

Not as planned - Dabi and Hawks

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 2:

Hawks woke up the next day, he let out a big yawn and flapped his wings a little bit. He just sat in the bed and tried to find motivation to get up. He looked to the side and reached out for the Endeavor plushie. He grabbed it and hugged it. He had a meeting with him tomorrow, today he had a day off.

He exhaled deeply and looked at the plushie in his lap. "What the hell am I doing? I should tell you ... Damn" he rubbed his eye with the palm of his hand. He pressed the plushie to his chest once again. "Goddamn ..."

After a while he got up and sorted his nest a little. He carefully placed his plushie back on its place. He flapped with his wings again and stretched.

He hugged himself for a moment before going to the bathroom. He got ready and after that he went to Dabi's room. He knocked but no answer. He waited a few seconds before he opened the door.

His heart dropped for a moment when he saw, that the bed was empty. "Dabi?" he called out. He looked into the bathroom but he wasn't in there. He called again.

The closet door opened a little. "What?" a grumpy voice echoed. Hawks sighed in relief.

"There you are." He walked over to the closet, but Dabi growled when he was about to open the door. Immediately Hawks took a step back. He didn't want to intrude Dabi's space, he had clearly built his nest inside the closet. "What are you doing in there?"

"Bed's too big, I don't feel comfortable in it" he murmured.

"Ah, I understand. Uh" he cleared his throat "do you want anything for breakfast?"

Dabi shook his head. "No ... I'm not hungry."

"Alright, you know where the fridge is, you can always make yourself something."

Hawks squatted down in front of the closet. "I will be out today. I try to find a doctor for you, do you need anything else? Clothing? Blankets? Or do you want to online shop for stuff?"

"Just bring anything, I don't care that much. Maybe some pullovers."

"Alright, I got'cha." With that Hawks carefully closed the door and left the room. He made himself breakfast and sat down and ate. He browsed his phone and looked through his contacts. There had to be someone who could help him.

He looked at Endeavor's number for a few seconds, before he scrolled further down. No, he couldn't tell him.

After he finished his meal, he put the dishes in the dishwasher and headed out. Maybe he really had to bribe someone ...

Hawks walked through the large city, still captured in his inner conflict, he went into a store. He walked over to the blanket section. He would look for the most necessary things for Dabi first – aside from the doctor.

He looked over a few blankets, and found one with lots of baby chicks on it. Smiling, he grabbed it, if Dabi didn't want it, he would take it. He looked around a little bit more and he found two other cute blankets with matching pillows. He grabbed them and placed them in the basket.

His wings rustled, when he saw an Endeavor pillow. It was a brand new one, with his new hero costume. He exhaled and grabbed it. He really needed that!

Keigo walked over to the pullover section. He browsed some of the stands. He came across more Endeavor merch, he really had to hold back, no, he didn't need stuff like that! Nope! He sighed and grabbed a dark blue and orange pullover that was designed after his hero costume. He couldn't wear it because of his wings, but it would fit into his nest. He pursed his lips and thought if it would be weird to ask Endeavor to scent it. It would definitely be weird!

But he wasn't here to shop for himself! Nope, he needed to focus on stuff for Dabi. He wondered what he would like ... Nothing with heroes for sure.

He browsed a little bit more and decided to pick some plain black pullovers. If Dabi wanted something specific he could have said so!

Keigo walked over to the register. The woman gave him a friendly smile while scanning his items and bagging them in two different bags. Hawks quickly paid and left the shop. Okay this was done ... now a doctor ...

He walked through the city again, he stopped to look up to one of the big TV Monitors. They announced an upcoming MMA tournament. He pursed his lips, when

they introduced some of the fighters. The former champion 'Roo' would finally compete again. Roo had taken a two years break after losing his title to the by now undefeated Alpha competitor Goose. She was one of a kind and Hawks liked her, because of her goose like appearance. At least he knew what he would watch the oncoming nights. He was so happy to know that she would compete again.

After the broadcast was over he continued his way. From time to time he helped civilians or took pictures with them, even though it was his day off. He signed an autograph for a girl and a small boy asked him, if he could touch his feathers. Hawks smiled and allowed it.

He eventually sat down in a small café. It was noon by now and he could take a little break. He really liked the café, it had a quiet and calming ambience and the personnel was really nice and sweet.

The waitress came to his table, big bright smile on her face, she seemed to be new, he never saw her before. "Hello, my name is Hiko, what can I do for you, sir?" she asked. Her light brown hair was in a somewhat messy, but cute bun and the uniform fit her body shape perfectly. She had friendly blue eyes. She seemed to be an omega, but Hawks had honestly trouble in identifying her secondary gender, she had a scent of roasted almonds and cinnamon.

"Oh, I'll take a coffee, black, and uh, hm, the chiffon cake looks good."

"Right away, sir" with another smile, she excused herself and went to the counter to get the coffee and the cake.

She returned a few minutes later and placed Hawks' order on the table. "Enjoy your cake, sir."

Hawks returned her smile and thanked her. He picked up the fork and started to eat. The cake was really good!

Out of habit, he listened to the few other people that were in the café, the conversations were mostly irrelevant to him. Just a bunch of normal people talking about normal stuff that wasn't of his concern.

He sat in the café for about thirty minutes, before he called Hiko over. "I'd like to pay" he told her.

"Of course, sir, right away." She took his plate and coffee mug and brought them to the back, after that she readied his bill.

"Here, sir" she handed it to him and Hawks gave her the amount, plus tip.

"Here, you can keep the rest." He smiled.

Her own smile got even brighter. "Thank you sir, this is too kind" she looked like she wanted to say something.

"Is something up?" Hawks asked her, he tilted his head.

"Uh, well, sir, it might sound unprofessional, but could I take a picture with you? I'm a big fan." She blushed slightly and looked embarrassed to the ground.

"Of course you can! I'm happy to take a picture with you." Hawks patted her forearm slightly, to reassure her that everything was fine.

"Thank you, I just grab my phone. Be right back." She quickly left and returned moments later with her phone. Hawks eyes widened, when he saw her phone case.

"Oh my god, I like your phone case!" a smile spread over his face.

She held the phone towards him to show him the case. It depicted Endeavor, it seemed to be fan art but it looked absolutely amazing. "Why, thank you. I drew it myself. I'm quite the Endeavor fan since I was a child."

"What a coincidence! Me too! And you drew this? That's amazing art!" He praised her.

"This really means a lot, thanks!" She smiled and moved next to Hawks, she opened the camera app and cautiously placed an arm around his shoulder. Hawks pulled her closer. She took a few pictures, before she let go.

"Thank you again, Hawks, it was nice to meet you." She smiled at him.

"No problem, Hiko" he squeezed her hand, before he grabbed his bags and left the café. He had no problem with fan service, especially when the people were nice. His mind went crazy, he should have asked her for some contacts, he wanted to check her art out. The Endeavor picture on her phone case was too damn hot. Maybe she had more?

He had to admit, that he looked for spicy fan art of his favorite hero almost on a daily basis, especially during his heat. He really wished he could go into one of the dakimakura shops and just get one, but this would be really weird.

Before his mind could wander of in more dirty terrain, he focused on his task of finding a doctor.