



10. Breaking Point

" Sometimes you have to be completely destroyed before you can completely heal"

Busy, tired, restless are words inside a emerald eyed medic's mind.

If last week was Katsuki's nonstop busy streak it was now Izuku's. Somehow it felt like everyone in the whole damn city needed medical attention.

The greenette's med unit was short staffed so he'd been working twelve to fourteen hour days and nights and he's tired so tired of almost everything.

He hasn't got to talk to the blonde since the night Katsuki had pretty much confessed on his way out the firehouse door but hell if he hadn't been thinking about his words nonstop.

The blonde had text him several times and Izuku assured him he wasn't hiding just extremely busy.

On top of the stress of long work days there was still the matter of a crazy ex Raider who refused to let go.

Izuku had been holding his ground lately tho and not letting him in and for awhile it almost seemed to work and it seemed like Raident just might finally be getting the point and for a day or so Izuku actually had a little hope, that was soon going to be torn away from him.

He shut led his way up the stairs to his apartment, it's raining and he's been working over twelve hours and all he wants to do is fall asleep.

He reaches his door sliding the key in the lock opening the door only to be suddenly harshly forcefully shoved inside from behind.

His heart jumps into his throat, a cold sweat breaks and there's tears in his eyes because he doesn't need to turn around to know who it is. There's a voice behind him causing his stomach to lurch with bile.

" You really think you can just shut me out and ignore me Izuku?? You really think it's that easy to get away from me?? Wow you are more stupid then I thought", Raident sneers at him.

Izuku finally turns around shaking.

" Y- you need to leave before I call the cops. I... I don't want you here, we're finished, you... you know that. I'm... I'm done Raident. I'm moving on"

Before he can stumble another word Raident is across the room shoving him so hard he hits the wall behind him knocking the pictures from it. He loses his breath as the fuming male grabs his throat, fingers tightening around it making it hard for the greenette to breathe.

" Are you an idiot?! It's not over till I say so and who the fuck you moving on with??! No one wants you Izuku, you belong to me, you always will"

Izuku is struggling, fingers desperate to loosen the male's grip on his windpipe.

His throat hurts, lungs burning, his airway completely cut o, he can't scream or cry. White spots are clouding his vision and he knows this just might finally be the end.

Just as he resigned himself to it the male let's go making Izuku gasp and cough as he slides down the wall.

He stumbles for the phone in his pocket desperate to call a firey blonde but before he can Raident snatches it, slamming it to the ground.

Izuku watches in horror as a heavy black boot comes crashing down on the device shattering it.

The greenette starts to sob as he tries to crawl down the hallway before he can Raident grabs him again pulling him to his feet.

" Raident. stop... God please... please stop, you're... you're going to kill me!" , Izuku sobs.

He hears the male laugh as he's once again slammed to the wall.

" Maybe you aren't as stupid as I thought, you finally got something right"

Before it even registers there's a sharp throbbing pain and blood gushing from a greenette's face and now he realizes he's been punched and his lip is split.

His collar is grabbed once more and he's slammed into the wall again his head slamming into it.

He's going to lose consciousness soon he knows he has to do something and fast.

With what little strength he has le... he brings his knee up and slams it into Raident's crotch causing the male to double over.

He pushes himself from the wall barely avoiding the male's fingers outstretched for him as he lunges into his bedroom and slams the door locking it.

" Oh your dead Izuku!! Get out here!"

Izuku stumbles around his room in a panic grabbing a hoodie and his leather jacket, he's running on adrenaline because that's all he has le...

He slides both on pulling his hood up as Raident tries to break his door down.

He does exactly what Katsuki taught him that night and rushes onto the fire escape dropping the ladder down and climbing down it quickly.

He almost loses his footing a couple times because it's raining and the wet metal is slippery.

Once he hits the ground there's only one word in his head... run.

He takes o... down the sidewalk, his black work boots hitting the wet pavement.

He's not even sure where he's running he just knows he is.

He stops suddenly in front of the firehouse, emerald eyes scan the area.

No black truck, which means Katsuki is home, at least he hopes.

The greenette looks back at his building then takes o... running again.

He's half way across town by the time he stops only because his legs and lungs won't let him anymore.

He's shivering, half fear, half pain, half cold pouring ran.

He pulls his hood up further trying to hide his face, he can imagine how he must look.

He shoves his hands in his pockets feeling his earbuds, an MP3 player he had forgotten was in there.

He puts them in hitting a song on his play list as he beings to move down the sidewalk again.

Music has always been his solace, tonight is no di... erent event battered and bruised.

The music floods his ears as he walks down city streets in the cold rain.

He's soaked and bloody.

Izuku has felt lost alot in his life but never like tonight. He's broken... completely, deflated and as emerald eyes suddenly look up from the pavement and he sees a familiar apartment building he now knows exactly what he needs to do.

He walks towards it opening the lobby doors keeping his head down as he stumbles into an elevator and hits the 4th floor button.

Once the doors open his feet seem to move steady on their own.

Black leather jacket with a black hood hiding most of his face, green locks peeking out dripping with rain water the greenette stands in front of a door and rings the door bell.

A ringing bell enters a sleep filled mind.

Katsuki rolls over opening his eyes not sure of what he's hearing till the door buzzes again.

He looks at the clock with tried eyes wondering who the fuck this is at one am.

He gets up pulling on a white tank top.

The blonde fumbles through the dark apartment turning the livingroom light on he pulls the door open harshly getting ready to ask whoever the fuck this was what they were doing there, but as the door is torn open and scarlet crimson meet a battered and bruised medic Katsuki's knees almost buckle at the shock.

" Fuck! Katsuki, what... what the fuck happened... are you ok?!" Jesus Christ get in herer", the blonde says panicked.

Before he can say or do anything Izuku breaks completely and crashes into the blondes arms clinging to him sobbing.

Katsuki feels his heartbreak, he has his own tears threatening and he has no idea what's happened yet but a sickening feeling rising tells him he already knows.

He holds the sobbing male close as he pulls him inside and closes the door.

He pulls back slightly.

" Hey its OK, your ok now. You're here and I got you. Let me see Deku. Look at me"

He feels Izuku shake his head no against his chest.

He reaches up and slowly pulls a soaked hood down.

He runs his hand through wet green locks as he leans down and kisses the top of them whispering.

" Come on Medic, you gotta let me see. And your soaked you need out of these clothes before you get sick."

Izuku swallows hard. His throat still aching he very slowly very reluctantly li... s his head.

Emerald eyes meet crimson and Katsuki's eyes are now burning with lava because Izuku doesn't need to tell him who did this, he already knows.

There's a slow burning rage burning in a built chest, one he is desperately trying to control as he puts his fingers under Izuku's chin and gently starts to inspect the damage.

He sees the swollen busted lip that's now bruised, blood stains running down his chin and neck and when crimson eyes look over that neck Katsuki visibly starts to shake from the anger tearing through him like a diesel truck.

Izuku has very visible finger prints around his neck.

It's now the fire fighters turn to see white and feel like he might pass the fuck out from pure rage.

There's a so... tearful voice suddenly.

" K-Kacchan?"

Katsuki snaps his eyes to terrified looking emerald ones.

" Are you... are you ok?"

Katsuki's eyes so ened and before he knew it there were tears down his face.

He held Izuku's face gently and ran his thumbs over both cheeks pushing away rain water and tears, he clears his throat speaking with his own voice crackling.

" It's me who needs to ask you that... Come on we... we need to get you cleaned up, come with me"

He pulled Izuku's jacket from him and took his hand leading him to the bathroom.

Izuku sat on the toilet seat shivering from the wetness.

Katsuki studies him. He knows what he can see. But he wonders what he can't.

He moves slowly a large hand on the hem of a sweatshirt.

" Can I take this o...?", he asked gently.

Izuku nodded as he put his arms up letting the blonde remove it.

Crimson eyes scan the area and he sees hand prints on Izuku's upper arms.

Hell fire is burning, bubbling, he feels as hot as the flames he puts out for a living.

He knows he has to try and calm down for the greenette in front of him.

He moves to the medicine cabinet to get some peroxide and cotton balls, trying to distract himself from the deepening swells of rage.

Katsuki kneels in front of the greenette with a warm wash cloth as he reaches up to wipe the blood away.

" This might sting Medic. I'm sorry", he says so ly.

Izuku watches him through glassy eyes as Katsuki takes care of him.

It's amazing how a guy so big can be so gentle.

The firefighter wipes away the blood from his chin, carefully dabbing his lip.

He rinses it then slowly runs the warm rag over Izuku's neck.

Crimson eyes meet broken jade ones.

" Can you tell me what happened?"

Izuku sni... les.

" I was sneezing... I was sneezing... I was sneezing... I didn't notice him till it was too late. He... he showed me inside and I told him to leave that I was finally done. Moving on and before... I knew it his hands were around my neck. I thought... I thought I was going to die Kacchan, he... he wouldn't let go! I couldn't breathe. I was passing out... my lungs and throat ached so bad , they still do... "

There's tears in crimson eyes again, anger and headache causing a storm inside.

He places a shaky hand on the greenette's face.

" Why didn't you call me baby?"

Izuku breaks into full blown sob at the pet name and the gentleness it was tried.

" I... I tried to... He... he broke my phone Kacchan!", the greenette sobs.

Katsuki pulls him into a hug holding him gently.

" Shh ok. It's ok, I'm here now"

He holds Izuku till he stops sobbing, then pulls back and wipes his tears again.

He listens to Izuku finish his story recounting everything that happened.

By the time he's finished Katsuki wants to tear the whole damn city down, he's more angry then he's ever been and that's saying a lot for a blonde with anger issues.

He studies the greenette again.

" Are you hurt anywhere else? Maybe I should run you to the ER quick just to be sure", the blonde says.

Izuku smiles through tears.

" I... I don't need that Kacchan. I'd tell you if I thought so. I'm really sore and it'll probably feel worse tomorrow but I don't need the ER"

Katsuki nods.

" You need to get in the shower. I'll get you some clothes ok? You yell for me if you need me, nice and slow Medic", Katsuki says as he turns the hot water on and leaves the room.

As soon as the blonde is in his bedroom begins to pace running his hands through his hair.

Oh this is it, this is the final straw. This is the night Raident meets Katsuki Bakugo.

He gathers sweets and a hoodie knocking on the bathroom door.

" You in the shower? I don't wanna walk in if you're undressed. Ok that's a fucking lie, I do but I won't", he calls through the door.

Even the Izuku has had a horrible night he can't help but laugh lightly.

" I'm in the shower Mr Perfect"

Katsuki grins and walks in since his shower curtain is black he knows he can't see anything.

He lays the clothes on the sink and leaves making tea for the greenette as he places a phone call.

Twenty minutes later Izuku is out and walks sheepish into the living room seeing a gently smiling blonde.

Katsuki walks to him handing him the cup and a couple pain reducers.

He sits beside him on the couch but not before he laid a blanket in his lap.

" Feel a little better?"; Katsuki asked

Izuku nodded.

" Yeah, as well as I can be. I'm warm at least. But... I must look a mess", he whispers.

Katsuki smiles.

" I have a thing for messy, so you're still hot as fuck to me right now"

Izuku meets his eye as he giggles then places a hand over his mouth.

" Ouch don't make me do that"

Katsuki smirks as he gets up and gets an ice pack handling it to the greenette.

He sits back down his eyes on Izuku.

There's a beat of silence before he speaks.

" You have to let me handle this now Izuku. It's time for me to step in. I can handle this, you haven't been strong enough to make him leave you alone because he broke you down, but I am, I need you to trust me, and that's a lot to ask, but I need you to"

Izuku looks at him with tears in emerald eyes. It's true, he hasn't been strong enough and he knows it's time, time to let go, time to trust someone else to handle this, time to talk, time to break so he can heal, time to see through scarlet crimson eyes that things can finally be di... erent.

Izuku nods as a tear slips down his cheek.

He laughs so ly as he cries at the same time.

" I told you I was a mess"

Katsuki smirks putting his arm on the back of the couch taking his other hand to wipe a tear.

" And I told you I fucking like messy."

Izuku laughs again as he wipes his eyes.

It's quiet for a minute as the blonde looks at him and as his heart hammers in his own chest he does something he's been denying to.

He reaches up slowly turning Izuku's face towards him, running a large thumb over his busted lip carefully.

He leans in his breath dancing on fair skin.

His eyes go from wide teary emeralds to a raw lip then back again.

" Don't dodge baby?"

It's whispered, and easy and there's a kiss on Izuku so so... and gentle it feels like a feather dancing on his skin.

The kiss might be gentle but the feeling it was sending through both of them wasn't.

Izuku's heart was catching flame and the firefighter was the one with the gas can.

Izuku reached up and put his hand on the blondes neck pulling him in closer. His lip hurts but if he doesn't kiss Katsuki back like this he's sure that will hurt more.

Until now Izuku had no idea just how bad he actually ached for the blonde in ways that were way beyond the physical.

Katsuki pulled back hesitantly because God damn he wants to do this.

" Easy Medic, I'm sure as fuck not complaining but your lip is in no shape for the kind of kissing we both want. But trust me, fucking soon"

Izuku smiles sheepish feeling lightheaded from the kiss.

He nods.

Suddenly there's a knock and a blonde getting up to answer it.

Izuku scrunched his face, it's two am but Katsuki doesn't look surprised.

When the blonde opens his door Izuku is met with the biclored eyes of his bestfriend.

Izuku raises a brow.

" Sho?"

Shoto smiles his heart breaking as he takes in his friend. Fist ball in his pockets.

" Hi Midoriya"

Izuku looks at Katsuki in confusion as he watches the blonde pick up his truck keys.

" Icyhot is going to stay with you for a bit. I'll be back"

There's fear in emerald eyes as he gets up quickly.

Katsuki furrows his brow as he moves to him swi... ly.

" Oi, not so fast. Be careful Medic. You need to sit down and keep ice on that lip, I'll be back"

Izuku grips the blondes tshirt

" Where are you going??!"

Katsuki gives a gentel smile as he pushes a curb back.

" You know where I'm going. It stops here Deku, it stops tonight. I told you, it's time for me to handle this"

There's tears down fair skin.

" But... but... Raident... he's..."

Katsuki cuts him o...

" He's no match for me. He's a little bitch is what he is. Have some faith in me. Stay here with icyhot and I'll be back"

Izuku nips at his lip feeling it sting.

Katsuki leans down and kisses his forehead before he moves to the door. He looks back at Shoto who gives him a nod before the blonde is gone

Izuku looks at his friend in fear.

Shoto sighs as he puts his arm around the greenette guiding him to sit down.

" Why... why did you agree to this Shoto? You know Raident!"

Shoto nods.

" I do. But I also know Bakugo trust me Midoriya, he has this covered"

Katsuki is driving down rainy city streets at a fevered pace.

His knuckles are white from the grip on his steering wheel.

The muscles in a built neck are popping as anger burns like a firey storm through his veins.

He's in front of Izuku's building before he knows it.

He moves to the fire escape expertly climbing to the greenette's room.

He opens the window and climbs inside.

His eyes scan the room. Izuku's door is still locked, he opens it and steps into the livingroom quietly.

It's empty but he has a hunch Raident will be back.

He moves to the light switch and turns it on seeing the shattered pictures from the attack it only causing the anger to burn hotter.

Katsuki makes some noise in the apartment, even turning the TV on to give the illusion that Izuku is home.

He sits on the couch with balled fist his large boot tapping the hardwood.

Katsuki has waited for this ever since the day he found out Izuku's situation.

Crimson eyes stare straight ahead, the devil rising in them.

Katsuki is so angry it's hard to breath as he pictures the medic he's fallen for who showed up at his door soaked and broken.

His mind twist dangerously a volcano of lava filled rage burning hotter then hell fire itself.

Suddenly there's a bang on the door and scarlet eyes snapping to it.

" Izuku! You done being a hiding little whore!!! Let me the fuck in!"

Katsuki takes a ragged breath a sadistic smile on large sharp handsome features as he walks to the door.

He puts his hand on the handle and yanks it open.

A very shocked male on the other side staring at him in disbelief.

" Who the fuck are you?! What are you doing here?!"

Katsuki reaches out grabbing his collar yanking him inside the apartment shutting the door.

He drags the male across the room and slams him into the wall right where it had been done to Izuku only hours before.

Raidens breath audibly leaves his body from the force he's thrown.

" I'm Katsuki Bakugo you fuck. If you survive tonight, you'll never forget who I am"

A/N

It's on ya'll pay backs are a bitch

Continue reading next part