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"I knew the second I met you that there was something about you that I needed. Turns out it wasn't something about you at all, it was just you" ~ Jamie McGuire There's the smell of smoke heavy in the night air, sirens blast from the city streets. The pavement is wet from the constant stream of water coming from large fire hoses. Firefighters and police o icers along with several curious bystanders wander quickly up and down the sidewalk in front of what just an hour or so ago was a blazing inferno. The fire is now mostly under control leaving behind only small flames and the smoldering remains of the large abandoned building. There's another sound amiss the chaos, the sound of a loud brash blonde firefighter arguing with his friends and fellow co-workers. "I'm fucking fine! I don't need to be checked out, this is bullshit!" A redhead standing next to him in fire gear shakes his head with an eye roll putting his hand on the large blondes shoulder shoving him back down to sit on the side of the fire engine. " No way man, you took pretty bad hit to the head dude, plus you were in there longer than we were . You need to get your lungs checked out bro! Now stop being so damn stubborn and sit down!", Kirishima yells to his long time friend. "Yeah Bakugo, stop being a baby and just let the medic do his job", a bicolored eyed male says calmly leaning on the side of the large engine taking a drink from the water bottle in his hand while he drops his heavy fire gear next to him walking away to speak to o icers on the scene. The blonde narrows his eyes. "Don't fucking tell me what to do Icyhot! I don't need to be checked out. That shitty fire didn't touch me, I've been through worse, that was like a trash fire compared to some of the others I've seen, besides I hate those damn medics pawing the fuck all over me, they're so damn...." " So damn what? " Another voice breaks in. It's calm, so and all eyes shoot in that direction. Deep crimson eyes catch the sight of the deep emerald eyes of the medic looking back at him with a slight amused smile waiting for whatever the loud blonde was getting ready to say. Katsuki raises a brow at the male standing in front of him in black cargo medic pants, his black hospital polo shirt tucked in and fitting him just snug enough to show that he's lean and toned. There's a red thescope around his neck and a medic bag over his shoulder. He has one hand in his pocket the other on the strap of the bag as he studies the firefighter looking back at him. A large smirk now takes hold of the cocky blonde who suddenly doesn't mind getting checked the fuck out at all. " So damn insanely fucking attractive", the blonde grins watching the male in front of him tint with blush as he shakes his head with a smile moving tawrds the male. " Mind if I listen to your lungs? And I was told you hit your head as well?", the greenett ask as he stands in front of the blonde setting his bag down. Katsuki gives a smirk. "You can do whatever the fuck you want to me", the blonde says watching the greenett laugh so ly shaking his head again as he begins to pull things from his bag Kirishima rolls his eyes with a laugh at his bestfriends sudden change of heart. "Dude, you weren't this eager a few minutes ago?" Katsuki doesn't take his eyes o the forest green haired male now listening to his chest closely. "Because I didn't know the medic was going to be so fucking cute. Do you need me to take my shirt o, belt, pants? Because I mean I definitely can if want me to", the blonde said shamless watching the greenett flush. Emerald eyes met bright teasing crimson ones briefly before the greenett looked down again focused on what he was doing but more because he had a hard time meeting the gaze of the hot blonde relentlessly flirting. " Did you hit your head really hard or are you always like this?", the greenett asked with a raised brow and a slight smile. Katsuki grinned. "Like what? Sexy? Charming? Hot?" Izuku chuckled so ly a smirk on his features. " So full of yourself that there's barely room out here for me I was going to go for" Kirishima broke into a laugh at the comment making Katsuki shoot him a glare. Then crimson eyes were back on emeralds who were now looking at his watch as he took the blondes pulse with a smile on what the blonde decided were very noticeable features. His skin was so , fair, Freckles dotted his cheeks. Along with deep emerald green eyes he had dark lashes making them stand out. His hair was deep forest green and depending on how he turned his head he appeared to have almost black highlights. It was under cut and so wavy curls laid on top. Yes, this guy had definitely caught the blondes eye and caught it hard. Katsuki was getting ready to speak again when suddenly the voice of his coworker was heard. " Midoriya! I didn't know you were working tonight. It's about time I get to see you, been forever since we hung out.", the bicolored eyed male said as he walked up to the greenett a er having talked to the o icers about blaze. Katsuki cut his eyes at the male wondering just how exactly these two knew each other. The greenett met his eye and smiled wide. "Hi Sho! I know it's been awhile, I'm a terrible bestfriend. You doing ok? Need me to look you over a er I get done with Mr perfect here?", the greenett said letting his eyes meet the blondes who was smirking up at him. Shoto laughed. "I see you've met Bakugo" The greenett smiled as he filled out a chart in his hand. "Yup, he definitely made himself known", Izuku laughed so ly glancing at the blonde who was still staring at him. Katsuki then eyed Shoto. "First of all don't talk about me like I'm not fucking here. Second stop being so damn rude Icyhot and introduce me to your friend here", the blonde said looking back at Izuku. Shoto rolled his eyes. "Izuku, this is Katsuki Bakugo, biggest ego in the department. Bakugo, this is Izuku Midoriya most easy going, gentlest medic I know and a decent bestfriend, even tho I haven't seen him in weeks", the bicolored male teased making Izuku laugh and when that laugh hit Katsuki's ears he knew he wanted to hear more of it. " Izuku huh? I like it", the blonde smirked

so he could lean on the engine and talk to the greenett. "You sure I'm good to be by myself? I dunno I'm feeling kinda faint, I should probably definitely fucking have constant medical supervision for awhile", the handsome blonde said as he crossed his arms and watched the greenett blush. Kirishima face palmed. " Bro, that was the worst pick up line I've ever heard" Izuku laughed at the redhead. "Oh I dunno, I've heard worse. It was by an eighty year old stroke patient, but still", the greenett smiled looking at the blonde who just

"How the fuck am I suppose to do that now that I've met you? I just

know I'm going to be up all night thinking about the hot medic that

Kirishima laughed hard as Izuku started to walk away.

"You're obviously going to be fine Mr. Perfect. But make sure you take

it easy a er the smoke exsposer and hit to the head, it's possible you

have a very mild concussion so no Mr. Hero stu ok?", Izuku said as

Katsuki suddenly stood up pushing Kirishima slightly out of the way

Izuku smiled as he began to pack up his things.

"Lucky me", he said with a light laugh.

he pulled his bag up over his shoulder.

couldn't stop staring.

He turned walking backwards.

Katsuki smirked yelling a er him

was feeling up on me tonight!"

" Or get you under me"

Izuku put his head back and laughed at that.

Katsuki Bakugo can not fucking help himself.

"I dunno, you'll have to do your best to get over me"

" Get some rest Mr. perfect"

he loved it. "Wow.. I.. I don't even know what to say to that", the greenett said feeling his stomach dance with butterflies at the undeniable sexy blondes advance. Katsuki grins. "Say you'll think about it, because I sure fucking will be!" Izuku shakes his head with a pretty smile. "Good night Mr Perfect. Sho, I'll text you! ", the greenett yelled headed for the ambulance he came in.

Crimson eyes watched the vehicle pull away and he'll admit he's

out by the greenett now on his mind.

Katsuki looked over at him and smirked.

the hell it is yet but I want to find out"

Katsuki rose a brow with a slight sco.

whatever reason it drew him in further.

" Mind passing me his number?", the blonde asked.

" What the fuck does that mean?"

friend he's known forever.

not my story to tell"

Shoto studied him.

I'll see him again"

stations myself "

Kirishima frowned

Katsuki smirked.

complicated.

one too many times.

think he's worth it.

A/N

He isn't sure what that means.

"Yeah what's your point?"

Shoto gave a light smile.

to him.

"Oi, Icyhot"

There's a chuckle behind him.

considering throwing himself into traic if it means getting checked

"Damn man, you got no shame. I don't think I've ever seen you lay it

"Couldn't fucking help it. Something about him, I don't know what

His gaze fell over to his coworker who might just have the answers.

Shoto was talking to another firefighter when the blonde walked up

on so thick tho", Kirishima laughed pulling o his gear.

Even at a distance in the late summer darkness dancing with red and

white flashing lights he could see Izuku flush a deep shade of red and

The bicolored male looked over at him. " Yes?" "Your friend, what's his situation anyway?", the blonde asked curiously as he took a towel and wiped some of the sweat and ash from his neck. Shoto met his eye, the look on his face growing serious. " It's complicated"

Shoto sighed looking up at the still smoky sky thinking about the

" It means exactly that. It's complicated, very complicated. And it's

The firey blonde furrowed both brows. This didn't sound good but for

"Look Bakugo, no o ense but that's just not a good idea. If Midoriya gives it to you himself thats one thing" Now Katsuki is really intrigued. "Why wouldn't it be a good idea? He married or some shit?" "No he's not, but like I said you'll have to ask him for it yourself" The blonde frowned.

" How the fuck am I suppose to do that when I'm not sure when and if

"You know what hospital he works for now. And you know he's my

With that Shoto walked away loading his gear into the truck.

Kirishima walked up to the blonde a er hearing the conversation.

bestfriend, I'm sure you'll run into him again"

" What do you think that's about?"

Katsuki shrugged clicking his tongue.

"I'm not fucking sure, god damn Icyhot is always like a riddle" Kirishima grinned and nodded. "Yeah that's true. But hey man you gonna try and find that cuite?" Crimson eyes fell to his friend not crazy about the redhead pointing out that the greenett was in fact a cutie, he was more than that actually the blonde thought.

"Yeah, I'll do some digging, or I'll make a trip to St. Luke's medic

"Bro there's like fi y of them in this borough alone"

" Nothing man just that that could take awhile "

Katsuki's eyed him as he walked to get into the engine.

"That's alright, some shits worth the wait" Later that night a er a hot shower and a few bottles of beer later a blonde firefighter was laying in bed with his hands laced behind his head thinking about those shy emerald eyes but sassy attitude. He liked it, he liked both, he liked both alot.

Katsuki wasn't one to get pulled in to quickly tho, normally he would

toss a few flirts here and there to someone who caught his eye and be

done with it, but this... this Izuku Midoriya was somehow di erent,

seriously hasn't stopped thinking about him since he saw him leave.

whatever this guy had had stuck with the blonde because he

His mind travels to what Icyhot said about his situation being

He knows he's not married so as far as Katsuki is concerned he's fair game even if he is seeing someone But what would make that complicated? There's a million things he decides, but Katsuki likes complicated, probably because Katsuki is complicated. In an apartment across town Izuku is sitting on his sofa alone in tears, again a er a huge heated argument, one where he was told he was an idiot, one where he was told he wasn't good enough, one he has had

The greenett is a medic, first on the scene o en to save whoever

needed it, but who's going to save him, who in the world would even

Ohh lord.. here we go again. Three fanfics rolling at once. I couldn't

help it, this one plays in my head like a movie and I had to get it

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down. So buckle up... I'm going to take you pups on another ride. Love LW♥ Continue reading next part  $\Box$