His first kiss

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1022.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Slash (M/M)
Fandom:	Hermitcraft SMP
Relationship:	EthosLab / John Booko | BdoubleO100
Characters:	John Booko | BdoubleO100, EthosLab (MCYT)
Additional Tags:	Oneshot, Fluff, First Kiss, Dating, Breakfast, Sharing Clothes, Fox Hybrid EthosLab, Glare Hybrid John Booko | BdoubleO100, Beta Read, Originally Posted Elsewhere | Cross-Posted, Cross-Posted on AO3, 50 Types of Kisses Writing Prompts
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of 50 Types of Kisses [Bdubs/Etho]
Stats:	Published: 2026-05-23 Words: 1,190 Chapters: 1/1

His first kiss

by Blakartoffel

Summary

50 Types of Kisses, Prompt 2: A small, fleeting kiss - which is immediately followed by a passionate, hungry kiss.

It's morning, Bdubs makes breakfast and maybe gets a kiss.

Notes

Note: This is technically a continuation of the previous work in this series, "You. Are. Beautiful." but can be read without it.

See the end of the work for more notes

As the sun started to rise once again over the world of Hermitcraft, Bdubs was one of the first to wake up. Yawning and trying to stretch his limbs before realizing he was still laying on Etho's chest, meaning he accidentally punched his boyfriend right in the face.

Etho groaned as the light pain instantly woke him up, "What's going on Bdubs?" He eventually mumbled out, lifting his head to take a look at the glare hybrid.

"Nothing, nothing, just forgot where I was." Bdubs quickly admitted before Etho got too worried, rolling of off his boyfriend and sitting upright to look around for his clothes. Etho shivered, a whiny noise leaving his mouth at the lack of warmth engulfing him.

"I'm really sorry dear, but I'm quite hungry." The smaller of the two said, standing up to find a clean shirt he could comfortably wear under his moss cloak.

The fox hybrid curled into himself in an attempt to retain warmth now that he was without a blanket. Looking up at his boyfriend with eyes that pleaded for more cuddles.

"Don't look at me like that," Bdubs complained, "There should still be roasted beef in the kitchen for you, and you can't eat that in bed anyway." He said carefully, knowing what his boyfriend liked to eat.

The other reacting exactly as he had expected, ears perking upon hearing the mention of 'roast beef', suddenly ready to jump out of bed and go downstairs.

"If you go get changed I'll start making our breakfast, yeah?" Bdubs asked as he put on his shirt.

"Yeah, that sounds good." Etho agreed after not considering it for 2 seconds, wiping the sleep out of his eyes as he stood up. The glare hybrid disappeared out of the room before he could even blink twice.

Looking around for his own clothes, it didn't take long before he could find his pants. Socks and underwear weren't that hard to find either, but when he looked at his shirt he remembered he had spilled food on it during dinner the day before. The stain was rather visible, but since he hadn't expected it when packing his stuff he hadn't brought an extra one.

So he looked through Bdubs clothes until he found one he already knew was way too large for his boyfriend, and indeed, sliding it over his head it fit perfectly. Looking at it once more he did think it looked vaguely familiar, like one of the sweaters the glare had tried stealing from him before.

Lastly he found his mask laying in the corner of the bed, he instinctively tied it around his head once more—it was a cooked in habit at this point—but when finishing he decided to pull it down so it hung loosely around his neck. Ready to be pulled back on quickly if he needed to, he may have shown his face to his boyfriend, but didn't necessarily feel ready to do that for the entire server yet.

When he went to the kitchen he indeed saw Bdubs busy at work putting together breakfast. Luckily nothing required any actual cooking, there was not that much one could do wrong when slicing open bread to put a couple slices of roast beef inside, and Etho assumed he was very known with making whatever concoction Bdubs had for breakfast every morning.

He walked up to his boyfriend and wrapped his arms around the smaller figure from behind. A pleased grumble coming from deep within his chest when he could feel Bdubs warmth pressed against him once more.

He watched over Bdubs shoulder as he plated the food for the two of them and tried turning around to bring it to the table. So Etho let go and watched Bdubs do so as he leaned against the kitchen counter.

"You look good in that." Bdubs commented when he noticed Etho had taken something that had been hanging in his closet, "It's different from normal, you know."

"Thanks." Etho responded, smiling at his boyfriend, the sweater was so surprisingly comfortable that he considered maybe just stealing it back.

Meanwhile Etho also thought about his chances, his options, the opportunity. He remembered what Bdubs had said to him yesterday, that the other had *really wanted to kiss him*. But he didn't want to take his chances, didn't want to risk what he had already been so lucky to get.

So instead he just saw down at the dinner table, looking at his plate made him realize this would be the first time they would actually be eating together. Sure they had sat at this table many times before, but normally he would just sit with Bdubs and watch him eat before hiding away into a room alone and quickly trying to get through his own food.

Bdubs must have realized the same, because when he sat down and as they both ate his mood was better then average, which was rare because his mood was on average already quite high.

"So, how did you sleep?" Bdubs asked between two bites of his food.

"I slept great," Etho answered while his mouth was still full of roasted beef and bread, "And you?"

"Well of course, cause I couldn't stop thinking of the beautiful face I had finally gotten to see just moment before." The glare hybrids answered as if it should've been obvious that that was the case.

It made Etho blush as he tried to hide his face into the collar of his shirt.

"You really don't think I'm ugly?" He asked once more now that he was not crying before, still finding it hard to believe.

"I really don't, and I'll tell you that every day if I have to." Bdubs finished eating and pushed his plate forward a bit.

"Thanks" He says as he took the last bite of his breakfast as well.

They smile at each other as Bdubs stands up and starts cleaning up the table. Etho helps by bringing his plate to the sink, tapping his boyfriend on the shoulder as the glare was busy cleaning the table a wet cloth to get rid of the crumbs Etho had left.

He turned around to face Etho, "What's up cutie?" He asked, but before he got an answer Etho pushed their lips together in a short kiss. Looking impatiently for his boyfriends reaction once he pulled back again.

Bdubs didn't know what to say, couldn't find any words that seemed appropriate for the situation. So instead he just followed his instincts, pulling Etho back close again as he kissed him.

This time it is a way more passionate as Bdubs finally lets the build up desire, the build up hunger he had been having to finally kiss his boyfriend go.

It was rather clear to Bdubs that it was probably the other's first ever actual kiss. To say it kindly he wasn't really that good, he was sloppy. But at least the fox hybrid pretty quickly fully *melted* into it, *holding* Bdubs close against him, not afraid anymore to show his own eagerness as they made out.

End Notes

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