



## 2. Searching

"I've been looking for you a long time. I just didn't know it, but maybe now I do", - James Patterson

A blonde firefighter is sitting at the fire station on a fairly slow night. He's looking through social media apps seeing what he can find about a green eyed medic his mind has been on for almost a week now.

It was extremely unusual behavior for the blonde. He never went out of his way to pursue anyone, he never needed to since his good looks and natural charisma had always been more than enough to have both male and females flock to him in droves. But something about that emerald eyed medic had hit him so hard it felt it almost impossible to keep himself away.

Maybe it was his shy green eyes, or the so voice and gentle touch, maybe it was the way he effortlessly seemed to have come back to the blonde's advances even with a blush on his face, or maybe it was the fact that there seemed to be such a story behind this mysterious male, whatever the reason Katsuki wanted to read the fucking book and see what the plot and ending held.

He had gone to several of St Luke's hospitals medic stations to see if he could maybe 'accidentally' run into the green eyed cutie and he almost succeeded, but he had missed the greenett by a near five minutes.

He kept a close eye on the station too when he and Shoto were working together just in case that captivating medic had stopped by to see his bestfriend.

He had been trying his damnest to work information from his lychot coworker about his bestie too but Todoroki much to his frustration gave little to no information, other than to say that they had been bestfriends since middle school, and he was protective over him and that if Katsuki wanted to get to know him he'd have to get Izuku to tell him his story.

This actually just made the blonde firefighter more interested.

Katsuki was chewing on the end of his pen as he constantly looked up the name Izuku Midoriya.

He furrowed his brow, how the fuck was this guy absolutely no where, like he didn't fucking exist!

Suddenly there was voice over his shoulder.

"Still looking huh bro?", Kirishima said standing behind the blondes chair looking over his shoulder as he munched a bowl of cereal.

Katsuki rolled his eyes.

"Yes nosy shit. I'm still looking, but I swear to God it's like this guy doesn't want to be found. I've checked Facebook, Instagram, Twitter, fuck I've even googled him at least a hundred times and fucking nothing"

Kirishima frowned as he nodded. He too had tried to find info on the greenett for his bestfriend but had also come up empty handed.

Another voice soon entered the station kitchen, it was one of another firefighter and another friend to the blonde and redhead in the room.

"Maybe he changed his identity a er those cheezy pick up lines Ejiro told me about. He doesn't want to be found by the firefighter willing to drop his shirt, pants and belt in the middle of the street", Sero teased sitting at the table

Kirishima broke out in laugh almost choking on his cheerios as Katsuki shot the dark haired male a glare.

"Shut it Soy Sauce. Fuck I would have dropped anything he wanted me to, you didn't see him", Katsuki says as his mind wanders to the greenett.

Sero grins.

"Too bad I didn't. I probably could have scored him with a less cheezy line"

"P , hahaha. Brooo", Kirishima laughed

Katsuki suddenly stood.

"Oh you two shits wanna die today huh, you're both fucking hilarious today huh?", he growled as he stepped towards the snickering male now holding up his hands in defense.

"I was joking! Sorry! But damn this guy has you locked in! I don't think I've ever seen you so invested", Sero said as the male walked away leaning back on the kitchen counter with his arms crossed.

He clicked his tongue.

"Tch. Like I said you didn't see him. Just something about him, not just his looks, just... fuck! dunno just him"

Kirishima and Sero exchanged looks.

They've known Katsuki a long time and he's never shown this type of interest in anyone.

"Just who?", a yellow eyed male asked as he stepped into the kitchen going to the fridge for a water.

Kirishimas face lit up at the sight of another friend of their group.

"Yo Denki! What up bro? How's things downstairs at dispatch?"

Denki shrugged taking a drink sitting at the table flipping through a magazine.

"Slow bro, super slow today"

Katsuki's scoed.

"That's a good thing dumb ass, that means no one's fucking house is burning down"

Denki laughed slightly.

"Yeah yeah, I know but like a dumpster fire or a cat in a tree... something would be cool. Oh and who were you guys talking about when I walked in?", the male asked his eyes still on the magazine.

"Oh some guy Bakugo can't seem to keep himself or his bad pickup lines away from", Sero smirked as Katsuki through an apple in his large hand towards him.

Sero caught it and laughed taking a bite.

"Oh yeah... what's his name?", Denki questions eyes still on his book.

"Izuku Midoriya. We can't seem track him down tho man. We know he's a medic for St Luke's and Todo knows him, but bro he's not on any social or anything", Kirishima answers.

Denki picks his head up suddenly. His eyes on Kirishima then shi to the blonde who cocks a brow at him.

The yellow eyed male takes his phone out, taps a few buttons then flips his phone around holding it up to Katsuki.

"This him?"

Katsuki's heart flips in his chest at the image on the screen who is in fact the green eyed medic who stole his attention and thoughts days ago.

"Fuck! Yeah thats him!", Katsuki says as he grabs the device to get a closer look at the greenett who in the picture is leaning back on a dark green and black sports bike with a smile even tho his eyes aren't meeting the camera.

"How the fuck did you find this?! I've been looking all over the fucking place", Katsuki says unable to believe what he's looking at.

Denki laughed and shrugged.

"Cause you were looking up the wrong name. He goes by Deku on social media and to some of his friends"

Katsuki raises a brow.

"Deku?"

"Yup", Denki says going back to his magazine.

Katsuki looks at the picture again and then at the profile name that does in fact say Deku.

Then it suddenly hits the blonde that this fucker sitting here knows this greenett and Katsuki takes a step forward reaching down snatching the magazine away abruptly making yellow eyes shoot up as the blonde slams himself into the chair next to him.

"Ok Dunce, fucking out with it. Tell me how you know him and what you know about him"

Denki raises a brow.

"Uh... I know him because he's friends with a guy I'm seeing, Shinso. They work together as medics. They're pretty good friends too, I've only actually only met him once. He's super nice tho and really sweet, it's ashame he's hooked up with such a scum bag", Denki explained his face now holding a deep aggravated frown.

Something in Katsuki twisted. His gut felt tight and his heart actually dropped. He felt disappointment suddenly, and the slight feel of a headache he had no right to feel creep into his chest.

But there was something else now bothering him. Who was this guy he was involved with and why was he a scum exactly.

Katsuki cleared his throat.

"Oi, Dunce, what the fuck does that mean? Who's he seeing?", the blonde asked with something burning in crimson eyes that Denki couldn't put his finger on.

The yellow eyed male sighed.

"His names Raiden. I don't know much about him other than Shinso said he's an ass to Deku like all the time, name calling, fights in public, stu like that. He said that Deku has been through alot and was trying to get out of the relationship but that Raiden was making it super hard. I don't know much more than that other than that night that I met Midoriya at a party for one of their coworkers Raiden had walked in drunk and pissed o at Deku for something, he grabbed his arm and drug him o into a corner yelling at him, telling him he was stupid and ridiculous, something about him never being smart enough or good enough for anything or anyone. He was loud and heated and Deku looked completely embarrassed and lost. Shinso actually stepped in and tossed the ass out. He was worried, asking Izuku if he wanted to crash as his house that night, but Deku said no. I think Todo had ended up picking him up later so he could stay at his place"

Katsuki was silent, completely silent, and that was so unusual for the firey loud blonde that all his friends nervously exchanged glances with each other before all eyes returned to the blonde who's face had a deep scowl with his brows furrowed tightly.

Crimson eyes shied to the window as he sat there not saying a thing, his mind taking in the troubling information he was just given.

Denki rose a brow.

"Uhh Bakugo? You alright?"

Katsuki finally met his gaze standing up.

"Yeah, I'm fucking fine. I'm going for a walk"

His friends watched as he left the kitchen hearing an outside door slam shut with a heavy force.

Kirishima was quite now too, feeling an unease in his chest.

"Man, that sucks, so not cool that he's in a situation like that. I mean we don't really know him but he gave o such a cool vibe. I liked him right away", the redhead said quietly

Denki nodded.

"Yeah, he really is a cool guy. Sweet, funny, but his mood changed the minute Raiden came into the room. He immediately stopped talking, his eyes on the floor the whole time"

Sero frowned.

"Damn, that doesn't sound good at all. Bakugo seems pretty upset too now, what's that about?"

Kirishima met his gaze then looked at the doorway that the blonde had stalked out of minutes ago.

"I'm not sure but I think there was some kind of instant attraction there, not just his looks, there was a connection. Mido seemed to feel it too judging by the looks I noticed him give Bakugo and the way they would tease each other"

Sero raised a brow with a smile.

"Mido? Is that what we're calling him now?"

Kirishima grinned.

"Yeah, I dunno why but the nickname popped into my head the night Todo introduced him."

Outside Katsuki had walked down the sidewalk to a city park bench sitting down the blonde took his phone out typing the name given by Denki.

Izuku's profile popped up again and the blonde studied the image on the screen.

When Denki told him about the situation he now knows Izuku is in something inside him felt like it was burning, twisting almost making him sick. It had touched something inside him, called to him, it's the part of him that was the reason Katsuki is a firefighter, the hero part of him, the savior part of him.

He takes in those pretty shy emerald eyes on the screen, ones that aren't looking at the camera and he decides this medic is the one now in need of saving.

Katsuki was a lot of things. Arrogant, hard headed, loud, brash, cocky, bad mouthed, bad tempered, but one thing he wasn't was an abusive fuck, and one thing he despised was some prick who thought he had the right to break someone else down the way Denki had described and maybe that fuck needed a taste of his own medicine and the firey blonde would be happy to shove a dose of it down his throat.

His thoughts wander. Dunce had said that the greenett was trying to leave the relationship, that was good news for a number of reasons. Katsuki smirks, maybe he can give it a nudge in the right direction or at least pass on a little persuasion if he can ever manage to get in the same room with the greenett again.

Katsuki continues to scroll through his profile information seeing that the greenett had graduated from one of the top colleges in the city with honors.

He rose a brow with a smile tugging.

So this little fucker was a nerd too huh? That was good he thought, he always had a thing for cute and smart, and this guy was able to keep up with him the other night, damn a deadly combination.

He clicked on a couple pictures seeing the greenett on that motorcycle in his profile pic. There was a few of him at work. One of him and iyhot, where they are both laughing with big grins.

Then he sees it, a Pic of him and who he assumed is the fuck he's dating.

The guy is tall, and broad, built some what like Icyhot. He has wavy darkish blonde hair. He's nothing compared to Katsuki in the looks or build department but what the firefighter notices most about the picture is how unhappy those green eyes look next to him.

Izuku isn't smiling at all. His eyes are down cast and he looks defeated, ridged, distant. It's nothing like all his other pictures where he's smiling, laughing.

The blonde suddenly feels the urge to reach through the phone and pull that greenett from the fucking picture because he looks so damn miserable.

He turns his head to the side clicking his tongue as his fingers absentmindedly run over Izuku's image.

He isn't sure why the pull to this guy he hardly knows is so damn strong all he knows for sure right now is that it is.

Katsuki has followed his gut instincts most of his life and they have hardly ever lead him wrong.

He decides to follow them one more time as he opens the messenger on the app.

Katsuki Bakugo

Well holy fuck. Look who I found, the hot medic who fixed me up and somehow managed to dodge every pick up line I through at him!

Across town in a dark apartment filled with broken plates from the latest fight there's a notification lighting up the screen and teary green eyes opening up an unexpected message.

He studies the name. Realizing right away who it is. Surprised that the handsome firefighter had messaged him and seemed to be looking for him?

He feels his heart skip as he wipes his eyes trying to get a better look at the message.

He smiles as he sits against the wall in the dark.

His fingers ghost across the keys.

Should he respond?

Why was this guy messaging him anyways?

He bites his lip as a tear slides down his face.

Deku

Hi there Mr Perfect! Looks like you found me. And it wasn't that hard to locate those lines, they came flying at me like word vomit, I'm use dodging vomit at work!

Katsuki's heart almost jumped from his chest when he realized he had gotten a message back so quickly.

A huge smirk takes over as he reads the response and laughs deep from his chest out loud as he walks down the sidewalk towards the firehouse typing again.

Katsuki Bakugo

What the fuck do you mean?! That was some of my best shit, reserved only for hot green eyed medics, by the way I only know one with green eyes!

Izuku reads the message and can't help but smile even with his heart breaking.

Deku

Lucky me?

Katsuki grins.

Katsuki Bakugo

Omp did you just fucking put a question mark?! Fuck yeah lucky you! I mean it's not every day I o er to strip in the street, make a complete fool of myself when I yelled to the whole block that I'd be trying to figure out a way to get you under me only to have you completely reject me. I mean the only fucking reason I'm not curled up in my bed right now crying over that is the fact that I know I saw you blush at least, that helped my busted ego and broken heart!

Izuku actually giggled at that. For the first time in days.

Deku

That wasn't a blush Mr Perfect. It was the heat, and fire and lights from emergency vehicles, you must have hit your head harder than I thought for you to think that!

Katsuki chuckles as he leans on the side of the brick firehouse.

Katsuki Bakugo

Uh huh, keep telling yourself that! Only heat you were feeling was coming o the hot as fuck firefighter trying to get your attention.

Izuku actually blushed grateful he was alone.

There was a couple minutes of nothing as Izuku wondered why exactly this very hot firefighter was actually chatting him up suddenly.

Katsuki was almost getting worried that the elusive greenett had disappeared again.

Deku

Speaking of that... what makes you contact me Mr Perfect? :)

Katsuki cocks a brow.

Katsuki Bakugo

Keatsing of that huh? So you admit you think I'm hot? And... I mean why not contact you? I wanted to get to know you better. I liked what I saw, what I heard, I go a er what I like.

Izuku's stomach broke out in butterflies as his heart began to hammer in his chest at the words.

This guy had a way with words that's for sure. A way to a ect the greenett even tho he didn't know him well.

But was this wrong? Izuku was still technically in a relationship even tho he was desperately trying to get out of it and nothing in him even loved Raiden anymore, or even liked him at this point, too much damage had been done.

Besides, what in God's name would this crazy attractive firefighter want with him?! He was a mess on the inside, and told almost daily that no one would ever want him, it's amazing how you start to believe something that's so untrue.

Katsuki couldn't possibly want to deal with the mess he was in. Izuku had even tried everything to keep his friends from it, even Shoto didn't know everything.

He's deep in thought as emerald eyes holding pain look into the dark apartment when his phone alerts again.

Katsuki Bakugo

You still there? You dodge me again?

Izuku bit his cheek.

Deku

I'm here.

Katsuki let out a breath he was holding

Katsuki Bakugo

Oh thank fuck, cause I'm not feeling all that great, pretty sure I need to be checked out. We should make plans so you can do that soo!

Izuku smiled shaking his head.

Deku

Lol, Oh I'm sure there's a hundred other medics who would love to check you out Mr Perfect

Katsuki frowned.

Katsuki Bakugo

Maybe, but lucky for you I'm picky as fuck and only want this hot one with the most amazing fucking emerald eyes I have ever seen. He's the only one who will do!

Izuku laughed so by putting a hand over his mouth with tears in his eyes. He was still so emotional over his fight, his life was a mess and his little back and forth could actually be dangerous for him but he's pulled towards this cocky blonde.

Deku

You don't give up do you? Lol

Katsuki smirked.

Katsuki Bakugo

Fuck not! Why should I?

Izuku bit his lip feeling the tears come again as he answered.

Deku

Because...because I'm a bit of a disaster, I'd only disappoint you.

Katsuki felt a crash of ache in his chest at the words.

He was quite for a minute as he thought about what to say next.

Katsuki Bakugo

Good thing I work with disasters daily. And the coolest thing about them is what happens when someone turns one into something fucking amazing when they take the time to do it. Like when someone rebuilds a house or a building a er a devastating fire. You look at the destruction le behind and think, no fucking way that can ever be rebuilt, but then someone comes along and sees the beauty in the fucking disaster and rebuilds it, brick by brick and when it's finished it's fucking way better then it was before.

Izuku was full on sobbing at the words. His heart breaking in his chest, this guy was tearing him apart and he didn't even know it.

Could there be something to those words? Could he be rebuilt? God he desperately wants to believe it.

There's suddenly a loud banging on his door and an angry voice behind it and a message from a blonde.

Katsuki Bakugo

What are you thinking over there?

There's tears and defeat in a broken heart

Deku

I think you're the one who should dodge me... Good night Mr Perfect

A/N

Oh man. This rides just getting started... you down for the journey?

Sending love always.

Love LW♥