they are all connected, just as they are unaware of each other's connection to you, until you all end up at one party.

(In your defence, they all had different surnames.)

- Inspired by every time I've thought "What if someone dated everyone in the Batfam, and never realized it because they all have different surnames?"
- Written for the characters in general, most recently (but certainly not *only*) influenced by WFA
- Only Jason got outright smut, sorry Dick et al.
- Drabbles can pretty much be enjoyed separately, but they are meant to be read together with the longer epilogue.
- Sequel featuring women when complete

Notes

Title edited- originally 3300 word epilogue but decide to go for a 3500 for a nice clean 4k total.

I literally don't care how old this fic gets, I would love to read your comments (unless you're a dick or a bot, I guess, but this note won't stop either of those)

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1: Bruce Wayne

Chapter Notes

Not sure if it's worth doing warnings, since if you glance down you might read the whole thing before seeing them, but I will put them in anyway

After this point I am hiding chapter notes so they won't be distracting, especially to those who clicked 'entire work,' but if you're curious of course they're there to be looked at.

▶ **Click for this chapter's warnings**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Laughing, you pulled back from the kiss and looked at Bruce Wayne, enjoying the flush of his face, his slightly swollen lips. You could feel his cock beginning to swell under you as you sat on his lap, and a wave of desire ran through you.

"Shall we...?"

You tilted your head at the elevators to the hotel above.

Bruce looked almost dizzy, and the lights and noise of the club probably didn't help. His eyes sharpened, and he pulled back from your embrace, taking your hands in his.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I should get back to the party."

Chapter End Notes

▶ small ramble about Bruce Wayne's relationship status

Chapter 2: Tim Drake

Chapter Notes

▶ **Click for this chapter's warnings**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Things hadn't worked out with Bruce Wayne, but you hadn't exactly expected to walk into Gotham and get with its most prominent billionaire. Even making out had been a fluke, though you wished it had gone further.

Still, things were on the up; a cute guy had asked you out when you picked up a new hard drive. The date was going well.

You stirred your drink.

"So, what's your story, Tim?"

"Oh, well, long story short, I'm Tim Drake, of the Drakes."

"Sorry, I'm not from Gotham, I don't really know what that means."

He smiled, and started talking.

Chapter End Notes

▶ Click to expand notes: not knowing the Drakes and a happy disclaimer

Chapter 3: Jason Todd

Chapter Notes

▶ **Click for this chapter's warnings**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The date with Tim had been nice; he'd seemed genuine and kind, but he didn't take you home. You were pent up.

So when you came across a dark and brooding and *built* man in a dive bar, you moved in on him, first flirting, then whispering filthy things in his ear until he brought you outside and fucked you deep against a wall, holding you up with one hand while the other rubbed you almost too hard, making you come messily just before he shot his load.

You didn't get his name, but you hoped you'd see him again.

Chapter End Notes

▶ Click to expand notes: safer sex and another happy disclaimer

Chapter 4: Batwing

Chapter Notes

▶ **Click for this chapter's warnings**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Finally it happened. Just being in Gotham tempted fate.

Some henchman dragged you and a handful of other hostages to the roof of a building and lined you up at its edge. It felt strange and dreamlike, though no less terrifying when his first demand wasn't met, and he shoved you off.

A dark, winged figure caught you, swooping you onto a small, isolated balcony.

"Kiss me," you whispered.

"I can't-"

"Nothing feels real; please."

He hesitated, then slipped the mask away from his mouth, and you saw his soft lips for only a moment before they touched your own.

Chapter End Notes

▶ Click to expand notes: not actually spoilers but only read after the chapter
▶ Click to expand notes: Batwing's risk and what's to come

Chapter 5: Dick Grayson

Chapter Notes

▶ **Click for this chapter's warnings**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The flyer for your day trip to Blüdhaven had boasted a beautiful downtown core and numerous classy restaurants, but when the bus dropped you off, it was all empty storefronts, and the city had an odour.

"Not quite how it looks on the brochure, huh? You look lost, can I help you?"

You met eyes with someone squarely tall, dark, and handsome. Immediately, you introduced yourself.

"Dick Grayson," he replied.

You raised your brow, bold and playful.

"You don't hear that nickname much. Do you live up to it, 'Dick?'"

He laughed.

"At least let me buy you dinner first."

Chapter End Notes

▶ Click to expand notes: just chatting

End Notes

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