

Getting to know each other

Gift for my Bestie

Von TheBatter

The young boy had appeared about a month ago, when Catwoman and him had snuck into the exhibition at the Gotham Museum. Nightwing had patrolled with Batman and Robin, and was the one to see him first.

For a second, the boy had looked like a deer in the headlights. He was holding a precious piece of jewelry in his hands, his eyes hidden by a pair of green-tinted goggles. And for a moment, Nightwing thought that this was a shorter, male Catwoman.

"Stop right there."

The leather-clad young thief finally lost his tension, smirked playfully as he watched Nightwing getting closer. While he didn't seem to feel the need to run away, he tugged slightly at his collar and let the jewelry disappear under the tight leather. It slightly bulged out at the stomach. Then the boy - it had to be a boy, Nightwing thought, judging from his height, build and young face - grabbed the whip he carried. He smiled, cocking his head.

"Don't be a killjoy."

A crack of the whip made Nightwing stop walking. The boy just smiled, sitting down on an exhibition display in a fluid motion. His lean muscled made the leather ripple at his joints. He crossed his arms, arched his back, still smirking.

The young hero watched him push up his goggles, revealing a pair of blue eyes.

"Are you with Catwoman?" Nightwing asked him. The boy nodded.

"Yes. Call me Black Cat."

With that, he suddenly stood up again, walking towards the young man, circling him like a shark circled his prey. He seemed amused.

"I bet you're Batman's former sidekick, Nightwing. The first Robin." A small, pink tongue darted out, licking his lips.

"Selina told me you got pretty handsome."

With a mischievous smile, he got so close that their bodies were touching. Nightwing stared into his face, not sure what to do. He was a little like Selina, yes. Just... shorter, and male.

"Give that thing back."

Black Cat shook his head, petting the bulge at his stomach with a fond smile.

"No way."

And suddenly, he heard Catwoman's voice, calling for him. Nightwing thought he'd pull away, but before he did that, the boy copped a feel, squeezing his ass. The hero made a soft noise out of surprise, before he followed the boy to the open window. He was so confused, he couldn't even muster the strength or agility to catch the younger male. But Bruce probably hadn't caught Catwoman either.

"Wait-"

The little thief smirked and pecked him on the cheek, before patting him there.

"We'll meet again, Nightwing."

With that, he jumped, and as Nightwing looked after him, was gone.

"...This is gonna be hard to explain."