



No Good Deed || Dabi x Listener 18+
(**Written by Tea** 🍓)

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Cw: Princess as a gender neutral pet name (cuz Dabi believes all genders can be princesses uvu), stern tones, caring for light wounds, Dom/Sub dynamics, punishment, light spanking, toy use, throat fucking, edging, climax denial, slight degradation, collaring, toy being held inside

(The audio starts with hurrying footsteps behind the door and it's shoved open urgently)

Dabi: (unhappy) So they were telling the truth. You got yourself hurt...*again*. **(irritated sigh)** Don't try to hide it, Toga already told me everything.

(footsteps as he walks over and grabs their chin)

Look at me. **(stern as he speaks)** Open your mouth...close. How's your neck? Heard one of those heroes bounced your stupid ass like a basketball and I dunno if you know this, but going to a hospital is pretty much out of the question.

(meanly) Unless you wanna go pay a visit to the Good Doctor. I know how much you *love* going to his lab. **(huff)** Nah, you don't get to be pissy at *me* princess. You're the one who went out there when I told you to stay put at the hideout with everyone else.

C'mon, shirt off. Let me take a look and see what they did. Don't argue with me, this is *my* room and no one's coming in here without me saying so. Now get it out of my way.

(ruffling as the clothing is removed)

(annoyed sound) Goddamnit...All these bruises and cuts aaand of course you're bleeding through your bandages. **(annoyed grouching as he grabs the first aid kit and starts rifling through it)**

Am I mad? **(huffs)** Oh baby I'm absolutely fucking *livid*. "Mad" doesn't *begin* to cover it. Gimme your arm.

(scissor sounds as he cuts the bandages and then splashing as he soaks the wound)

Hurts huh? Good. Maybe you'll remember it when you do something like this again. Idiot.

(He wraps the bandages, huff) There...now turn around, need to handle those scrapes and shit on your back.

(he wipes them down) You'll have to tough those out. I'm not wrapping you up like a mummy.

(clatter as he puts the stuff away and closes the kit)

So, you wanna tell me exactly what the fuck you thought you were doing? I told you there were going to be some problematic heroes there, so please, *enlighten* me...what made you think you could handle them on your own huh?

(pause as the listener explains themselves)

(heavy long suffering sigh, someone help him, lightly annoyed) Listen...the grunts are *replaceable*...that's why we send them in first. You're not a hero anymore, remember? You can't go risking your neck for cannon fodder.

Why? Because I said so, that's why. You're valuable to the League...and to me...and what am I going to do if I lose you because of that bleeding heart of yours huh?

(soft sigh, he doesn't seem quite as upset) Heh, nah baby, you're not sorry yet...but you will be. Didn't think I'd have to do this so soon.

(footsteps as he locks the door and shucks his jacket after pulling something out) Strip and on your knees. We're going to make sure that you apologize nice and sincerely, and maybe, just maybe you'll learn that when I tell you to do something **(darkly)** It's not a fucking request.

(shifting as the listener obeys, footsteps as he walks back up to them, heavy sigh) Giving me those big sad eyes isn't going to change my mind y'know. Might work on the boss, but not on me...because I *know* you're just doin' it to get out of this...but you...are gonna sit there and take your punishment...and maybe...if you apologize properly...I'll give you the gift I was planning on giving you today.

Yeah, a gift. I was going to just give it to you, but now...now you have to *convince* me that you're sorry enough to earn it.

(bottle open, slick noise as he lubes up the item he has, huff) Ass up.

(shifting as the listener obeys, cloth shifting) What am I doing? You let me worry about that...and you...**(slick noise as he pushes a bullet inside them)** worry about keeping this toy nice and snug inside. Perfect...right against that sweet spot of yours. **(firm)** Don't. Drop it. **(spank)** Back on your knees.

(chuckles) Curious about it huh? Found it when I was out one night. It's pretty damn fancy, has an app and everything. Mhm...just gotta open it and...**(tap, the bullet kicks on with a quiet hum)** **(pleased smug sound)** Right to the high setting...Now that's a cute expression...don't go getting bright ideas though sweetheart. You're still in deep shit with me.

(buckle and zipper noise as he undoes his pants and pushes them down) Open up..and you keep those hands on my thighs. Don't move 'em. **(serious)** I'm going to fuck that pretty throat until I'm satisfied and you're going to keep that bullet inside you until I say otherwise.

Now what do we say? **(pleased)** Good to know you still remember how to say thank you. And since you *did* remember...**(slick noise as he pushes in gently with a growl)** Mn, I'll even give you time to adjust, how about that hm?

(he begins to thrust, slow at first, huffing in amusement) Heh, love the feeling of your throat opening up for me...and look at you, that toy's got you feeling good huh? Don't get too...mn...wrapped up in it hm? This is supposed to be a punishment, remember?

Stick your tongue out, I'm about to get serious~ **(his thrusts pick up pace, fucking the listener's throat)** That's it, mn..fuck..Heh, you look...ah..good like this. All teary from me fucking into your throat...**(pleased moan)** Mn, tight...that's it, swallow around me.

(he continues fucking into their throat for a bit)

(smug) Ohh? Someone...mng, sounds like they're getting close. Are you right there princess? Right on the edge of it? You're getting really squirmy~ **(another tap, vibration turns off)** Aww what's wrong? You're whining for something? Did you want to cum?

Too bad. Not this time. You only get to cum when you're good for me, so you get to suffer for a little bit huh? Not the worst punishment really...be glad I'm not as sadistic as some..I could have...mn...Tied you up like this and put a gag in you, just let everyone have a turn...but nah...Mn..I'm greedy and I don't like sharing like that...so..ah...you lucked out..

Now I want you...mn...to apologize properly. Lemme hear you hm?

(he continues to move, a bit faster as he starts chasing his own orgasm , giving a pleased growl) Mn, can feel your throat trembling when you do that....c'mon, apologize again baby. You gotta be sincere y'know? **(moans loud)** that's it, just like that...all the way down...ah...fuckfuckfuck!

(he shoves in deep and holds them there as he cums) Mmmn! Fuck...you might not like to listen but you...are such a good lil cockslut know that? **(chuckles, panting as he catches his breath)** Ah, such cute tears...guess those apologies were really sincere huh?

(slick noise as he pulls out with a pleased sound) Now...what are you going to do next time I tell you to do something huh?

(pause) Very good. **(low sigh as he catches his breath and fixes his pants)**

(huffs) Look... I don't tell you that shit for my health y'know. I do it because what we're doing is dangerous and I don't want to see anything happen to you alright? You're a villain now, and what's worse...the heroes consider you a traitor..so some of them won't hesitate to just outright kill you...understand? **(kiss)**

Now..get your pajamas on...they're in the top drawer. **(chuckles)** Clean up comes later...after dinner. **(snort)** Yeah I know it's a few hours away. Shoulda thought about that before you went barrelling off into danger ah?

(bare footsteps, drawer opens, shuffling as the listener gets dressed, tap, vibration kicks on very very quietly for the rest of the audio) Hm, think I'll leave it there for a while. **(mean chuckle)** Aw, what's wrong? Shaky legs huh sweetheart? Well...better get them under you properly, c'mon...up on the bed so I can give you your present huh?

(footsteps, he moves and opens a drawer, closes it) I had this made a while back. Figured since you're running around with villains now, people need to know your alliances.

(chuckles) It's a safety thing...and also because I'm a greedy possessive bastard and I don't want people thinking they have a chance with you. Here. Open it.

(box opens)

Yeah, that's a collar. *My* collar...and since I accepted your *heartfelt* apology and you agreed to listen to me, I decided to offer it to you.

(serious) I know you've heard about this kind of stuff, but this collar ties you to me. Makes you mine...and I don't ever intend on removing it from you unless death decides to knock on our door. I'm not gonna force you to take it but...it's here and it's a symbol of...how serious I am about you.

(huffs, leans down and kisses them) You're a pain in the ass sometimes, but you're *my* pain in the ass and I want to make sure everyone knows that if they touch you, annoy you, or even look at you funny, I'll burn their entire life to the ground...

(softly, tender) So...what do you say huh? Wanna be mine forever?

(chuckles) Good...tilt your head up for me okay? I'll put it on you.

(he takes it out of the box and gently clicks it into place)

There we go...perfect. **(pleased)** it suits you...**(another kiss)** Now. I'm gonna go meet with the boss, and you...are gonna stay here and rest until I come back got it?

Good **(blanket ruffles as he pulls them back)** C'mon. Lay down. **(shifting as the listener obeys and he drapes it back over)** I'll be back...and when I say rest sweetheart...I *mean* -rest-. If you try to get yourself off while I'm gone, I'll have to punish you again and let's just say I don't think that one will be as fun as the one you just had.

Heh, that's what I like to hear. **(kiss on their forehead)** Now get some sleep.

(footsteps as he walks off, the door opens and closes gently behind him)