

Of Adoration

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Of Adoration

by [Rubien](#)

Summary

Honestly, when Hawks thinks about it, it's not that big of a surprise. He just doesn't understand why he didn't figure it out sooner.

Or Day 7 - Praise Kink

Notes

Alright, alright I know it's technically 8th of October now and Praise kink is for day 7 but I just couldn't resist and I didn't have time to finish this sooner.

Anyway, I still hope you guys will enjoy this little piece and if you do, please leave me comment!

[Kinktober 2018](#).

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

Hawks is not the most perceiving person ever. It's something he knows about himself. Still, he wonders why he didn't notice something so obvious sooner.

When he finally notices, Dabi is balls deep inside of him, one hand on Hawks' hip, the other holding his leg open as he slams into him hard and fast. His fingers are digging into Hawks' skin, leaving behind bruises as Dabi's marks on him. Both of them are breathing loud and hard, Hawks moaning every time Dabi hits the spot inside of him, sending waves of pleasure through his body.

It's then that Hawks lets the words slip: "Fuck, you're so good, Dabi!"

And the thing is, it's definitely not the first time Hawks has said something like that, high on the wave of pleasure Dabi so eagerly provides him. Hawks is sure he's done it many times. But it is that evening he finally notices the effect it has on the villain. He blames his late realization on the fact that the reaction is subtle. Everything about him is – he rarely groans or whines, he's the quiet type. But Hawks would have to be blind (or stupid) not to notice the way Dabi's body shivers slightly, the way he takes in a sharp breath before thrusting into Hawks harder than before, keen to please some more.

Ever since Hawks and Dabi started... their thing (because Hawks doesn't dare to put a label on whatever is going between them), it's been a rather self-discovery path for him. Most of the time Dabi suggests something, or does something and Hawks, who usually didn't even think about it before thinks... well, I guess I'm into that? And he knows he himself definitely loves when Dabi tells him how good he is, that he's doing so well.

But for the first time, it's Dabi who is oblivious to the thing he likes. Which makes Hawks feel somehow glad.

Because, and he would deny this if anyone ever asked, he feels like he owes Dabi to bring something new, something he's not used to into his life anymore.

And he gets the opportunity the next time Dabi is at his place.

They are currently making out on the couch, Dabi between his legs, the movie on the TV long forgotten as the two of them are kissing deeply. For once, Dabi is not overly aggressive, doesn't dig his fingers into Hawks' skin too hard, doesn't pull at his hair. If Hawks dared to, he would call it soft. But he doesn't think anything is soft about Dabi.

When Dabi moves from Hawks' lips lower to gently nip at his jawline, the hero shivers.

"Dabi," he says, burying his fingers into Dabi's hair.

The other man hums in acknowledgement and breathes into Hawks' skin, listening to him.

"You are doing so well," Hawks tells him, feeling slightly awkward. Surely, they've done dirty talk and cracked some bad jokes during sex which made both of them laugh so hard that they had to pause. Nothing else.

And yet, he feels Dabi shiver under his touch. He doesn't say anything however, doesn't acknowledge the praise. Instead, he kisses him down the neck, his fingers sliding under Hawks' shirt.

The view of the hero's grin is hidden from Dabi's eyes. Hawks then scratches Dabi on his head, tenderly, before he tugs slightly at Dabi's hair, getting the man's attention.

The villain looks up at him with big turquoise eyes and Hawks doesn't even bother to hide the grin from his face. He cups Dabi's cheek and runs his thumb over Dabi's bottom lip.

He feels the tip of Dabi's tongue.

"I want you to suck my dick," he tells him.

And usually, Dabi doesn't like it when Hawks bosses him around, he tells him he's a brat and pushes him down harder (which is partly why Hawks does it anyway), but tonight, he closes his eyes and he gets off him in the matter of seconds, his hands lingering on Hawks' lips as the hero sits up - the couch is too small.

It's a rare sight - Dabi, on his knees, between Hawks' legs and the hero savors every second of it.

He runs his fingers through Dabi's hair again.

"You are such a good boy," Hawks murmurs in low, seductive voice. And surely, he gets the reaction he looks for. A barely visible shiver goes through Dabi's body and his fingers start to tremble slightly as he is unzipping Hawks' pants.

When he is done, Hawks tugs at his hair again, just so slightly and Dabi looks up with question in his eyes but before he can say anything, Hawks presses his lips against his in a kiss. He feels Dabi take in a sharp breath and Hawks uses the opportunity to deepen the kiss, pressing his tongue against Dabi's and kissing eagerly. Hawks finishes the kiss by nipping on Dabi's lower lip.

"I love how strange it is to kiss you," Hawks says before he can really think it over.

Fortunately, Dabi just laughs. "Really? That's your compliment?"

"Yeah," Hawks doesn't bother denying and runs his thumb over Dabi's lips again before slipping it inside without resistance. "They are so soft... and so rough at the same time. It feels so fucking good. You are so pretty."

Dabi shivers again at the praise like an excited puppy.

Hawks just smiles gently. "Now, why don't you go down and suck my cock, yeah?"

He doesn't think he's ever seen Dabi being so eager. The villain pulls Hawks' member out of his pants. He's already half-hard but it only takes Dabi wrapping his hot, long fingers around his dick and strokes him several times, and he's fully hard.

"Fuck yeah, that's it, baby," Hawks babbles but it seems to do its wonders as he hears Dabi let out a loud, excited breath. Then, he feels even hotter, wet tongue, running across the sensitive skin of his cock and Hawks moans loudly.

"Man, that feels so good, you are doing so good, hot stuff."

Dabi only hums. Hawks experimentally tightens his fingers in his hair and brings him lower on his cock, making Dabi wrap his lips around it but he doesn't push too hard, he simply wants to feel the sweet, hot wetness, and when it's finally on the tip of his cock, Hawks tilts his head backwards.

"Baby, your mouth feels so good," he praises. "Come on, suck that dick."

And Dabi does. He lowers as much as he can and sucks, hollowing his cheeks. Hawks whimpers loudly.

The villain doesn't stop there. Without making any pause whatsoever, he lowers his head completely down, burying his nose into Hawks' skin.

The hero feels the tip of his cock hitting the back of Dabi's neck, the villain's throat just works open around, tight and hot and wet and Hawks moans again.

"Man, I love fucking your mouth," he babbles. "You feel so fucking good around me. You take me so fucking well, such a good boy for me."

He doesn't care if he doesn't make any sense. Fortunately, Dabi doesn't seem to mind. He groans around Hawks' cock - a rare treat Hawks doesn't get too often.

Hawks opens his eyes and he almost comes right away. Dabi's lips are wrapped tight around his cock, his turquoise eyes staring up, strangely wide, never leaving Hawks as he's bobbing his head down and up, sucking eagerly.

"What a sight you make, hot stuff," Hawks tightens his fingers in Dabi's hair. "You are so pretty, baby, so beautiful."

And Dabi groans again, shutting his eyes tight, and lowers his head down again, sucking as much as he can, and Hawks whimpers, his whole body shivering as he comes down Dabi's throat.

His heart is beating loud in his ears and he's trying to catch his breath but he still doesn't miss the soft *pop* as Dabi leans back.

He is covered in sweat as much as Hawks feels. And the hero can see the hardness in his own pants.

"Come here," Hawks says softly, tapping his lap, still coming down from his own orgasm.

Without a word, Dabi does. He presses his knees into the couch on either of Hawks' sides, wraps his arms around Hawks' shoulders. His weight is heavy on the hero but he doesn't

mind. He wraps his arm around the other man's waist and reaches into his pants, grabbing his cock and loving the little hiss which escapes Dabi's mouth.

"You were so good for me," Hawks whispers into the skin of Dabi's stomach, licking it while moving his hand on Dabi's cock in agonizingly slow pace.

He feels the man tense up under his touch, he feels him let out a shaky breath, and so he continues: "You're always so good for me, Dabi. I love you so much."

Hawks hears the other man whine and when he looks up, Dabi is looking on his, his cheeks red, pupils wide with desire.

"Hawks," the man grunts for the first time, low desperate voice, his fingers digging into Hawks' shoulders.

"Don't worry, baby, I'll get you there," Hawks promises softly, teasing Dabi's nipple with his tongue before nipping on it, making the man shiver again.

His fingers tease at the sensitive head of Dabi's cock, only light touches against his skin. The villain squirms in his grasp, his whole body screaming for more and more sensation, and Hawks can even hear the soft, almost unheard groans leaving Dabi's throat.

"You are so lovely, Dabi," Hawks whispers against his skin again.

"Hawks!" Dabi is practically begging with his voice. "Stop messing with me!"

And the hero knows he doesn't have to stop there. He knows that if he worked enough, he could make Dabi be the one to beg tonight. But he knows better than to push his luck. Knows that such a big step could be too much for Dabi.

So, instead, he just hums: "Of course, baby, anything you want. You've been such a good boy tonight, you deserve a treat, you are so good for me, Dabi."

Hawks jerks him steadily, whispering all the sweet, seductive words against Dabi's skin, feeling the man tensing and squirming under his touch, the pleasure breaking through his iron control.

The hero then buries his hand into Dabi's hair again, pulling him for a kiss, tongue teasing into his mouth as he continues to pump him.

And then, when he feels Dabi fuck into his hand, eager, desperate for the friction, Hawks lets their lips part with a wet smack, only to whisper: "Now, come for me like a good boy."

Dabi groans, loud noise filling the room, his body goes completely still, his nails dig into the skin of Hawks' shoulders, without doubt leaving bruises behind, and he comes all over Hawks' hand and stomach.

And it brings the widest, stupidest smile on his lips. Dabi is breathing loudly and Hawks just hugs him closer, burying his face into Dabi's chest.

"Oh god," Dabi says breathlessly. "You are so sappy."

His words are harsh but his tone is soft and he runs his fingers through Hawks' hair.

"I can't help myself," Hawks tells him and then teases him. "You are just... such a good boy."

He laughs when he feels the grab in his hair tighten and Dabi pulls at his hair lightly, replying with the same, teasing tone.

"Call me that again and I'll make you into a chicken strip."

End Notes

Just for the record, both of them have praise kink.
Sorry I don't make the rules!

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