

What Happened In The Boiler Room

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What Happened In The Boiler Room

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Summary

Veronica confronts JD in the school boiler room after discovering his plan to bomb Westerburg High. Although she initially fights back, JD quickly overpowers her, turning the encounter into a brutal assertion of control he takes advantage of her and that leaves her physically and emotionally shattered.

Notes

I'm a victim of sa I write as a coping mechanism. If you don't like it don't read that simple. Hate comments will be deleted.

The boiler room was dark; it smelled of rust, and a musky scent clogged your lungs with every inhale. Veronica stepped down the steps carefully trying to see through the pitch blackness. She kept the gun, the one that JD had stupidly left at her house in front of her hoping it would shield her from whatever danger lay in the unknown. Veronica paused as soon as she saw JD he was bent over a duffel bag on the stairs in front of him.

“May I see your hall pass?” Veronica asked, aiming the gun higher at his chest.

JD slowly rose he smirked as soon as he saw her his face a mix of confusion and smug confidence that irritated her to no end. “I knew that loose was too noose! I mean, noose to lose. God damn you, woman.”

“Like father like son. A serious as fuck bomb in the boiler room that’ll set off a pack of thermals upstairs. Okay so let’s start by slowly putting the bomb on the ground.” Veronica commanded with more authority than she felt. When JD eyed the bomb on the ground her gaze snapped to it. “I knew that.” Veronica lied.

“Okay put your hands on your head.”

“You didn’t say Simon says.” JD snarked back.

In one swift movement, he made a grab for the gun in Veronica’s hand. JD knocked the gun out of her hand it went skidding across the concrete floor. JD grabbed Veronica’s head bringing up his knee hard, and he hit her in the head. Veronica gasps as she feels pain explode into her skull; she thumps against the wall and slides down it. Thinking she’s knocked unconscious JD picks up the bag with the bomb and moves deeper into the boiler room. JD begins to tape the bomb to a piper Veronica having regained her senses quietly creeps forward on her hands and knees towards him. JD sets the timer on the bomb it reads 2:19.

The distant sounds of the pep rally filter down, and students chant the name of Westerborg. Unbeknownst to JD Veronica grabs a fire extinguisher off the wall while JD fiddles with the bomb Veronica stalks towards him. JD turns just in time for Veronica to swing the extinguisher at him. JD falls to the ground with a grunt Veronica crawls forward to the gun JD grabs onto her and tries to drag her backwards. JD grabs her by the shirt Veronica struggles against his hold and he easily picks her up and slams her against the wall.

JD leans down and kisses her violently, biting her lip in the process until she can taste blood. Veronica wrenches her head away, “Stop!” Veronica shouts. JD ignores her; he pulls at her skirt and the fabric tears with an audible noise. Veronica tries to bring her knee up to his crotch yet JD moves out of the way just in time. JD slams her into the wall again; the pain in her head is enough to make her dizzy.

Veronica’s vision fades in and out; she feels JD’s lips on her own again; she can barely breathe but he doesn’t let up. Veronica doesn’t take pleasure in the feeling of his lips against her like she used to. Instead, she chokes back vomit. It takes everything in her not to regurgitate her lunch. Her mind screams at her that this is all wrong but her body doesn’t respond to what her brain tells it to do. JD’s pawing at her clothes now touching her chest and

he presses himself against her his body hard against her soft curves. Veronica can feel something hard against her thigh, which makes her sick.

Finally, he pulls off her mouth, and she should feel relieved as she can finally inhale air. Instead, she feels the opposite JD starts pressing kisses down her throat. When he reaches her pulse point he bites down hard enough that he breaks skin. JD licks at the blood there he groans at the taste. Veronica winces as pain blossoms throughout her body. He's gripping her too tightly and she can smell the scent of cigarettes and ash that seems to follow him.

He doesn't care that she's covered in dirt and blood from their fighting; all he cares about is controlling her; she was his in his eyes. Veronica owes him this after she broke up with him and treated him the way she did. JD reaches between her legs he grins as she cries out in alarm she was scared and he was enjoying every second of it. JD grabs the edge of her tights and yanks them down harshly. JD goes for her underwear next he tears them down her thighs. Veronica tries to hide her hand movements to cover herself but JD pins them to her side.

Veronica hears the clink of his belt JD pops the button on his jeans next and a second later he's tugging them down. "Remember you asked for this." JD growls. Veronica doesn't want to look but she can't help it as her gaze flickers to between his legs. He's already hard and she isn't prepared; she isn't sure how it's going to fit. JD doesn't seem to share her concern because he takes himself in hand and lines himself up with her entrance.

"JD stop, please don't do this!" Veronica yells hoping in vain that someone will help her. The chances were next to zero the pep rally was loud upstairs and no one would be looking for her down in the boiler room.

"Would you just shut up already?" JD snaps his patience is running thin he needs to be in her now reclaim what was his. JD pressed the head of his aching member against her slit. Veronica tries to move away from him yet he keeps her easily pinned beneath his superior weight. JD doesn't give her a warning as he shoves the tip in. Veronica's head smacks against the wall; she lets out an anguished cry of tears streaming down her face as he enters her in one swift movement.

Pain fills her insides; she feels like she's being torn from the inside out. JD doesn't even give her time to adjust before he's moving. JD pulls almost all the way out before shoving himself back in. He begins a cruel pace that has her releasing noises akin to a wounded animal rather than resembling anything remotely human.

"That's it, take it." JD puts one hand on her hip he pulls her flush against him as he destroys her. It had been a few weeks since he'd had her. When she'd broken up with him he'd been left alone ever since. Veronica had torn him apart when she left him now it was his turn to return the favor.

It isn't long before he feels himself getting close; it wasn't a surprise given how pent up he's been without her. JD releases inside her with a grunt Veronica goes slack against him as she feels a warm sensation invade her insides. JD pulls out of her without a word he adjusts his clothing until he's presentable again. JD looks at Veronica's ruined state and grins seeing how he's left his mark on her.

“See you around Veronica.” JD purrs darkly as he shoves past her towards the stairs leaving her alone. Veronica slumps up against the ground and curls into a little ball, tears streaming down her face. She should try to stop the bomb but she feels hollow inside. She gave off one last weak whimper when she was left alone in the boiler room. He was already gone.

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