

Of Sharpness

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Of Sharpness

by [Rubien](#)

Summary

Not everything Dabi brings ends up in disaster... in the bedroom, at least.
Or Day 6 - Biting

Notes

My other contribution to the altar of Hotwings for this [Kinktober 2018](#).
I really hope you will enjoy it so please leave a comment if you do!

Hawks hisses as the sharp teeth sink into the skin on his neck, it's a loud sound and he grasps at the wrists of the hand in his hair.

He's lying on his bed, stomach pressing into the mattress as Dabi's weight is upon him, both of them naked as the moon shining outside colors their bodies with silver. The said villain is currently seated between Hawks' spread legs, Hawks can feel his hardness pressing against the small of his back. The simple touch of a skin on his skin driving the hero crazy but not as much as Dabi's teeth.

Dabi only chuckles and bites down some more, drawn another loud moan from Hawks, making him shiver and squirm uncontrollably.

"What are you, a fucking vampire?" Hawks murmurs and lets out a puff of breath through gritted teeth when he feels yet another bite. Then, he hears Dabi hum in his throat, the sound making Hawks' member jerk in interest. The villain licks at the bitemark.

"It's not my fault you are so tasty," Dabi tells him, his lips moving across the sensitive skin.

Hawks doesn't have any chance to reply – Dabi pushes his legs further apart with his knee, biting down again, leaving marks all over Hawks' shoulder blades. They won't be visible but Hawks is sure he will feel them in the following days. The thought sends excited thrill through his veins and he grinds his ass into Dabi's groin.

Dabi takes in a sharp breath, a reward for Hawks' action.

Yet, what he does to Hawks in return the hero considers a low blow – he moves up and bites down into the crook of Hawks' neck, making him writhe again in reflex. It's not that he doesn't enjoy this, because fuck yeah, Hawks does, but his body is still trying to squirm away from the intense sensation but Dabi doesn't let him go, he is still biting him as he sucks on the skin, and Dabi might be skinny but his frame is bigger, the body on Hawks' amazingly heavy, pinning him down.

After the last incident, Hawks promised he would always voice his doubts about everything and he knows one word and Dabi would be off him. But as much as the teeth sinking into his skin, the heat of his tongue is overwhelming, it feels so fucking good.

"You are gonna leave marks," the hero murmurs and despite his effort not to, he sounds breathless.

"Fuck, that makes me feel so sorry for you," Dabi reports sarcastically, knowing very well it was only an empty complain.

"You are horrible," Hawks tells him again but gasps when Dabi rolls his hips against him, the sound quickly turning into a moan when Dabi bites him again, the pain strangely altering into another wave of pleasure.

"Why are your teeth so damn sharp?" Hawks asks, sweat rolling down his back.

"I will let you know that my teeth are the average sharpness," Dabi tells him smuggly. Hawks knows when he stops feeling the lips and teeth on his skin for a second that something is coming. Still, he can't fight the shiver which goes through him when he feels Dabi's lips moving against his ear as he whispers, lowly: "Maybe it all feels so good because you love me so much."

Hawks closes his eyes, not even bothering to deny it. "Well, if you love me, too, the least thing you could do for me is to fuck me already. C'mon, you're driving me mad." Dabi chuckles and draws a whimper out of Hawks when he bites on his earlobe and tugs at it slightly. "I love it when you're a bit mad."

Hawks closes his eyes more tightly and moans as Dabi bites into his skin and tugs at it lightly. All while Hawks feels him moving his hand down his back until he grabs his own cock and lines it to Hawks' entrance. Hawks lets out a relieved sound and his mouth opens in silent gasp as Dabi starts pushing inside him.

His fingers grasp on the sheets tightly as Dabi is agonizingly slowly filling him up. Dabi worked his ass for what has felt like hours but the feeling is still intensive. And not just for him. Dabi digs his fingers into Hawks' shoulder as he's pushing deeper and deeper and his teeth sink into Hawks' skin, making the hero whine, the grip on the sheets even tighter, Dabi's hot breath caressing his skin.

When Dabi's fully inside, both of them are covered with sweat, and breathing hard. Sometimes, Dabi goes unhurriedly, taking his time with driving Hawks mad with slow but deep thrusts while he holds him still so even if he squirms, Hawks can't actually move to meet his thrust. At those times, Dabi never touches him, so when Hawks feels the villain's hand moving from his shoulder down under him, he knows he is in for a more wild ride.

He moans into the sheets when he feels Dabi's long fingers wrapping around his already leaking cock.

The reaction clearly makes the man inside him happy, as Hawks hears him chuckle before he licks at the bitemark he's just caused.

Dabi cackles again, this time darker. "My little bird, I think I just bit too hard."

Some of the weight lifts, giving Hawks a chance to awkwardly look over his shoulder. Dabi is leaning over him, one corner of his lips curled in hungry smile, a dangerous spark dancing in his eyes.

The smirk is contagious and Hawks finds it tugging on his own lips: "Well, maybe you should put your mouth to a better use and do it again, then?"

Dabi laughs and without any warning, leans on his free arm and thrusts inside Hawks, making the hero whimper, a wave of pleasure rolling through him, making him shiver and lean his head back down. He lets his forehead rest on the sheet.

Then, the whimper changes into a loud moan when Hawks feels Dabi's teeth nipping on his skin again. Dabi then starts to *really* move inside him and Hawks feels his eyes rolling back

in his head as the other man rocks up into him with hard and fast thrusts.

"Fuck yes!" he gasps. "Harder!"

And Dabi, who is usually quiet except for the heavy breathing actually growls and snaps his hips down, his teeth sinking into the skin of Hawks' shoulders, hard. Hawks is trying to muffle his cries of pleasure he can't swallow by biting down on the mattress.

It's rough and hard, fast and exactly what Hawks craves most of the time. He keeps moaning in pleasure every time Dabi hits the spot inside him or when he bites down too hard. And when Dabi tightens his grip on the hero's cock, squeezing and rubbing gently, Hawks almost cries at the intensity.

Dabi goes almost all the way out before thrusting back inside Hawks, filling him up to the brim, bringing Hawks more and more pleasure. From that, Dabi sets a punishing rhythm, deep and fast and *so* hard. He lowers himself onto Hawks, resting all of his weight on him and covering him like a blanket, his teeth always biting into the hero's skin, the pain mingling sweetly with the pleasure and making Hawks' eyes water.

Hawks hears the slapping of flesh on flesh, the low inhales of Dabi's as he fucks into him hard and deep, unrelenting. Hawks is panting heavily now, his ass feels so hot.

There is no finesse in Dabi's movement and if Hawks wasn't too busy trying to breathe through his moans and whimpers, he would comment on Dabi's lack of technique. But the animalistic, the hard thrusts are exactly what Hawks loves so much. He loves how he can feel every single movement of Dabi's going through his own body before his cock hits the spot inside him, making Hawks clench and curl, and when Dabi bites into his skin again, his hand pumping Hawks' dick fast, he gets over the edge with a loud cry and comes all over the sheets under him.

His body goes completely limp in Dabi's arms, only whimpering slightly as Dabi fucks into him, his movements even more erratic than before, his breathing in louder as he mouths the bite mark, murmuring: "Y-You feel... so f-fucking good!"

He doesn't last more than a couple more seconds before Hawks feels him filling him, making the hero hum happily.

Dabi stays inside Hawks, taking in a shuddered breath, both of them trying to come down from the high of their orgasms.

Hawks hears a tired chuckle above him and then Dabi pulls out, making Hawks take in a sharp breath. Then, the villain gently nips at Hawks' back. Hawks only hums again, closing his eyes.

Dabi sneers above him again but doesn't say anything. Instead, he continues licking the sensitive skin and caresses Hawks' back.

"What the fuck will I tell everyone?" Hawks voice comes loudly from the bathroom. "I look like a victim of some skin disease!"

Dabi is currently lying on the bed, his hands behind his head, resting on the pillow, being lazy. He is smirking and doesn't bother to reply and surely, just as he's thought, Hawks stomps out of the bathroom, close to the bed.

The villain laughs. There are red and purple spots all over Hawks' shoulders and when the hero turns around, more of the bitemarks are all across his back, playing in all sort of colors.

"I look like some animal attacked me!" he accuses Dabi.

It only makes the other man's grin wider. "Well, I am an animal in bed, aren't I?"

"You're a bitch, is what you are!" Hawks tells him but the corners of his lips curl upward, giving him away. "What are you going to do about this?"

After a quick though, Dabi tilts his head to the side, raising his eyebrows. "Wanna do it again?"

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